

THE JEWISH NEW YEAR WELCOMED LAST NIGHT WITH SOLEMN CEREMONY

Service in the Jewish Synagogue Last Night—Rabbi Bernard L. Amur Preaches an Eloquent Sermon on the Production of the Human Machine.

Today usher in the new year, according to the Jewish calendar, and last night the death of the old year was observed with appropriate ceremonies in the synagogue of the city. At the service held in the Hazen Avenue synagogue last night the following sermon was delivered by Rabbi Bernard L. Amur, on the subject "The New Year, a turning point in our life—the production of the human machine."

This very hour a year is passing out of sight, another is coming into view. By the sacred custom of Israel we are all assembled to solemnly bid farewell to the dying year and with prayer and song, welcome the new messenger of sterility. Though time and space are limitless, yet to man is given the power of awareness to see the end of the world, to divide time from time, and to place his mind in space. Every changing scene is an invitation to pause and to meditate, to look backward and forward before the journey is resumed. Days, and our sorrows, our successes and our failures, our victories and our defeats, all the manifold experiences of our life are reflected in the mirror of time. To many of us the past twelve months have been full of sad experiences, full of trials and tribulations. Many of us have seen how insecure is the tenure of life, how frail is mortal strength, and how perishable are all earthly treasures. Few perhaps are there who can look back upon the past year without a sigh. A retrospective glance fixed upon the transactions of the year which is just finished will present to us a busy record filled up with a mixture of joys and sorrows. We have played and acted much. We have formed many a desire, but has it achieved its goal? Scarcely. Has the past year brought forth the fulfillment of wishes cherished at its entrance? Our prayers tonight ascend in quest of the same blessing which we craved a year ago. This sad and painful mission is not only sorrow, and not also joy? Why strike these minor chords? Why not, rather, touch the strings of strains, and the sweeter melodies of life? There is a soul of good in things evil. The message of the year is being to those who sigh and groan, is "Remember the gifts I have brought, not what I have taken away. Trust after the attainment of things yet unattained, we are often leaving unobserved the blessings of health, joy of the home, the ties of friendship."

Reduces Fat a Pound a Day

The Simplest, Surest and Most Effective Way to Get Rid of Surplus Flesh Without Drugs

HOW TO PROVE IT TO YOURSELF WITHOUT ANY EXPENSE WHATSOEVER

The first thing not to do when trying to reduce your weight is to take anything that contains a drug of any kind, or to try to starve the fat away. The moment you begin to do that you are inviting disaster. The entire peristaltic and digestive system, and though you may lose some fat as a result, you will lose your health with it. Cases are numerous of fat people becoming permanent invalids by the use of starvation diets and dangerous reducers.

Fat people as well as others should realize that, as a general rule, there is a remedy for every defect of the human organism. Nature provides a remedy for nearly every disease. It is a law of the universe. This is true of that dangerous and uncomfortable disease—obesity. Nature provides a remedy, not from the dangerous drugs and biting acids extracted from minerals, but from extracts of fruits, plants, herbs and other organic materials which are harmonious to the human system.

Among such materials is known a remedy for obesity which has not yet become universally known, but the use of which has already resulted in enormous benefit, and most probably in the saving of many lives.

The rate at which this remedy will reduce fat, and do so harmlessly and surely, is truly remarkable. A pound a day is ordinarily the loss recorded, being due by compelling perfect assimilation of the food, and sending the surplus where it belongs.

The most remarkable feature of Rengo is that you can take all you want of it without running the slightest risk of harm. It can be chewed like candy and is pleasant to the taste. Many physicians, who before were at a loss to know how to cure obesity, are now prescribing Rengo with remarkable success. It is a great nerve-strengthening producer, affecting digestion primarily, and inducing a general exhilaration of mind and body. Wrinkles which appear in nearly every case of reduction of fat where injurious drugs and starvation process is tried, do not recur where Rengo is used.

There is nothing "just as good" as Rengo. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per full sized box, or by mail prepaid, by The Rengo Co., 336 Rengo Bldg., Detroit, Mich. The company will gladly send you a trial package free by mail if you write them direct to Detroit, no free packages at drug stores.

For sale in St. John by all Druggists, National Drug and Chemical Co., Wholesale Distributors.

Just think of the stupendous task of man to keep his machinery in motion. Think of the vast crop of the field to be ground and made ready to eat; of the flocks and herds of birds and fishes that are to be transmuted into food and muscle simply to sustain life—a lifetime of work in order to live—in this life is there not a machine which would require that load of fuel and reservoirs of water to produce and maintain a high pressure of steam, hundreds of hands to operate it, of iron arms moving forward and backward to turn in motion hundreds of wheels. Think of the din and noise of revolving wheels, the shriek of the steam whistle announcing the beginning and close of work, and then imagine that while all this is going on the huge machinery is running empty, and finely constructed mechanism transforming no material. Would you not declare this machinery useless, and him who puts it in motion to be void of sense? Even if we suppose it produces its own fuel without any outside aid, it must produce thought, ideas and ideal, it must produce goodness, sympathy and kindness towards man and bring it into harmony with the higher plan and thought of God. But man is not intended to be a passive machine, he is intended to be a thinking being, to be a part of the divine machinery, to be a part of the divine plan, to be a part of the divine thought.

Now, as we turn to welcome the new year, we must realize that we are surrounded by this machinery of life, and we must realize that we are a part of it. We must realize that we are a part of the divine machinery, and we must realize that we are a part of the divine plan, and we must realize that we are a part of the divine thought. We must realize that we are a part of the divine machinery, and we must realize that we are a part of the divine plan, and we must realize that we are a part of the divine thought.

Every day is a gift of grace, and a new opportunity to rectify the follies of the past. Let us not allow the past to weigh upon us, but let us look forward to the future with confidence and hope. Let us not allow the past to weigh upon us, but let us look forward to the future with confidence and hope. Let us not allow the past to weigh upon us, but let us look forward to the future with confidence and hope.

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ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel that she has a whole lot of trouble solved. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, croup, whooping cough, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous, soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mat. N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and in both cases it has worked like a charm. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

McISAAC AND THE HAPPY HALF-HOUR

Editor of The Star:

Sir—I trust you will make space for the following: In your issue of last evening in an article dealing with a "Happy Half-Hour" was contained a mention of the young man who committed the theft had been formerly employed as a ticket taker at the Happy Half-Hour. Quite true, but only for a few days. The young man came to me about two weeks ago and asked for a job. I asked him, as I usually do, where he had worked, and for references. He told me that he had been employed at a certain hotel in town, but had been discharged for fighting with another boy. I asked him if his former employers would give him references as to his honesty, (for I did not consider him a thief) and he said they would. He told me a "hard luck" story, which I believe was true enough, and I engaged him, of course, subject to deny rumors which were going to be furnished in a few days. They did not come, and when Saturday night came I paid him what was due him, and since then I have seen nothing of him. He evidently secured a better job. As boys employed by me must furnish references, or I must know of them personally. So far as McIsaac was concerned, while with me he was perfectly honest. Perhaps he knew that what was not required for expenditure was not required for expenditure. I am sure that he had been employed at the hotel to help them out, and that I could stand a "touch" of it. I wish to deny rumors which are going about that I recommended McIsaac to Mr. Black of the Clifton House, as I did not know he was employed there. Thanking you.

Yours,
A. R. MUNDEE,
Happy Half Hour

CANCER

I send the most complete and up-to-date information on cancer, its causes, its prevention, its cure, and its treatment. It is a book of 100 pages, written by a world-famous cancer expert, and is a must for every family. It is a book of 100 pages, written by a world-famous cancer expert, and is a must for every family. It is a book of 100 pages, written by a world-famous cancer expert, and is a must for every family.

MISS LE BARON TAKES THE HOUSE BY STORM

Gives a Remarkable Performance in the Title Role of Carmen, IS WELL SUPPORTED

In the role of "Carmen" last night Miss Louise Le Baron took the Opera House audience by storm. Her characterization of the cigarette girl is unusual in the depth of character, blended with sweet womanliness which she brought to the role. Those who saw her as the Gypsy in 11 Trovatore expected something of unusual merit last evening. Her beautiful contralto voice was heard to the greatest advantage in the delightful music of this opera and her rendition of the role of the wilful but lovable Cigarette Girl showed clearly her strength of dramatic expression. The opera is well known and is one that is ever popular. In the first act Carmen aroused the passion of Don Jose, lieutenant in charge of a party of soldiers. When arrested for wounding another factory girl she gets his aid in escaping to her gypsy friends. Here she meets and falls in love with Escamillo, the torero, and he, in turn, swears to desert the army for her. As rivals for Carmen's love the two men become jealous of each other and attempt to engage in mortal combat, but are separated. In the last act the climax of the drama is reached. The scene is laid outside the arena, where Escamillo is appearing in triumph. Don Jose again appears on the scene and in a stormy scene urges Carmen to fly with him or accept death at his hands. Carmen declares that she no longer loves him and attempts to escape. Escamillo plunges his knife into her and she dies as he looks on in despair.

Lyman Wheeler gave an admirable presentation of all the roles of Don Jose. Daniel Cantori as the torero, Escamillo, was very well received. His torero song, along with much of the music in the production, received encore after encore. Mrs. Judith M. Francis as Escamillo, the peasant girl, was heard to excellent advantage. Her voice is very pleasing and her acting was equally good.

Among the musical features which deserve special mention are Miss Le Baron's rendition of the quartet melody of the Habanera, her song, "O dance, dance while bewitching," Don Jose's stormy duet between Don Jose and Carmen in the last act; Escamillo's aria in the third act, her duet with Don Jose and the quartet in the second act. The last mentioned number was especially attractive.

The opera was presented with a careful attention to costuming and stage effects, and added greatly to its attractiveness.

The work of the various members of the company all went up to high standards, and the chorus proved its usual, extremely good.

The cast was as follows:
Don Jose, a Brigadier, Lyman Wheeler
Escamillo, a Torero, Daniel Cantori
Carmen, a Gypsy, Miss Louise Le Baron
Lina, an Inn Keeper, George Appleby
Zuniga, a Captain, Francis J. Boyle
Morales, a Brigadier, George Appleby
Michaela, a Peasant Girl, Judith M. Francis
Mme. Judith M. Francis
Friends of Carmen—Miss Belle Mallette and Miss Alma Stetler
Carmen's Gipsy, Miss Louise Le Baron
An innkeeper, guides, officers, Dragoes, Gypsy smugglers, etc., etc.

Afternoon the company will present Lucia D. Lammerson, and this evening will present a double bill, "The King of the Clifton House" and "The Cavalier's Rustic."

MAXINE ELLIOTT AND THE DIVORCE COURT

RENO, Nev., Sept. 26.—Bessie Hall Goodwin, Maxine Elliott, has been ordered to appear before Judge Pike on December 26 and answer to a complaint for divorce filed against her by Nat C. Goodwin in the district court last May.

The order was made by Judge Pike on the affidavit of Goodwin to the effect that his wife was not a resident of this state, but a resident of the City of New York. The judge ordered that a copy of the complaint and summons be placed in the hands of the sheriff, to be delivered to her, and that she be notified to appear on or before Dec. 26. In case Mrs. Goodwin fails to appear on the date named the case will go by default.

THE KING LAUGHED

A curious court story went the rounds some time ago about a lovely foreigner, one of whose verbal slips gave King Edward occasion for a hearty laugh. The very incident was a delightful accident, she made such a favorable impression upon the King that he asked her to be his mistress. But, sir, she said, "I really don't know how to play." The King would not take no for an answer, and she became his mistress. The King, of course, laughed it off, and now tells the story with gusto.

YOUNG STAR SINGER FOUND IN SLEUMLAND

Ragged Polish Boy, Whose Exquisite Voice Must Make Him Famous.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A few days ago Mirska Gyt, a poor Polish boy, was singing the streets of Whitechapel, earning perhaps a shilling or so a night; today he holds a contract to appear at the American Theatre, New York, for \$250 a week.

His engagement is for ten weeks, and if he proves successful his salary is to be raised to \$375 for the next five weeks, and \$500 for the last five weeks. He was found by a music agent, East End by Tom McNaughton and Miss Alice Lloyd. Among them was George Levitt, a New York lawyer, and Jack Goodson, a music hall agent.

As they were walking down Middlesex street they heard a beautiful tenor voice singing a simple ballad—"Why Do They Ask If I Love You?" It was the ragged boy's voice, the party had never heard, and they stopped, held by the subtle charm.

"It sounds like Caruso," said Miss Lloyd. "Let's wait and hear the finish." When the unseen singer had ended his song they walked on, and presently the same voice started again. As they turned the corner they saw the owner of the voice—a poor, ill-dressed lad, with his foot in the half-pence door of a public house, singing to those inside in the hope of getting pennies.

Both lawyer and music hall agent realized that they had found a new and rare voice. They called the singer to them, and asked him to come to Mr. McNaughton's office in St. George's street.

The next day the boy was brought by his father. He sang in German, a Polish melody full of sadness, and the ballad of love again. He was offered a salary, and will start for America with his father at once.

"What English I know I learned in a free school," he said afterwards. "I have never learned to sing. The music just came out. I would sing sometimes in the synagogue in our Polish village. Then, when I came to London a year ago, because my father could get no more work, I went to the streets. Sometimes I would earn as much as 2 shillings an evening."

Mr. Gyt is now being taught to read music, while Messrs. Orlando Powell and T. P. Harrington are writing a series of new ballads for him.

SAYS THAT ANNA WILL PUT HELIE ON HIS FEET

She is Going to Pay all His Old Bills and be Received at the German Court.

PARIS, Sept. 26.—The Cri le Paris again revived the story that the Princess Helie de Orleans, who is going to Germany to live. The newspaper says the princess has agreed to pay all the old bills of her husband, Prince Helie, and to be received at the German Court.

The ancestral estates of the Sagens are in Sagan, Prussia, Silesia, forty-eight miles north of Lignitz.

COLLEGE MEN MEET TO DISCUSS FOOTBALL

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Representatives of all the New England colleges met at the Murray Hill Hotel last night to discuss possible amendments in the playing rules for the season's football.

Walter Camp, of Yale, acted as chairman. The meeting was held in the ballroom of the hotel, and was attended by representatives of the American Inter-Collegiate Football rules Committee. The rule governing the forward pass, after argument had been heard from a number of prominent coaches on the subject, it was decided that the rule as interpreted may be preserved in its integrity, the tendency to frequent change of the rules being unanimously condemned.

BOER SETTLERS TREK

A large "trek" of Boers has reached British East Africa from Lourenco Marques. The trek consists in all of about 200 souls, of about eighty heads of families, with adult sons and daughters and children. The impediments included several oxen, thirty ox-wagons, tents, Cape carts, tools, cats, spare wagons, tyres, forges, wags, and other things. The men are Transvaalers of a class which may be placed under the name of "farmers" in physique and character; they are fitted to take care of themselves wherever placed. Rifles and ammunition are plentiful among them, the type of firearm being mainly of the Mauser pattern. Together with the Boer families, a number of Cape boys and Hottentot servants are included, and also a number of their wives and families with them.

GIFT OF GAINSBOROUGH PORTRAITS

The town of Sudbury, Eng., the birthplace of Thomas Gainsborough, has received the gift of three portraits of the artist from Dr. Richard W. Waring, who married Gainsborough's grandniece.

LONDON CHANGING HER SOCIAL SEASON

September, Once Devoted to Shooting on Moors, Now Busy Month in City.

Traditions of the Smart Set Broken by Churchill's Marriage at This Time—Clubs Well Filled.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A man and a woman were looking about them in Bond street yesterday morning with an air of surprise. It was not the flood of warm September sunshine which surprised them. It was not the car, but at a different speed, is a circle marked with the signs of the zodiac, and outside this is another circle marked with the hours of the day.

These two astonished people had been away from England for twelve years. They are getting on in life, and they were brought up to consider being seen in London in September so utterly deplorable as to be almost more than immoral. Yet here they saw well-known men and women of unimpeachable mediocrity walking and driving and shopping, and getting up impromptu lunch parties, making no pretence of "just passing through, you know," but evidently quite as happy in London during September as at any other time.

Time was when between the festivals of St. George and St. Pheasant Piccadilly was deserted by fashionable folk, and the streets and squares of Mayfair and Belgrave showed uniformly shuttered fronts. There was no one in the streets, and the only sound was the clatter of hooves and the clatter of hooves.

CLUBS WELL FILLED

Along Piccadilly the clubs are well filled at lunch time and the windows adorned as usual by the decorative young men about town reading the Sporting Times in a deep armchair with a cup of coffee on a little table by his side. The shops are full of buyers. Their plaided fronts are just as temptingly arranged as in June or July. In Regent street and at Knightsbridge there are the same battalions of charming shoppers, blocking the pavements before the windows or sailing from motor carriages into doorways with hats as chic and frocks as smart as anything you could see in May.

Last week there were two first nights, one at the Duke of York's, the other at His Majesty's, which drew regular first-night audiences. The out-of-town folk in Bond street could not understand it at all, in their day the manager of a fashionable theatre who should have opened its doors at the beginning of September would have been thought insane. Equally astonishing are the crowds and the restaurants filled at nightfall with country cousins in travelling clothes, but with the ordinary throng of people in evening dress.

NO DEAD SEASON

And what puzzles them even more was the fact that the smartest and most interesting wedding of the year has taken place here. They can not understand why Mr. Churchill and Miss Hoger should have chosen to be married in September, "and in London in September, of all places in the world." They have not yet realized how much London has changed.

There can be any dead season at all. Now that the motor has made getting about so immeasurably easier than it used to be, people are in and out of London all the year round. There is almost always something to make them decide to spend a brief interim between two country visits.

The "season" is no longer a hard and fast period as formerly, out of which it was "the thing" to be seen within the metropolitan area. The season in London nowadays lasts pretty well all the year round. This has had the eminently desirable effect of making the season a more continuous and more influential upon its prosperity as well.

WILBUR WRIGHT IN THE PASSENGER BUSINESS

LEMAN, Sept. 26.—Wilbur Wright last evening made the longest flight yet made with a passenger, remaining in the air 5 minutes 19.5 seconds, at a height of fifty feet. His quest was the Aeroplanist Paul Zenz.

Previous to this flight Mr. Wright sailed about the field for 5 minutes 42 seconds at a height of sixty feet.

WONDERFUL CLOCK MADE FOR AMERICAN

Cost Nearly \$10,000 and Took Eighteen Men Four Years to Build.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—In the British Palace of Applied Arts at the White City a wonderful clock was yesterday placed on view. Standing twelve feet high, it is an exact reproduction of the great seventy-foot clock tower in the Square of St. Mark, Venice. The four stories of the model, as in the original, are constructed of solid white marble, with panels of colored Carrara marble and mosaic of gold and lapis-lazuli.

Above the archway which forms the bottom story of the tower are dial indicating the hour, month, and phases of the moon. The central dial is of black enamel, spangled with gold stars, and represents the heavens. Inset in this is a globe, half black, half gilt, representing the moon, and arranged to make a complete revolution in 29.5 days. Round this dial a golden sun revolves. Turning with the sun, but at a different speed, is a circle marked with the signs of the zodiac, and outside this is another circle marked with the hours of the day.

The centre of the third story is occupied by an alcove containing a gilt figure of the Virgin and Child, and flanked by two golden doves. Four times a day, at 3, 6, 9 and 12 o'clock, the three kings—Melchior, Caspar and Balthasar—preceded by an angel with a golden trumpet, issue from one door and cross to the other, bowing and saluting as they pass before the Madonna. On the next tier stands a heavily gilt bronze figure of the winged lion of St. Mark. Surmounting the tower are two bells, one within the other, on which two bronze giants strike the quarters.

The clock weighs over a ton 500 weight, and costs nearly \$10,000. It was built by Messrs. Smith and Son, of the Strand, an order of an American customer, who will allow it to remain in the exhibition till the White City closes on October 31. The clock has taken eighteen men four years to construct.

FAMOUS ENGLISH DETECTIVE QUILTS

After Twenty-Seven Years' Service, Inspector Drew Closes Once Opacious Work.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—Edward Drew, senior chief inspector of the criminal investigation department of Scotland Yard, and one of the famous "Council of Seven," has resigned after more than twenty years' service, "for private reasons."

His work in criminal investigation earned him the reputation of the greatest jewel thief detective of modern times. He has been instrumental in the recovery of a score of thousands of pounds' worth of property and the capture of some of the cleverest criminals in the world.

Inspector Drew did a great deal of useful and quiet service in preventing robberies as well as in recovering stolen goods. He has always had charge of the valuable presents conveyed to Sandringham for the King's birthday.

His ingenuity, especially in disguises, has led to many wonderful captures. He achieved a typical one a few years ago in the arrest of a man who had stolen \$20,000 worth of jewels. To arrest them he had to effect a sudden entry into the house, where the thieves were staying without arousing suspicion.

Milkmen arrived at the house one Sunday morning dressed in the usual aprons and glazed hats. The door was opened and left ajar while the operator went for a milk pail. In a moment the "milkmen," Inspector Drew among them, were in the house, and had arrested the thieves in their beds.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION

FOR SALE CHEAP—One young horse with light wagon and harness. Apply to 35 St. Andrews street, 26-31.

WANTED—A day porter and dining room girl. Apply CLIFTON HOUSE, 26-31.

WANTED—Number of men for work in factory. Apply at works, Croucheville, Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.

FOUND—On Tuesday, a sum of money. The owner can get same by proving property and paying for this ad. Call at 146 Haymarket Square.

WANTED—Young man to work in packing room. Apply to T. H. ESTABROOK, corner of Mill and North streets.

Winchester

Rifles

of different calibre.

Double and Single Barrel SHOT GUNS

and everything required for hunter's outfit.