

## REFUSED TO PRESENT ANTI-SUFFRAGE

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

Mrs. O. H. 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 have 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-suffrage it would have appealed to me, for I should have appreciated her inability for self-development; but I refuse to countenance such disgrace 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 the absence of 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 intolerance only tend to confuse the issues. As for this particular piece of narrow-mindedness, it appears to me to be undemocratic, un-American, and, worse yet, unnecessarily intolerant."

In addition to her explanation of her refusal to serve as chairman, Mrs. Belmont, who had reconsidered this decision on leaving 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, order, 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 bloodshed and by votes. And from both of these women have been barred," she added.

She also mentioned with regret that "men like Mr. Carnegie, who shout peace from the housetops, 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 Philadelphia, and the anniversary of which the world will remember and observe this year is the anniversary of the death of Miss Jarvis' 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 through the United States and the large cities of Europe.

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

## SHE GUARDS GOLD CLAIM IN DESERT

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

San Francisco, Cal., 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 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 claims 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 F. 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 is 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 beat next her own—a moment when 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

## 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. Against now ready to start a crusade against sentimental opposition."

Mrs. Montefiore told of the progress of the cause in England, and then Mr. 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 once had against 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 winning of the fight for the franchise will bring about many admirable changes, but most of all, that it will put a stop to that evil ambition for knowledge which has resulted in a hell of vivisection."

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

from his darkened bed, smoothing his aching brow, holding his feeble hand, murmuring "My boy!"

He sees her with frail, tired arms and worn-out body bending over his daily tasks while he, unmindful and unheeding, romped in the mud in childish play.

He sees her tolling, tolling, tolling, throughout her never ending 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 weary seams of pain and lifelessness.

Then when her work was done—when that tiny body had been led 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 she stepped, into the world of manhood she stepped, lay down the life she had lived for him, and went to her glorious reward.

What though her hands were shaped less and rent with the disfigurements of toil?

To him they always were and always will be softest and white and beautiful.

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 who have lived for their mothers' memories, he writes these lines for the mother waiting him upon the other shore.

## WOMAN SAW HALLEY'S BIG COMET IN 1835

**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 Jaggy, now over eighty-four years old, a resident of Vancouver. She is a native of Switzerland and came to America in 1852.

Speaking of seeing the comet this little woman of nearly a century of summers waxed 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 Dr. Anker in his 'History of the Reformation' calls the beautiful town of Mollis, which is in the canyon of Glarus, Switzerland, and I saw the comet in the winter of 1835, 1836, 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, evening after evening the people gathered on the streets to behold the inspiring, glorious sight, and wonder."

"I'd rather be a suffragette bore than a suffragist diplomat," declared Miss Jaggy. "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 'votes for women' to young men."

## "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 the bride is often in when gifts are presented and received, unless some pretty foolery is devised to swallow up the bride's gratitude in laughter. At one very successful linen "shower" which happened not long ago the guests as they arrived deposited their gifts for the bride-elect in an immense hollow wheel of carousels, which was hung between the doors that separated the two parlors. The guest of honor, by the way, was invited for an hour a little later than that named 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 sash, 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, the 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 narrow satin 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 intend 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 will come the May pole with a shower of pretty favors, among them a lucky ring for the girl who gets it to dream upon about her future husband.

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## IMPORTED CLYDESDALES 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 Phair'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-F-D-W.

## NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, of May 13th, for the remodeling 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

Packed Pumps, Compound Duplex, Centrifugal, outside packed plunger. For Vases, Automatic feed pumps and receivers. Single and double acting power. Triple stuff pumps for pulp mills, independent jet centrifugal pumps.

E. S. STEPHENSON & COMPANY, Nelson street, St. John, N. B.

## FOR 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. 1039-61-May 11

FOR SALE—have for sale 3 bite wagons, 2 cushion tire wagons, 4 delivery wagons, and 100 new hand-made carriages. Phone A. G. EDGECOMBE, 115 to 125 City Road. Factory phone 1039-61-May 11

FOR SALE—New Home, domestic and other Sewing Machines from \$5. Buy in my shop and save agents' commission. Sewing Machines and Phonographs repaired. CRAWFORD, 105 Princess St. Opposite White Store.

## TO LET

Desirable suite of offices to let in the Canada Permanent Block from May 1st to June 30th. Apply at premises.

To Let—New bright flats, modern improvements. Cor. Rockland Road, Park St. Apply on premises, afternoons.

## WANTED

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

Wanted—Boy for office work. Must be 14 and 15 for general housework. Good wages to right party. Apply 23 Cedar St.

Girl Wanted—By family of three, girl between 14 and 15 for general housework. Good wages to right party. Apply 23 Cedar St.

Wanted—A man to make and take charge of Cash Department. Also printer and bookbinder. Apply to CHRISTIE WOODWORKING CO. LTD. 1039-61.

## Lumber Wanted

100 M. of clear Spruce Boards. 100 M. of clear, fair Birch Boards.

A. E. HAMILTON, St. John, N. B. Phone—211.

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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.

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F. W. EDDLESTON, House and Sign Work a Specialty. 55 Sydney St., Phone 1611.

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PAINTING, WHITEWASHING AND DECORATING.

HOUSE PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, in all its branches. Estimates furnished.

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## KALSMONING

WHITEWASHING, KALSMONING. J. H. GRAVES, 9 Union Alley Tel. 1832-41.

1mo-dMay 22

## Alumni King's College, Windsor

ANNUAL MEETING in Convocation Hall at 9:45 a. m.,

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. 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.