

REFUSED TO PRESENT ANTI-SUFFRAGE

Mrs. O. H. Belmont Tells Why She Would Not Introduce on Anti-Suffragette at Public Gathering.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont when invited to preside over a Press Club meeting of suffragists and anti-suffragists sent a letter to the club in which she declined the invitation with this explanation:

You asked me to preside over a meeting whose object was to discuss woman suffrage. Your president has doubtless told you of my refusal to accept such a position, for it has been my policy in life to endeavor to meet only my equals or superiors.

A class of women who have had the same opportunities that I have had to whom the State has opened the public schools and colleges, whose fathers, brothers, and husbands supported them and extended to them every advantage they themselves enjoy, to whom every public lecture hall is open, whose daily papers enable them to form intelligent opinions of every advanced movement of the age—when such women deliberately hang a placard on their breasts proudly proclaiming their inferior status, gentlemen, I felt obliged to decline to introduce a representative of such a class.

President Taft in his recent address to the National Woman Suffrage Convention mentioned the Hotentot. If your president had asked me to present a Hotentot woman to this audience as embodying the idea of anti-woman suffrage it would have appealed to me, for I should have appreciated her inability for self-development; but I refuse to countenance such ignorance in an American woman of the twentieth century.

It turned out that Mrs. Belmont was ill, anyway, and did not attend the meeting, although at the last moment it was rearranged to exclude all anti-suffragists in deference to her objection. In their absence no distinguishable references to Mrs. Belmont's Hotentot comparison were made by anybody. Mrs. Gilbert Jones, leader of the anti-suffrage women, who heard of Mrs. Belmont's remarks last night, however, had a few comments to make on them.

Mrs. Belmont's letter does not surprise me," said Mrs. Jones. "Her attitude shows that she has not been wrong in being accused, as she frequently has been, of intolerance. We can only infer from what she says that those who do not agree with her on the woman suffrage are her inferiors and not to be associated with. This seems to shut out a great body of splendid American men and women.

"If Mrs. Belmont's superior education and opportunities have not produced a more generous spirit in her, her leadership of the suffrage cause does not seem auspicious.

"As I have said repeatedly from the platform and in the press, vindictiveness and discourtesy tend to confuse the issues. As for this particular piece of narrow-mindedness, it appears to me to be un-American, un-American, worse yet, unnecessarily intolerant."

In addition to her explanation of her refusal to serve as chairman, Mrs. Belmont, who had reconsidered this decision on her part, the anti-suffragists were to be barred, said in her letter:

"Men acknowledge that by far the larger class of women, mothers, wives, daughters—are the safe and conservative element of every community—that they represent largely the elements of morality, religion, and self-sacrifice. Yet some men hesitate to give women the ballot because they fear they may endanger the political situation. Is not the danger that men really fear the fact that women will make this situation better?"

Mrs. Ida Husted Harper said that there were "but two ways of gaining a victory—by conceding to the men, and from both of these women have been barred," she added.

She also mentioned with regret that "men like Mr. Carnegie, who are opposed to giving the franchise to women, the uncompromising foes of war," and declared that, anyway, the women of the United States intend to have suffrage.

Write A Letter To Mother, Or Wear White Flower In Honor Of Her Memory Tomorrow



By John B. Gruelle.

Oh, mother, that I could do for thee The things thou hast done for me; That I could pay back a thousandfold Of the love thou bearest me;

That I could give thee the strength I hold, Now that thou growest old; That I could strengthen thy feeble step, And let not thy hand grow cold!

Oh, mother, that I could give to thee, Now that thou canst not see— That I could give back the sight, my dear, That thou hast given me!

Oh, mother, that I could give to thee, Now that thou leavest me— Oh, mother, that I could give to thee The life thou hast given me!

The movement to observe Sunday, May 8th, originated with Miss Anna Jarvis of Hildesburgh, and the anniversary which the world will remember and observe this year is the anniversary of the death of Miss Jarvis's mother.

Grief over the death of her mother, Miss Jarvis says, brought to her a realization of the sorrow which a mother's death must always bring to someone. And so she began her campaign for a Mothers' Day, a day on which the mothers of the world, living or dead, would be honored.

The idea is simple. All that is asked is that men and women over the world shall pin a white flower to their dress on the second Sunday in May and write a letter home to mother, if she is living. The idea is so full of appeal that poor unfortunate beings who are not sure they ever had a mother take a curious and pathetic pride in displaying the white flower.

Miss Jarvis began her campaign by writing letters to newspapers. The papers favored the plan and now the day is generally observed throughout the United States and the large cities of Europe.

To Wesley Memorial Methodist church, Montreal is due the credit for introducing the idea in New Brunswick.

San Francisco, Ca., May 6.—Harassed by claim jumpers who have threatened her life, Mrs. Lorena M. Miller, divorced wife of a Los Angeles capitalist and a one-time member of the social colony at Long Beach, is holding a gold claim in the Mojave Desert, with her daughter, six years of age, as her only companion.

Mrs. Miller gave up her home at Long Beach last November and set out for the desert to claim land left by her mother. For weeks Mrs. Miller tramped the precipitous canyons in search of gold and located her claim. On her daily tours she found boundary posts destroyed. In a blinding snowstorm that covered the trail Mrs. Miller started over her claim on Easter Sunday. She heard the falling stone of a monument and saw her foot disappearing in the distance. She fired at them with her revolver. They returned the fire without effect.

The next day word came to her that she would be killed, but she did not withdraw. Clarence P. Arper, a resident of Sacramento, heard of Mrs. Miller's plight. He went down to the canyon and pleaded with her in vain to return to the city. "I believe that this case is unparalleled," said Mr. Arper, who has just reached here. "She has a good claim and the others know it. They want to take it away from her, but from what I know of her I am sure they will fail."

wick and there is every promise that it will be generally adopted in every city of importance.

"If your mother is dead," says Miss Jarvis, "remember her with a kindness to some unfortunate person."

This year marks the fifth since Miss Jarvis began her work to have the mothers of the world properly honored, and this year will eclipse all previous years by the general observance of the plan.

The day is for everyone, regardless of religious belief or color. "I want Mothers Day to exist for all," Miss Jarvis says. "Princesses or paupers, Christians or Jews, young or old—the figure of a mother must stand to all for what is most worthy and true."

Of the beautiful tributes written on the subject of mother, the following is given as the most appropriate:

Mother, In the springtime of his life she lived. He remembers her so well now. She is not dead, though the grass above that four-strewn mound lies growing green once again. She lives a life eternal within his heart.

From that moment when he lay upon her breast and his heart began to throb, she has been a part of him, through the depths of human feeling are touched and awakened and the heights of human possibilities disclosed, she loved him, lived for him, saw for him, went hungry for him—and died for him.

He did not understand—then—the great, almost superhuman task asked of her by the Creator; nor could he see—then—that the heart-breaking load she carried would have crushed the strongest of men; he only knew—then—that she was both father and mother to him.

And yet she bore her burden with a saintly smile and a patient soul that makes her now appear as a heavenly angel temporarily placed here by the Divine Maker to guide through the terrible meshes of an earthly life the being she had crossed the darkened valley of death to bring into existence. He sees her now. With eyes of memory he watches her pass to and fro by his darkened bed, smoothing his aching brow, holding his feeble hand, murmuring "My boy!"

He sees her with frail, tired arms and worried body bending over her daily tasks while he, unmindful and unheeding, romped in the mud in childish play. He sees her toiling, toiling, toiling, throughout her busy, busy days—and he didn't understand. Her face greeted him when he tumbled from slumber's arms—and he remembers now that mother gave him the choicest bits from their scanty loaf. He sees her from his little bed sewing and darning and ironing "for my boy."

And then there grew a time when she was too weak to longer struggle with the burden that wrote the deep wrinkles upon her face and marked her body with wearied seams of pain and lifelessness.

Then when her work was done—when that tiny body had been laid hour by hour day by day, week after week, through all those long days—her only ray of sunshine, "My Boy!"—into the world of manhood, a strong, self-reliant, manly man—she lay down the life she had lived for him, and went to her glorious reward.

What though her hands were shapeless and rent with the disfigurements of toil? To him they always were and always will be softest and whitest and best. What though her body was bent and faltering? To him she is still the most beautiful of all.

Therefore, on Mothers Day, when so many have the blessed privilege of laying at living mothers' feet the flowers of love, other multitudes will here, by the Divine Maker, remember of days when mothers walked by their side, and he will wear the white flower for her—for her to whom he owes his being, his life, his soul, and his hope in the future.

So upon the threshold of this dear day, while the fragrance of the un-picked flower links itself to his tender memories, he writes these lines for the mother awaiting him upon the other shore.

"And I presume on account of the beautiful story of the millennium in connection with the deadful comet the impression on my memory was so vivid that I never faded, neither the comet nor the story of the millennium faded up to this day I love to read of the millennium and to remember the time when in my childish heart the comet seemed to come me so near."

"I look back seventy-five years and I see it again—that great and awful, mysterious something hanging up there, with its head lowered, and its tail trailing in measured trail reaching as far as the eye could reach until it went behind the mountains, for we had mountains all around us in Missouri. After it was all gone again I really wondered what other place was going to be scared by it. Where did it go?"

"I have told my children and their children often about this comet, so they are not surprised to read of it in the papers and are looking toward the appearance of it with wonder."

Mrs. Jaggey is a wonderfully alert woman for her age and actually tends the flowers on two corner lots, the side as possible, and would not think of permitting any one else to tend her flowers. "They might pull up some of the others, thinking they were weeds," she explained, with one hand on her hip, the other holding aloft a gardener's implement.

In 1852 she came to America and settled in Buffalo, N. Y. Her husband, John H. Jaggey, another native of Switzerland, learned that there was a Swiss girl in the town and succeeded in meeting her, and there it was that he met his fate. It was not until 1857, however, that they were married, on New Year's Day. Three years ago he had a grand celebration at their golden wedding. Mrs. Jaggey looks forward with great anticipation to the day when Halley's comet will become visible to the naked eye. "And I, I can see it without glasses," she said.

"SHOWERS" FOR JUNE BRIDES

Some Pretty Ways to Relieve any Embarrassment When Prospective Housewives are Presented Gifts

With the approach of the popular wedding month and the blossoming out of June brides, a very appropriate question to consider is that of "showers" parties for the bride-to-be. Such parties are great fun both for the prospective bride and for the girl friends who give them. Still, there is likely to be a shade of embarrassment about the occasion, as those who give the gifts are presented and received, unless some pretty foofery is devised to swallow up the bride's gratitude in laughter. At one very successful line of "showers" which happened not long ago the guests as they arrived deposited their gifts for the bride-elect in an immense hollow wedding bell of orange blossoms, which was hung between the doors that separated the two parlors. The guest of honor, by the way, was invited for an hour a night later than the others, for the others so all the gifts were safely in the receptacle, out of sight when she arrived.

After luncheon, when every one was assembled in the parlor, the hostess put the end of a long white satin streamer which hung from the bell into the bride-elect's hand, and asked her to give a good, stiff pull. Out came a veritable shower of pretty, hand-made garments, burying the bride in filmy white, and amid the laughter and the scrambling to pick things up, the bride's thanks and exclamations of delight couldn't possibly embarrass the givers.

Another good idea is to secrete the gifts in unexpected places about the house. Then after luncheon the bride and her friends have a hunt for them. It is as much fun as the game of "hide-the-thimble"—more, if the hostess will take the trouble to label each gift with a bit of quaint advice or some fun-provoking motto. One woman whose home boasts a billiard room led the guests at a party she was giving in honor of a bride-elect upstairs to this apartment. There on the table, upside down, were a number of plates, each with some absurd counsel for young newlyweds on its back. The bride-to-be was commanded to read all this aloud before turning the plates, but when she had done this there were revealed twelve exquisite hand-painted plates, each given by one of the guests.

A "traveler's luncheon," where the gifts are offered in miniature grips, suitcases and hatboxes, is nice for an engaged girl if she expects to spend her honeymoon travelling, as most people do.

At an engagement luncheon to be given early this month there will be a big frosted cake in the center of the table, which cake will support a May pole, spirally wound with red and white ribbons in many colors, and with a shower of ribbon ends fluttering from the top—just as many ends as there are guests. The hostess doesn't mean to satisfy any curiosity until the last course of the luncheon is finished. Then each guest will be asked to take a ribbon and pull, when, presto! out from the hollow May pole will come a shower of pretty favors, among them a lucky ring for the girl who gets it to dream upon about her future husband.

What would befall the earth in consequence of it. Some said pestilence; some said war, but most of them talked about the great judgment day and the end of the world.

"I shall never forget my childish wonderment as to how that great thing could hang up there without falling down on us, and when I told my grandmother that I feared the end of the world she used to say that I need not fear the Lord, for when He came He would bring the millennium with Him, and even the wild animals would be down and eat hay with our goats."

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IMPORTED CLYDESALES FOR SALE.

Just arrived at Fredericton from Scotland seven, choice bred Clydesdales and splendid individuals. The lot comprises one Stallion four years old, one Stallion three years old, and five three-year-old mares. These horses will be sold by private sale to the first buyers that come, at very moderate prices considering the quality of the animals. Six months credit will be given on approved notes. Horses may be inspected at Phal's Stable, King street. All information as to pedigrees, &c., may be obtained at the stable or by addressing A. H. Thomson, c/o Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, 1029-D-12-W.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS. TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERSIGNED UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK NOON, OF MAY 13TH, FOR THE REMODELLING OF THE VICTORIA STREET UNITED BAPTIST CHURCH, ST. JOHN, N. B., ACCORDING TO PLANS OF SPECIFICATION TO BE SEEN AT THE OFFICE OF H. H. MOTT, ARCHITECT, GERMAN STREET, CITY. THE LOWEST OR ANY TENDER NOT NECESSARILY ACCEPTED.

PUMPS. Facked Piston, Compound Duplex, Centric, outside packed plunger. For Valves, Automatic feed pumps and receivers. Steam and double acting power. Triple stuff pumps for pulp mills, independent jet condensing apparatus, centrifugal pumps. E. S. STEPHENSON & COMPANY, Nelson Street, St. John, N. B.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING. Necessity is the Mother of Invention, and Classified Advertising was invented by The Man who was Forced to be brief. 10c PER WORD PER INSERTION, 6 INSERTIONS CHARGED AS 4. MINIMUM CHARGE 25c.

FOR SALE. ESTATE SALE. Valuable Farms on the St. John River—in good working order, with immediate possession. Convenient steamer, wharf, store and school privileges. For terms write or enquire of A. W. BAIRD, Barrister, etc., Loan and Real Estate Offices, Pugsley Bldg, 1029-61-May 11.

FOR SALE—have for sale 3 bite wagons, 2 cushion tire wagons, 4 delivery wagons and number new hand-made carriages. Phone A. O. EDGEcombe, 115 125 City Road. Factory phone 347, house 225.

TO LET. Desirable suite of offices to let in the Canada Permanent Block from May 1st until end of June. Apply at premises, 898-11.

WANTED. Wanted—Boy to learn plumbing. J. H. Noble, King Square, 1046-2-May 9.

Wanted—Boy for office work. Must be 8th Grade. Apply in own hand-writing by mail. Box 405, City, 1057-1-May 9.

Wanted—By family of three, girl between 14 and 16 for general housework. Good wages to right party. Apply 23 Cedar St.

Lumber Wanted. 100 M. of clear Spruce Boards. 100 M. of clear, fair Birch Boards. A. E. HAMILTON, St. John, N. B. Phone—211.

COAL and WOOD. WE SELL—SCOTCH HARD AND BROAD COVE SOFT COALS, HARD AND SOFT WOOD. GOOD GOODS. Promptly Delivered. Street number 238-240 Paradise Row. Telephone number, Main 1227.

G. S. COSMAN & CO. Painters and Decorators. F. W. EDDLESTON, House and Sign Work a Specialty, 55 Sydney St., Phone 1611.

WOODLEY & SCHEFER, 19 Brussels St., PAINTING, WHITEWASHING AND DECORATING. CHAS. OSMAN, Sandy Point Road.

KALSONOMING. WHITEWASHING, KALSONOMING. J. H. GRAVES, 9 Union Alley, Tel. 1832-41. 1mo-4May 22.

Alumni King's College, Windsor. ANNUAL MEETING in Convocation Hall at 9:45 a. m., on WEDNESDAY, 11th May, 1910. Usual standard certificates on paying one first class fare. Be sure to ask for standard certificates when purchasing tickets. ENCAENIA ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON. R. J. WILSON, Secretary.

T.L.C. T. L. Coughlan AUCTIONEER. 70 Princess St., ST. JOHN, N. B. Clifton House Building.

Annual Meeting Of The SAINT JOHN REAL ESTATE CO. Ltd. Shareholders' Annual Meeting. The ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE SAINT JOHN REAL ESTATE COMPANY, LIMITED, WILL BE HELD IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, ROOM 35, CANADA LIFE BUILDING, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B., ON WEDNESDAY, THE 11TH DAY OF MAY, 1910, AT 3 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON.

L. P. D. TILLEY, Managing Director. NOTICE. The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of The New Brunswick Telephone Company, Limited, will be held in the Company's Office, Fredericton, N. B., on Thursday, May 19th 1910, 9 o'clock p. m.

A. W. MACKIN, Secretary Treasurer. May 3-10. All Styles New and Second Hand Carriages, Painting and Repairing promptly attended to. Phone, and we will send for your favor for either paint or repairs. G. E. GOSWAMI, 115 to 129 City Road, Phone, factory, 547 House 225.

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MAKING LOVE IN PORTUGAL

Romantic Manner in Which Acquaintances are Formed and Courtship Begun—Getting Married.

The most important event in the life of a Portuguese woman is marriage says Leslie's Weekly. Next in importance are the early days of courtship, for a Portuguese courtship is the essence of romance, and the ways of the Portuguese lover are singularly picturesque. Here is a little drama in which Cupid is stage director. It is a young Portuguese seen in the street a pretty girl with whom he would like to become acquainted, he follows her. Chaperons are not impossible objections. He follows her right up to her very door and notes the address. Next day he comes again, and if the young woman approves of him—for she certainly saw him the day before—she is on the lookout.

Sometimes hard fate in the guise of an angry parent prevents her, and then the gallant youth is kept waiting sooner or later she leans over the balcony and smiles at him. The happy youth ties a note to a cord which the fair lady drops from the balcony. The next day the young man comes again. This time he rings at the door if the inquiries which the young woman's elders have made prove satisfactory, the swain is admitted to make her acquaintance. After that courtship in Portugal is about the same as it is in Kansas or Kalamazoo.

SHE GUARDS GOLD CLAIM IN DESERT

Capitalist's Divorced Wife, in the Mojave Region, Repels Mine Jumpers—An Unparalleled Case.

San Francisco, Ca., May 6.—Harassed by claim jumpers who have threatened her life, Mrs. Lorena M. Miller, divorced wife of a Los Angeles capitalist and a one-time member of the social colony at Long Beach, is holding a gold claim in the Mojave Desert, with her daughter, six years of age, as her only companion.

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SENTIMENT VS. SUFFRAGE

Pioneer English Suffragette on Visit to America Says Objection to Votes for Women is Purely Sentimental.

"Men in this country object to votes for women for sentimental reasons," declared Mrs. Dora Montefiore, one of the pioneer English suffragettes, who made her first speech in America at the meeting of the Equal Suffrage League, at the Hotel Astor. "Our men have sentimental objections, also, but we are waked up to the fact that it is time for us to overcome such objections. And I feel that the women here are even now ready to start a crusade against sentimental opposition."

Mrs. Montefiore told of the progress of the cause in England, and then Mrs. and Mrs. Lawrence Irving were introduced by Mrs. Frederick Nathan, vice-president of the league, as the latest recruits to the suffrage platform. Mrs. Irving, who spoke first, said that the sentimental objections be overcome by the light had been overcome by Mrs. Pankhurst.

"It should be hard to find an intelligent actor who is not a convinced suffragist," he added. "I hope the widest results to the suffrage platform, but most of all, that it will put a stop to that evil ambition for knowledge which has resulted in a hell of evil."

Mrs. Irving shed light on the effectiveness of militant methods, which have been characterized by the opposition as "unladylike."

WOMAN SAW HALLEY'S BIG COMET IN 1855

Vancouver Octogenarian Describes Last Visit of Sky's Phenomenon and Tells of Fears it Caused.

Vancouver, Wash., May 6.—One of the few women in America to see Halley's comet seventy-five years ago is Mrs. Margaret Jaggey, now over eighty-four years old, a resident of Vancouver. She is a native of Switzerland and came to America in 1852. When speaking of seeing the comet this little woman of nearly a century of summers waxes enthusiastic and wonders if she will be permitted to live to see the comet a second time. She said:—

"I was born in Mollis, the town which is now in his 'History of the Reformation' calls the beautiful town of Mollis, which is in the canyon of Glarus, Switzerland, and I saw the light of this world January 30, 1856 and consequently I was about nine years old when the great comet appeared."

"I was a little school girl when the whole town was startled by the wonderful sight, which spanned the heavens as far as the eye could reach, glowing over evening the people gathered on the streets to behold with fear and trembling the awe-inspiring, glorious sight, and wonder if she will be permitted to live to see the comet a second time. She said:—

"I'd rather be a suffragette bore than a suffrage diplomat," declared Miss Haas. "The other day I met a girl who belongs to the suffrage diplomats. She announced that she was an ardent and sincere believer in the cause, but added that she knew enough not to be a suffrage bore and talk without glasses," she said.

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Crocket & Guthrie, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices, Kitchin Bldg., opp. Post Office. FREDERICTON, N. B. H. F. McLEOD, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Office in the Royal Bank Building, Opposite Post Office. Queen St. FREDERICTON, N. B.

Butt & McCarthy, MERCHANT TAILORS. 61 Germain Street. Next Canadian Bank of Commerce. ST. JOHN, N. B. The ROYAL Saint John, N. B. RAYMOND & DOHERTY, PROPRIETORS. FelixHerbert Hotel EDMUNSTON. Sample Rooms, Livery Stable, Good Comfortable Rooms and Good Table. Free Hack to all trains. Moderate Prices. Proprietor, J. M. SIBBIS. FREDERICTON'S LEADING HOTEL IS THE BARKERHOUSE QUEEN STREET. Centrally located, large new sample rooms, private baths, electric lights and hot water heating throughout. T. V. MONAHAN, Proprietor. BEAUTY PARLORS. Hairdressing, facial massage, manicuring, costly treatment, wig, toupees. Head of color attended to. MADAME WHITE, King Square, 16w-5mo-15.

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