

FOUR

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$2.00 a year.

TELEPHONE:—
BUSINESS OFFICE, 24.
EDITORIAL AND NEWS DEPT., 112.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 12, 1907.

WHAT NEXT?

Magistrate Ritchie wants policemen to enforce the liquor license law, and if no other satisfactory inducement can be held out he would pay the men for the convictions obtained. Hasn't it come to a pretty pass when such a suggestion must be made from the bench? When officers receiving their livelihood from the city in return for their oath to enforce the laws, need extra remuneration for all the work they do? The men now receive a certain proportion of the fees paid into the civic treasury by those newcomers who are caught earning a living before they have a chance to get their names on the assessment list. And instead of attending to their more imperative duties, some of the police spend their time in searching out such individuals. There is not one man on the St. John police force who does not know that liquor is openly sold after hours in at least half a dozen places in the very heart of the city; not one who can be ignorant of the fact that at ten o'clock tonight there will be from twenty to fifty men congregated in each of these several bars. There is no officer who is not personally acquainted with numbers of persons who drink to excess, and whose names should be on the interdiction list; who is unaware that it is his duty and that he has the power to have such names put on the list. And yet such an action on the part of the police is unheard of.

What a farce the whole thing is. Here we have a body of forty men sworn to see that the laws are carried out. As guardians they are an efficient lot of men, they protect lives, from violence, and property from loss, but as enforcers of the law they are useless. Their principal occupation, besides trying the doors of business houses, is arresting intoxicated men who ought to be taken to their homes. The policemen are all right in their way; they are a respectable and honorable lot of men, but they are not acquainted with their duties or do not endeavor to observe the promises made when they assumed office.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

The session of the provincial legislature which ends today has been a most profitable one, and Premier Pugsley has made the hit of his life. A forward policy such as he has developed must commend itself to all. Many questions of importance have been dealt with, reasonable views have been taken, on matters which directly concern the town districts or municipalities, and in all the business done there has been evident a desire to treat fairly all classes and yet to take full advantage of that measure of prosperity which should be enjoyed in New Brunswick. The fact that an increase in revenue will hereafter be available through the additional subsidy has no doubt opened the way for several necessary expenditures heretofore inadvisable.

Perhaps the most striking feature of all in the proceedings in the house, is the entire conversion of those who formerly opposed the government. The Conservative members are now all good Liberals; the stand-patters are progressives; the prohibition agitators are temperance men in the true sense; those of socialistic instincts have been seen upholding the side of capital; men who formerly protested against the expenditure of ten cents for washing the chaplain's robes are now acting the part of Santa Claus towards pages, messengers, coachmen et al. In short the New Brunswick legislature is a with the enthusiasm of the leader, all happy family, all members imbued with the spirit of compromise, and willing to support the many schemes introduced for the advancement of general interests, and all not only willing but anxious to fall in line and vote with the majority. In so far as party opposition is concerned there is none, and Mr. Hasen may be regarded as a most enthusiastic government supporter.

MISSING A GREAT CHANCE.

It would have been much better for America if Harry K. Thaw had gone to his mother-in-law and put a few bullets through some part of her anatomy; had paid the same attention to his wife; had placed Stanford White third on the list, and finished by a shot through the place where his own brain ought to be. This would have rid the world of at least four persons who have never done any good but who have accomplished much harm, and would have greatly simplified matters.

Following last evening's disagreement Thaw will go to jail and will remain there until this time next year. Meanwhile press despatches will, no doubt, contain accounts of his daily life, and of the doings of his wife and a lot of others connected with the case.

"The only flag which floats every day in St. John is the Stars and Stripes," Premier Pugsley.

Think it over. Go to any United States city, and see the difference.

NIGHT LEADS TO DAY.

The night how dark it is,
The storm-clouds thicken drearily,
Snow flies in rushing gusts,
And whirled drifts most fearfully.
On this dark night
When all is crushing gloom,
A girl sits weeping over a new-made tomb.
The night just suits her mood,
Sweet words of pure and holy love,
The wind, her walls and shrieks,
For in the earth is laid a lad who never speaks.
No more will kisses touch her lovely head,
For she can love none but the new lost dead.
Oh! how her sweet heart aches,
Yet aches and throbs in vain;
For love has ever passed from her,
And has left a gnawing pain.
That never can be quenched,
Till she herself has passed
To that mysterious home
So fair, so vast,
And as she grieves and drops soba
Upon that holy mound,
She knows that death
Lives far above the ground;
She knows that he she loves,
A world like this;
She feels the hand of God
Upon her heart
And then she knows it's well
To part,
From him, she loved above all,
Yes, e'en above her Maker,
And God has taken him
And soon will take her,
After He has taught her
How to love
Him, above all earthly love,
Needs binding ties
To lead us to that land beyond the skies.
Thus when our mightiest trials come,
We know He's leading them our weak feet home.

LEN WILSON.

TONED IT DOWN.

Miss Peppery—No, he didn't like your eyebrows. He said they were too black.
Miss Painter—The ideal.
Miss Peppery—However, I assured him they were not as black as they were painted.

AND LOTS OF NERVE.

"There's one thing I will say," remarked Mr. Millions, "and that is that my daughter, Arabella, has a fine disposition."
"Indeed?"
"Yes, sir. The way she can listen for hours to her own playing on the violin shows remarkable self-control."

TO PREVENT THEFT.

A lady returned from the country to find her town garden denuded of all bulbs and plants, and a few months later a very worthy old woman told the lady's former housemaid that she had taken the flowers.
"People was beginning to steal 'em, when I dear, and I felt sure missus would rather they was took respectable."

WHERE SHE WAS.

"I heard you giggling in the library last night," said the stern parent. "I think you must have been beside yourself."
"Oh! no," said the pretty girl, blushing deeply, "I was beside Charlie."

YOUNG MAN MAKES A COFFIN HIS BED

Sleeps in it Out of Doors and Has Cured Himself of the White Plague

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 12.—Minneapolis has a young man who sleeps in a coffin every night and sleeps in it out of doors, no matter how cold the weather may be.

The coffin perhaps should be more properly called a coffin box since it has not one of the features of a coffin and lacks the ordinary conveniences of the casket, but the regulation casket handles and glass cover remain on the box in which the young man has arranged for himself a couch.

A tendency to consumption caused the young man first to consider sleeping out of doors, and looking about for something suitable for a bed he discovered in a rough coffin box just what he desired.

Filled with straw over which a blanket is laid, he declares the bed is ideal, and for a slight protection from the weather he erected over his strange bed an awning, and there whether the temperature be warm or frigid, he states he has a cozy nest.

"The box is better than a cot because it is warmer underneath. A cot would be very cold, but my box filled with straw is just the thing. Of course, any kind of a box would do, but it would be difficult to get one just the right size without ordering it made, and I found in a ready-made coffin exactly what I wanted," said the young man to a reporter of the Minneapolis Tribune.

He formerly had consumption, but by eating a dozen raw eggs a day for six weeks he cured himself. The egg diet was, of course, only a part of the heroic treatment he administered to himself, but he is off of the very few patients who followed a doctor's orders and never failed on the daily practise of consuming a dozen eggs.

He is now perfectly well, but from having slept out of doors for months he is now so partial to it that he says he would feel uncomfortable sleeping in the house.

He laughs at the idea that it is unhealthy, sleeping in a coffin; he says a coffin box is just like any other box except in the association of ideas, and that he never gives the matter a thought. He sears the suggestion that perhaps he often wakes in the night in an agony of fright at discovering himself in a coffin box and declares he "sleeps like a top."

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

THE PEOPLE WE NEVER KNOW.

A friend told me a few days ago, speaking of a man he had wanted for a father-in-law: "I ought to give that man ten thousand dollars for refusing me his daughter. It has been that much money in my pocket, and I have saved ten thousand dollars' worth of happiness by not marrying her."

The man who did marry her would give today twenty thousand. If her father had said no when he asked him for her. That happened thirty years ago and it took those two men years to find out that the woman they coveted was a Tartar and not worth catching.

That is the way with many of us. We think our hearts are broken when we want a man or a woman and can't get them, but after a while the heart goes on ticking again as good as ever, like the watch we thought had broken the main spring but only wanted cleaning.

We don't know ourselves; how can we know other people? And yet we think we do, and we live with them a life time and do not know them, for the thing that would reveal them in their true light never comes to them.

Sickness is sometimes a revealer. The man or woman whom we thought patient, under the stress of pain and weakness become fretful and impatient. Wealth is a revealer of people's weaknesses. Sudden, unexpected wealth reveals the pride and selfishness and snobbery that would never have been known if they had been left in poverty. Poverty is another revealer. Sometimes it reveals latent dishonesty and I think a great many times it reveals the qualities of no mean order. The man who drifted and did nothing because he thought there was no need to exert himself if they had been left in poverty, work when he had to, and out of his reverses has won success. The little woman who seemed so useless in the days of adversity, been a helper and has revealed unexpected qualities of head and heart.

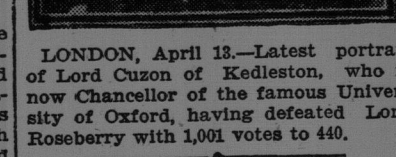
It takes disaster to reveal the heroism of some motives. The school teacher who said: "I must save the children," did not know and others did not know, that she was capable of such self-sacrifice.

Some people will never be known until they die; others until they get married. Some when they come home and others when they go away from home. I knew a young fellow (and loved him) until he went away to leave his home forever. He said as carelessly—as if he was going up town and would not be back for supper—"I never expect to come back to stay. Oh, I may be back for a visit some time." The grass had not grown on his father's grave yet, his mother was old and feeble, she never expected to see her boy again; he was to leave the old street, the old church where he went as a boy, the old friends and yet he could part from them all as lightly as that. I think I am not sure—that there were tears in his eyes. But why did he not break down and sob out his heart at the last, as he did when he was a little boy and there was no one like mother to help a little fellow in his trouble. He would have comforted his mother more by his abandonment than by his self-control.

Perhaps Leroy Smith explains it in his strong story "To Him That Faithfully," when he says: "She was strong in abandon as in reserve," and then adds: "There is little heart strength, where there is not a great deal of stress." And so those minutes of parting told me more about my boy friend than the twenty years of when I thought I knew him. And so for want of heart he went out of my heart and life forever.

LATEST PORTRAIT

OF LORD CURZON, NEW CHANCELLOR



LONDON, April 12.—Latest portrait of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, who is now Chancellor of the famous University of Oxford, having defeated Lord Roseberry with 1,001 votes to 440.

STAINED GLASS WINDOW FOR ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

A stained glass window was unveiled and dedicated in the chapel of St. Paul's church yesterday afternoon by Rev. E. B. Hooper, before a large congregation. The window is the gift of Rev. A. G. H. Dicker former pastor of the church. After the drapery had been withdrawn, John K. Schofield stated that he had been requested by Mr. Dicker to present to the church this window. Rev. Mr. Hooper acknowledged the gift on behalf of his people, and in a short address spoke in glowing terms of Mr. Dicker. The service closed with a prayer for the Divine blessing upon the former pastor.

The new window is rich in coloring and represents the figure of St. Paul. The gift is a valued one and greatly appreciated by the members of the church.

Advanced dancing class at Queen's Hall, St. James street, Monday and Thursday evenings. 12-1.

Band and races at the Queen's Rollway tonight. Finley and Gleason who skated a dead heat Thursday will skate a half mile, and Wilson and Alward will skate the first of a series of half-mile races. Prof. Demers, the world's champion fancy skater and trick roller skater will commence a week's engagement on Monday evening. Skaters should remember that the band will start off at eight o'clock sharp, and Prof. Demers' exhibition will take place at 9 o'clock, and there will be skating before and after the exhibition.

The London and Havre liner Pomeranian will arrive in port the afternoon of April 13. The Pomeranian sailed to Halifax, where she landed 735 passengers. Seventy-five are coming here.

WHY HAVE HEADACHES?
People who have nervous, active lives seldom have headaches. Most headaches are a protest against a sluggish condition of the stomach and liver.

BROWN'S CASCARA TABLETS
remove the cause.

25c a Box.
SOLD ONLY BY
E. CLINTON BROWN,
DRUGGIST,
Cor. Union and Waterloo Sts.
Phone 1008.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,
DENTIST,
34 Wellington Row,
Percoline Work.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
Phone 128.

Please Repeat Daily!

SIX whole days will
Bread of **GOLDEN EAGLE**
FLOUR keep moist and white.

FOURTEEN MINERS ARE
SAID TO HAVE PERISHED

MEXICO CITY, April 12.—News reached here today that fourteen miners were smothered in a fire at the Des Elreila mining camp. It is thought the number of casualties may be increased. The mine is still burning and rescue work is carried on with difficulty. The miners employed are of the peon class.

SPECIAL AT M. R. A.'S TONIGHT.

Tonight at M. R. A.'s some lately arrived novelties in ready-to-wear hats will be shown including Mushroom and Sailor shapes and chip and fancy braids, trimmed with flowers, wings, etc., and selling from \$3.00 to \$5.50 each.

In the back store, ground floor, a sale of over three thousand yards of lovely radium-dish pure silk ribbon, five inches wide, is now on and will be continued tonight and in the early week. The colors are sky blue, fawn, pink, aile, drab, cream and cardinal. Only 25c. per yard.

QUEER MENTAL DISORDER.

A singular mental disorder is reported of a patient confined at Bicetre, France. He professes to remember nothing except the month and year in which he was born. Last he should forget the date of each new day he fills sheet after sheet of paper with memoranda. It is not a case of true amnesia, or loss of memory; otherwise he would have been forgotten by the world. It has been argued by some that it is a "fixed idea" of forgetfulness, a delusion, not an incapacity to remember. It has been argued by some that all the delusions of the insane are the result of the imagination filling the gaps which exist in an impaired memory. But this is the first case which has been described of one idea fixed in the mind.

MONTREAL, April 12.—The city council yesterday decided to borrow five million dollars, half of which is for improving the water system.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 12, 1907.

RUBBERS REDUCED!

Men's Rubbers, all sizes, 75c.
Ladies' Rubbers, all sizes, 50c.
Boys' Rubbers, all sizes, 65c.
Girls' Rubbers, all sizes, 40c.

ABOVE LINES IN DIFFERENT WIDTHS.

PERCY J. STEEL, Foot Furnisher

SUCCESSOR TO 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.

Estimates Furnished and Contracts Undertaken

—FOR—
All Kinds of Electrical Work

Best material and superior workmanship.

The VAUGHAN ELECTRIC CO. LTD.

Phone 519 94 Germain Street.

JUST RECEIVED!
1907 Pure Maple Sugar.

Oranges, Prunes, Dates, Groceries, Meats, Fish, Vegetables.

CHAS. A. CLARK,
73-77 Sydney St.

WE have now arranged to handle more

PLUM BROWN BREAD

on Saturdays. Try a loaf this week. You will have no other. Ask your grocer for it, if he's wide awake he has it.

McKIBB'S BAKERY,
124 Metcalf Street,
Branch 66 Wall Street.
Also at 565 Main St. Phone 1825.

For That Pale-faced Girl!

Try Our Improved Iron Tonic Pills.

They are good. 25c for 100 doses.

S. McDIARMID,
King Street.

REAL ESTATE.

Repairs of all description attended to promptly. Contracts for additions, or New Buildings Solicited. A. E. HAMILTON, Contractor, 180-188 Brussels St. Phone 1623.

Buy Your Coal From The GARSON COAL CO.

Best quality, good weight, and satisfactory delivery, lowest prices.

We have a five hundred ton schooner on the way from mines with guaranteed best quality Honey-brook Lehigh American hard coal. "Phone 1603."

WOOD—When you are thinking of Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—call up 465.

City Fuel Co.,
City Road.

FOURTEEN MINERS ARE

SAID TO HAVE PERISHED

MEXICO CITY, April 12.—News reached here today that fourteen miners were smothered in a fire at the Des Elreila mining camp. It is thought the number of casualties may be increased. The mine is still burning and rescue work is carried on with difficulty. The miners employed are of the peon class.

SPECIAL AT M. R. A.'S TONIGHT.

Tonight at M. R. A.'s some lately arrived novelties in ready-to-wear hats will be shown including Mushroom and Sailor shapes and chip and fancy braids, trimmed with flowers, wings, etc., and selling from \$3.00 to \$5.50 each.

In the back store, ground floor, a sale of over three thousand yards of lovely radium-dish pure silk ribbon, five inches wide, is now on and will be continued tonight and in the early week. The colors are sky blue, fawn, pink, aile, drab, cream and cardinal. Only 25c. per yard.

QUEER MENTAL DISORDER.

A singular mental disorder is reported of a patient confined at Bicetre, France. He professes to remember nothing except the month and year in which he was born. Last he should forget the date of each new day he fills sheet after sheet of paper with memoranda. It is not a case of true amnesia, or loss of memory; otherwise he would have been forgotten by the world. It has been argued by some that it is a "fixed idea" of forgetfulness, a delusion, not an incapacity to remember. It has been argued by some that all the delusions of the insane are the result of the imagination filling the gaps which exist in an impaired memory. But this is the first case which has been described of one idea fixed in the mind.

MONTREAL, April 12.—The city council yesterday decided to borrow five million dollars, half of which is for improving the water system.

Yes, Girls, Tell Mother

that our Spring Shoes are now ready. Tell her, also, that we have the prettiest **Oxfords** and **Sandals** she ever saw. She can't help buying you a pair when she sees them. Tell her, too, that we have some pretty little **Spring-heel Shoes**, also Children's High Kid Shoes, with patent leather tips. Children's Low Patent Leathers. A dainty, though mannish shape, that both boys and girls can wear. Kid in same style.

Tell mother to come in and see for herself—she will not find fault with our prices. She can't. Your purse will feel more healthy if you buy your shoes here.

MONAHAN---The Shoe Man,

32 Charlotte Street.

EASTER HATS From London and New York!

A strictly high-class showing of the most acceptable trans-Atlantic shapes and qualities. **Famous Christy and Scott Makes.**

ALSO - A fine line of up-to-date **American Styles.**

Children's Tams, Men and Boys' Caps, Etc.

THORNE BROS., 93 King Street. Phone 723.

CROWDED STORE

Day and Night, at Our

Going Out of Business Sale!

Hundreds are taking advantage of this wonderful bargain feast to provide footwear for the next season, because they are getting boots and shoes at about one-half the price generally paid for these goods. Be one of the satisfied ones and come with the crowd.

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

Nestor's God Liver Oil Compound.

An invaluable preparation in all wasting diseases, positively cures obstinate coughs. The best tonic. \$1.00 a Bottle.

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

Special Sale

Tonight and All Day Tomorrow.

Pure Linen Window Blinds, regular 40c to 60c value—All One Price. 29c. 200 Blinds in the lot.

PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 142 Main St.

Luscious Pies and Tarts

CREAM, MINCE, LEMON AND BERRY.

ROBINSON'S, 173 Union St., Phone 1161
423 Main St., Phone 550-41.

SATURDAY SPECIALS!
All 5c. Confectionery Pkgs
4c. at 173 Union St.,
4c. at 423 Main St.

FRESH MAPLE GOODS
GUARANTEED PURE

ASK FOR

Eddy's "Banniger" Carpet Linings.

Durable. Keeps out cold. Resists damp.

SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. LTD.

SELLING AGENTS - ST. JOHN, N. B.

BRIDESMAIDS STOPPED AT DOOR OF CHURCH.

LONDON, April 12.—When a pretty wedding party arrived at St. Mary's parish church, Scarborough, yesterday, it was stopped at the entrance and the bridesmaids were forbidden to enter, as they wore no hats, but had simply a wreath of marguerites on their hair.

The young ladies were, of course, disappointed, but the wedding was not delayed many minutes, for the difficulty was got over by the bridesmaids fastening white handkerchiefs on their heads and wearing the marguerites over the handkerchiefs.

It is the rule of the church that women shall not enter bareheaded, and by order of the vicar this rule is now strictly enforced. The female head must have some covering, no matter how slight. Last Scarborough season, when so many young women went

about without hats, a number were refused admission to the church. Some overcame the difficulty by wearing the caps of cushion accompaning them while they viewed the historical building, but others were not so fortunate, and regretfully departed. This was the first instance in which the rule has been enforced with respect to bridesmaids.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Dr. Samuel S. Guy, former Coroner of Queens County, was held to await the action of the grand jury on the recommendation of a jury sitting at Jamaica today and which inquired into the death of his wife, Mrs. Lillian Mott Guy who was shot and killed at her home in Far Rockaway on the night of April 8th. The jury found that Mrs. Guy died from internal hemorrhage caused by a shot wound at the hands of some person or persons unknown.