

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, AUGUST 7 1909

FOUR

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at 10 a. m.

POSTAL OFFICE:

REGISTERED OFFICE, 21

EDITORIAL AND NEWS DEPT., 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 7, 1909.

SIMPLIFYING THE SYSTEM.

Doctors these days are discovering so many useless members of the human body, that one almost wonders why we ever given material form. Since it is possible to live comfortably without half of those organs with which nature has endowed us, since many of them are not only useless for all practical purposes, but absolutely harmful, the non-scientific man may well ask why we are built in this image, why not merely spiritual in construction.

The most recent announcement is that the large intestine in man is positively injurious, that it is the breeding place of disease, that it develops a majority of those ills that seem to be inherited, and that it is human life. Out of this intestine, says Dr. Metchnikoff, the Russian physiologist, and man will live twice as long. Strangely enough a series of experiments conducted in Paris have supported his theory to the extent that invalids from whom the large intestine has been removed, have shown marked improvement in their general health. Ages ago, in the days of Mohammed, for instance, men lived for several centuries. At the age of two hundred Noah's fellow countrymen were looked upon as lads in their teens, and not until a man reached at least five hundred years was he really regarded as approaching the age of maturity. Were these people all going about minus their "midst"? If not, how did they ever manage to live while burdened with such massive organs of tissue and other components of the human body?

Nature certainly intended that man should live to a greater age than is now allowed by our life insurance companies, but has not our own mode of living tended to a gradual shortening of the span? The excesses of our grandfathers, the follies of past generations, have all, through heredity, weakened the race, and left its Russian situationally. And now this Russian scientist would extend our lives by taking away completely several of those organs which have in his opinion no necessary function in the human body. If you want a child to live a hundred years, says he, catch him when he is young, and at the age of three or four remove the large intestine and the vermiform appendix. He may miss them for a time, but he will be freed from those organs in which, by the decomposition of food, disease is developed.

In spite of this encouraging advice there are few who, even in the hope of extending their lives for a few years, will voluntarily give themselves over to the surgeon's knife and part with those organs to which, by long association, they have become very closely attached. It's had enough when the thing has to be done.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The season of harvest excursions has arrived. From the west coast the incessant cry for help in the harvest field, and in the east is the ever ready response. Thousands of men are required in the prairie provinces to assist in saving the grain. Thousands are keenly than in the west, even though it is an evil not always with us, but at the worst of times we cannot afford to lose all those who go to the assistance of the growers of grain. Men are needed at home; our own New Brunswick farmers are unworkable because the farmers are unable to obtain sufficient hands to carry on operations. High wages are offered, but far away fields look green and the lure of the home some land draws every year the best of our men, many of whom find their new homes for themselves. To a very large extent our own people are to blame; the home life, the system of treating their families, which has for generations been in vogue among Maritime farmers is directly responsible for much of that emigration for a change displayed by our young men. The old folks want everything, their sons and daughters even at adult age are treated as unpaid servants, as persons whose duty it is to spend their lives in toil that their parents may prosper, who are never allowed to have any rights or privileges of their own so long as they remain at home, and who are compelled to go to their fathers or mothers every time they want a cent of money or a new garment. This policy of keeping the children in dependence has created on all sides a desire among the young to break loose from the apron strings and shift for themselves. It

has thrown its own object, for the prospect of inheriting a section of the farm on the death of one's father—and not before—is no very strong attraction to the young man in whose heart filial love is a strong emotion.

In Quebec and Quebec is progressing at a rate scarcely even equalled in the west—the facility of the old methods has long been apparent. There young men do not have to wait until their parents die before coming into possession of a place of their own. The farms are divided, and every son or daughter attaining a marriageable age starts out for himself or herself with a section of land from which to make a home. The drama from the province of Quebec to the farms of the west is small, in comparison to population, what it is from the Maritime Provinces. Young men of Quebec have every incentive to remain at home; those of New Brunswick through their parents short-sightedness are impelled to go away.

But it is impossible that the annual exodus to the west can continue indefinitely. The farmer of the prairie, by raising grain alone, puts all his eggs in one basket, and then asks the eastern neighbor to give him a lift with the load. The west offers employment for two months in the busiest season of the year; then the east is required to support these thousands of laborers for the next six months. It would be far better for all hands, for the farmers, the men, and the eastern provinces, if the western grain grower turned his wheat into crops other than wheat. By going in for mixed farming he would be taking fewer chances with rate, would live in the certainty that if wheat failed something else would be good, and he would at the same time be able to provide continuous employment to all the help he now requires during his busy season.

The transportation companies profit by these harvest excursions; their receipts would be much greater if all the men who go out to work for a few weeks were able to find permanent employment in the west, and thus aid in the development of that great though somewhat neglected country.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

WHAT ABOUT JERRY?

He was always called Jerry, but his name was something else. He was a feet three, so he was called Jerry. He was thin and bony and looked very solemn, and strangers thought him a little stupid. He was a favorite pastime of the boys about town to intimate to some of the "chests" of the community, and he was a favorite pastime of the boys about town to intimate to some of the "chests" of the community, and he was a favorite pastime of the boys about town to intimate to some of the "chests" of the community.

As the "elder's" sermons were supposed to be "killed dried," it was the unkindness of fate that Jerry was to say, but fortunately the humor of Jerry was not so much as the humor of Jerry. The minister had officiated at Jerry's funeral, and Jerry had said a few words. "I could not take it for a silent service like that," said the minister. "I will see that the treasurer credits you with the amount." And take it in preaching," said Jerry. "If I live as long as father did I may get my pay." As his father had lived past ninety the pay was not exorbitant. Like some other church members Jerry's religion was not always equal to a strenuous election campaign. One year the election had been a very hot, close one and "the resources" were very much in evidence and Jerry had not been to prayer meeting, much to the grief of his pastor, for several months. But one evening, to the joy of the pastor, Jerry came in, but the meeting was near his close before Jerry rose to give his testimony. And this in substance was what he said:

"I have been all wrong. I have been on the judgment seat. I have been finding fault with my brethren and everybody, but one day alone, as I was saying to myself 'this one is wrong and that one is wrong' a voice seemed to say to me 'What about Jerry?' brethren, I don't know about other folks, but I know Jerry is wrong."

Now when I hear one man talking about another I ask myself 'What about Jerry?'

Now when a woman talks about another I always think 'What about Mrs. Jerry?'

Thaddeus

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS.

(New York Sun.)

In the widespread jubilation which the recent tragic events in North African history have evoked, a real if unintentional injustice has been done to the unfortunate Spanish nation. To the critics who have recognized in the fighting about Melilla an effort to renew in Africa colonial fortunes ruined in America the tragedy of the present hour is hidden completely. Not to extend but to retain the remnants of an empire, the Spanish monarchy has risked its existence. Not to revive the dreams of Charles V., but to maintain the few paltry footholds left after 400 years of fighting, Alfonso XIII. has put his very throne in jeopardy. National honor, the history of a race, could hardly deserve less at the hands of the victors.

There is a sad significance in the anniversary which the guns of Melilla celebrate. It is four hundred years, exactly since Spanish arms triumphed in North Africa, and Oren, Algiers and Bougie were conquered for Spain. It was in 1509 that these conquests were made, and in 1535 Charles V., with his celebrated army, landed in Africa, captured the Goletta and made Tunis also a Spanish vassal state. As for Melilla, four years after Columbus set sail for America the peninsula passed to Spain. All that has happened since then in small size the story of Spain herself, the story of the decline of a greatness illumined only by the glory of brave deeds and impetuous feasts which but postponed the inevitable.

The visitors to Oren today find at every turn the evidences of Spanish occupation. For almost three hundred years, with a single brief interruption, Oren was Spanish territory. From the hills beside the city on a clear day Algeria seems almost as if first landmark the Penon the lighthouse of the old regime, built by Spanish hands, the little islets that gave Algeria its name. Here for nearly nine years of daily bombardment a Spanish garrison maintained itself, suffering at last, yielding to the apparent destiny of Spain in North Africa.

Today Oren is a French city, with broad avenues, splendid buildings and the color of a city.

France. But its people are still Spanish. Of its 100,000 people half are of Iberian extraction, the language of its streets is quite as much Spanish as French. Even in Algeria, one of the most populous of the quiescent states, the future of Tunis, Algiers and Oren, this belongs to the French. The Spanish traveler, three hundred years of fighting has been in vain, and the history of lost causes must be the story of Spain in Eastern Africa. Since the days when Charles V. gathered a broken army under his standard, and the day he died, the old life has remained constant.

Of all the future in North Africa, which 400 years ago opened so broadly to the Spanish, only Melilla and Ceuta are left. They are Spanish, and the Spanish campaign either the empire, however, and there is a certain cruelty in ascribing to the Spanish the destruction of the African coast, the truth of course, is that it is the day in the four centuries of siege, another of the fatal days, it seems, is to be the last. By the agreements of France, Great Britain and Spain, which the subsequent Algerian conference inspired without actually destroying the African coast, so long watched by Spanish garrisons in Melilla and Ceuta, was finally allowed to Spain to rule. From the right bank of the sea to the mouth of the Muluya the primacy of Spain is acknowledged as of right. Recognition of claims that date from the day of Columbus.

The great empire of North Africa, of course, has passed to France. Out of the wreckage there has been left to Spain this pathetic section to have, if she can hold. Her failure here can mean but one thing. Already French troops garrison Oudis and Casbah. Across the Algerian frontier 40,000 French regulars, not conscripts, but holders of the legion and native troops of battle training, are waiting. If the troops of Alfonso XIII. fall, the present regime of the region and native troops of battle training, are waiting. If the troops of Alfonso XIII. fall, the present regime of the region and native troops of battle training, are waiting.

Drunkards Cured Secretly

Any Lady Can Do It at Home—Costs Nothing To Try



If You Have a Husband, Son or Golden Remedy is a Happy Home. Brother Who Drinks, Write for a Free Package Today.

A new scientific and odorless discovery which can be given secretly by any lady in tea, coffee or food. Heavily endorsed by the medical profession, it will work so silently and surely that the devoted wife, sister or daughter looking on, the mother is not even aware of his will and without his knowledge. Many have been cured in a single day.

Save your loved one from premature death and the terrible consequences of the drink curse and save yourself from poverty and misery.

It costs absolutely nothing to try. Send your name and address to: Dr. J. W. Haines, 442 Glen Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will at once send you a free package of the marvelous Golden Remedy in a plain, sealed wrapper.

He will also send you the strongest, conclusive proof of what a blessing it is in being in thousands of families. Send for a free trial package of Golden Remedy today.

SUMMER.

On the hill the bovine lingers
Idly chewing on her cud.
In the bog the frog's small fingers
Make soft splashes in the mud.

In the wood the buzzer tarries
Neath each cool, inviting tree,
And where'er the sunlit center
Hums the yellow bumble bee.

Now the hoppergrass is gayly
Skipping where the grass is short,
And the caterpillar daily
Curls itself in happy girth.

Down the road the load is busy,
And the windmill, tall and daisy,
Makes its usual mournful moans.

In the modern farm house kitchen
All the canned goods sit in rows,
And the farmer's palms are itching
For the ducks in his clothes.

L. S. WATERHOUSE.

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and the kidneys congested causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a healthy condition and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets can be depended upon to do it. Easy to take and most effective.

The Perfect Summer Food—Grape-Nuts

Fully Cooked, Delicious, Nourishing

Ready to serve from the pkg.

Read "The Road to Melilla" in page.

"There's a Reason"

Imperial Brand Olive Oil

Is a fine olive color—thin, limpid and of an agreeable taste. Never thickens or becomes rancid, for it is rich in nutritive properties. A trial will convince you that it is a superior article.

25c, 50c Bottle.

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PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,
Cor. Union and St. Patrick Sts.

We Have The Goods!

Groceries, Fruit and Confectionery. Your fault if you have not the best.

C. L. JENKINS, 37 Waterloo St.
Ice Cream a Specialty.

PROGRAMME FOR THE T. OF H. CONVENTION

Opens With a Big Parade to Centenary Tomorrow—Meetings During Early Part of Next Week.

Large numbers of Templars are reaching the city to participate in the World's Convention of the Temple of Honor and Temperance. Final arrangements have practically been completed for the big gathering. The church parade tomorrow gives promise of being one of the grandest temperance demonstrations ever seen in the city. The parade will start at 2.30 o'clock accompanied by the Junior and Senior sections and St. Mary's Band. Upon arrival at Centenary church, Rev. C. S. Woodruff, D. D., most worthy recorder of the World's Society, will address the Templars.

The programme for the remainder of the week is as follows:

Monday, Aug. 8—Mass meeting of juniors to be addressed by all of the prominent junior workers of the world. Place to be announced later.

Tuesday, Aug. 10—Excursion up St. John river by steamer "May Queen" and return. Refreshments for all on board, and for strangers on grounds. (All Templars and Juniors have lunch free on grounds.)

St. Mary's Band accompanies the excursion and will lead the juniors who will parade to the boat from Victoria Temple Room, Market Building, Charlotte street, at 12.30 noon. Games, Military Band, Drill, Mottos by 100 boys in uniform in a way never shown before, accompanied by a band of 100.

8 p. m.—Official opening of Supreme Council at Temple Building.

Wednesday, Aug. 11—3 a. m.—Supreme Council Session as usual.

9 p. m.—Grand banquet to our American guests.

After banquet addresses will be delivered by the Mayor of our city, a representative of the Provincial Government, Hon. C. Z. Tirrell, Boston, Hon. David I. Robinson, Gloucester, Mass., and other prominent members of our order. Appropriate music will be furnished.

Thursday, Aug. 12—Supreme Council closing session.

8 p. m.—Public Temperance meeting addressed by visiting brethren.

TODAY'S BALL GAME SHOULD BE A LIVELY ONE

Both Teams in Good Shape for the Championship Series.

A fine game of base ball should be seen on the Shamrock grounds this afternoon when the St. Peter's will clash with the Marathons in the second game of the championship games. Great interest is being aroused by these games and a large amount of money is being placed on the outcome. Last evening the teams had a splendid work out on the Shamrock grounds, and the players are in excellent condition.

Double umpiring and scoring system will again be operated. Messrs Daniel Connolly and James McAllister will officiate as umpires.

The teams will present the following line-ups:

St. Peter's.	Marathons.
Catcher.Routes
First Base.Pitcher.
Second Base.Perkins
Third Base.Bradbury
Left Field.Ramsey
Right Field.Titus
Center Field.Copeland
.....D. Malcolm	
.....Clawson	
.....J. Malcolm	

HE DIDN'T BET.

"A man in my country," said a Kansas congressman, "was always anxious to let on his game of checkers. One time he was about to play a game for \$20 with a fellow called Three Fingers Jack. Suddenly one of his friends exclaimed: 'Don't bet, Charlie. Don't you know that fellow wore off two fingers playing checkers? That's why he's called Three Fingers Jack.' 'That settled it,' The bet was never made. A man who had worn off two fingers by brushing them up and down the checkboard was too much for my friend."

"You say you are in love with Miss Beggs?"

"I sure am."

"But I can't see anything attractive about her."

"Neither can I see it. But it's in the back, all right."

CANADIAN HORSE SETS SEASON'S RECORD

On Kalamazoo Track—The Ed's Splendid Race—13-Year-Old Veteran Country Jay Captures Another.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Grand Circuit meeting wound up here today with great racing and the fastest heats of the year. The two minute pace brought out four starters and was the first dash of The Ed with the free-for-all brigade. The Canadian horse was favorite and justified the opinion in which he was held. The first heat saw Hedgeswood Boy trail The Ed all the way. In the second round The Ed won by a nose from Citation, while she beat Allen Wilson as much. The 2:02.4 is the season's record and within a quarter second of Joe Fadden's stallion record for two years ago. The Ed also proved a hard race and the veteran Country Jay lasted just long enough to beat the decision. This 13 year old gelding won the first heat by a neck, the second a little easier and in the third heat he was again victorious. The last sixteen heat and head with Carroll, was given the heat. The other races were easily won.

SENSATIONAL RACING ON BUFFALO AUTO TRACK

Chevrolet Almost Ties World's Record for 50 Miles—Amateur Drivers Had Remarkable Escapes From Death

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Louis Chevrolet, the French speed marvel, fell short only a few seconds of equalling the world's record for fifty miles over a circular track at Fort Erie today in a race with E. S. Lorimer, Barney Oldfield having refused the race, because his car was not working well. The Frenchman covered the 50 miles in 2:30.14. Chevrolet was forced to stop in the fourth mile to change a tire, losing a minute and a half, making the time.

As a preliminary to the big match race tomorrow between Barney Oldfield and Walter Christie, the two met in a three-mile race.

Christie drove his record-breaker, while Oldfield was at the wheel of his new racer Benz. Christie won the race easily, the time for the three miles being 2.48.

Two amateur drivers entered in the five mile handicap free-for-all, narrow escapes from death. At the quarter mile pole one of the drivers, Harry Hughes, cut the corner too close and plunged through the fence. Albert Hoover, following, lost control of his machine and it went through the barrier on the opposite side of the track. The machine was wrecked, but the men escaped with slight cuts and bruises about the hands and face.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE P. R. A. MEET AT SUSSEX

Marksmen Will Find the Range in Better Shape Than Ever.

Marksmen who attend the annual meet of the Provincial Rifle Association at Sussex next week will find a number of changes and improvements in the customary arrangements of the range. Captain J. S. Frost informed The Star last evening that plans for the big meet were progressing favorably.

About ninety marksmen are expected to attend and compete for the coveted trophies. Twenty-five riflemen will represent St. John at the meet. On Monday Captain Frost will leave for Sussex to complete preliminary arrangements for the opening of the big meet on Tuesday.

The location of the secretary's office at the range has been changed, the stand having been placed nearer the road. The tagging range has been changed, so that in addition to small wind flag, there will be four twenty foot streamers. The telephone has been moved to the centre of the firing line.

No radical changes have been made in the programme from that of former years. However, two handsome prizes have been added for competition in the county match for teams representing the different counties of the province.

The usual conditions concerning the camp and catering for the marksmen will prevail. Additional facilities have been provided for the shooting of extra scores matches. Two targets have been set aside exclusively for this purpose.

The entries are pouring into Captain J. S. Frost, secretary, and a banner attendance is anticipated.

"I fancy you've asked too many people," The table won't hold them."

"Oh, no! More people can be placed at a table now than formerly. Why, a fashionable woman in evening dress takes up about as much room as a rolled-up umbrella."

Chum—Why don't you assert your authority as head of the family and take matters in your own hands?"

Head of the house (mournfully)—My wife won't let me.

E. CLINTON BROWN, DRUGGIST,

Cor. Union and Waterloo Streets. Phone 1006.

EYEGLASSES!

Our Eyeglasses give perfect results. They are easy, comfortable, and so moderate in price, that any one can afford them. Consult D. RYANER, Optician, about your eyes. 28 Dock St.

FERGUSON & PAGE.

Jewelry, Etc. 41 King St.

CANADIAN ORDER FORESTERS

Assessment System, Fraternal Insurance.

NIGHT OF MEETINGS CITY COURTS.

COURT ST. JOHN, No. 478—Orange Hall, German street, 1st Friday in month.

COURT UNION JACK, No. 548—Orange Hall, German street, 4th Wednesday.

COURT NORTH END, No. 667—Union Hall, Main street, last Tuesday each month.

COURT YUKON, No. 738—Orange Hall, Simons street, Third Wednesday.

COURT HIAWATHA, No. 738—Temperance Hall, Market Building, 1st Wednesday.

Offices of the order:

PALMER'S CHAMBERS, 41 Princess Street.

R. W. WIGMORE, District Deputy.

D. R. KENNEDY, District Organizer.

Cake Knives

A cake knife makes a most acceptable gift, especially if marked "1847 ROGERS BROS."

All the skill and exact workmanship born of 61 years' experience are combined in knives, forks, spoons, etc., so stamped.

Best leg sets, knives, cutlery, etc., are stamped.

MERIDON BRITCO, SOLD BY LEADING JEWELLERS.

REMEMBER!

when buying biscuit to ask for the BEST 10c VALUE — THE — Village Biscuit

DEATHS

DYER.—In this city on the 5th inst., Nellie, daughter of Henry and the late Catherine Dyer, in the 29th year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her uncle, John McInchey, 46 Broad street, Sunday, at 2.30. Friends invited to attend.

McDade.—At 51 Mill street, Aug. 5, Mary, wife of James McDade, leaving a husband and three children to mourn their loss.

Funeral from her late residence, Saturday, at 2.30 p. m. Friends invited to attend.

BLAKNEY.—Died Aug. 6, 1909, Myrtle Mildred, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Blakney, 38 Carmarthen street, aged 10 months, 8 days. The body will be taken to Waterborough, Queens Co., where interment will be made.

PARLEE.—In this city, on the 5th inst., Lydia J., third daughter of Edward G. and Jane Parlee, aged 29 years, leaving a father, mother, three brothers and four sisters to mourn their loss.

Funeral from her father's residence, No. 11 Frederick St., on Saturday, the 7th inst., at 2.30 p. m. Friends and acquaintances invited to attend.