POOR DOCUMENT

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906

LITTLE NEW IN

SYDNEY TROUBLE

Believed Strenuous Efforts are Being Made to Effect a

SYDNEY, Nov. 7.—There is very lit-tle new in the industrial difficulty to-night. All the departments closed down are still idle, but the coke ovens will resume work on a small scale to-morrow. The lot of No. 6 coal which was crushed for experimental purposes a couple of days ago is to be made into coke, which will be used in the salamanders at the rod and rail mills. The coal company are still sending
in No. 6 coal to the Steel Company,
which the latter continues to refuse.
The steamer Universe has been discharging her cargo of Sydney Mines coal at the ore pier all day and four hundred tons were brought over on

hundred tons were brought over on scows this afternoon.

While neither concern has anything to say the belief is prevalent that efforts to arrange a settlement are being carried on in Montreal. E. S. Clouston, general manager of the Bank of Montreal, is reported to be acting as intermediary. The citizens of Sydney naturally are taking a deep interest in the present trouble. The general opinion seems to be that when an agreement is made it should be drawn up in such a way as would preclude the posment is made it should be drawn up in such a way as would preclude the possibility of a tie-up of this kind ever happening again. Sydney is now trying to get more industries to come here, and one of the arguments used that the steel plant would be able here, and one or the arguments used is that the steel plant would be able to supply material very cheap, and while various opinions as to the merits of the case are expressed everybody unites in wishing that some means of settling the difficulty could have been found which would have injured the city's standing less than the present tie-up of the steel plant and its at-tendant industries.

the management being on the best of Mrs. James Sullivan, was among the

patrons.

plete satisfaction to all.

PRINCE HENRY OF REUSS.



MISS MOWATT WILL

absence for a few weeks. She has lately been offered a position in New York at court reporter at a salary of \$2,000 annually, and six weeks' vacation during the hot weather.

Mr. Fred M. Sumner, ex-M. P. P., and Mr. Matthew Lodge, of Moncton, are guests at the Queen Hotel. They are here in connection with business in the Crown Lands Department, Mr. Sumner being interested in timber lim-

FOUR IN THE FIELD AS OPERA HOUSE MANAGERS

At present H. J. Anderson is managing the play house. There are now four names under consideration for the position, W. S. Harkins, H. J. Anderson, which Miss Lulu Sullivan, daughter of H. J. C. Fenety and Mr. Metcalf, Mr. Fenety is manager of the Fredericton hall and Mr. Metcalf is manager of the

Star's New Series of Short Stories.

(Continued.)

At the foot of the stairs, Mr. Gryce excused himself, and calling in two or three men whom he had left outside, had the valet removed before taking

made. Bartow is acquited of participation in this crime."

"Then we can give our full attention to the young people. You have heard nothing from them, I suppose?"

"No."

"Nor from the old man who laughed?"

"No."

Miss Butterworth looked disappointed.

sibility—the condition of Mr. Adams's affairs and the absence of all family papers and such documents as may usually be found in a wealthy man's desk prove that he had made some preparation for possible death. It may have come sooned than he expected and in another way, but it was a thought he had indulged in, and—madam, I have a confession to make also. I have not been quite fair to

Crown Lands Department, Mr. r being interested in timber lim-Mr. Lodge in mining leases.

self."

"So we have every reason to believe."

"So we have every reason to believe."

"Strange! Unaccountable! And the periones! I should not be made to let me out."

"Ha! You detectives have your experiences! I should not be perioness! I should not be made to let me out." "Strange! Unaccountable: And the paper inscribed with these words was found clinched between his teeth! Was the handwriting recognized?"

We are unearthing here! I declare"—

The read ledge cetuelly rubbed here. "Yes, as his own, if we can judge and the good lady actually rubbed her om the specimens we have seen of

daughter in charge whom he returns. Whose daughter? Not that young man's daughter, certainly, for that would necessitate her being a small child. Besides, if these words had been meant for his assailant, why make so remarkable an effort to hide them from the done in only one way. You have also whose daughter in charge whom he returns. Well as a lover of mystery."

"An odd combination. Strange that we do not feel his spirit infecting the very air of this study. I could almost wish it did. We might then be led to grasp the key to this mystery."

"That," remarked Mr. Gryce, "can be done in only one way. You have also

"Very true! I have said the same be done in only one way. You have already pointed it out. We must trace the young couple who were present at his death struggle. If they cannot be

in later?"

"It is possible; since hearing of him I have allowed myself to regard this as among the possibilities, especially as the next words of this strange communication are: 'She is here.' Now the only woman who was there a few minutes previous to this old gentleman's visit was the light-haired girl whom you saw carried out."

"Very true; but why do you reason as if this paper had just been written? It might have been an old scrap, referring to past sorrows or secrets."

"These words were written that afternoon. The paper on which they of the place is hopeless."

"And so," she said, "we come around to the point from which we started proof positive that we are lost in the woods." And Miss Butterworth rose. She felt that for the time being she, at least, had come to the end of her resources.

Mr. Gryce did not seek to detain her. Indeed, he apeared to be anxious to leave the place himself. They, however, stopped long enough to cast one final look around them. As they did so Miss Butterworth's finger slowly rose.

"See!" she said, "we come around to the point from which we started—proof positive that we are lost in the proof posi

uite out of its natural place on the extreme edge of the table." extreme edge of the table."

"Certainly, sir; but I had little idea of the significance we might come to attach to it. These words are connected, then, with the girl I saw. And she is not Evelyn or he would not have repeated in this note the bird's catchword, "Remember Evelyn?" I wonder if she is Evelyn?" proceeded Miss Butterworth, pointing to the one large picture which adorned the wall.

"We may call her so for the nonce. So melancholy a face may well suggest some painful family secret. But how explain the violent part played by the young man, who is not mentioned by

"They came before that injunction, 'Remember Evelyn!' They bespoke a resolve. 'Neither she nor you will ever see me again.'"

By Anna Katherine Green.

HIGH AND LOW.

three men whom he had left outside, had the valet removed before taking Miss Butterworth back into the study. When all was quiet again, and they found a opportunity to speak, Mr. Gryce remarked:

"One very important thing has been settled by the experiment we have just made. Bartow is acquited of participation in this crime."

"Then we can give our full attention of the continuous many continuou

GO TO NEW YORK

"I thought—it seemed very probable—that the scrap of writing you found would inform you who these were. If it was important enough for the dying bell Mowatt, court stenographer, has applied to the government for leave of absence for a few weeks. She has lately been offered a position in New York at the scrap of writing you found would inform you who these were. If it was important enough for the dying man to try to swallow it, it certainly madam, which was revealed to me in should give some clew to his assailant."

"Unfortunately, it does not do so. It tirely from the rest of the house made."

throe he thrust it in this strangest of all hiding places, as being the only one street. I think Mr. Adams was one of the control of the very street. I think Mr. Adams was one of the control of the very street. I think Mr. Adams was one of the very street.

make-up. All his contrivances work-ed. He was a mechanical genius, as

moon. The paper on which they were scrawled was torn from a sheet of paper lying on the desk, and the pen with which they were inscribed perceive from this side of the wall the opening made by the removal of that picture on the stair landing. Wouldn't -you must have noticed where it lay, those folds of dark-colored tapestry up there"

explain the violent part played by the young man, who is not mentioned by these abrupt and hastily penned sentences! It is all a mystery, madam, a mystery which we are wasting time to

PROMINENT JOURNALIST SUICIDES IN N. Y. PARK

Associate of Horace Greeley Suffering Cancer Shot Himself While Children Played Arennd Him.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7-The Herald Telegraph there is consternation in NEW YORK, Nov. 7—The Herald today says:

With hundreds of children romping over the hillside on which he sat in Fort Greene Park, T. C. Evans, a veteran newspaper writer and former friend and associate of Horace Greeley yesterday committed suicide by firing a bullet into his brain. He was suffering from a cancerous growth on the jaw and left a letter to the coroner stating that his sufferings were unendurable, Mr. Evans had devoted his life to newspaper work and was the author of several historical works which supplied him a large income, Hismost widely known book was entitled "Many Men." It is a compilation of character sketches of men prominent in public life in this country. Mr. Evans had been closely associated in a business capacity as well as socially with nearly all the leading newspaper work and editors in New York City. a business capacity as well as socially with nearly all the leading newspaper owners and editors in New York City. He was 73 years old and a veteran of the civil war.

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Ladies' All Wool Golf Vests, all hiding places, as being the only one that could be considered safe from search. And the girl! Her first words on coming to herself were: 'You have left that line of writing behind.'

Mr. Gryce, those words, few and incomplete the first words on coming to herself were: 'You have left that line of writing behind.'

Mr. Gryce, those words, few and incomplete the first words on coming to herself were: 'You have left that line of writing behind.'

Mr. Gryce, those words, few and incomplete the medine wall incomplete the medine wall in the medine wall in the medine wall incomplete th Mr. Gryce, those words, few and inexplicable as they are, contain the key
to the whole situation. Wil you reto the whole situation. Wil you rethe result of another's superstitton.

the result of another's superstitton.

Ladies' Fancy Tweed Coats, worth \$10.50,
the result of another's superstitton.

Ladies' Fancy Tweed Coats, worth \$8.50, the result of another's superstitton.

tence by sentence?"

"With pleasure, madam; I have said them often enough to myself. First, then: "I return your daughter to make the moment of the died of the moment have had a grain of hard sense in his have had a grain of hard sense in his ladies' Costumes, all desirable shades and fashionable have had a grain of hard sense in his Ladies' Costumes, all desirable shades and fashionable \$6.00 to \$18.00

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Men's \$13.00 Hewson Tweed Suits, 12.00 Men's \$15.00 Scotch Tweed Suits, "Yet I hate to give it up without an effort. Those words, now. There were some other words you have not repeated to me."

to realize that years tell even on the most sagacious, and that neither high places nor low would have escaped his atention a dozen years before?

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