

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. THURSDAY, APRIL 9 1908

FOUR

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$5.00 a year.

TELEPHONES:—  
BUSINESS OFFICE, 25.  
EDITORIAL AND NEWS DEPT., 127.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B. APRIL 9, 1908.

CIVIC FINANCES.

Alderman Bullock showed in his statement before the council on Monday that the total debt in 1903 was \$3,224,067, while in 1907 it had increased to \$5,123,208. The general assessment at these different times was, 1903, \$371,767; 1907, \$575,774. The interest and sinking fund during the present year will demand at least \$225,000. In 1908 it was approximately \$125,000. The debt has increased quite as rapidly as the general assessment although the rate on the latter has advanced 25 per cent, and valuations have also gone up. This with an assessment of \$200,000 more per year the city has only half of that increase for general expenses. (And people are no richer today than they were in 1903.)

The council passed a resolution authorizing the issue of debentures to cover certain indebtedness which has accumulated during the past few years. Notice was also given of another scheme to wipe out debts amounting to \$100,000. This plan is to arrange a short-term loan with the banks under the terms of which the amount borrowed would be paid back in ten annual instalments. There is no serious objection to this plan if radical changes are made in the expenditures of the various departments, but it is not shown that much improvement has been made during the past year. The Chamberlain's report is painfully lacking in its statement of the amounts voted and the amounts expended by different departments, so far as can be ascertained the Safety Board alone kept within the estimates. If these overdrifts are to continue from year to year it will only be a matter of comparatively few months before the aldermen will find it necessary to issue more debentures to cover this ten year loan.

DIAMONDS.

If diamonds were sold at ten dollars per carat from the mines, the producing companies in Africa would still be able to pay forty per cent. dividends. If this rate prevailed and the cost of cutting doubled the value, the whole sale dealer could make a profit of forty per cent. by selling the stones at twenty-eight dollars per carat. The middleman or small wholesaler—for diamonds pass through many hands—might dispose of the gems to retailers at thirty-nine dollars per carat and still reserve his forty per cent. profit. The retail dealer can well afford to do business for forty per cent. and might give the stones to the public at fifty-five dollars per carat. Instead of this diamonds are now worth at retail one hundred and thirty-five dollars per carat, of which little more than 10 per cent. represents the actual first cost of production. More than eighty per cent. is made up of extortionate profits on labor and capital, the scale of prices being maintained by the producing companies and the large wholesalers. It is no wonder that under these circumstances, in a time of financial depression the demand for diamonds has fallen off very considerably. And it is equally natural that the producers are endeavoring to find some method by which sales may be increased. The mining companies having little experience in supplying the demands of the retail market, incline to the belief that the reduction in prices would strengthen the sales. Wholesalers on the other hand believe that the effect would be wholly different, and there is no doubt that this is true. The market value of many articles depends almost wholly on its desirability. Diamonds are bought because they are costly. They are worth in themselves, very little, but the fact that the price of these gems has been made almost prohibitive creates a demand which would not exist if the cost were insignificant. If a ring now selling for one hundred dollars could be had for five dollars, no lady would wear it. If diamonds came down to ten per cent. of their present value there would be a tremendous demand for a few weeks—due to the novel condition—and then a slump. No more stones would be sold and they would speedily go out of fashion. But by keeping up the price, insisting that ridiculously disproportionate sums shall be paid for the stones, generates a demand which varies only slightly from year to year. It is the same in all things. We wish for what is most difficult of attainment, but put it within easy reach and it is neglected.

The committee appointed to investigate conditions as to fire protection in St. John schools and public buildings has reported to the council that there is not a proper fire escape on any of the schools. Halifax can beat that. The fire escape on the County Academy is considered good by the Chief of Police.—Echo.

Dr. Spangler of St. John, an osteopath, who has a large number of difficult cures to his credit, and who has been having a hard time with the Doctors' Union of that city, has again won his case. The case for the prosecution seems to have been a poor one.—Echo.

ELDOY

On the death of the Rev. E. J. Dunphy  
Copied from the Star by M. J. C.

O sacred lyre! Let angels lay  
Attune our heavenly hymns,  
While to the throne of God we raise  
Our solemn requiem.

Oh God! behold the dying saint  
Upon his couch reclines,  
Let not our hearts within us faint,  
While glory round him shines.

Now solemn death has spread the pall  
Of night that he may rest,  
Within God's bright and heavenly hall  
Upon his Saviour's breast.

And heavenward with a pious glance  
His mental vision reared—  
He spread the vast and bright expanse  
His spirit disappeared.

A priest of God—a faithful guide—  
To all his flock sincere—  
Triumphant Hope was at his side,  
And smiled as Death drew near.

Rich was the "garden of his soul,"  
With fruits of heavenly kind,  
And virtues pure by heaven's control,  
Adorned his God-like mind.

A servant of the living God—  
Most faithful to his cause  
He spread salvation's truth abroad  
And honored all his laws.

In duty's path and that alone  
His faithful footsteps trod;  
His constant aim was to make known  
The matchless love of God.

To show the flowing fount of grace  
Open for all mankind,  
And bring the sons of Adam's race  
To God through Christ resigned.

His life was spent for Him who died—  
Who reigns in yonder skies—  
The Lamb of God—the Crucified—  
Through Him the dead shall rise.

His soul on wings of faith divine  
To God its Maker fled,  
All glorious now his virtues shine  
Through sleeping with the dead.

How heavenly calm and sweet the rest,  
Of those in faith who sleep,  
Reclining on their avowed breast  
They breathe their latest sigh.

And now through heaven's bright  
lofty ranges  
His spotless soul may soar  
Through worlds and suns and systems change,  
Yet he shall change no more.

—V. H. Nelson.  
St. John, N. B., October, 1876.

MY OWN LAND.

If fired by fierce ambition's flame,  
To ride the prancing steed of fame,  
I found it vital to the game  
To seek some far, unknown land,  
Where, like a hero of romance,  
New joys would greet each passing glance.

Could I forget my own land?  
If all the ways were paved with gold,  
If diamonds down the mountains rolled,  
If heat so mingled with the cold  
To make an ideal home-land,  
If with the flowers that blossom  
And out their perfumes on the breeze,  
No other blooms could stand compare,  
Could I forget my own land?

Could I forget! No, Scotland, no;  
Where'er I am, where'er I go,  
Through scenes unknown, or those I know,  
In populous or lone land;  
My seals to this I firmly set—  
Whatever else I may forget,  
I'll not forget my own land,  
Hugh R. McCall.

"Is you boy getting along all right at school?"  
"I guess so. He corrects me now for not calling it variety."

"Lieutenant Shackleton, the young Englishman who will try to reach the south pole in a motor car, is intrepid and humorous," said a New York geographer.

"At a dinner in Lieutenant Shackleton's honor I once heard him say, with a humorous glance toward several grizzled explorers whose lives had been passed in looking for the north pole: 'After all, who was this Columbus that we should make such a fuss over him? Surely, gentlemen, Columbus was an overrated man. The task he performed was an easy one. Why, he discovered America the very first time he went to look for it.'"

"She—I wish you would work and earn the money for the flowers you send me. If you knew how hard it is to work the Governor you would think I earned 'em."

"You must have a good appetite," remarked the thin man, obviously, "What do you take for it?"

"In all my experience," replied the plump one, "I have found nothing more suitable than food."

The office boy pled the first page by dropping the form down two flights of stairs.

"I wish," murmured the gentle editor, "that you had broken the news more gently."

"How versatile your son is," said Mr. Oldcastle.

"Oh, no, he ain't at all," replied her hostess in sudden alarm. "He never wrote a verse in his life. Both me and his pa expect him to be a business man."

"Justin," said Mrs. Wyss.

"Yes," replied Mr. Wyss.

"Will you speak a kind word to Fido to tell him what his tail's for? He hasn't had one bit of exercise all day."

Despatches from Paris state that the diamond combine has been broken, the wholesale dealers refusing to keep up the prices any longer when money is scarce. When asked what effect this would have on jewelry business in St. John, Walter H. Irving, 56 King St., said that so far as he is concerned it will have no effect as he now has a fine stock of diamonds which he sells at the very lowest prices. People desiring pretty rings in either diamonds or other stones will find in his store a splendid variety of settings.

...An Idler's...  
Idle Ruminations

Uncle Jim and I had sat in the shadow of a near-by apple tree for several hours, of course we had to move our seats occasionally or the shadow would have ceased to protect us from the rays of the hot sun, but we did it reluctantly. Uncle Jim and I were tired, as we almost always are.

Uncle Jim had his pipe filled with "black jack" which he had been rolling between his hands for half an hour or more, and tried to light it, but his supply of matches was unequal to the occasion. He laid it down on the grass beside him with a look of resignation.

Said he: "Your Uncle Jim used to be the excitablest man you ever saw. When I was young I hit a man for calling me a fool, and then I got licked."

"That should have learned you a lesson," said I.

"But it didn't," answered Uncle Jim. "I grew excitable and excitable until nearly every man I talked with felt it to be his duty to lick me, and what men thought to be their duty they did, or tried to do in the good old times."

"Yes," said I, "our fathers were a conscientious people; they never swayed from the right; except, of course, I, there are very few of the old sort left."

Uncle Jim asked me if I had a match about my clothes. I gave him half a dozen but after he had burned them all, and his fingers too, in a vain attempt to ignite his "black jack," he threw his pipe into a clump of bushes nearby, where I saw him searching for it an hour or two later.

"The last time I got real excited," continued Uncle Jim, "was when the Maritime Bank closed. I was in St. John one day and heard some fellows telling how they'd gone to the infernal howl. I asked: 'Not worth the paper they're printed on!' they fellows answered. That was enough. I felt that I was ruined, and heard starvation knocking at my elbow. I was soon at the stable—got out the mare and in less than an hour I was at Millville. I told you the teams I met on the way gave me plenty of room, and the women stuck their heads out of windows and shouted to one another, 'Oh, my! what's the matter with Uncle Jim?'"

Arrived at Millville I saw the fellow who had been at the wharf. 'Jacob,' I shouted, (Jacob was a good fellow) 'got up steam and pulled my old hair in two hours and ten minutes,' said Jacob. 'No matter,' said I, 'set me across.' 'I will set you across,' said Jacob. 'No matter,' I answered; 'this is a case of life or death.' Jacob set me across, but when he asked for my fare I told him I was too heart stricken to trouble myself with such a trivial matter. When I got home I dove into my bed room and pulled my old hair trunk from under it. What did I find in it? A pair of crumpled suspenders, the sleeve of an old shirt and a ball of yarn! 'Betsey!' I shouted, 'where's my bundle of Maritime Bank bills?'"

"You fool," answered Betsey, "you never had any Maritime or any other bank bills." Then I grew red in the face and shook my fist at old Betsey. "Betsey was smart. As we were passing me, ostensibly to look out of the window, she tripped me and in a minute later she was mopping the floor with me, and she mopped it good and well. Since then I am an altered man."

"Uncle Jim," said I after a pause, "did you ever have any Maritime Bank bills?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "I guess not," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

"No matter," answered Uncle Jim. "Did you settle with Jacob?"

WHITE COLLARS MUST  
BE WORN IN THEATRES

Pateron Manager Bars Well-to-do Farmer  
from Orchestra Circle Because  
of Negligee Attire

PATERSON, N. J., April 8.—In line with the moral and aesthetic wave sweeping through Pateron, one of the leading theatrical managers has established a rule that men who do not wear white collars will not be permitted to enter the lower part of the theatre. This order was brought to public attention today by a communication from Saddle River, Bergen county, purporting to give the experience of Henry Cooper, of that place, while seeking to enter a Pateron theatre on Sunday night last.

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

"Mr. Cooper was formerly president of the School Board, a village trustee and prominent in his church, where he has taught a Sunday school class for years."

Mr. Cooper was accompanied by Jere Walling, a neighbor, and bought two orchestra seats. He was astonished when informed by the doorman that he could not enter the orchestra, but would have to go upstairs. On demanding an explanation he was told that it was a rule of the houses not to admit men to the orchestra unless they wore stiff white collars.

Mr. Cooper, who is a prosperous young farmer, was neatly dressed, and the only reason for his being debarred from the orchestra was that he wore a negligee shirt with a soft turn-down collar. One of Mr. Cooper's friends said:—

FERGUSON  
& PAGE.

Jewelry, Etc.

41 King St.

STILL IN BUSINESS.

We deliver dry, heavy Soft Wood and kindling, cut in stove lengths, at \$1.00 per load.

McNAMARA BROS., Chesley St. Phone 733.

\$3.00  
SHOES  
FOR  
LADIES.

We are showing some of the finest lines in Ladies' Footwear ever seen at this price.

PATENT COLT GOODYEAR WELTED BUTTON OXFORD, \$3.00. PATENT COLT GOODYEAR WELTED BLUCHER OXFORD, \$3.00. GUN METAL CALF, GOODYEAR WELTED BLUCHER OXFORD, \$3.00. PATENT COLT DULL MAT KID, TOP BLUCHER BOOT, \$3.00. PATENT COLT DULL MAT KID, White Lawns, 40 inches wide, 10c yard. Sizes, 2 to 7; width, C, D, E.

Francis & Vaughan

18 KING STREET.

EGGS

Received direct from the Henery

GUARANTEED STRICTLY FRESH CLOVER FARM DAIRY

Cor. Queen & Carmarthen Sts. Phone 1568

M. T. KANE, Dealer in Granite Monuments.

Opposite Cedar Hill Cemetery, West St. John. Telephone House West 165-11. Works West 177-31.

HONORED CITIZEN

TAKEN AS ROBBER

Kerrill Kimberly, for Years Justice of Peace, Said to Have Confessed

Body Taken in Many Mysterious Burglarie

Ranges from Stump Puller to Second Hand Pulpit

WATERBURY, Conn., April 8.—Arrested as a burglar and charged with the murder of a woman, Kerrill Kimberly, of Goshen, who was for years Justice of the Peace and Grand Juror, He says he often secretly stole in obedience to an irresistible impulse, even when he was publicly supposed to be upholding the law. Connecticut has never had a stranger case of dual personality than this.

Kimberly himself taken into custody by the State police, seems now thoroughly reconciled to his strange predicament and talks as though a great load were lifted from his mind. He was educated in an academy at Torrington and was graduated from the Storrs State College at Newstead. His age is thirty-five years. The prisoner has been a prosperous farmer and has taken a leading part in the grange and in the sisters. His activity in the church was often the subject of remark and for years he has been pointed out to the younger generation as a model.

His arrest today was a shock to all Litchfield county and his friends and neighbors are endeavoring to find some explanation for the peculiar aberration which they believe is the cause of his conduct.

Previous to his apprehension the whole countryside had been pillaged. Dwellings, shops and barns had been entered at night and many articles had been taken away. The authorities believed the depredations were the work of a bold and cunning thief, for there was a similarity of method which was significant.

In many cases the thief took things which were of little intrinsic value, yet were hard to get. The booty included everything from a stump puller to a second hand pulpit. Wheels, sled runners, horse shoes, groceries, feed corn and hooters were included in this remarkable catalogue.

Robert Hurley, of the State Police, began an investigation a week ago and found twelve places where the mysterious thefts had been committed. From a slender clue he traced his way to the

TRY 'EM ON, We Have Lots  
More if These Don't Fit.

We would sell more \$5.00 Shoes if we didn't have these for \$4.00. Men come in with the intention of paying \$5.00, see the \$4.00 Soes, and it's all up with the \$5.00.

Sounds pretty rough on the \$5.00 Shoes, but it isn't; works the same way there—the men who usually buy \$6.00 Shoes get them here for \$5.00. Unless all signs fail, we are going to do an immense shoe business this Spring. People get the best shoe satisfaction here and we get the business.

D. MONAHAN, - - - 32 Charlotte Street,  
The Home of Good Shoes.

FINE FURS.

Ladies' Persian Lamb Jackets, Mink Trimmed; also Fur-Lined Garments, trimmed in the fashionable Furs—Mink Stoles, Boas and Throwovers, Muffs to match; Persian Lamb Soles and Muffs, and a great assortment of Neck Furs in our well-known qualities.

THORNE BROS. 93 King Street

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

SPRING 1908.

A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Union, Wool, Tapestry, Velvet, Brussels, Wilton and Axminster Carpets and Carpet Squares,

IN NEW DESIGNS AND COLORS.

New designs in Oilcloths, Linoleums and Inlaids—all widths and prices.

Muslin, Lace, Irish Point, Swiss, and Marie Antoinette Curtains in the latest novelties.

Carpets can be selected, made up and stored until required.

A. O. SKINNER.

At McLEAN'S

Large size brown bowls, 3 for 10c. Best quality Tumblers