

Don't Make A Mistake

This Sale Positively Closes Saturday, May 8th, at Midnight—that means everything must be cleared by the above date and if low prices will do it we are sure to be successful in effecting a thorough clearance.

We Are Slashing Prices Right and Left for TODAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

Come while this Great Opportunity of Saving a Dollar affords you—don't leave it until too late—now is the time to buy while prices are low.

YOU CAN'T DOWN

A GOOD THING

A Dollar Saved

Means a Dollar Earned

Your Money Can be Doubled
By Attending
These Last Few Sale Days

Buy a \$10 and 12.00 Men's Suit for \$6.90

Buy a \$3.00 & 3.50 Ladies' Skirt for 1.98

Buy an 18.00 & 20.00 Ladies' Suit for 10.49

Buy a 3.00 pair Men's Pants . . . 1.98

Buy a \$10.00 Ladies' Raincoat for . . . 6.49

Cotton Toweling 5c yd. Shaker Flannel 5c yd. Good Towels 15c pr. Corset Covers 13c and 19c. Ladies' 25c Hose Supporters 19c.

Thousands of Bargaining to be put on our counters for these last 3 days of Sale

The PARISIEN STORE,

See Big Sign . . . : 47 Brussels St., St. John, N.B.

TALES OF KING AND KAISER

Rewards of Edward VII. for Acts of Kindness—An Ink Stand, a Walking Stick and a Wager Won.

PARIS, May 5.—"Sovereigns in Slippers" is the title of a new book which Henri Nicolle has collected anecdotes about the rulers of every country in Europe, a kindly collection for the most part, containing nothing to annoy those with whom the stories deal.

In 1848 Bernard, the sculptor, was commissioned to model a bust of the little Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII. The boy, then 5 years old, soon grew tired of having to pose without moving and the artist gave him some modelling clay to play with. For a time all went well. The boy imitated the artist and kept quiet until he had had enough of art and found out a more amusing use for the clay in bombarding the artist with bullets made of it.

As his governess could not reduce him to order, she called in his mother, Queen Victoria, who bade him at once apologize to the artist. The young prince did so with the best of grace, stretching out his little hand, he said: "Don't be angry with me, Bernard, I shan't do it any more, for mother has told me that if I do it will change me into a donkey."

One day as the Prince of Wales was getting out of a cab he saw a blind man with a dog, evidently in despair, not daring to cross the street crowded with traffic. The prince quietly took the man by the arm, the dog by the leash and conducted both across the street.

His action was evidently seen by some one who recognized the Prince of Wales, for a short time afterward there arrived at Marlborough House, without the name of the sender, a massive silver ink pot with a note saying that it was a souvenir from one who had seen the Prince of Wales come to the rescue of a blind man bewildered by the traffic of a public street. He received another present in somewhat similar circumstances not long ago, after he had become king.

At some public function, as the police were moving back the crowd to let the king pass through, an infantryman in the crowd had his stick knocked from his hand. The king bent down, picked up the stick and restored it to the lame man. A few days later the king received from an unknown donor a walking stick with the date of this little occurrence and a few words of respectful admiration engraved upon it.

In May, 1902, Edward VII. visited Paris and went to the Longchamps races. From the official stand where he sat beside President Loubet he was taking, as he always does, the keenest interest in the racing. Suddenly a

from came over his face, his field glasses were turned from the horses and it was evident that something had gone wrong. The officer acting as personal aide-de-camp asked what was the matter.

"Look here," the king said quietly to him, "you see that unfortunate woman being hustled on by the police? I should be much obliged if you would give orders that they should stop ill using her."

A few minutes later, to the astonishment of the enclosure and to her own stupefaction, the poor woman, who had wandered into the enclosure by mistake, found herself permitted to sit in the grand stand and treated with the utmost politeness by the very police who had just been using violence in turning her out.

The king, having assured himself that the object of his solicitude no longer needed his attention, turned his glasses once more on the race.

"The Czar! The Czar wins!" he said to the officer. "There you are, the Czar has won in a canter, and I win a good round sum. Hoorsay! That poor little woman has brought me luck."

M. Nicolle gives many pages to the German Emperor. He begins with his birth and tells how his mother refused to have a German doctor at that time and how, owing to the English doctor's arriving too late, the baby was born with his left arm shriveled up from the elbow downward, so that the question arose later whether he was "fit for service in the army," as tradition declares that no Hohenzollern unfit for service shall sit on the Prussian throne.

William, like many children, disliked being washed, and especially hated the daily cold bath inflicted on him by his English mother's orders. Whenever he could he escaped from his nurse and fled to the end of the garden. There he delighted in walking past the sentry, so that he could receive his salute.

One morning when he had escaped the cold ordeal he was pained to find that the grenadier apparently could not see him. He placed himself tight in the sentry's way, but no salute was forthcoming.

Angrily he rushed to the palace and found his way to his father's room, where he burst into tears.

"What's the matter?" asked the Crown Prince Frederick.

When the child explained the soldier's remissness his father took him on his knee, looked him over from head to foot and said:

"Well, well, my boy, the sentry only did his duty."

More astonished than ever the child asked: "Why so, father?"

"Because a soldier never should salute a Prince who is not clean."

There was never any more trouble in making little William take his morning bath. Disasteful as the bath was, it was more distasteful to risk the loss of his royal prerogatives. It need hardly be said that the grenadier had acted on orders from the Crown Prince.

His love for his army has given rise to many stories. One that is well known tells how he dropped into the quarters of the First Royal Regiment of Dragoons at Berlin very early one morning. The regiment was drawn up in readiness to march out of barracks, every officer there except the Colonel. The Emperor ordered the start to be delayed until the Colonel arrived, which was half an hour later. When the Colonel found the Emperor in the middle of the square he wanted to take his men to the drill ground. All through the drill William cut him short and told him to make some excuse for himself, but the Emperor said nothing and when it was over he quitted the grounds still without a word, leaving the officers a prey to unaccountable thoughts.

That evening a small parcel arrived at the Colonel's quarters, sent by the Emperor, for the Colonel thought himself lucky in escaping with nothing more than an ironical present, for it proved to be an alarm clock.

When the conscripts appeared for service one year there were among them two young men who belonged to a religious body which did not allow its followers to place themselves in a position where they might be called upon to shed human blood. They refused therefore to do their military service, but did not desert. This brought upon them a sentence of imprisonment.

The Emperor, whose sympathies one would not expect to be aroused by such a case gave special orders that they should be well treated in jail and on the expiration of their sentence gave them enough money to take them to America, where they became missionaries.

William II. has many acts of kindness to the poor to his credit. One day at the palace of Potsdam he noticed that one of the sentries seemed very melancholy. With much hesitation the man told his story, how he had been on the point of getting married when the lost all his money and now hardly hoped ever to realize his dreams. The Emperor, after inquiry had proved that the man was speaking the truth, gave him a generous present for the expenses of his wedding, promoted him corporal and found a place for his wife in the service of the Emperor.

A poor sewing woman at Cologne, finding it impossible any longer to earn her living with a worn out old sewing machine, appealed to the Emperor for assistance. A week later a new machine with all the latest improvements reached her from her sovereign.

When the Kaiser told Prince von Buelow he was to be Chancellor, it was evident from Buelow's face that something about the appointment did not altogether please him. The Emperor

pressed him to tell what it was, and Von Buelow reluctantly explained that greatly as his wife would rejoice in finding her husband appointed Chancellor, she detested the palace of the chancellery, as she was a great housewife, and he was sure that the thought of the two of three months that would be needed to clean the immense palace to the pitch she would want to would terrify her.

"Don't let that bother you, my dear Von Buelow. Present my compliments to the Princess and tell her that it will be a great pleasure to me to contribute to making that job less difficult for her."

It was not a regiment of soldiers detailed for house cleaning purposes that came to the Princess, only a small parcel, which on being opened was found to contain a hundred pieces of soap.

LIST OF CARNEGIE HERODES ANNOUNCED

Hero Fund Commission Made Awards at Quarterly Meeting.

Twenty-Three Medals, \$14,000 in Cash and \$125 a Month Annuities Given for Acts of Bravery.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 5.—The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at its regular quarterly meeting yesterday made awards to twenty-three persons in different parts of the country for deeds of heroism considered since the last meeting. The awards consist of sixteen bronze and seven silver medals, \$14,000 in cash and annuities amounting to \$125 a month. The commission also appropriated \$10,000 to the relief fund for relatives of the seventeen victims of the two mine explosions at the Lick branch mine of the Pocahontas Consolidated Collieries Company at Switchbank, W. Va., on December 23, 1908, and January 12, 1909. Among the awards made were:

John Caruthers, locomotive engineer of West Newton, Pa., awarded bronze medal and \$1,000, to be applied to the purchase of a home. Leaving the engine in charge of his fireman, Caruthers went through his cab window and to the plot, where he seized a boy from the track and prevented his being run over.

John G. Scramman, of West Pittston, Pa., awarded a bronze medal and \$2,150 to liquidate his indebtedness. Rescued Karl A. Keller, eleven years old, from a live wire. Scramman was permanently injured.

Charles F. Meyer, of New York City, awarded bronze medal and \$50 for dismemberment. Rescued Misses Roslyn and Bessie Morris from wreckage of an automobile just as its gasoline tank exploded.

Eugene P. Helme, of Cleveland, Ohio, captain in the Salvation Army, awarded a bronze medal. On August 3, 1908, Captain Helme rescued a drowning woman.

LIST OF HEROES ANNOUNCED

Frederick W. Miller, of Rush, N. Y., awarded a bronze medal and the sum of \$50 to liquidate a mortgage on his property. Miller rescued Timothy Maloney, aged six years, from drowning on April 24, 1908, after Maloney had been swept over a dam in Honoye Creek. The current was very strong owing to a freshet and Miller risked his life in making the rescue.

Frances E. Hall, aged fourteen, a school girl of Canandaigua, N. Y., was given a bronze medal and the sum of \$2,000 for educational purposes. Miss

GIRLS SAVE COMRADES FROM DEATH IN CREEK

Two Fell From Footing Into Water as They Were Crossing.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., May 5.—Clara Harper and Anna Helm were saved from drowning today by Ethel Phillips and Fretta Walker. The girls were out for a walk, and had started up Carbon Run railroad, when they decided to cross the stream and hunt flowers. At a point south of the abandoned Nelson colliers a narrow footing spans the stream, and they started across. When about midstream the Misses Harper and Helm became dizzy and lost their balance, pitching headlong into the water, which, owing to the recent rains, was very deep.

The other girls ran some distance down the stream to a point where they waded, and then, entering the chilly water, grasped their floating companions and dragged them to shore.

A carriage came along the road and the four girls were taken to their homes.

All were badly frightened.

Hall saved Miss Nellie Rathbun of Canandaigua, from drowning on August 20, 1908.

Pierce D. Marsh, an engineer of Weston, W. Va., was awarded a silver medal and \$1,000 to pay a mortgage for preventing a possible wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Harrist O'Connor, of Southampton, Mass., awarded a silver medal and death benefits at the rate of \$5 a month. Patrick O'Connor lost his life in an attempt to save two drowning boys.

J. F. A. Lautenschlager, of Philb, Ohio, awarded bronze medal and death benefits in the sum of \$250. Her brother was drowned in attempting a rescue.

Lulu J. Small, of New York City, awarded silver medal. Rescued two drowning women.

Elizabeth E. McGee, of Hockessinville, Ohio, mother of Irvin E. McGee, awarded silver medal, \$50 to liquidate a mortgage, and \$25 a month during life or until she re-married. Irvin was suffocated in a well attempting the rescue of Willis E. Leonard, who was overcome by gas.

Sallie R. Dillinger, of Pottsville, Pa., widow of Jonathan Dillinger, awarded silver medal and \$50 a month during her life or till she re-marries. Jonathan Dillinger rushed in front of a moving train and shoved Mrs. Mary E. Gruff, sixty-five years old, and slightly deaf from the tracks. Her legs were cut off. Dillinger was killed.

GRIEF MADDENED WOMAN KILLS SON

Mrs. Bernard Rister, of Stafford Springs Conn., Then Shoots Herself Through Heart.

STAFFORD SPRINGS, Conn., May 5.—Driven insane by the sight of a memorial card which she had ordered for her daughter Elsie, fourteen years old, who died about a month ago, Mrs. Bernard Rister this morning beat Charles E. Limory, of Boston, over the head with an axe. Before he could get out of the way she had again brought the blunt end of the weapon down on his head.

Mrs. Rister gave an order for the memorial card about two weeks ago, and Elmore came from Boston this morning to deliver it. According to his story, Mrs. Rister seemed pleased with the work. He had turned from her for a moment, he said, when he received a stinging blow on the head with an axe. Before he could get out of the way she had again brought the blunt end of the weapon down on his head.

He ran out of the house but the woman pursued him and easily brought him to the ground in his dazed and weakened condition. She was holding him down and had the axe uplifted to strike him again when two men rushed up and seized her. She broke away from them and ran into the house.

Elmore was put into a wagon and as they were driving away they heard shots in the house. The woman had shot her two-year-old son through the head and then herself through the heart.

SEAMEN ARE PRISONERS IN VENEZUELAN JAIL

An American seaman who gives his name as Payne, an escaped prisoner from Venezuela, has arrived at Kingston, St. Vincent, E. W. I., and states that Captain Collins Stephenson and the crew of the sailing ship Carrie D. Knowles, long since thought to have been lost at sea, are alive in a Venezuelan prison. The authorities are taking steps looking to a speedy and thorough investigation of the case.

On January 27, 1904, the Carrie D. Knowles sailed from Provincetown, Mass., on a whaling voyage. Her captain was Collins Stephenson and her first mate H. A. Martin. In addition she carried a crew of about a dozen men. These are the names as given by Payne to the authorities here and as far as he could remember the names of the members of the crew were: Wallace Warner, Robertson, Hazen, Sam Davis, Pierre, Grant, Lewis and Jon. Payne asserts positively that all of these men are at present confined in a Venezuelan prison.

A DISTINCT LOSS.

"I suppose," said the grouchy old man, "it would worry you very much if there wasn't any such thing as soap in the world?"