

# POOR DOCUMENT M C 2034

ST JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1904.

## MORRELL & SUTHERLAND.

Mail Orders will be carefully and promptly attended to. Out-of-town customers can participate in this sale as well as their city cousins.

### OUR GREAT JANUARY MARK-DOWN SALE.

#### Our Great January Mark-Down Sale Of Flannelettes,

reveals many rare values which shrewd householders will be quick to appreciate. These lots will travel fast—they can't help it. The prices are too special.

Flats Pink Flannelette, 34 in. wide, for children's slips, etc., 50 quality. Sale price 12-50.

FLANNELETTE WAISTING in neat stripes and fancy effects in shades of blue, green, cardinal, etc. Sale price 12-50.

FLANNELETTE for Underwear, 35 inches wide, in neat stripes, 120 quality. Sale price 12-50.

#### \$2.75 for Heavy Wool Blankets

worth \$3.00. Only a few pairs in this lot, large size, all wool blankets, extra soft finish. Come early if you require any. Sale Price, \$2.75.

#### Black Sateen Underskirts \$1.25

made from good quality of Sateen with deep double trimmed with five ruffles. In great bargain, regular value, \$1.50. Sale price, \$1.25.



LADIES' FLANNELETTE NIGHT-GOWNS Made from good quality of striped flannelette in neat patterns and colors. Nicely trimmed. Sale price, 49c.

"You know the meaning of the above headline. You know it means the banner bargain event of the year, in which the nimble sixpence and the mighty dollar travel long distances. Weeks—yes, months, of study—of effort, have been given to make this Sale the greatest of them all. Have we been successful? Read answer in the following eloquent paragraphs of items and prices, then come round Monday morning and investigate to your heart's content."

#### Our Great January Mark-Down

SALE OF

#### DRESS GOODS!

20 to 50 per cent. Discount.

This is without exception the greatest clearance sale of Dress Goods we ever made and therefore you can expect genuine bargains all through the section. Don't miss the items we put on sale for Monday.

About five hundred yards of colored Dress Goods and Blouse Materials, including Melton Cloth, Canvas, Flairs, Habits Cloth, and a few pieces of Serges, etc. These we have taken from stock without considering their cost. They are goods worth up to \$50 a yard. Monday we will clear them at per yd. 25c.



One lot of mixed Tweed Suitings, in small checks and two tone effects, 56 inches wide. Worth up to \$1.25 yd.; clearing at per yard net 71c.

All our heavy winter Cloakings, such as Beavers, Golf Cloths, with reversible backs, Frieses, etc., selling at 20 per cent. discount.

All Black Dress Goods, Voles, Etamines, Grenadines, Broadcloths, Serges, Frieses and Cashmeres at 20 per cent. discount.

27-29 Charlotte St.

#### Remnant Sale!

The biggest remnant sale that ever took place in this store.

Hundreds of short ends, ranging from 1-2 to 5 yards in DRESS GOODS, SILKS, COAT CLOTHS, PRINTS, FLANNELETES, LININGS, ETC.

on sale Monday and all next week at about

#### Half-Price.

Do not miss this occasion to procure some of these pieces, among which are lengths to make blouses, complete dresses, coats, separate skirts, etc. All centre tables will be devoted to this remarkable sale Monday.

#### Silks!

Buying Silks during our January mark-down sale is like putting money in the bank. A saving of 10 p. c. off regular prices.

Taffeta, 50c, 75c, 80c, \$1.00. Peau-de-Sole, 75c, \$1.00. Lousine, \$1.00.

Less 10 per cent.

#### Our Great January Mark-Down Sale

IN CLOAK ROOM.

Now for a clean up of all the broken lines in this department. Take heed of these great values and discounts.

#### Women's Jackets.

Only a few to sell, but they're bargains:

\$35.00 Fawn Coats, size 32, for \$10.00.  
\$18.00 Fawn Coats, size 34, for \$8.00.  
\$13.00 Black Coats, size 40, for \$8.75.  
\$11.50 Black Coats, size 42, for \$7.50.  
\$11.00 Grey Coats, size 32, for \$7.50.  
\$9.75 Grey Coats, size 38, for \$5.10.



#### LADIES' COSTUMES.

Note these excellent clearing values! Ladies' Black, Navy Blue and Dark Grey Costumes, made in a variety of fashionable styles. Sizes 32 to 38. Worth up to \$12.75. Sale Price, \$5.00.

#### LADIES' WAISTS.

SILK WAISTS—Made up in newest styles from good taffeta silk, in shades of light blue, pink, cardinal, navy and brown, also black or white. Value \$5.50 and \$5.95. Sale Price, \$3.75.

Flannel, Velvet and Lustre Waists in a variety of styles and colors. Worth up to \$2.75. Sale Price, \$1.50.

Oppo. Y. M. C. A.

## MORRELL & SUTHERLAND,

### Sporting.

#### The Ring.

#### HOW DIFFERENT BLOWS AFFECT THE FIGHTERS.

(By Robert Edgren.)

Boxing is a game for strong men. No others can compete in it successfully. It is the one line of business in which, in these days, physical strength and force have with brains the power to earn money.

Either in sitting at the ringside or in reading the accounts of fights people are apt to get exaggerated ideas of the dangers that attend fighting with padded gloves. Blood is sometimes shed, every man is pleased by the spectacle. Fighters are beaten down into unconsciousness, bruised and battered, hampered until every bit of strength and resisting power deserts them, and they taste the bitterness of defeat.

Eddie Hanlon, in the fight with "Young Corbett" Tuesday night, was badly beaten. In the sixties he had become so used to being hit that he hardly knew enough to try to guard himself from the blows that were showered upon him. He weakened until his arms dropped to his sides, and still, with the courage of the born fighter, he held his feet and refused to go down to stay. He bled from mouth and nose. Altogether he looked a wreck.

In less than a week the only souvenir Corbett will have of that savage conflict will be the money that he has put in the bank. There will not be a bruise left on his face or body. He will be as well and strong as he was before he entered the ring. If his eyes were blackened the last trace of that he would have disappeared. Cuts will have healed entirely.

While fighting with gloves is a strenuous game, it is not so dangerous as it looks. A man with a weak heart might be killed by the exertion of a fight in the ring, just as he might be killed trying to run at top speed after a car that had left him a few blocks and was going away from him.

Gameness in fighting comes in when a man is absolutely at the end of his endurance and still forces himself by sheer will power, to continue. The knowledge of the fact that he is weak and unfit to go on, while his opponent is still fresh, is the thing that is hard to overcome. It takes courage for a man who feels himself dazed by blows, knowing that he is unable because of his weakness to fight on equal terms with a still vigorous opponent, to conceal his condition to the best of his ability and go on aggressively.

#### KNOCKOUT NEVER HURTS.

In a fight a boxer may be cut and bruised. He may receive injuries that would make him wince if they were to be endured in cold blood, sitting in a chair, but in the excitement of the battle he hardly feels them. He does not know that a blow has cut him until he sees the blood. He is dazed by the impact of a glove, but the sensation is only that of dullness and drowsiness. When he is knocked down by a blow on the chin, stunned so that, while he is still conscious but unable to rise, he only feels as if he were going to sleep, quickly, under the influence of an op-

er. If he is knocked out completely he has no sensation at all. There is nothing less painful than a clean knockout. I have experienced it. I have been hit in boxing for pleasure with a friend, and beyond a slight headache an hour later I felt no injurious effects at all. A man who is knocked out does not know anything about it. He does not remember the blow. When he comes back to consciousness his mind begins its action just where it left off at the instant that he became senseless. Of ten, in my ring-side experience, I have seen a beaten boxer, upon being revived, in his corner after a knockout, sit up quickly and ask his seconds: "Did I win?" The last idea in his mind was that he was making a winning fight. He does not know that he has been hit. His ideas are a trifle mixed, and he wants information. There is nothing about the way he feels to give him a clue. Fighters will often declare positively that they have not been unconscious at all, for their minds do not recognize the interval during which they were not in action.

#### STOMACH BLOW IS PAINFUL.

The only blow that hurts is one in the pit of the stomach. This is painful. It makes a man gasp to recover his breath. Sometimes he can keep away for a few seconds until he recovers, and then he is all right. But if he shows his weakness the other fighter will go in and force the fighting at such a hot pace that he will not have any time to regain his strength, and in that case he will be beaten down.

A knockout blow in the pit of the stomach is often as gainless as one on the point of the chin. In the West, during the days when "gun fighting" was common, the wielders of the six shooter had one principle. When there was not a sure chance to kill with one shot at the head, they always made the pit of the stomach their target. This was absolutely the safest plan in any case, for a man shot there was so instantly paralyzed that there was no chance at all of his firing another shot in return. That is a nerve centre. A shot or a blow on that spot will temporarily paralyze every muscle. Frankie Erne told me a story that illustrates the point. He was fighting Jimmie Britt in San Francisco. Britt landed one of the body blows for which he is famous squarely in the pit of Erne's stomach. Erne, perfectly and acutely conscious, fell to hands and knees. He tried to rise and found that he could not move a muscle. He heard the referee count slowly. He tried again and again, but could not stir. When the count reached seven or eight he flashed over Erne that it looked strange for a man to be counted out while on his hands and knees, apparently making no effort at all to rise. He tried with all his will power to bend his arms and fall down upon his side, but he could not even do that. His nerves were as useless as electric wires that have been cut. He heard the count finished but it was not until his seconds came into the ring and lifted him to his feet that he knew he was still alive. He carried him to his corner that the spell was broken.

#### HANLON FULL OF GUT.

Still, in the fight with Corbett Eddie Hanlon showed courage and gameness of a rare quality. Corbett is a terrific hitter. He must have used his right fist squarely on Hanlon's chin half a hundred times during the battle, in up-bercuts and swings. He hammered the "Frisco boy" in the body. But Hanlon's magnificent physical condition, the result of long training, enabled him to persevere. He was only gradually beaten down and did not stop fighting on the aggressive until the knockdown in the 14th round made it absolutely impossible for him to keep up the pace. Corbett battered him severely, trying with all his strength to drop him to the floor. But Hanlon did not care for the blows that reached him. Probably he was so dazed that he did not feel them at all. And when Harry Foley, at the end, carried Hanlon from the ring, no doubt the little fighter's thoughts were, not of the punishment that he had taken, but of the fact that his colors had been lowered in defeat.

#### PUNCH ON CHEST WORST BLOW J. J. CORBETT EVER RECEIVED.

During their ring career fighters encounter many noted experiences both in the manner in which they are defeated as well as the way in which they dispose of their opponents. Many peculiar blows are landed and received which the ordinary spectators do not see or realize. Blows that are least expected to do damage often turn the tide of battle. There is not a fighter who does not remember the hardest blow that he received from his antagonist and the most dangerous blow which he himself possessed.

Former Champion James J. Corbett, in talking over his ring battles the other night had no difficulty in pointing out the hardest blow that he had ever received in a contest. In all of his ring battles the former champion admitted that he had never received a blow that had hurt him more than the blow landed by Jeffries in the chest. "The blow was landed in our last fight at San Francisco," said Corbett. "It was early in the battle when Jeffries managed to get a right-hand up-bercut on my breast-bone. It landed square in the centre and doubled me up."

#### FELT EFFECTS FOR A MONTH.

"That blow took the steam and in fact, all of the fight out of me, but I stilled alone, hoping that its effects would die out. But no, the longer the battle lasted, the worse it hurt me. I felt sore for more than a month after where he landed that blow. I believe it was the blow that caused my defeat, because I was coming strong. 'I will never forget that blow. I have received many hard blows in various fights, but not one, do I think, caused me so much injury, not excepting that Fitzsimmons' body punch. When Fitz landed on the stomach, it simply took my wind away and when I had recovered I felt no ill effects and was ready to continue fighting. 'I remember in one of my fights with Chynowski he caught me a right hand

#### swung on the bone just over the left eye. That jarred me and I thought my eye was out. The force of the blow just put my optic nerve out of business. I could not see for some time and thought that I would never be able to fight. I made good use of my right eye, and I don't think Chynowski ever knew he injured me so badly. 'As for the hardest blow I ever landed I think it was a body punch to the short ribs which I landed on Mitchell in the 11th round. I thought that I had torn Mitchell's ribs away from the cartilage, for as soon as I landed a look of agony came over his face. He was never the same after that blow, and I simply beat him down.'"

#### MISER'S GHOST SHOWED HIM WHERE MONEY WAS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—When William Berlin, an eccentric old miser, residing at Little Silver, N. J., died a few years ago, a search was made for the money he was known to possess, but not a penny could be found. William Wainwright, however, could not give up the hope of finding the money, and obtained permission from Joseph V. Holmes, owner of the house, to tear it down. Every stick of timber was carefully examined as it was raised. No money was found, but Wainwright felt sure it was somewhere about the place.

He says that a few nights ago he had a dream in which the ghost of Berlin led him to the ruins of the old house and pointed out to him under the chimney a tin spectacle case.

When Wainwright awoke in the morning his dream was still vivid, and he dressed in a hurry went to the spot and found the spectacle case in the place pointed out by the miser's ghost. He opened it and \$137 in bills fell out. Wainwright is not yet satisfied and believes he will have more dreams.

#### BY HIMSELF.

(From the Chicago Tribune.) Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street. "Aren't you working today, uncle?" asked one of his Caucasian acquaintances. "No, sub. I'm celebratin' my golden weddin', sub."

"You were married fifty years ago today?"

"Yes, sub."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, sub," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de levin'!"

#### DELICATE QUESTION DECIDED.

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

"I hardly know what to make out of the boy," he mused, as he contemplated a bright, intelligent youngster standing before him. "You can't be too careful in the choice when they are just entering life. On the whole, however," explained the cannibal chef, with sudden resolution, "it might as well be an Irish stew."

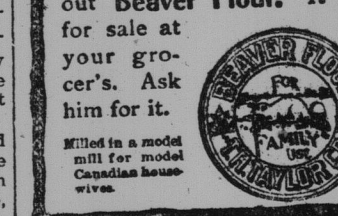
Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S LINIMENT to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.

#### The Best Flour

is none too good for home baking.

#### Beaver Flour

is as near perfection as flour ever gets. It contains all that is best in the wheat. No matter how capable the cook, the best bread or pastry cannot be made without Beaver Flour. It is for sale at your grocer's. Ask him for it.



#### THE CRUSADE AGAINST VICE.

Women Driven to Court in Funeral Like Procession and Fined Two Thousand Dollars.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 12.—A crusade against vice, organized by local clergymen and the Citizens' League a couple of weeks ago, and as a result last night the city police made a complete raid of the tenderloin district, which here is confined to one street, Thomas street, about a mile and a half from the centre of the city. No less than 84 women were gathered in by the officers and conveyed in a long funeral like procession of cab to headquarters. At the station a special court was held by the magistrate and fines amounting in all to \$2,138 inflicted on the women. The police intend to break up the district, and already a number of the unfortunate have left Winnipeg.

#### AN OBEDIENT SHERIFF.

(New York World.) "Jack" Steel used to be sheriff down in Representative Dougherty's district, in Missouri, and Mr. Dougherty tells this story of him:

"The county judge was a man weighing 300 pounds. Steel, who kept the local hotel, summoned a jury for a term, and not one of the jurors weighed less than 250 pounds. On the first case called Steel fed the jurymen a dinner consisting of plenty of onions, buttermilk and other appetizing foods, with the result that in the afternoon all of them and the judge went to sleep."

"Sheriff," said the judge, on awakening, "this court is here for business. In future I want you to select a jury with a single eye to justice."

"Yes, your honor," answered Steel.

"The next panel summoned consisted entirely of one-eyed men."

"Their marriage was a hasty affair. I understand." "Yes, indeed. They told the minister to hurry, as they had engaged a cabman by the hour."

#### HOSPITAL INQUIRY.

Inquest into John Tobin's Death Begun Last Night—Will be Continued Next Week.

Coroner Berryman opened last evening the inquest into the death of John Tobin, who died recently at the General Public Hospital under what were alleged to be peculiar circumstances. The hospital was represented at the inquest by C. N. Skinner, K. C. The following are on the jury: B. R. Macaulay (foreman), W. G. Scovell, LeB. Wilson, A. R. Campbell, David Watson, R. C. Clark and J. E. Secord. Four witnesses were examined last night. They were Hiram Giggsey, of Milldegreville; Samuel K. Tobin, father of the deceased, Rev. R. F. McKim and Miss Kellier, a nurse at the hospital. Hiram Giggsey testified to accompanying the deceased to the hospital along with his father. After reaching the hospital deceased was kept waiting for about half an hour before his removal to the epidemic building. The room to which deceased was taken in the epidemic building was not sufficiently heated. Deceased was undressed and other clothes put on him without any measures, that witness knew of being taken to warm them. A sheet was then put under him and a blanket over him. The father of the deceased remarked at the time that the covering was very slim.

Samuel K. Tobin, father of deceased, said that his son was twenty-three years old. Deceased nursed a brother and later took ill himself. The witness's account corresponded pretty closely with that of the preceding witness. Deceased was taken to the hospital well wrapped up. A delay was experienced before he was removed to his room in the epidemic building. The clothes with which those he was wearing were replaced were not warm. Deceased's fingers were stripped off him against the desire of witness. Witness left his son and when he later sought to see him was refused.

Rev. Mr. McKim testified to the previous good health of deceased. Miss Kellier, who nursed deceased, said that the temperature of the room was 74 degrees. Witness was told by the physician that the patient was very ill. Deceased, himself, had remarked that he was comfortable. Deceased died on Sunday, three days after being taken to the hospital. He appeared to be very sick, but witness was never told by the physician in attendance that he had any disease besides measles.

The inquest was then adjourned to Monday, Jan. 25.

#### SUSSEX NEWS.

SUSSEX, N. B., Jan. 15.—A very enjoyable evening was spent by the members of Sussex Council, No. 473, Royal Arcanum, with their wives and members of their families, together with some invited guests on the 14th inst. It being the night of installation of officers of the council for the ensuing year. Deputy District Grand Regent J. W. Wetmore of St. John Council, assisted by A. A. Robertson, organizer for the maritime provinces, installed the new officers as follows:

Parcels delivered quickly free of charge to any part of the city or Carleton. Charges paid on out-of-town parcels amounting to \$5.00 or more.

#### Our Great January Mark-Down Sale

#### In Men's Dep't,

Save the Discounts.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Shirts or Drawers, Heavy Ribbed, 50c, 75c; Lamb's Wool, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50; Stannel's 90c, \$1.00, \$1.15. Less 20 p. c. discount.

#### Gloves.

Men's Heavy Wool, Silk and Fur Lined Mocha Gloves at clearing prices. 75c. for 50c. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, for 80c. \$1.50, \$1.75, for \$1.25. \$2.00, \$2.25, for \$1.75. \$2.50, \$3.00, for \$2.25.

#### Stockings.

Boys' Heavy Wool Stockings, sizes 6-12 to 14-16. Sale price 15c.

Ladies' Black All Wool Cashmere Stockings, 40c. quality for this sale 3 pairs for \$1.00.

#### Ladies' Gloves.

Ladies' Fine Cashmere Gloves, with two fasteners in Brown and Navy, also a lot of ringwood gloves, 15c.

50c. Black, White, Cardinal and Fancy Mixed Ringwood Gloves, reduced to 25c.

75c. Angora Gloves in Brown, Grey and Blue. Sale price, 50c.

\$1.00 White Angora Gloves, reduced to 75c.

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.50.

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILLS.

(TORONTO, ONT.)

CO.

DEALERS

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.50.

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