

FOUR

THE STAR, ST JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$3.00 a year.

TELEPHONE:— BUSINESS OFFICE, 25. EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT. 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 10, 1907.

BRAINS BROUGHT NO WEALTH.

The British Civil List issued by the Treasury Department, contains the names of a large number of pensioners for various causes have been granted what really amounts to annuities under an act passed in 1901. In this list are found the names of prominent persons, and it is clearly shown that ability and energy do not always bring continued comfort. Sir F. C. Burnand, at one time an eminent critic and writer of no mean repute has been granted £200 a year in consideration of his services to literature. Mr. Standish O'Grady whose name is familiar to lovers of Irish stories and ballads receives £75 a year. Mr. Henry White, not unknown to the majority of Scotchmen even at this distance, is given £50 a year in recognition of his contributions to Gaelic literature. Miss Louise De La Ramee (Ouida) is to receive hereafter £150 a year for her contributions to fiction and Mr. John Davidson whose poetry has had a wide reading, is given £100. Mr. Geo. Howell the well known labor writer who is now in straitened circumstances, is the last among writers to receive government aid.

The Church is also represented in the list for Rev. Canon Augustus Jessop D.D., has been granted a total of £150 annually in recognition of his services to the Church to archaeology and to literature and because of his present impoverished circumstances. The widow of Dr. Momerie whose husband was an eminent preacher and theologian, is remembered by the country. An interesting item in the lengthy list is a reference to the eminence of Robt. Burns, grandfather of Mrs. Sarah Hutchinson and Miss Annie Burns, two aged women, who because of their feebleness and inadequate means of support are granted jointly £100 a year in consideration of the work of the Scottish poet.

In medicine, Dr. Chas. Creighton is provided with an income, and in law the widow of Dr. Greenidge and the widow of Prof. Maitland are both granted Government support.

THE DREDGING.

In conversation with the Star yesterday afternoon Mr. G. S. Mayes stated that the dredge Beaver is now able to work only on an average of two hours a day. Just at the present time when low tide comes twice in daylight hours, it is possible for the dredge to be in operation for two periods of about four hours each; but, of course these conditions do not always prevail. For the remainder of the time, the Beaver is idle, owing to it is claimed, to the fact that no effective work can be done at high water. On the 5th of August, as Mr. Mayes states, he received a plan showing the depths found at distances of ten feet in that section of Sand Point basin extending from the angle of the new wharf some five or six hundred feet outwards towards the harbor line, and opposite to Nos. 3 and 2 berths.

On examination the Star found that almost one-half of the area shown on this plan gave a depth of from 15 to 18 feet; that there was a considerable amount less than fifteen feet, while a very fair portion was over eighteen feet deep at low water. If the Star understands rightly, all engineering plans, such as this, are based on low water at spring tide, which fixed level is practically one foot two inches below the zero of the tide gauge. Hence where the plan shows a depth of eighteen feet there would be nineteen feet two inches of depth at ordinary low water.

Taking this as a basis, it will readily be seen that over all that section of the area referred to in the plan as being from 15 to 18 feet deep, the total depth at high water would be the height of each day's tide as given by the tide tables added to the markings on the plan plus one foot and two inches. Today, high water comes at 12:52 p. m. and the tide tables give the height as 23.2 feet. At high water today there will thus be a total of from 33 to 42 feet of water over fully one-half of the area now being dredged. Mr. Mayes states that his dredge can be worked at a depth of 47 feet, but cannot do effective work at more than 45 feet. Taking this statement, it is clear that for a great part of the dredging still to be done, the Beaver should be able to dig from three to six feet at the bottom of fully one-half the area referred to at the highest point of today's tide, and there would seem to be no reason why work might not be continued at all stages of the tide.

On Tuesday, August 22nd, during spring tides, high water will be 27.4 above zero, or 25.7 inches over the engineering zero. Even at this the highest of the coming spring tides, the Beaver should be able to do good work.

to a depth of 16 1/2 feet below the low water mark and judging from the latest plan held by Mr. Mayes, there is a considerable quantity of mud which can be reached and removed, even under such conditions. Mr. Mayes affirms that the Beaver is unable to work excepting at low water, the plans presented to him do not agree with the statements which have been made and there is some difficulty in trying to ascertain where the discrepancy exists.

DREAM MAIDEN.

This soft freight suits well your tender beauty, The low toned radiance of your chestnut hair, I will entertain you now—my happy duty, Small visitor, half lost in my gypsy chair.

Why is it that you come only at twilight, When I'm a little tired—a little sad? Why do your silken lashes veil the shy light, Of loves and hopes and dreams that make youth glad?

And age—that youth at least knows naught of sorrow, And how some eyes are still so softly brown, Ah, if age were today and youth to-morrow, The different tales the angel would write down!

The lace about your slender throat by pearl pinned, Was worth the whole world else, Had I but known, But now we sow the wind and reap the whirlwind, And I'm a little tired—here alone.

And you are but a silent, sweet dream maiden, With Mary's eyes and hands and chestnut hair, Stealing in with the twilight memory laden To sit a little while in my gypsy chair.

"No, I don't care for English opera," "Why not?" "Because it bothers me to listen to what the singers are saying when I want to talk."

"What's that sign you're making there?" asked the grocer. "Fresh eggs," replied the new clerk. "I'll make it read 'Fresh Laid Eggs' while you're about it."

"What for? Everybody knows the eggs were fresh when they were laid." "Just so, and that's all it's safe for us to say about them."

Doctor (to patient)—Your heart is rather irregular; have you anything that is worrying you? Patient—O, no, particularly, only that just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought you were going to give me your bill.

A minister having given out his notices was about to read his hymn, when he was reminded of one he had forgotten. Stopping he made his announcement, apologizing for his forgetfulness. Then much to the amusement of his audience, he began: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I!"

The policeman at the crossing grabbed the arm of a pedestrian who was hurrying across the street and brought him to a standstill. "What are you stopping me for?" demanded the pedestrian. "I'm not getting in anybody's way, am I?" "Nary a bit, sir," answered the officer. "I wanted to ask you a question, sir; that's all. Fwath's the score?"

The Judge—Well, sir, have you anything to say? The Lawyer—No, sir. But if your honor were a mind reader, you would find me for contempt of court.

Little Ella—I'm never going to Holland when I grow up. Governess—Why not? "Cause our geography says it's a low, lying country."

THE BOOMERANG AND ITS INVENTORS. The boomerang is rather a puzzle. One might think that the highest laws of mathematics had been laid under contribution in the perfecting of it. The convexity on one side, the flatness on the other and the sharp knife-like edge on the outside of the convexity have the air of having been carefully thought out. Yet the people who invented this singular weapon cannot count higher than five, and are destitute of all the arts and amenities of life. There is perhaps the lowest plane of human life. Some people have assumed that the boomerang was the creation of an older and higher civilization, but for this there is no evidence. It must be the product of an age long empirical use of throwing weapons.—London Spectator.



AFTER TAKING. Susy—Did your fair make any money for charity? Tommy—Yes, indeed. One man drank three glasses of lemonade, died and Beaver should be able to do good work.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

"WITHOUT ARE DOGS."

The other day I saw a little boy who was weeping bitterly because his dog was dead; he had just been killed by accident. The lad was overwhelmed by his loss; and I must confess to the weakness of feeling that my own eyes were getting wet and that I must doze on after I had expressed my sympathy for the boy whose world was dead. I heard the story of the boy and his dog a few days later, and I don't know when I have been more indignant than when I heard that the little boy had gone to his minister for comfort and with the question, "Has Bonnie gone to heaven?" and was told by that tactless and heartless man, who was never called to the ministry I am sure, "that it was very wrong to cry because a dog was dead; no, dogs don't go to heaven. What nonsense!" And then he quoted the detached text at the head of this article, "Without are dogs, and respect by his misquoting that his study of theology had not been exhaustive. I found out that the dead dog had been a very intelligent Scotch collie, that he had been brought up with his little master, had watched over him when he was a baby in his cradle, and was his constant companion and playmate, and had by his marvellous intelligence and courage saved his master's life on several occasions. When the minister told the little boy that his dog had not gone, and could not go to heaven, "Then I don't want to go to heaven, I want to go where Bonnie is, wherever it is," said the poor little fellow, who was having his first taste of the bitterness of unbelief.

Why did not that foolish minister tell the little boy that his dog had gone to heaven, and let the years teach him that the faithfulness, the courage, the love of his dog had come from heaven and is of heaven, and therefore cannot die.

The longer I live and the better acquainted I get with men and dogs the more respect I have for the latter. How faithful they are! "Old dog Tray is ever faithful, blows cannot drive him away," says the saying. He will follow his master when his master is in rags, and the millionaire cannot whistle him away. How forgiving he is! He will forgive you when you only rarely does he resent it, but forgive and kisses the hand that beats him. What courage he has. Near me as I write is a little squire terrier. He is a thoroughbred; from the tips of his silky ears to the tip of his tail he is a bushy tail, and he carries so proudly, there is not a drop of plebeian blood; his ancestors for many generations have been of the same breed. He is blue bell, this little aristocrat would scarcely tip the scales at ten pounds, and yet he fights like a lion, and never quarrels, fighting in defence of his master or mistress to the death. How honest he is, too. He would rather rather than steal, what he has, and he has (yes intuitions my critic, if he is a dog) for he finds out the man who is not to be trusted, more unerringly than any detective can.

How proud a Scotchman would be of this brave looking little dog from the Northern Skye. "He has gone to the dogs," or "is fast going there," is about the worst thing one can say of a man. And yet there are men (plenty of them) who would get in better company if they were literally fast going to the dogs. Many a snob who cuts his poor relations would learn a lesson from the dogs. Many, or at least some, Christians could learn how to forgive an injury by going to the dogs.

HAVANA, Aug. 8.—The negro question is occupying serious attention. There is some apprehension concerning the future political attitude of the negroes. The most recent development is that the blacks in Pinar del Rio are effecting a political organization which will not affiliate with any of the present parties. The object of the organization is said to be to lift the negroes to a position of power and to obtain more recognition and public offices.

The Government officials realize that if the blacks perfect an organization it will be a powerful and possibly dangerous factor, which may lead to grave racial trouble. There is no doubt that there already exists a strong feeling between the whites and blacks. The negro element is anxious for the re-establishment of the republic because it realizes that so long as the Americans are in control the chances are not so good for their advancement toward power as they would be under a Cuban regime.

Betrell Oviedo, a negro politician, is extensively circulating a memorial setting forth the claims of the negroes and pointing out how little they have obtained, particularly in the line of public offices, considering what they

did for the country in the war of independence and also in the revolution of 1906. Oviedo complains that there are only two negro officers among the rurales and only two negro policemen in Havana, while there are no negro artillery officers. He asks that officers be appointed according to the proportion of negroes in the population. He has sent the memorial to the diplomatic corps and asks for assistance in obtaining more patronage for negroes. The memorial has also been sent to President Roosevelt and Secretary of War Taft.

FRANCE MARRIED WOMEN GET JUSTICE AT LAST Hereafter They Will Have the Right to Spend Their Own Money as They Like.

PARIS, Aug. 10.—The woman suffrage advocates of France are jubilant over a new conquest. The Government has just promulgated the law recently voted by the Chambers recognizing the right of a married woman to dispose of her own earnings independently of her husband. The law in France concerning the privileges of the husband as hitherto in vogue dated back to the Roman period, and made the wife in many instances practically the slave. A drunkard or an idler backed by the law was able to compel the wife to hand over every penny she earned. The new law has abolished the most objectionable of these features. It is said that the passage of the bill voted before the adjournment of the Chambers was introduced thirteen years ago. That reform move slowly in France as in other countries is very well demonstrated by the fact that it has required all of that time to bring about the passage of the bill.

SOON SAID. "Knickerbocker tells his wife everything he knows." "I notice he hasn't much to say to her."—Houston Post.

A BENEDICT'S WILL. Mrs. Benham—Here is an account of another double wedding. Benham—Fools sometimes grow in bunches.—Brooklyn Life.

How's Your Scalp? If it is covered with dandruff, and itches and burns, you'll derive much comfort from the use of

ADONIS SHAMPOO. This is not a hair tonic, but it promotes growth of hair by keeping the scalp clean and healthy. \$3.25 a jar.

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

Herpicide, Germicide, A Non-irritant For the Scalp. At S. McDIARMID'S, King Street. 50c., \$1.00 Bottle.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson, DENTIST, 34 Wellington Row. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Phone 123.

Canadian Nationality. AND OTHER ESSAYS. Price 75c. Sold at all Bookstores. "This is a strong book. The author shows himself to be a man of wide reading and broad thinking, and he has a message for his day. The message is well expressed in the title of the book, every page of which is a call to Canadians to appreciate their heritage."—Toronto Canadian Baptist.

BIRTHS. STERLING—In this city, to the wife of W. H. Sterling, a son.

Store Closed at 11 p. m. Saturday, Aug. 10, 1907. Canvas Goods! Sizes 3, 4 and 5. - 65 Cents a Pair. I have a lot of White Canvas Tennis, Rubber Sole with leather Innersoles, Oxfords, I am selling, for 65 Cents a pair. A nice Outing Shoe. Percy J. Steel, Furnisher. 519-521 Main St., A.C. SUCCESSOR TO MR. WM. YOUNG.

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

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

Everything Electrical Construction Work and Supplies.

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

PLUM BROWN BREAD. McKiel's Excellent Quality. Ask for it Tomorrow Afternoon and Evening, to eat with your

Pork and Beans. At all Grocers, and at McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

The New Breakfast Food, Quaker Wheat Berries. Large Package.....10c. Groceries, Meats, Vegetables, Fish CHARLES A. CLARK, Phone 803. 73-77 Sydney St.

WOOD—When you are thinking of Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—call up 468.

City Fuel Co., City Road. 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.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

You'll Hit the Mark. Yes, you'll hit the mark exactly, if you'll take advantage of this Great Shoe Opportunity.

You can buy Men's and Women's \$2.00 Shoes for \$1.00 any day—but you can't buy them for \$1.25 any day. You can buy Men's, Women's, Boys' and Misses' \$2.00 Shoes for \$1.00 any day—but you can't buy them for \$1.50 any day.

Today You Can buy Shoes at these reduced prices. Prices are cut in the same proportion on our entire Shoe stock. Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes are all discounted.

The Reason? Why, it's plain. We want to close out the remainder of our Spring and Summer stock, and get ready for Fall and Winter business. WE WANT THE MONEY—WE DON'T WANT THE SHOES. You must act quickly—for these bargains won't last long.

D. MONAHAN, 106 King Street, West End.

MEN'S AND BOYS' STRAW HATS! THE LATEST STYLES. Boater Telescope, Curled brim, New York shape; Panama, in fine and medium qualities; Outing Hats—Best goods. Lowest prices.

THORNE BROS., HATTERS and FURRIERS, 93 King Street.

Special Prices to Barbers! I am now prepared to supply the following line of preparations at Lowest Figures:

"ADONIS" HED-RUB, "ADONIS" SHAMPOO, "ADONIS" MASSAGE, "ADONIS" TALCUM.

A line of tonsorial requisites that is very much in demand. Having supplied my store with a large stock I will promptly fill all orders.

W. J. McMILLIN, 625 Main Street. Phone 980.

SPECIAL! 1500 English Bowls, 5c, 6c and 7c each. All Children's Hosiery, 2 pairs 25c. Ladies' 22c. Hosiery for 15c.—best value in the city. Ladies' Whitewear, 25c. Wall Paper, 10c. quality for 5c.

PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 142 Mill St.

"SILENTS" ARE GREAT MATCHES. Always ask for them.

SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. LTD. SELLING AGENTS - ST. JOHN, N. B.

STRONG TO PAY AND FAIR TO SETTLE. THE EQUITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

J. M. QUEEN, Manager for New Brunswick. Canada Life Building, 60 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

GEESE THAT WILL FIGHT. Poltry Conference's Novel Exhibitions—Fowls With Beards. (London Express.)

A feature of the second National Poltry Conference, which meets at University College today, will be a display of breeds of poultry from all parts of the world.

Many of the varieties represented have never been seen before in this country. They include a Dutch fowl with a full black beard that stands out from the cheeks and around the throat.

Most interesting, however, are the Russian fighting geese from Moscow. These birds have enormous wings and very hard muscle. Their virtue is that they are excellent for cross-breeding purposes with soft-fleshed geese. Their vice, the love of bloodshed, has been quaintly summed up by an ancient writer on poultry.

"At St. Petersburg," he says, "they have no cockpits; but they have a goose-pit, where in the spring they fight ganders trained to the sport, and so peck at each other's shoulders till they draw blood. They are as keen for battle as game-cocks, and their mates will encourage them to redoubled efforts."

A good fighting goose has been sold in Russia for as much as \$50. There will also be a display of eggs from various countries, showing the methods of packing.

The conference will be attended by delegates from the United Kingdom, the Colonies, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Hungary and the United States.

It is expected to result in much good to the British poultry-keeping industry, which is at present suffering from the

severe competition of foreign countries, lack of organization, and failure to adopt sound working principles.

ENORMOUS DEVELOPMENT. Mr. Edward Brown, F.L.S., the well-known poultry expert and secretary of the conference, speaking to an "Express" representative yesterday, said, "Since the 1899 conference the development of poultry-keeping in this country has been enormous."

The importance of increased production to our teeming population cannot be exaggerated. The people must be fed. At the present time Great Britain annually consumes poultry and eggs valued at about \$18,000,000, of which nearly one-half comes from abroad.

"The quantity of eggs consumed can scarcely be realized. Last year it amounted to 260,000 tons, which is about 4,300,000,000 eggs. The poultry consumed reached 65,000 tons, and every year shows an increase in the consumption."

"But there is another point of view—that of the farmers and others who have found their old methods obsolete and who have learnt that they must conform to modern requirements."

"It is a certain fact that there is no part of the world where finer eggs and poultry can be produced than those of the United Kingdom, and few where the quality is so good. But where our people have failed to a large extent has been in marketing."

Hence one of the most important sections of the conference will deal with the commercial aspect of poultry-keeping. Our colonies are taking up this question with a view to representing British markets, and their representatives will doubtless have some important things to say on the commercial side of the poultry industry."

At Reading Town Hall last night delegates and members to the number of several hundreds met Earl Carrington at a reception given by the mayor and mayoresse of Reading.

What next about Butter-Nut Bread?

What next about Butter-Nut Bread?