

POOR DOCUMENT

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ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1905

**Crutches, Trusses,
Elastic Stockings,
Rubber Bandages.**

Royal Pharmacy
KING ST.

WATCHES \$4.25

NICE HANDY MODEL,
GUARANTEED AMERICAN
MOVEMENT. FINE CASE.

I have bought a special
bargain lot of these reliable
little American timekeepers,
and will dispose of them
at once at one
sweeping figure
\$4.25

MEN'S SIZE-OPEN FACE
The best Watch in St. John
for the money
A. POYAS, JEWELLER,
545 MAIN ST., Near Fort Howe.

A Limited Number of
Beautifully Finished
Photographs at \$1.50
per Dozen. Ask to see them.
LUGRIN PHOTO STUDIO,
88 Charlotte St.

A Breakfast You'll Relish.
While the family is away break-
fast with us. You'll enjoy the
change and enjoy the food.
THE ORIENTAL CAFE,
19 Charlotte St.

LAUNDRIES.
HAM LEE,
51 WATERLOO ST., CORNER PADDOCK ST.
First-class Hand Laundry Work
Ironed stiff or soft as ordered.
Goods collected and delivered.

HUM WING.
CHINESE LAUNDRY
130 Union St., 57 Brussels St.
Washing called for and delivered.
Ladies' Waists, plain, 15c; Gentile
men's Shirts, 10c; Collars 4c pair, Col-
lets 2c each. Pair pants to iron 15c.

SING LEE,
First-Class Chinese Laundry
550 MAIN STREET.
Family Washing, 30, 50 and 75
cents per dozen. Best Hand Work.
Goods called for and delivered.

Half-Price Laundry Work.
Gents' Shirts, 5c; Collars, 1c; Cuffs,
2c; Drawers, 5c; Undershirts, 3c;
Socks, per pair, 2c; Handkerchiefs, 1c.
Goods called for and delivered. All
work first class. If not satisfied, no
charge, send them back.
TOM LEE,
Main St., Fairville.

**I don't wear out your
clothes.**
W. SAM WAH,
159 MILL STREET

COUGH!

Great sharp-cornered, rasping coughs
are cured by our
STIMP WHITE PINE AND TAR,
25c a Bottle.
GEO. E. PRICE, Druggist.
127 Queen Street, Phone 677.
803 Union Street, Phone 1459.

SOMETHING NICE.

Chicken, Ham and Tongue
Bolognas, 2 for 25c.

W. L. McELWAIN'S,
Cor. Leinster and Sydney.

ROBINSON'S, 173 Union St.
Phone 1161.

DOUGHNUTS
Superior quality, large and nicely
browned. Fresh every day—10c
a dozen.

**SPENCER
STAR
COURSE**

The body of Manfred Golding was
taken up river this morning on the
Blaine for interment. The young
man's mother accompanied the re-
mains.

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ST. JOHN STAR.
ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 7, 1905.

CHRISTIAN UNITY.

It is a great event in religious history—
this fusion of the Maritime Baptist and
Free Baptist denominations which will
be consummated in St. John next
week—not so much for the immediate
consequences as for its significance of
the trend of the times and for its ef-
fect upon other manifestations of that
trend.

Slight as the doctrinal differences
which have kept these bodies apart
hitherto may seem today, especially
to those not versed in Baptist history,
they have been so great that only
those whose long and untiring effort
has at last succeeded in bridging them
can realize how difficult was the task.
And that difficulty would have been
an impossibility but for the fact that
the Baptist mind, with the minds of
all other creeds, has broadened im-
measurably in the last half century.
In order to bring about the great ben-
efit which will follow this union men
have risen above dogmas that their
fathers would have died for; not be-
cause the older men were more bigoted
by nature but because their outlook
was narrower.

We have too much to do in this
twentieth century to quarrel about
how many angels can stand on the
point of a needle. We have learned to
concentrate upon the essentials of
things at the expense of what we are
able to see is unimportant. Who is
concerned today about the twenty-
seven opinions regarding justification,
all drawn from Scripture? Who is
there to chuckle, with Browning's
Spanish monk, over the fact that
"There's a saint's seat in Galatians,
"Once you trip on it entangle
"Twenty-nine distinct damnations,
"Each sure if the other fails?"
Where is the Calvinist who still holds
to the grim belief of "millions of in-
fants not a span long, hanging in hell
because they sinned in Adam"? We are
concerned with greater things. Religion
today is something to live and die
by, not simply something to argue and
wrangle about.

And in this view and clearer
vision of today's Christianity, this grow-
ing power to see through the trivial
crust to the sacred heart of Christian-
ity is the ground for belief that this
religion has not yet
grown. For its enemies, though not
so savage and bitter, are more numer-
ous and more clever and their attacks
more insidious than ever before.
Indifference among the young and
agnosticism among the staid are un-
doubtedly increasing. To meet them
and conquer them the church must
concentrate its efforts, must concentrate
its lines by drawing in the strength
now wasted defending positions unen-
able and unimportant, and must build
its faith upon eternal verities. To do
otherwise is to go contrary to the
spirit of the time and to fail.

WAGES IN ST. JOHN.
Study of the recently issued indus-
trial statistics compiled by the census
commissioners reveals the astounding
fact that the average St. John man
earns less wages than the average
man in any of the larger cities in Can-
ada, save one where conditions are so
different as to forbid comparison.
In this city, according to the census
there are 4,068 hands employed in the
various manufacturing industries ear-
ing a total \$1,444,951 yearly. This
makes the average return of St. John
wage earners, engaged in manufactur-
ing, about \$350 a year. This is \$2.00 per
head less than Montreal, \$36.00 less
than Halifax, \$46.00 less than London,
\$15.00 less than Toronto, and \$56.00 less
than Montreal and Hamilton. The only
one of the larger cities where wages
averaged lower than St. John was
Quebec where the average is affected
by the large number of very young
boys and girls allowed by a vicious
factory act to work in various estab-
lishments.

This new light on St. John incomes
is commended to the attention of the
Board of Trade who are to discuss the
new assessment law next Tuesday af-
ternoon and who have promised to lay
their views before the taxation com-
mission. And together with these fig-
ures should be considered the fact
that in the majority of these cities,
though the working men earn more
than they do here, their incomes are
not subject to taxation until they rise
considerably above the figure which
is the average wage here.

THE OFFENSE AND THE PLEA.
Professor Goldwin Smith points out
that a few years ago Sir Wilfrid Lau-
rier and his friends denounced the sen-
ate as a useless body, declaring that it
cost \$130,000 a year and performed no
useful services. The senate is certainly
no better or more effective now
than it was then, and Mr. Smith re-
minds the country that Sir Wilfrid has
twice increased the pay of senators,
each of whom now receives \$2,500 a
year, whereas they had only \$1,000 each
when Sir Wilfrid was in trouble about
the cost of the body. The last sen-
tence of the Bytander's reflection is
severe. He says: "If it is pleaded in
defense that since the issue of the
"liberal manifesto, death has shifted
"the majority of the senate to the lib-
eral side, and thus rendered reform
"unnecessary, all that can be said is
"that the turpitude of the offense is
"directly in the officers of the plea."
—S.M.

THE BAREFOOT TRAIL.

Out of the dear front gate it ran,
Into the sun and dew and tan;
Traversed the dusty, peaceful street
Arched by maples in meekly sweet;
Crossed the pasture, with clover lush;
Entered the copse, where thrilled the
thrush.
Rambled, lilted and played—and
then
Tugged to mother and home again.

Street and pasture and hill and vale—
Such was the course of the Barefoot
Trail;
Pausing and veering for this and
that—
Now for a game of one-old-cat,
Now for the rollicking butterfly,
Now for the nest hung just too high,
Now for the brookside haunt—and then
Back to mother and home again.

Never a sun for this trail too hot,
Never a nook that knew it not.
Twisting—and turning from scene to
scene,
It checked the realm of the gold and
green.
Passages—currier boyhood, slim;
Passport—Whistle and tattered brim;
Province—to beckon 'far, and then
To lead to mother and home again.
Many a secret and many a tale,
Ours who followed the Barefoot Trail,
Wonders witnessed and marvels heard;
Kinship of spurt and hare and bird.
The shortest route to the swimming
hole,
The finny spool of the swaying pole,
Care-free triumph and joy—and then
(Best) the "mother and home again."
—Edwin L. Spahn.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN CHURCHES.

I was watching, with my soul in my
eyes, a fleet of white-winged yachts
beating up the bay, and I said to the
man who stood beside me, "What a
beautiful picture, and if looking at them
exhilarates what must it be to be among
them and one of them?"
My companion, who was an elder,
deacon or class leader—some kind of a
sugar, and mess the buttons on the
sky pilot in a church-looked at me
and the yachts with equal disapproval,
and pointing with his cane to the boats
as they vanished in the distance, said,
"Do you know, young man, that there
goes much money enough wasted on
yachts to send twenty-five or thirty
missionaries to the heathen?"
I smiled as I pictured "the boys" sail-
ing over the sea, singing their yachting
songs, and thought what queer misjon-
aries they would make, and if they met
cannibals—well, it would not be the
missionaries that would get roasted.
As I went my way I mused, and as I
mused the fur burned. I had heard of
many ways in which money could be
saved for missions. Not by the church,
say anything of rum and tobacco—
money which would supply every head-
ache on the coast. I had heard of the
furs—such money could be saved if the
children were taught to save the pen-
nies they wasted in games, tea, coffee,
back of coats would create a fund
large enough to bring the "heathen in
his blindness" to see the error of his
ways.

Then I thought of the dark lands
where there were no churches and no
Rockefellers to teach them "amalgam-
ation," and no Lawson to tell them
about the waste of money. I thought
of the money that was wasted on yachts,
woodboats and ferry boats, so that
our West Enders could get here and
have home not quickly. "Would
me—for advice is always cheaper than
money."
I suppose it was the elder's sugges-
tion about selling yachts for mission-
ary purposes that suggested to me the
idea "Why not let some of the churches
for missionary money?"
They may not be too close to each
other in spirit, but they certainly are
in body.

If some of our city, town and village
churches were sold and the money giv-
en, to build churches where needed,
would not that be a saving of money?
Why not trade off some of them for
yachts, woodboats and ferry boats, so
that our West Enders could get here
and have home not quickly. "Would
me—for advice is always cheaper than
money."
I suppose it was the elder's sugges-
tion about selling yachts for mission-
ary purposes that suggested to me the
idea "Why not let some of the churches
for missionary money?"
They may not be too close to each
other in spirit, but they certainly are
in body.

There have been divisions in churches
that have caused more waste of money
and money than a Russian navy—or
what the Russians thought was a navy
wharf and this was used as a means of
access to the other ferry boat which
traveled across the harbor.
The other day a reporter who happened
to be crossing, noticed a fat negro
woman who was amusing the other
passengers by her remarks as she
climbed down the almost perpendicular
stairway. However, she at last ar-
rived safely at the bottom and flung
herself breathless in the ladies' cabin
of the stationary boat. The reporter
was over in Carleton some time and
it was over an hour before he again ar-
rived on the east side. He was a not a
little amused at the sight of the station-
ary boat still sitting in the same spot
in the cabin.

THE THAMES.
(Montreal Star).
—Mr. John Burns, the English labor
leader, went to the mountain top
company with Mr. Baker, member of
Parliament for East Flinders, Mr.
Baker, it will be remembered, is a
Canadian, who has won political prom-
inence in the Old Country, and he is
naturally enthusiastic respecting the
beauties of his native land. He was
pointing out the majestic St. Lawrence
to Mr. Burns, when the latter remark-
ed, in a bantering tone:
"Why, it is only water, after all."
"Well," replied Mr. Baker, "of course
it is, and what else is the English
Thames, of whose glories you are al-
ways talking?"
"The Thames," Mr. Burns said, as
quick as a flash, "why, it is liquid his-
tory."

Russia doubles her population every
20 years, Norway and Sweden in 52
years, Great Britain and Germany in
55, Belgium in 72, Italy in 84, Spain in
104, Austria-Hungary in 110 and France
in 123.
Emperor William recently received an
antelope horn from German East Af-
rica, which he caused to be made into
a trivet for stalling purposes.

ON THE SIDE

HANDY TO HAVE.

Any number of stories are told deal-
ing with the revival meetings which
are held at Boudah Camp, Brown's
Plains during the summer months. This
is one of them.

After a very strenuous service car-
ried on by a number of different min-
isters who pointed out the folly of sin
and the future peril of the sinner, one
of the speakers asked those of the
congregation who wished to remain
and have a little conversation and
prayer with the men of God, to do so.
The meeting had been a fervent one,
and quite a number of the hearers
had been touched, so that there were
quite a few who waited. The pastor
then came down among the tearful
ones and comforted them.

Sitting by himself, however, was a
young man, showing no outward sym-
ptoms of regret for his past life but
watching those about him, without an
expression crossing his face.
The youngest minister of those as-
sembled came up to the boy and giv-
ing him a hearty grasp, he said:
"And you too want to be a Christian,
don't you?"
The possible convert turned slowly
around and expressed the opinion that
he thought as how he'd better.
The minister rather surprised at his
manner and not knowing exactly how
to go on, thought he would find out
from the boy just what part of the
service had touched his feelings and so
inquired "Tell me, just why you now
wish to be a Christian?"
"I think perhaps I better, seeing as
what profession I am going to take
up," was the answer.
"And what is that?" inquired the
pastor.
"Well, ma wants me to study for the
ministry," replied stolidly.

EMBARRASSING.
An electric light lineman had a pe-
culiar experience one day this week,
early in the morning. He was high up
on top a pole which stood in front of
a tall dwelling, with nothing but a
very uncertain footing—in many ways
a very dangerous position.

While the lineman was in a fair
darnel arose from her couch in a room
which looked right out on the place
where the lineman stood, and, horrors,
commenced to robe herself for the day.
She was helplessly unconscious of the
man's presence. In fact it would be
unreasonable to suppose that any per-
son would endanger the privacy her
house at a height of three stories,
especially from the exterior.
The lineman coughed, sneezed and in
various other ways tried to draw the
young lady's attention to the fact that
she was in danger of being seen, but
she was no attention paid to the
signals.

So he went on with his labors, and
the young lady tried to dress. It was
not until she was adjusting her
stock collar that the stranger was dis-
covered. The view was the best and
the bluestone "Good morning" handed
out. Then the man in self vindication
said, how he had been so late, etc.
The young lady grew pale and fled.

A SAD SIGHT.
Two teams with solemn and anx-
ious faces pulled up in front of a
large building yesterday, and a
dozen several white-robed attendants
rushed from the doorway. There was
considerable dignified haste, and pas-
sers-by, noticing the prone bodies in the
vehicles, stopped to satisfy their curi-
osity.

With alacrity the drivers jumped to
the sidewalk, and with few words
commenced to remove the white covers
from the corpses. Tenderly the drivers
and attendants lifted the remains to a
long three-wheeled truck. It was a sad
sight, in fact North End people seldom
witness a pitiable spectacle.

Those dead dogs are now to be found
in succulent lunch, and Messrs. Ship
& Flewelling are dollars in the by the
conversion.

THE SLOW FERRY.
There are very few of the West End
people but who will be delighted to
have the ferry boats running once
more to the floats and going away with
the very unsatisfactory arrangements
which have lately been in force. Any
one who has had occasion to visit
Carleton lately is aware, one of the
boats has been moored at McArthur's
wharf and this was used as a means of
access to the other ferry boat which
traveled across the harbor.

The other day a reporter who hap-
pened to be crossing, noticed a fat negro
woman who was amusing the other
passengers by her remarks as she
climbed down the almost perpendicular
stairway. However, she at last ar-
rived safely at the bottom and flung
herself breathless in the ladies' cabin
of the stationary boat. The reporter
was over in Carleton some time and
it was over an hour before he again ar-
rived on the east side. He was a not a
little amused at the sight of the station-
ary boat still sitting in the same spot
in the cabin.

NOTICE!
I, Chester Brown, lately in the employ of
D. A. Kennedy, will stand about
the 1st or second week in October, with a full
line of staple and fancy Dry Goods. Everything
will be marked at lowest cash prices

**Rings
and
Things**

Embracing all the most modern
designs of the JEWELLER'S
ART can be seen in profusion in
the latest additions to our stock.

FERGUSON & PAGE,
Jewellers, &c.
41 King Street.

Grapes
Green and Black, only
25c Basket.
CHAS. A. CLARK,
49 Charlotte St., Market Building
Telephone 803.

**Mink
Furs**

will be worn more than ever
this season—intending buyers
would do well to see our
assortment in

**Ties, Stoles and
Muffs.**

Prices start at \$15.00 and
go up to \$90.00.

James Anderson,
17 Charlotte St.

**ELECTRIC
WIRING**
—IN—
ALL BRANCHES.

FRANK P. VAUGHAN,
Electrical Engineer
and Contractor,
5 Mill St. — Phone 319.

**Thoroughly Screened Broad
Cove Coal—None Better.**
Delivered at Lowest Rates.
Wood and Kindling delivered to
order.

JOHN WATERS,
Phone 612. Walker's Wharf.

Bargain in Kindling Wood.
The North End Fuel Company,
Prospect St., will deliver kindling
and heavy wood at \$1.00 per load.
Send post card or call at
McNAMARA BROS., 489 Cheesley St.

CONFECTIONERY.
Special sale for a short time of Webb's
High Class Chocolates at 8c. per pound.
A few Chocolates and some Ice Cream,
such as only can be purchased here,
would be greatly enjoyed by your
friends who would pass an evening
with you by your fireside.
Let me send some to you.
SCAMMELL'S, 63 Charlotte St.
Tel. 1118.

CLEARANCE SALE!
Bound Books for 10c each
for this week only.
KEE & BURGESS,
195 Union Street,
Near Opera House.

**Don't stop to debate the
point but have your stove
put up before the cold
weather arrives by**
H. S. COSMAN,
211 St. JAMES ST.
Coal Hods 25c up.

A TONY RIG!
That's what you want when you go
for a drive any of these fine summer
afternoons, and that is just what every
turnout at Barry's Stables is.
M. J. BARRY, Proprietor,
30 King Square.
Phone 528.

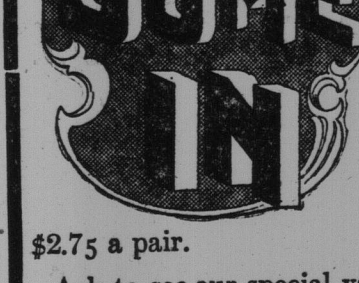
Sample Shoe Sale!

Here's a Sample Shoe Sale that's a Money Saver. We mean busi-
ness, and if you want to save at least ONE-THIRD the regular price
here's your chance. We bought all the Sample Shoes of HART, a con-
cern that has the reputation of being one of the best and most reliable
houses in the shoe manufacturing business. We bought these sam-
ples at our own price, and now we shall give you a benefit.

SAMPLE SHOES have all the extra touches on them. Sample
Shoes have to be good; they have to stand a merciless pulling and
twisting. They have the one trouble of sample lines—they are not
complete in size—but all sizes are here and it will pay you dollars to
give us time to find the size you want. We'll do the hunting.

GOOD SHOES—GREAT BARGAINS. Only a good shoe store and
a great shoe business could handle them. Don't let this opportunity
slip away.

D. MONAHAN,
162 UNION ST.



and see the special values
we are offering in shoes. It
will pay you.
Women's Dong, kid bails,
good heavy soles, pat. tips
at \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.00 a pair.
Women's Box Calf bails
at \$1.65 pair an ideal fall
boot.
Men's Grain Calf bails,
double soles, English welt,
easy fitting and durable
\$2.75 a pair.
Ask to see our special values in Men's \$3.50 Calf and
Kid bails.

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

Men's all wool Working Pants, made from selected
Tweeds and cut to fit.
All wool Tweed Pants at \$1.50 pair.
All wool Oxford Pants at 1.50 "
Our Famous all wool Ettaffe Tweed Pants at \$1.75
pair. Ettaffe Tweed is the best cloth made for
winter pants.
A Special line of Men's all wool Mitts at 30c and
35c pair.

CARLETON'S,
Cor. of Waterloo and
Brussels Sts. Hay Market Square.

**Reliable
and
Durable ROOFING**
G. S. FISHER & CO., South Side King Square.
Manufacturers, Roofers, and Asphalt Layers.

CHRISTMAS DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.
One Large New Phonograph and Ten \$1.00 Cash Prizes
TO BE GIVEN AWAY AT THE
REAL ESTATE POOL ROOMS, 143 MILL STREET.
Saturday Evening, Dec. 23, 1905.
Twenty-five cents spent at these Rooms entitles one to a chance.

Now Is The Time
to have your Stoves and Furnaces put in
order and avoid the rush later.
We have competent men and can attend
to your orders promptly. Satisfaction
guaranteed.

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Office and Sheet Metal Works:
17 and 19 Sydney St. Foundry:
170 to 180 Brussels St.

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