

Women's Heavy Walking Boots

The Fall is going to see a revival of the old time fashion of wearing heavy boots for ordinary walking. Women are taking pattern from the sterner sex and are awakening to a free realization of the fact that to enjoy absolute comfort in walking more than the usually worn thin soled shoe is necessary. Our present showing of Fall Footwear contains some excellent Boots in Tan and Black Calf Skins with oak or viscolized bottoms. The "Doctors Special" is a boot that can be worn in the stormiest weather with perfect confidence. The feet will be thoroughly dry and the wearer will no longer complain of tired feet.

\$3.00 to \$5.50 a pair

Waterbury & Rising

King Street Mill Street Union Street

IODAKS BROWNIES

And Photographic Supplies, At

H. HAWKER'S, Prescription Pharmacy
Cor. Paradise Road and Main St.
THE TRANSFER CORNER

Are You Interested in Furs?

Read What Thomas Says!

From Season to Season, We Have Proved Beyond Dispute That Our Prices Are at Least 10 percent Lower Than Our Nearest Competitor. We Ask You to Make Comparison, See The Prices Others Ask, Then See Ours. If You Are at all Interested We Invite You to Inspect Our Stock, Even if You Have No Intention of Buying Now. This INVITATION Is To You and Your Friends.

Ladies' Muskrat Raglans, No. 1, \$95.00
Ladies' Fur Lined Raglans, \$45.00 up
Russian Pony Coats, \$45.00 to \$75.00
Electric Seal Coats, \$60.00 to \$85.00
Mink Neck Furs, \$13.50 to \$125.00

Children's Furs a Specialty

F. S. THOMAS, FASHIONABLE FURRIER
539 and 545 Main Street

"A GOOD PLACE TO BUY GOOD CLOTHES"

Regarding That FALL SUIT

Why not select it NOW, while our line is at its very best, and so enjoy it all through the whole long season?

During the last few days we have received material additions to our already extensive Fall stock, the latest acquisitions consisting of Cheviot and Worsted Suits cut and made in the most correct styles for business wear. \$40.00 to \$27.50.

We also have a good line of Black Suits for semi-dress and full-dress wear—for both afternoon and evening. Exactly right in every detail, according to Fashion's most recent laws. \$15.00 to \$25.00.

Trousers and Fancy Vests for Fall—designs that please "men who know." And the prices are equally pleasing. \$2.00 to \$5.00.

GILMOUR'S 68 King Street,
Tailoring and Clothing
Sole Agency 20th Century Brand Clothing

THE PLACE FAMED FOR MILLINERY.

For a Dressy Occasion, Did You Ever Wear a

MARR HAT

and notice how different it was from any others you'd had—Daintier, Smarter, More Becoming, how much more it was admired? That is why MARR HATS are Always the Favorites with Careful Dressers, not only here but everywhere in the Lower Provinces. Hardly a week passes that we do not receive numbers of letters from outside patrons telling us how Delighted They Are with MARR HATS; and, added to this, We Never Fail to Please and Retain our city customers.

CALL, 'PHONE OR WRITE
and tell us what you want. We'll do the rest—and you'll be satisfied

MARR'S, 1, 3, and 5 Charlotte St.

Harry Brundage Inquest

Before Coroner Berryman last evening, the inquiry into the death of Harry Brundage was continued. H. H. Pickett appeared for the three concerned in the charges made in connection with the case, Humphreys, Phillips, and Walsh. Adjournment was made until next Monday at 7.30 p. m. in the county secretary's office. Several witnesses were examined, among them Police Constable Marshall, Lewis Keshon, Dr. Wm. Warwick, R. H. Patrick, Thos. J. Phillips and Patrick Walsh.

The evidence differed greatly as to the safety of the booth in which the shooting gallery was conducted. Mr. Phillips said he had leased the space from F. G. Spencer.

Daily Hints For the Cook

NUT PUDDING

One cup each of molasses, chopped suet and milk, 2½ cups of flour, 1 cup seeded raisins, 1 cup walnuts, ¼ cup of figs chopped, 1 grated nutmeg and 1 teaspoon of soda. Mix and steam 2½ hours. Serve with any sauce preferred.

CORN, EGGS AND BACON

Fry 8 slices bacon, and take out on the platter, then fry in the fat ¼ can corn until slightly brown, pour into this 4 eggs well beaten with a little milk add a bit of butter and stir until eggs are cooked.

CLAM SOUP

Cook 2 quarts of clams 20 minutes in their liquor. Add salt and pepper and 3 pints of milk, 2 tablespoons flour mixed with butter size of an egg. Let come to a boil, then strain and serve.

RHUBARB JAM

Someone asked for a receipt for rhubarb jam. I am sending it in 3 pounds rhubarb ¼ pound figs, ¼ pound orange peel, 2½ pounds sugar, grated lemon and juice. Cut rhubarb into inch pieces. Take ordinary dried figs and cut in medium sized pieces. Shed the orange peel and add the juice and grated rind of the lemon. Put a layer of rhubarb figs, orange peel, lemon and sugar and repeat these layers until all is used. Cover and let stand overnight. In the morning boil until thick about one hour. Put away in jelly glasses. This is a very delicious and very nice for sweet sandwiches for afternoon tea.

EXHIBITION ATTENDANCE

NEARLY 45,000 AHEAD

Figures of 1908 Overshadowed Total to Date Nearly 115,000—More Prize Winners

Following is a statement of the attendance figures for 1908 and 1910, with the weather conditions for each day:

Saturday, 1908, fine, 3,986; Saturday, 1910, 3,862.

Monday, 1908, rain, 6,514; Monday, 1910, fair, 14,888.

Tuesday, 1908, fine 11,330; Tuesday, 1910, fog and rain, 7,812.

Wednesday, 1908, fine, 10,472; Wednesday, 1910, rain, 7,812.

Thursday, 1908, fine, 13,620; Thursday, 1910, fine, 22,318.

Friday, 1908, fine, 13,680; Friday, 1910, fog and rain, 11,863.

Saturday, 1908, rain, 4,211; Saturday, 1910, fine, 13,710.

Monday, fine, 16,974.

Tuesday, fine, 12,218.

Total for 1908, 69,795; total for 1910, 114,278.

Increase for 1910 over 1908, to date, 44,483.

The embroidery, judged by Mrs. J. S. McGivern, was decided upon as follows:

Best specimen, Monday—1st, Miss A. Agnes Maher, St. John; 2nd, Miss L. McCutcheon, Toronto.

Best specimen Wednesday—1st, Miss A. O'Leary, Halifax; 2nd, Mrs. Strong, St. John.

Wallachian—1st, Mrs. Geo. Hugheson, St. John; 2nd, Nina Henry, Gibson (N. B.).

Centre piece, in white—1st, Nellie P. Hayes, Sussex; 2nd, Mrs. Annie B. Calhoun, St. John; honorable mention, Annie E. Cripps, Sussex.

Centre piece, in colors—1st, Mrs. E. Bliss McLeod, St. John; 2nd, Annie E. Simpson, Oak Bay; honorable mention, Mabel E. Hunter, Moncton.

Domestic Work, Woolen.

Best pair white blankets—1st, Genevieve O'Leary, MacDougalls (N. B.).

White bed spreads—1st, Mrs. Joseph McKay, Central Kingsclear.

Rag rug—1st, Mrs. Martha Wilson, Cambridge; 2nd, Mrs. Mary McCutcheon, St. John.

Hooked rug—1st, Miss Agatha LeBlanc, Grosvenor Cresques (N. S.); 2nd, Mrs. R. D. Hannington, Fairville.

Knitting and Crochet.

Judge—Mrs. J. S. McGivern.

Best crocheted shawl—1st, Mrs. Walter C. Peters, St. John; 2nd, Mrs. E. Bliss E. McLeod, St. John.

Women's plain stockings knitted—1st, Mrs. W. Pearce, Springdale; 2nd, Mrs. Joseph McKay, Central Kingsclear.

Yesterday afternoon a testimonial signed by thirty-five exhibitors was presented to Manager Good. The exhibitors stated that they wished to express their appreciation of the courteous and attentive way in which their interests had been looked after by Mr. Good. To him and those associated with him they extended sincere thanks.

In Class 13—Special heavy harness class, carriage horses, P. H. Nugent won first prize for his grey gelding, HARRY, and first prize for grey gelding roadster, Badger, 227.14.

OBITUARY

Charles Harrington

Charles Harrington, one of the oldest residents of Kingsville, passed away very suddenly in his home at that place yesterday morning and apparently in the best of health. He ate a hearty dinner, after which he sat down to read the paper. He had only been seated a few minutes, however, when he collapsed in his chair. His death was due to heart failure.

He leaves besides his wife, one brother, Thomas, five daughters and one son. The daughters are: Mrs. John Earle and Mrs. Osborne of this city; Mrs. George Currie, of Portland (Me.); Mrs. William Ackerman, and Mrs. Arthur Beardsley, of Kingsville. The son, Harman, resides at home. The late Mr. Harrington was a member of the Methodist church in Fairville.

Donald McLean

Captain Arthur L. McLean, of this city, received word last night that his father, Donald McLean, had died yesterday afternoon at Carter's Point. Deceased had not been well for several months and had gone up river to spend the summer. For many years he conducted a meat market in City road and was well known here. He leaves, besides his wife, three sons and two sisters. The sons are Captain Arthur and Roy, of St. John, and Harry, of San Francisco. The sisters are Mrs. Spence and Mrs. Dunphy, of Kennedy street.

The funeral will take place from Main street Baptist church tomorrow afternoon.

All these came after an army of more secular processionists and of religious orders and societies which marched over 40,000 strong, bearing an immense canopy of banners of the richest workmanship, most of which were newly made with in the year with an eye to this the centenary of the great religious festival.

For the first time in the history of the Eucharistic congress of the church, it included a group of those North American Indians whom the great missionaries of the Jesuit and other orders gave their lives in tortures unpeakable to win for Christ-



Secret of Good Pies

PIE CRUST, more than any other delicacy of the oven, ought to be tempting and appealing to the taste. You do not eat pie as a nerve tonic or to strengthen your appetite. You eat it for pleasure mostly.

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

You want it, of course, to taste good. At the same time you want the crust to be light, flaky, wholesome. Above all things you don't want it tough, indigestible and not safe to eat.

Now, pie crust properly made from OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is always good food, the absolute uniformity of this best of all flours eliminates failure entirely. You get the same delightful

results every time—more plentiful, digestible and nourishing than if made from ordinary flour.

And the reason is that ROYAL HOUSEHOLD having a larger percentage of high quality gluten, assimilates more readily and is more satisfying than ordinary flour, and comes out of the oven flakier, more tender and more digestible.

Pies made from "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" taste better and are better than pies made from other flour—much more delicious, better in every way.

Be sure to try "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" when next you make pies. It is the finest flour in the world not only for pastry but for bread and all family baking.

"OGILVIE'S BOOK FOR A COOK" containing 125 pages of tried and tested recipes will be sent free to any user of Royal Household Flour who asks for it.



GRAPHIC PICTURE OF MOST MAGNIFICENT RELIGIOUS FUNCTION IN NEW WORLD

Not Since Legates of the Pope Were Received in Canterbury Has any British City Witnessed Such Spectacle as Procession Which Marked Close of Eucharistic Congress

(Montreal Herald.)

Not since the days, almost 400 years ago, when the legates of the Pope were received in Canterbury, has any British city beheld such a stupendous spectacle as that which yesterday crowned the work of the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal. And in all essentials the spectacle of yesterday might have been taking place 400 years ago, without any great change in its form or manner.

A cardinal prince of Rome, legate of the Pope to the congress, wearing the sacerdotal vestments which have endured unchanged for hundreds of years, even in the days of the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal. And in all essentials the spectacle of yesterday might have been taking place 400 years ago, without any great change in its form or manner.

Over his head a canopy, beneath which he carried a crosier, he walked down the middle of the street, his feet a carpet of flowers cast down by children, and all around him the bowed heads and reverent silence of packed streets of worshippers, marked the intensely sacred attributes of his sacerdotal function.

Before him walked 120 abbots, bishops and archbishops, each wearing the gorgeous golden or crimson mitre which still remains the sign of episcopal authority even in the separated Anglican church; men, many of them, of sainted countenance, aged and revered of their people, weighed down by the burden of their years and the gorgeously embroidered vestments of their office, one or two of them almost sinking to the ground with weariness long before the repository was reached, yet striving on with the consciousness of a sublime duty irradiating their faces, and the spiritual exaltation of all those about them, communicating new strength to their enthrilled limbs. On either side of each attendant priest held up the flowing robes and now and then lent the arm of youth to the support of venerable old age.

Before these in turn walked nearly 1000 priests in sacerdotal vestments, their copes and chasubles blazing with gold embroidery and precious gems—the most stupendous display of ecclesiastical vestiture ever seen on the continent of America. And before these in turn, more than 1,000 men in the garb and hue of the lowly ecclesiastical services, hundreds of them wearing deep point lace, the gift of pious souls, for the glory of God.

Great Army of Processionists

All these came after an army of more secular processionists and of religious orders and societies which marched over 40,000 strong, bearing an immense canopy of banners of the richest workmanship, most of which were newly made with in the year with an eye to this the centenary of the great religious festival.

The secular procession, in which walked hundreds of priests in garb of their parishes or societies, was preceded by a group of those North American Indians whom the great missionaries of the Jesuit and other orders gave their lives in tortures unpeakable to win for Christ-

ity in the dawn of Canada's existence. And no face in the whole procession showed more clearly the sublime passionate unity of the great act of faith than did those of the old and aristocratic chiefs from Caughnawaga, who in their feathered head-dresses and soft yellow leather dress brought the glories of their dying race to add to the glories of a never-dying religion.

Whole World Represented

Delegations from all over the world marched in line to do homage to the sacrifice of the mass and to the authority of Rome in the person of the papal legate. Veterans of a score of Zouave corps, scarred in battle for the cause of the Pope, came from all over the province and from many lands. A Catholic regiment of the militia of Canada—the 68th—guarded the legate and the person of the cardinal legate. Cadets of many corps marched with their arms at the salute, their officers, feathered head-dresses and soft yellow leather dress brought the glories of their dying race to add to the glories of a never-dying religion.

Behind the canopy, themselves more gorgeous than the cardinal legate, who had stripped himself of his apparel of authority to put on that of the sacrifice, walked two other cardinal princes of the church, their long purple trains borne by a half dozen of acolytes, their attendant clergy with them, their heads uncovered and bowed in reverence to the Host before them—two men whose very persons inspired both reverence and love. Cardinal Gibbons came first, with his clear-cut intellectual face shining with pious devotion; and then followed Cardinal LeGon, that strange but figure and unaristocratic countenance is all ways lit by such a marvellous smile of world-embracing affection that to see him is to love him.

State Followed Church

And after the church came the state. Again for the first time in eight hundred years, a prime minister of a British sovereign, the actual and chosen ruler of a self-governing British people, walked in stately procession behind a Host borne by a cardinal legate of the Pope of Rome; and behind him walked the premier of a province of that same dominion; both of them ennobled by the stroke of their sovereign's sword as were many of the processionists who followed the cardinals.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was received with cheering all along the route as was also Sir Lomer Gouin. Following the members of the governments—who included representatives from Ontario, from the ancient Catholic district of Acadia, and from many other places where Catholics participate in the council of the realm—came the long lines of the members of the bar, of the medical profession, of the educational profession of Laval University, of other great institutions, until they were lost in the great procession of ordinary citizens who joined to follow the great procession up to Fletcher's Field.

A Marvel of Organization

The whole gigantic demonstration, a marvel of organization, passed off without one untoward incident. Save that the societies finally deposited in the chapel of the Hotel

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

Do you laugh? No, that's not a funny question. If you think it is, just pause a moment and look over your acquaintances, and I'm sure you'll find that there are mighty few of them who really do laugh.

Most people smile, and once in awhile chuckle or giggle, but this hearty, natural, unrestrained laugh that makes you want to laugh too, even if you don't know what the joke is—well, that's about as rare as a man who doesn't measure success by money, or a woman who doesn't judge other women by their clothes.

And because of its rarity, the gift of laughter is an invaluable social asset. A man was telling me recently how he happened to spend an evening at a summer boarding house where there were half a dozen girls and not a man but himself.

He told how he was introduced to the group, and what nice girls they were, and what a shame it was there weren't some nice men to amuse them.

"Did you see any of them again?" I asked. "Yes, I was back there the next week and I took one of them dancing," he said.

It was an interesting opportunity to inspect the psychology of a man's choice, and find out just why, with the pick of six, he chose that one. I put the question: "Why did you choose that particular one? Was she the prettiest?"

He considered a moment. "No, I don't think so. I guess it was just because she laughed the most at my attempts at wit."

You see. Laughter is an oil for the social relations. In a crowd on an ocean voyage, I noticed one woman whom everyone seemed to like to talk to. I watched and listened and found it was not because she was extraordinarily witty or amusing, but because she always laughed at the proper place with a looseness and spontaneity that made her companions feel that they must be extraordinary witty and amusing.

Maybe you don't find it easy to laugh. You are afraid your laugh is unmusical. Don't let it make you self-conscious. Don't be affected. Listen to your own laugh and conscientiously attempt to make it more pleasing. If you can afford it, go to a singing teacher and ask him to teach you how to laugh.

All that will make you self-conscious—some one protests. You will become affected if you learn to laugh. Don't let it make you self-conscious. Don't be affected. Listen to your own laugh and conscientiously attempt to make it more pleasing. If you can afford it, go to a singing teacher and ask him to teach you how to laugh.

Don't let it make you self-conscious. Don't be affected. Listen to your own laugh and conscientiously attempt to make it more pleasing. If you can afford it, go to a singing teacher and ask him to teach you how to laugh.

and parishes which headed the interminable line marched too fast for the sacrificial group to follow them, and consequently allowed a gap of nearly an hour's duration to occur between the arrivals of the two sections on Fletcher's Field, with much consequent perturbation among the spectators everything moved as smoothly as clockwork.

Every inch of the route of this immense procession was packed with spectators, every square foot from which it could be scanned had its stand and its load of people. It was between two solid walls of humanity, averaging ten deep on each side to the roofs of the houses and the backs of the stands, that the cardinal and his sacred burden passed through the three miles of city streets. And thousands upon thousands of the multitude had been awaiting there in their coigne of vantage from early morning—and went on waiting until about seven o'clock in the evening and the end of the procession drew past them. It was a miracle of human endurance.

Four and three-quarter hours elapsed between the arrival of the full-dress detachment of firemen heading the procession at Fletcher's Field and that of the carriages which followed the last of the processionists to take home the weary ecclesiastics. Some three-quarters of an hour of this time was occupied by the wait between the two sections of the procession, and the remainder was entirely occupied by the passing of processionists, usually at a pace much more rapid than is ordinarily associated with a religious parade. A dozen bands and as many choirs provided music for the march, and were never close enough to clash with one another. Long before the ceremony on the slopes of the mountain was over and the Host had been finally deposited in the chapel of the Hotel

Turn up their toes without delay, & die!

COMMON SENSE is a paste, containing no poison dangerous to human beings or domestic animals; yet it quickly kills rats and mice, they eat with eagerness, and it not only kills them, but leaves them not only dead, but never falls off.

REMEMBER: 1. Common Sense Two Mice 2. Common Sense Two Rats 3. Common Sense Two Rabbits 4. Common Sense Two Cats 5. Common Sense Two Dogs 6. Common Sense Two Pigeons 7. Common Sense Two Chickens 8. Common Sense Two Ducks 9. Common Sense Two Geese 10. Common Sense Two Turkeys 11. Common Sense Two Hens 12. Common Sense Two Cocks 13. Common Sense Two Pheasants 14. Common Sense Two Partridges 15. Common Sense Two Quails 16. Common Sense Two Snipe 17. Common Sense Two Woodcock 18. Common Sense Two Grouse 19. Common Sense Two Ptarmigan 20. Common Sense Two Plover 21. Common Sense Two Curlew 22. Common Sense Two Sandpiper 23. Common Sense Two Widgeon 24. Common Sense Two Goldeneye 25. Common Sense Two Loon 26. Common Sense Two Grebe 27. Common Sense Two Merganser 28. Common Sense Two Osprey 29. Common Sense Two Bald Eagle 30. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 31. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 32. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 33. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 34. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 35. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 36. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 37. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 38. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 39. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 40. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 41. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 42. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 43. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 44. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 45. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 46. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 47. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 48. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 49. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 50. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 51. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 52. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 53. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 54. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 55. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 56. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 57. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 58. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 59. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 60. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 61. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 62. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 63. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 64. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 65. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 66. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 67. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 68. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 69. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 70. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 71. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 72. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 73. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 74. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 75. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 76. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 77. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 78. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 79. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 80. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 81. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 82. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 83. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 84. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 85. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 86. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 87. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 88. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 89. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 90. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 91. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 92. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 93. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 94. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 95. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 96. Common Sense Two Barn Owl 97. Common Sense Two Long Eared Owl 98. Common Sense Two Great Horned Owl 99. Common Sense Two Screech Owl 100. Common Sense Two Barn Owl

COMMON SENSE MFG. CO.
381 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

MY VARICOSE VEINS WERE CURED COMPLETELY BY ABSORBER

JOHN W. CHASE, of St. John, N.B., writes: "I have suffered from varicose veins for many years, and have tried many remedies, but have not been able to get any relief. I have been advised to have them cut out, but I have refused to do so. I have now used your ABSORBER, and I am glad to say that my veins are completely cured. I can now walk and stand for hours without any pain or discomfort. I am very grateful to you for your discovery and for the relief it has given me."

ABSORBER is a powerful medicine for the cure of varicose veins, hemorrhoids, and all other diseases of the blood. It is made of pure herbs and is entirely harmless. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Write for free trial bottle to J. W. Chase, St. John, N.B.