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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 11, 1907.

FREDERICTON'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

St. John can rub thumbs with Fredericton. Time after time this city has begun public works without any definite idea of the ultimate cost, and has found that the unforeseen expenditures ran up to higher figures than the estimates. Fredericton is having a similar experience, and as in the case of St. John, the city has only itself to blame. Sewerage construction was begun and a large amount of money spent on the chance that there would be no objection to draining into the St. John river. It was a foolish risk to take and the city has lost. Taxpayers will, no doubt, now spend their time in denouncing the government and the provincial board of health, and while a certain sympathy will be extended towards the capital on account of the money expended, yet it is difficult to see how any other decision could be reached. Had Fredericton's request been granted, every other town and village along the river might reasonably have made the same demand, and the outcome would undoubtedly prove serious. It has been argued that the amount of sewerage matter to be drained into the river would not affect the water. It might, perhaps, be scarcely noticeable, but it would certainly not do the river any good and the people living below Fredericton could scarcely feel overjoyed at the knowledge that they were drinking a mixture of water and sewerage. The decision of the government will be supported by all outside of Fredericton.

WOMEN FOR THE WEST.

While the Canadian west is filled with thousands of young men anxious to be married and to establish homes of their own, but unable to find any wives, the different emigration agencies in England are engaged in a dispute as to how the problem can be most easily solved. Mr. Walker, the Canadian agent, is not in favor of the idea of sending out shipments of little children as has been suggested. He knows something about conditions in Canada and is trying to point out that difficulty will be experienced in finding homes for the little ones. The west is full of bachelors who are not prepared to adopt orphans, and clear of these there are but comparatively small number of families by which imported children would be sought. Mr. Walker opposes this idea, and argues sensibly enough, that young women are the class wanted. However, Rev. Mr. Rudolf, secretary of the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society, proposes to send out from the mother country some thousands of girls under five years of age, for adoption by married settlers. He states that this plan is supported by the Children's Aid Society in Winnipeg, and that he has been assured that homes can be found for any number of little ones. If funds are forthcoming the British society is prepared to establish a reception home in Winnipeg. Mr. Walker, it would seem, has the right end of the argument. Canadian settlers do not want infant waifs, but rather grown up housekeepers.

It appears that the Toronto telephone girls had arrived at a time when there was nothing left for them to do but to go on strike. And in view of the evidence which has already been heard before the commission their action has won the support of all independent citizens. It has been shown that the company adopted unbusinesslike methods in carrying on its business and treated with indifference even amounting to cruelty the young women in its employ. These operators had long hours and were kept very busy. The pay they received was not sufficient to provide themselves with food, but it seems that the company managed to declare regular dividends.

In these days, when a newspaper man's time is chiefly occupied in dodging libel suits and keeping irresponsible newsmen in order, it is a pleasure to read of the ideals and power of the press as presented by Rev. J. A. McDonald, of the Toronto Globe. Rev. Mr. McDonald is a man who does not let his work interfere with his religion; he conducts one of the cleanest papers in America, and his address printed elsewhere in the Star may be taken as an outline of the methods followed by him.

Bart M. Duffy believes no amateur skater in the world can beat him in the half mile. Hilton Belyea is a trifle doubtful, and is anxious to find out. The race cannot be arranged too soon.

Tomorrow will be the Chinese new year's day, and all local celestials will celebrate the occasion in a fitting manner. In different places they will gather and have a general good time. Hum Willie, probably the most intelligent Chinese in town, said last evening that in China, New Year's Day was well observed. He said that for twenty-five days, shops were closed and work was stopped and the people went on holidays.

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Cakes?
the taste.
made and baked.
and Pure.
Better Cakes
at 18c. and 20c.
proof of these cakes is
like in the pudding—
the eating of them.

Robinson's

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Buy Your Coal From The
GARSON COAL CO.

Best quality, good weight, and satisfactory delivery, lowest prices.
We have a five hundred ton schooner on the way from mines with guaranteed best quality Honey-brook Lehigh American hard coal. Phone 1624.

WOOD—When you are
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Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—
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STORES REMODELLED.

Who is going to Remodel your Shop to suit this year's business?

Phone 1628, and A. E. HAMILTON, Contractor and Carpenter will give you estimates.

SLEIGH DRIVES!

My Big Comfortable Sleigh, "New Victoria," is now ready for engagements. Seats 40 people. Good, strong, speedy horses. Low Rates.

D. WATSON, Duke St.
Phone 78.

CZAR'S SON AND HEIR
IN HIS FIRST UNIFORM

Regiment of Which He is Colonel Presents
Him With It and With Tiny
Sword.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 9.—From time to time there is thrown upon the sombre background of Russian tragedies a picture of bright things. One such was the scene yesterday, when the baby Czarvitch, aged 2½ years, received his first uniform.

Although last year the small Prince was appointed by his adoring father, the czar, to be the Russian chief of the Finnish Regiment of the Guard, Colonel of the Lethian Infantry, Captain of the Siberian Sharpshooters, and commandant of a battery of the guards, he possessed none of the insignia of these various grades. So the charming idea came to the Finnish regiment to offer their chief a uniform and sword.

To the regimental tailor was entrusted the task of making a Lilliputian outfit, and when it was finished, complete in every detail, a deputation carried it, with a sword of corresponding dimensions, to the imperial palace. The baby colonel received the deputation in person. Placed by his nurse upon the table in order to be as high as his regimental staff, with his royal parents beside him looking proudly on, he gave his little hand to each officer in turn to be kissed.

He hailed gleefully the sight of the uniform, with its glittering braid and buttons, but the sword frightened him, and when, by a slight mishap, it dropped with a clang to the ground, his terrified shout brought the audience to an abrupt conclusion.

The baby colonel was carried off in his nurse's arms, while his imperial father warmly thanked the members of the deputation for their gift.

MISSION WORK.

When Dr. Annand, of the New Hebrides Mission, was here several months ago, he endeavored to get two missionaries from St. John. Even McAfie and Miss Morrison volunteered. Word has been received that they are accepted and the young couple will sail for the antipodes in April. Before leaving they will be united in marriage.

A mass meeting was held in Brunswick street church last evening. Three U. N. B. students, H. R. McGill, M. L. Orchard, and J. L. Orchard, addressed the large number present. They spoke of the volunteer missionary movement which is being carried on in several colleges.

A certain number of students pledge themselves to become missionaries and they are supported by funds raised by the other students.

THE GIRL WHO SMILES.

The wind was east, and the chimney smoked, And the old brown house seemed dreary,
For nobody smiled and nobody joked,
The young folks grumbled, the old folks croaked,
They had come home chilled and weary.

They opened the door and a girl came in,
Oh, she was homely—very;
Her nose was pug, and her cheek was thin,
There wasn't a dimple from brow to chin,
But her smile was bright and cheery.

She spoke not a word of the cold or damp,
Nor yet of the gloom about her,
But she mended the fire and lighted the lamp,
And she put on the place a different stamp,
From that it had without her.

They forgot that the house was a chill old place,
And smoky from hearth to rafters,
And gloom departed from every face,
As they felt the charms of her mirthful grace,
And the cheer of her happy laughter.

Oh, give me the girl that will smile and sing,
And make all glad together!
To be plain or fair is a lesser thing,
But a kind unselfish heart can bring
Good cheer in the darkest weather.

—Woman's Life.

THE GAME.

Hour after hour the cards were fairly shuffled
And fairly dealt, but still I got no hand.
The morning came, and I, with mind untruffled,
Did simply say, "I do not understand."

Life is a game of whist; from unseen sources,
The cards are shuffled and the hands are dealt,
Vain are all efforts to control the forces,
Which, through unseen, are no less strongly felt.

I do not like the way the cards are shuffled,
But, still, I like the game and want to play.
So, through the long, long night will I, untruffled,
Play what I get until the dawn of day.

SYMPATHY.

A party of Scotchmen in Springfield had been celebrating a Burns anniversary, and unsteady were the steps homeward in the morning. One fell by the wayside and called for help from another wayfarer.

The would-be good Samaritan tried to steady himself as he looked down upon the fallen one, and then settled matters by saying:

"A canna help you up, but A will lie down beside you."

WILLING TO PAY.

"No," snapped the sharp-faced woman at the door, "I ain't got no food fur you an' I ain't got no old clo'es. Now, git!"

"Lady," replied Harvard Hasben, "I could repay you well. Give me a square meal and I'll give you a few lessons in grammar."

CERTAINLY NOT.

His Wife—"I'm afraid you don't love me now as you did before we were married, dear."

Her Husband—"Of course I don't. You certainly wouldn't expect a man to love a married woman as he would a maid, I hope."

AN INVITATION ONLY.

"Miss Yellott! Miss Yellott!" exclaimed the music teacher in despair to his shrieking pupil. "Remember you are singing an 'Invitation to Summer.' You are begging it to come—not daring it!"

POVERTY NEAR HOME.

"I suppose you saw a great deal of poverty in Europe?"
"Yes, a great deal. In fact I came home for fear I was going broke myself."

MAY GET IT LATER.

"Say, old man, how do you like me in my new dress suit?"
"Fine. Now, if you only had a little dignity you'd look like a head waiter."

LOST HIS FINGERS

CHATHAM, Feb. 9.—Duncan Cameron, an employee of Welsh Bros., lost the last three fingers of his hand recently while at work in the factory. He was attending the buzz planer, when his hand came in contact with the planer and three fingers were taken off quite close to the hand. Mr. Cameron is a married man and his accident is a particularly hard one.

A newspaper, whose columns overflow with ads of business men, has more influence in attracting attention to, and building up, a city or town, than any other agency that can be employed. People go where there is business. Capital and labor will locate where there is an enterprising community. No power on earth is so strong to build up a town as a newspaper well patronized, and its power should be appreciated.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

HAMPTON, N. B., Feb. 11.—The funeral of the late Robertson Gas to place at noon and the remains were taken to St. John on the Quebec express for interment in Fernhill cemetery.

WEARING

out a cold means wearing out yourself. The endurance method is neither wise nor necessary.

REGAL GOLD CURE
will cure a cold in twenty-four hours. Take it when the first symptoms appear and the cold won't come.

REGAL GOLD CURE
is put up in tablet form, is easy to take and does not cause that disagreeable sensation in the head that follows the use of quinine. Loc. a box.

E. CLINTON BROWN,
DRUGGIST
Cor. Union and Waterloo Sts.,
Phone 1006.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,
DENTIST,
24 Wellington Row.
Porcelain Work a Specialty.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m.
and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
Phone 123.

TIGER
TEA IS

Pure,
Strong,
Fresh,
—IN—
Packets.

DEATHS.

IRVINE.—Died at Fairville Sunday afternoon, 5 o'clock, Jane Irvine, wife of the late John Irvine, aged 87 years, a native of Fair Isle, north of Scotland.

WALL.—At Dipper Harbor, St. John Co., on Feb. 7th, Mrs. Judith M. Wall, aged 81 years, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends.

GLASGOW.—At Fredericton Junction, on Feb. 8th, Frederick Albert, son of Arthur L. and Emma P. Glasgow, aged one year and eleven months.

THOMPSON.—On Feb. 10th, at his residence, 72 High street, George W. Thompson, aged 45, leaving a wife, daughter, son and one brother to mourn their loss.

Funeral on Tuesday at 2.30 o'clock from his late residence.
(Sydney, N. S., and Boston papers please copy.)

IN MEMORIAM

WEATHERALL.—In loving memory of Walter Lee Weatherall, who departed this life, Feb. 11, 1907. Although dead, but not forgotten.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
REVISED FORMULA

If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Do as he says.

The new kind contains no alcohol

We have no secrets to hide! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

J. C. AYER CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Exclusive
Jewelry, Etc.

In new goods, and an endless variety from which to choose
Remembrances.

FERGUSON & PAGE,
Diamond Dealers & Jewelers,
41 King Street.

Estimates Furnished and Contracts Undertaken

All Kinds of Electrical Work

Best material and superior workmanship.

The VAUGHAN
ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
Phone 510 94 Germain Street.

SPECIAL
VALENCIA ORANGES.

Nice and Sweet.
2 Dozen for 25 Cts.

CHAS. A. OLARK,
49 Charlotte Street.

McKEL'S
PLUM BROWN BREAD!

EVERY SATURDAY.
Home Made White Bread
Every Day.

Main Store, 565 Main Street.
Branch, 66 Wall Street.
Bakery, 194 Metcalf Street.

AND ALL DEALERS,
SINGLAIR McKEL.

COLLEGE-BRED MAN
BECOMES SWINDLER

One of the Most Plausible and Accomplished Rogues in London Gets Five Years.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—It is clear that this man is one from whom it is my duty to protect the public," said Sir Forest Fulton, the Recorder, at the Old Bailey yesterday. Then he sentenced the man—James Byrne, tall, well-dressed, and looking the gentleman—to five years' penal servitude.

Byrne was described as a company promoter, but had used much of his forty years of life and his superior education for swindling the public. He was said to be one of the most plausible and accomplished rogues in London, who made and spent his fortune, and in the last four years alone had "washed" the public of \$25,000.

This latest fall, after a criminal career of eighteen years, came about by obtaining \$50 from Mr. Hannington by means of a bogus motor garage.

According to police information, Byrne comes from Ireland, and in early life he received a college education. He first came under notice as the supposed principal of a correspondence educational college in Ireland.

Then he started in Dublin a journal called the "R. L. Correspondence College." Both ventures failed, and Byrne disappeared heavily in debt.

He was next heard of at Gloucester, and subsequently coming to London he advertised himself as Professor Byrne and as J. G. O'Brien, LL. D. One of his schemes under these aliases was a handwriting competition; another was described as the "Finance Nationale," with Mr. Enrybo as manager, his name being O'Brien's spelled backward.

Later he turned up at Peckham, where he was supposed to be carrying on the "British Correspondence College," till parents of pupils who had paid fees became troublesome, and Byrne disappeared only to turn up as "Harrison & Co., Paternoster square, importers and exporters, manufacturers of pianos and organs, wholesale and retail, and music printers and publishers."

A first sentence of eighteen months' hard labor punctuated this career, after serving it Byrne began business in Holborn as the "British Correspondence Coaching Agency," which developed into the "Warwick Publishing Company, Limited." To this the public was invited to subscribe \$50,000.

Once he audaciously entered the witness box and swore that he was a man in receipt of \$2,300 a year when he was actually a convict on ticket-of-leave without a farthing.

Lewis H. Moore, a wealthy hotel proprietor of Williamsport, and Mrs. Harriet J. Rodenbaugh, of Allegheny, were the principals. Mrs. Rodenbaugh had been married twice before and was divorced some years ago.

When the couple applied at the courthouse for a marriage license yesterday afternoon the clerk refused to issue it unless he saw the divorce papers.

These Mrs. Rodenbaugh did not have, and, rather than disappoint the guests, who were already assembling, the reception was held, the couple receiving the congratulations of their friends.

This morning the couple went to Butler, where Mrs. Rodenbaugh's father is a prominent attorney, and had no trouble in securing a license, after which they were married.

J. W. McFARLAND.

J. Wesley McFarland died at his home at Bellisle, Kings Co., on February 5th. He was 27 years of age, and succumbed to a short illness of blood poisoning. He is survived by his wife, mother, father, two sisters and two brothers.

Ungar's are doing good work in their new plant.

Everybody's Coming to Our Great Shoe Sale!

GET READY FOR A SHOE TREAT.

WE are going to give our customers a SHOE TREAT. In a large Shoe business like ours we must keep close watch for small remnant lots, which are bound to accumulate and which must be cleared out at once to keep the regular stock fresh and clean. The present accumulation of broken lines is larger than usual. The arrival of new Spring styles makes it necessary for us to have more room. Every remnant lot, every odd and end, every slow selling Shoe must go. Note these prices and we hardly think you'll miss this sale.

Monahan's Shoe Store,
32 Charlotte Street.

Store Crowded Day and Night!

OUR Great Money-Saving Going Out of Business SALE

HUNDREDS ARE FILLING OUR PLACE day and night, and the bargains they are getting are bringing more. Saturday will be a record-breaker. This is a genuine clearance—a clear, sheer, speedy outgo. Dressed and Reliable Boots, Shoes, Slippers, etc., for Men, Women and Children.

Cash Only, and No Goods on Approval.

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

Why be a Dyspeptic?

No matter how serious your case, how long you have suffered or what medicine you have tried, do not give up hope until you have tried : : : : :
McMillin's Dyspepsia Cure.
Prepared and Sold Only by
W. J. McMILLIN, 625 Main Street.
Phone 980.

MOB COMPELS BIGAMY;
MAN GETS TWO YEARS

Telegraph Operator Married Under Guns
Is Hurried Away to Jail

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Protesting that he was already a benighted and that further matrimonial engagements would not only endanger his liberty, but shatter the happiness of his legal wife as well, John Franklin, Bake 5, a railroad man, married Miss Mary Lindquist, of Belvidere, Ill., while an armed posse waited outside of the residence prepared to kill him should a signal be not displayed announcing that the ceremony had been performed.

Baker was placed on trial today before Judge Ball in the Criminal Court charged with bigamy. The first and legal wife was present in the courtroom, showering sympathy and expressions of hope and affection upon the prisoner. The second wife, vengeful and breathing hatred, acted as a Nemesis as the story was unfolded.

The jury found the prisoner guilty and he was sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary.

Baker was the station agent and telegraph operator at Elkhart, Ill., when he met and married Eva Clark. Shortly afterwards he was transferred to Belvidere, Ill., where posing as an unmarried man, he met Miss Lindquist.

One is that young Bruce is really buckling down to business, and makes a moderate income from the sale of motor cars. The other is that there are any number of "private gentlemen in Jermyn street" who will advance almost any sum to the future owner of Longworth Castle at a very moderate rate of interest.

Bruce is declared to be too much of a sportsman to be supposed to have had. He is one of the most popular young "bloods" on Albion's shores. He had the reputation at Oxford of being the best-looking and best-built boy of his year, and La Belle Camille denies stoutly that she married him for his title.

She declares that she loves beautiful things, and that she considers him the handsomest man she ever saw, and she adds naively, "he married me for very much the same reason."

English dowagers are waxing very wroth over the facility with which American girls pick out the young peers of the realm, and recently the Duchess of Sutherland, at a party given at Trentham, said in very acid tones: "Really, nowadays it is almost impossible to marry a peer unless one is an actress or an American. Camille Clifford was both, so it was not surprising that she captured one of our princes."

And Lord Aberdare froths and sulks and swears; Lyndhurst Bruce smiles, sells motor cars and calls on the gentlemen from Jermyn street, and Camille smiles, laughs at criticism and hums "I would not live away" with gentle reference to Lord Aberdare.

UNWEDDED PAIR HOLD
WEDDING RECEPTION

Clerk Refuses License to Divorce, But She Covers Up Hitch

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 10.—A wedding reception before the supposed bride and bridegroom were married, was celebrated at the Fort Pitt Hotel last evening, in the presence of two scores of guests, all of them unconscious that the ceremony had not been performed.

Lewis H. Moore, a wealthy hotel proprietor of Williamsport, and Mrs. Harriet J. Rodenbaugh, of Allegheny, were the principals. Mrs. Rodenbaugh had been married twice before and was divorced some years ago.

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SAY CAMILLE CLIFFORD
PAYS LORDLING'S BILLS

Lord Aberdare Sulks Over Son's Marriage to American Actress

LONDON, Feb. 10.—Does Camille Clifford, the actress Gibson girl, support her husband, the Hon. Lyndhurst Bruce, son of Lord Aberdare?

This is the latest rumor that has come down the line regarding this interesting international marriage, and it has raised the ire of the young lordling more than any other of the many tales that have been floated since he defied his traisable father and married the girl of his choice.

The story has met with strong denial from the friends of young Bruce, the explanation of which appears to be simple, after all. While it is true that Lord Aberdare will not give his son any allowance, and has forbidden him to show his disobedient face within the ancestral walls, there are other ways and means to keep the wolf from the door.

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GEORGE W. THOMPSON.