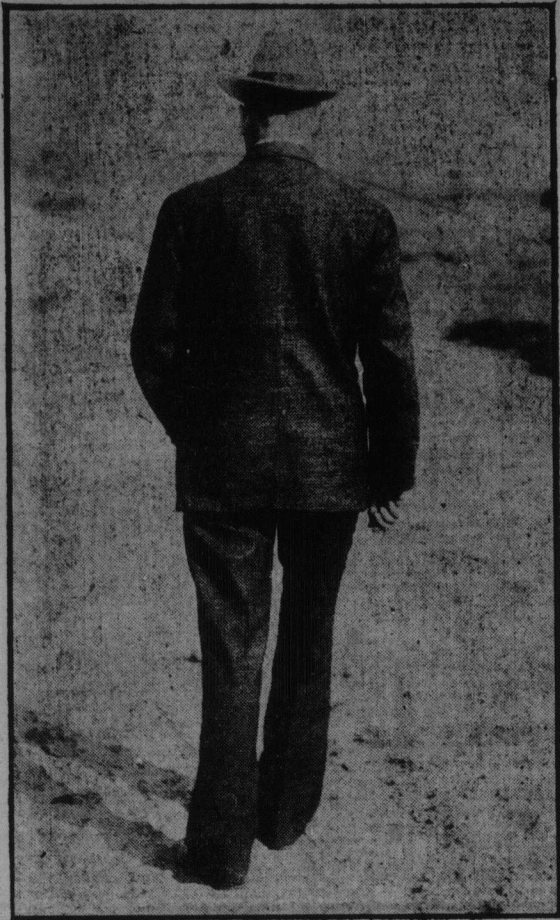


# FOX, THE FUGITIVE, TELLS HOW AND WHERE HE BUYS AND THE PEOPLE WHO SERVE HIM

**Fugitive Describes the Hunt He Made Among the Street Car Men at Main Street Bams and at the Paymaster's Office on Union Street for "Hunk Swann of Moncton."**

**Gives a Partial List of the Resorts He Frequents and Refers to Incidents in the Stores and Theatres Which He Thinks Will Recall Fugitive's Description to Many People.**



**FOX THE FUGITIVE.**

**Full Figure, Rear View—One of the Best to Recognize.**

Does anyone in town know "Pop" Duncan of Barnesville and Barker? There is nothing about this good natured gentleman who is not hard to get acquainted with to suggest that he is provincial. He comes into town modestly about three times a week and loads his wagon with supplies. He meets you with a friendly look and a smile as though he expected you to meet him half way. He doesn't stare at you as if you were a curiosity; or with a look suggesting resentfulness at the intrusion of a stranger.

But he is thrifty and every dollar he gets he earns. And nothing would delight him more than to pick up a roll of easy money. The chance came his way when we met on Charlotte street in front of Turner's shell food emporium. He had mobilized a load of supplies and was negotiating tenible roads in driving home, he told me.

You know where Barnesville is, of course? A village with a couple of hundred people on St. Martin's road. My count only gave 185. But three of St. John's most illustrious traveling salesmen came in before I got out and it had to revise my count.

Twenty-two miles. Friend Duncan told me he had to drive; and Jos, it was no picnic, either. Some day he expects the Sons of Kings county to improve the road out there. As for St. John—well, he smiled. I asked him to give my regards to his Barnesville and Baker friends; and with a hitch up of his trousers he agreed to do so.

Do you know Jack Warwick, the boss painter in the car barns on Main street? As good a fellow as ever lived. And "some painter" at that. It was a privilege to stand at his elbow and watch him swing the brush, leaving a crimson trail over that old car. I was half reminded—as I watched the artistic curves of his hand and the pendulum-like swing of his wrist—of the "Crimson Stain," the "Iron Claw" and a few other serial shivers that drag you to the movies weekly.

Jack was real good in his unselfish efforts to help the fugitive solve a difficult problem. "Jack! Can you tell me what has become of Hunk Swann?"

Jack laid his brush down, scratched a piece of white lead off his trousers, took a seat—and asked who Hunk Swann is. I told him I was on Hank's trail. Hank is a painter, I explained, who got from Moncton. Of course I was spinning only a yarn, taking a name that happened to come to you.

One of the car boys in uniform who stood by went to the phone and called up the pay master's office. The fugitive, of course, stayed right there and took his chance. On the phone all that could be learned about Hunk Swann was that no such name appears on the pay roll. I should have been amused if co-incidentally they had found such a name.

In the meantime Jack Warwick had printed into his mind a perfect description of the fugitive who is

on Charlotte street facing King Square.

The theatres I've taken all in. And they serve the public with live pictures. I confess I am a movie fan. The last entertainment I visited was up on Main street, the Palace I think it is—just beyond where the car line turns off Main for Fairville. I got into a machine well attended by children. Just in my rear sat a young woman with her child, who now that I have mentioned the fact will doubtless be very positive that she will recognize Fox the Fugitive the next time we meet. I've also found good clean entertainment at the Star, across the street; and so the lady with the boy thought as she and her son preceded me into the Star.

I've found it convenient to run into McArthur's book store on King street, where the girl who is prompt to give attention to customers has obtained some good reading for me. The short stoutly built man and salesman with the dark hair and eyes may recall the effort I made to obtain a class of fiction which they both discussed with me from the gallery above, but without understanding just what I wanted.

There are the people in the Western Union Telegraph office at King and Prince William streets, the young woman who takes in the business over the counter, the messengers and the operators who from across the room keep their eyes open to land Fox, and ought to know him when they see him again—who I enjoy meeting. It amuses me how real interested they are when I call. Still they are useful for my purpose. And I have to take my chance with them.

At the Perry House I've established amicable relations with the big man in the ticket office.

At the post office I have learned to like the veteran at the stamp window. Always with a smile and a good natured way of asking what you want, he gives me pleasure to call on him. Then if he gets the impression you need some advice about postage he very politely volunteers it. Calling a lady back to her change as I stood by prompted me to rally him with a good natured remark that money comes in good when you get it honestly, and especially if it is easy money. Turning to the woman I said:

"We've got him inside where he can't get us." A little gallery goes a great way at times in illuminating one's daily life.

I must not let you forget the public spirited and generous-minded business men who are doing their share in conjunction with The Standard to give the public a little enjoyment out of the use of their change as I speak emphatically of their habit in dealing liberally with their patrons. The merchant who takes up a good thing in the interest of his trade is expected to give his customers the best in his lines.

They may object to telling you all they may know about the fugitive if you call on them. But I warn you that if you do not get their wenchers but Mr. Finlay to smile knowingly and nod his head. I gave him my name as Wren—Jim Wren. Swann—Wren! Some birds, eh!

And so I have during my short stay in St. John quite freely and fearlessly distributed the description of Fox the Fugitive. I have established favorable stations to provide for my daily wants. The clear store at Mill and North streets, Paddock's drug store at Union and Coburg streets, the cigar stand in the Royal Hotel; are the safest places I know of to get my smokes, though occasionally I drop into Philip's on King street and Porest's (I think that is the name

## FORMER MAYOR MILLER OF NEWCASTLE DEAD

**Was Candidate for Legislature in 1908 and Prominent in Liberal Party.**

Newcastle, June 5—Former Mayor Stanley W. Miller died at the Miramichi hospital early this morning of pneumonia. He had been ill since Sunday afternoon. Mr. Miller was forty years of age. He was a prominent business man, an officer of the Anglican church and a Free Mason.

For several years he was mayor of Newcastle and was several times alderman.

In 1908 he was one of the unsuccessful candidates for the legislature. He was prominent in the Liberal party and in the board of trade. He is survived by a widow, formerly Miss Jennie Bell of Newcastle, a young son and daughter and several brothers and sisters. The brothers and sisters are Samuel B. and Harry S., both meat merchants here, Mrs. (Dr.) H. Sproule of Newcastle, Mrs. L. B. McMurdo, Moncton, Charles of Irapaca, Alberta; Everett V. of Vancouver and Clarence of Trenton, N. J. The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon under Masonic auspices.

## WHEN APPROACHING MR. FOX

No matter whether you have on a pair of "W. & R. Specials," "Bell's Famous Footwear" (which we control), "Winkle Walker's," "Romper's," or even a pair of our "Maltese Cross" Rubbers or Sneakers, the lucky party to find Foxy gets the Ten (\$10.00) Dollars just the same.

Our Slogan:—"Service and Quality."

**WATERBURY & RISING, LTD.,**  
KING STREET, UNION STREET, MAIN STREET

## WE WILL PAY TEN DOLLARS

to the person capturing Fox if the captor shows to Fox at the time a sales slip for any purchase made in our store within two days.

## Habutai Silk Waists

Richness combined with washing qualities makes the Habutai Silk Waist one of the most desirable for summer wear.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO. are showing these in white and black at prices ranging from \$2.50 up to \$6.50 each.

They are made in the most attractive designs, some with large Midly collars, some with Fish Tail collars, and some with Bishop collars. Many are finished with the large pearl buttons in front, while others are finished with saddle stitching.

They come in all sizes.

**F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.**

## SAVE DAD'S LIFE GET IT FOR HIM

**Pays it is Suicide to Cut Corns and Tells How They Lift Right Out.**

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of frezone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops applied directly upon a tender, aching corn should relieve the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, can be lifted out with the fingers without pain.

This new drug called frezone is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati man, who says that while frezone is sticky it dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

Don't let father die of infection or lockjaw from whitening at his corns, but cut this out and make him try it.

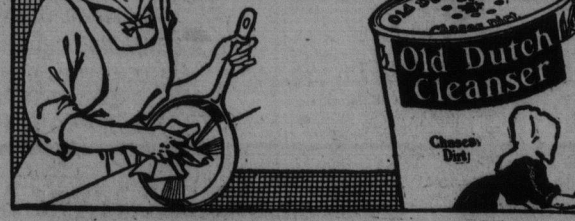
**MAJOR BIRKS' Y. M. C. A. MILITARY FUND.**

When the fund was closed, the local committee had received \$24,001.56, including the following amounts from outside the city: Jacksonton United Baptist Sunday School, \$10.15; Leonardville Khaki Aid Club, \$25; Young People of Surrey, \$50; Ladies of Shediac—Rumage Sale, \$50; Boy Scouts, Petitcodiac, \$9.15.

## Good Cooks Must Have Good "Tools"

Clean, hygienic utensils mean better, tastier food.

**OLD DUTCH** quickly and thoroughly cuts burnt-in grease — always insures hygienic cooking utensils.



## REWARD \$10.00-REWARD-\$10.00 REWARD

## CAPTURE MR. FOX

Ask him to sign this ad. and receive ten dollars worth of goods. He will phone your name at once so you may claim your reward

## F. A. JOHNSON

**Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Corner Mill and Union Streets**

**SEE OUR WINDOWS**

<p><b>Silk Suits</b> Latest Styles and Shades, at Special Prices. \$18.95, \$22.00, \$24.95</p>	<p><b>Ladies' Suits and Coats</b> In Tweeds and Serges at Extra Special Low Prices During Sale.</p>
<p>Silk Skirts, \$6.00, \$7.50 and \$9.50</p>	<p>Serge and Tweed Skirts, \$3.00 to \$12.00</p>
<p>Silk Underskirts, \$2 to \$7.50</p>	<p>Latest Two-Piece Voile Dresses, \$6 and \$7.</p>
<p>Sateen Underskirts, 85c. to \$2.25</p>	<p>Raincoats, \$3.50 to \$20.00</p>
<p>White and Fancy Sport Skirts, \$1.00 to \$6.00</p>	<p>Brushed Wool Sweaters, \$3.00 to \$6.00</p>
<p>House Dresses, Special \$1.</p>	<p>Overall Aprons, all sizes, 49c</p>
<p>Silk Hose, (Seconds), 25c.</p>	<p>Cotton Hose, all shades, 35c.</p>
<p>Khaki Kool Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Middies and Blouses</p>	<p>Black and White Check Coats, Special \$6.85</p>
<p>Very Latest Sport Novelties, at Special Prices During Sale</p>	<p>Creme de Chene Blouses, \$2.50 to \$8.00</p>
<p>Covert Cloth Coats, \$9.50 to \$15.00</p>	<p>Voile Waists, All New Designs, 98c.</p>
<p>Silk Hose, All Shades, 49c.</p>	<p>Children's Dresses, 50c. to \$4</p>
<p>Corset Covers, 23c. to \$1.95</p>	
<p>Novelty Neckwear, 25c. to \$3.00</p>	

## F. A. JOHNSON - Cor. Mill and Union Streets

## BACK SUITS

Back Suits shaped Sacks

all right for a lot of men but there are the many — who more conservative For these we have a collection of the models in three button coats.

gray suits are in demand, meeting requirements of men of e. They are in several and many qualities, \$20 to \$32.

Suits of dependable better qualities we had — \$20, \$22.50, \$32.

ished quickly to your

ur's, 68 King St.

ay Evenings, Close Saturdays at 1 p. m.

## WILSON'S

erful nic or men

that drives away that feeling of tiredness and stress. A tonic that brings and vigor—that stops as, Biliousness and attacks estion—that purifies the and clear the complexion es and blotches. This is

r. Wilson's SINE BITTERS

ot of tonics for women because it is prepared re's healing herbs—and the women of Canada for in half a century.

ittle. Family size, five times \$1. At most stores. 22

Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

surprise Tuesday night when h. Y.M.C.A. secretary, treat a fish dinner, the fish being of a fishing expedition Mr. aged in during the week-

## ALL NOURISHING

akes

ost of other your home.

he red, white

n years.

ake Co., Limited, on, Ont.