

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, AUGUST 29 1908

FIVE



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the man who
Wants The Best.

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That's the reason
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Shoe, and that means
the BEST goods made
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\$5.00 a pair.

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& Rising,
King St. Union St.

We Have the Most Up-to-date Goods for the Arrangement of the Hair
Wire Crown Rolls, Hair Rolls or Rats.
Hair Rolls by the yard is the latest
Side Combs, Back Combs, Hair Pins.

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The new Fall Suits at these prices are excellent
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They were made particularly for us by several
manufacturers who put up good fitting, well made
garments.

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similar values.
Let us show you how splendidly they fit.
Sole agents for the famous 20th Century Brand
Fine Tailored Clothing, \$12 to \$25.

GILMOUR'S, 68 King St.

"Best Place to Buy Good Clothes"

CURIOUS LEAP YEAR LEGENDS.

"Who started, it, anyway?" asked a small boy who had just been spanked, and, with the instinct of a resentful historian, wished to know who had originated the practice of spanking naughty children. All he could learn, of course, was that there was ample historical precedent for such punishment; and that is perhaps even more than one can learn about the interesting tradition that in leap year girls may propose without being considered unbearably forward.

From away back somewhere comes the story that the men who established the right of women to propose in leap year and the first man to be honored by its practice, was no less distinguished a person than Saint Patrick himself, and that the woman who proposed to him was Saint Bridget, in whose memory the "Fire of Saint Bridget" in Kildare or Leinster, burned for centuries without being extinguished.

SAINT BRIDGET.

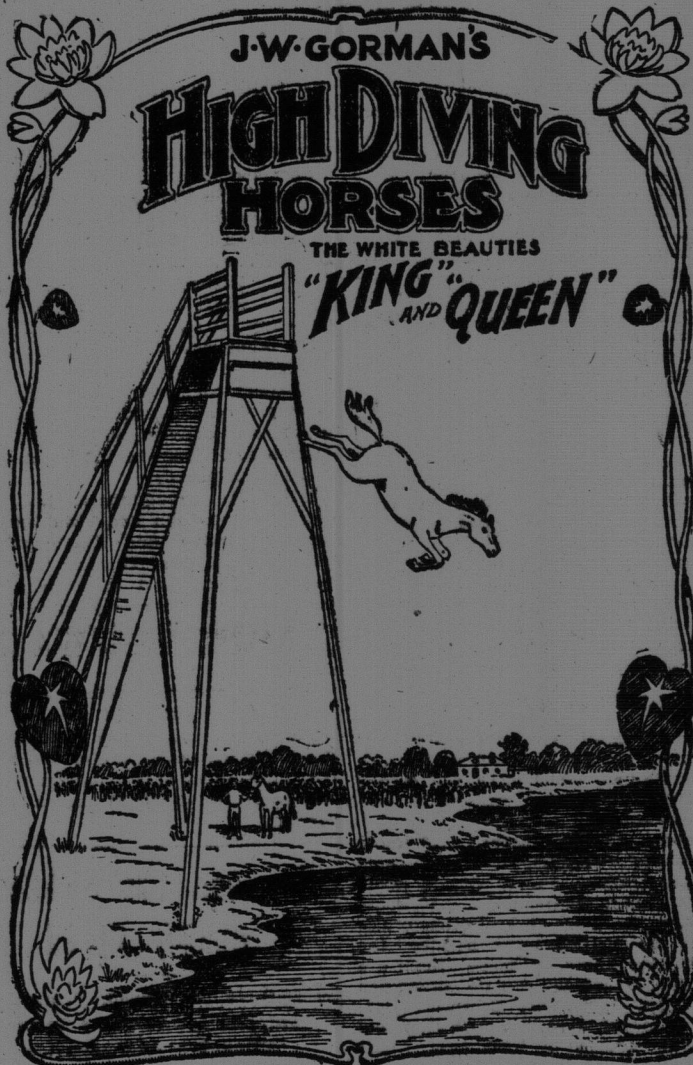
According to this legend, Saint Patrick, having purchased the "Sarmint" that drove the frogs into the bogs, and bothered all the varmin's, including snakes, was one day walking along the shores of a lake, when he was accosted by Saint Bridget in tears, inquiring the cause of the good woman's weeping, the Bishop was informed that

a mutiny had broken out in the nunnery over which Saint Bridget presided, the marriageable women claiming the right to "pop the question." Saint Patrick, who was plainly a generous-spirited man, was instantly ready to concede the privilege, and suggested that the right be extended during every seventh year. Thereupon, the old story goes, Bridget threw her arms around the good Bishop's neck and exclaimed, "Arrah, Patrick jowl, I daunt not go back to the girls with such a proposal! Make it one year in four."

"Bridget, acushla," replied Saint Patrick, "squeeze me that way again, and I'll give you leap year, the longest of the lot!" Bridget, according to Brewer's "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," which retells the story, on the spot proposed to Saint Patrick himself. Instead of promising to be a brother to the good woman in order to soften the blow of his necessary refusal, Saint Patrick promised the gift of a silk gown, and all was well.

This is a good story, and makes good old Saint Patrick—and he was good, a hero indeed—thoroughly human and delightful, but, sad to tell, it lacks all historical sanction. It sounds altogether too modern, and seems a bit like taking liberties with revered personages. It serves to show, however, that the traditional right of woman to

ALL GOES WITH MERRY SWING
TOWARDS SUCCESS OF EXHIBITION



One of the most interesting and attractive of the amusement features to be offered at the coming Exhibition will be the Imperial Japs, a family of six direct from Tokio, and only in this country a few months. As a troupe they will be found the most finished and skilful Oriental artists ever presented to the public. Their wonderful acrobatic versatility is shown in a great repertoire of amazing athletic and juggling feats, combining every possible feat known to artists from the Flowery Kingdom.

It had been difficult to secure a Jap troupe, and with the exception of the diving horses, probably nothing at the fair will be anticipated with more interest. With the diving horses, Adgie's lions, Mrs. Tom Thum and company, the Japs, pony circus, mammoth display of fireworks, the

play of fire works, and the varied amusement features. This, together with the remarkable manner in which the entries for machinery hall, agricultural hall, and carriage exhibit, are coming in, gives every evidence of success for the exhibition of 1908. In the matter of fireworks the coming show will stand beyond any of its predecessors and the grand spectacle of the displays such as the eruption of Mount Vesuvius will compare favorably with what the same firm are providing for the Toronto fair.

The sale of \$1 season tickets at the drug stores has already reached large proportions as the fact that six transferable tickets can be procured for \$1 commends itself to everybody. The sale of these tickets will cease on the evening of September 12.

propose in leap year is placed rather far back in history.

A SCOTTISH STORY.

A story, giving recognition of the right of women to propose in leap year, much later date, has it that in 1228 the Scottish parliament passed an act running thus:

"Ordineth, that during ye reign of her most blessed Majesty Margaret, like maiden ladies of bath high and low estate shall have liberty to speak ye man she likes. Or he refuses to tak hir to be his wyf, he shall be mulet in the sum of six hundred pounds, or less as his estate may be, except and always gif he can make it appear that he is betrothit to another woman; then he shall be free."

The trouble with this is that the date of the alleged act does not correspond with the time of Margaret's reign. Besides, George Neilson, who seems to be an authority on Scotch law, says an old number of "Notes and Queries," that there is no such enactment in the statute book of Scotland, and comments as follows:

"Although a hundred pounds was perhaps too high a price to pay for the glorious privilege of single blessedness, it would have been too big a fine to exact from a bachelor for refusing a forward 'maiden lady,' especially if she was of 'love estate.' Had such an act passed the revolt of man would have been a dead certainty at once."

This alleged law, then, having no standing, must be given over.

COMMON LAW GAVE THE RIGHT.

In 1606, however, "Courtship, Love and Matrimony," a curious old book, was printed, and in it is this, which shows that the tradition was then an old one:

"Although it is now become a part of the common law, that as often as every bachelorette (leap) year doth return, the ladies have the sole privilege of making love unto the men, which they do either by words or looks, as to them it seemeth proper; and, moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of clergy who doth in any wise transgre his proposal with slight or contumacy."

This at least seems to show that more than three hundred years ago the tradition that women might propose in leap year by "words" if they chose was firmly enough established to be called "common law." Making love by "looks," of course, goes much further back—away back doubtless beyond the days of Saint Patrick—and is undoubtedly as old as the practice of spanking naughty children.

When making love either by words or by looks was granted to women as a special leap year privilege, however,

and who among women made the first out and out leap year proposal, are questions the answers of which are shrouded in the mystery of unwritten history; unless indeed Saint Patrick and Saint Bridget, started the practice.

FIVE MEN KILLED; SIX OTHERS HURT

Runaway Coal Car Crashed
Into Mine Train.

Men Who Were Coming to the Surface
Were Horribly Mangled by
the Collision.

WILKESBARRER, Pa., Aug. 28.—Five men were killed, six seriously injured at the Warrior Run Colliery, of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, six miles from this city, late today. The men were being hoisted up a slope when a runaway coal car struck the train of mine cars on which were twenty employees of the mine. Only six of them escaped injury. Those killed were horribly mangled.

The car which ran away was being switched from one track to another, when the man in charge lost control of it. It went beyond the point intended, jumped the latches at the head of the slope, and then ran down into the slope 1,000 feet before it struck the other cars.

The force of the impact broke the cone to which the cable was attached and allowed all the cars to run down the slope. A hundred feet down they jumped the track and piled up in a mass of wreckage, pinning under them many of the men.

NO ENTHUSIASM.

"To me my daughter wants to wed a foreign duke," Pa. Nutrich said, "I will not act in ugly way, I will say yes, but not hoarsey."

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WAS QUICK WORK.

Chapple—Have a cigarette, old man? Sapleigh.—No; I don't smoke folk-killers. Chapple—Well, I don't blame you for refusing to take chances.

STILL HARD AT WORK THOUGH NINETY-FIVE

Trucker Declares Labor, Plain

Food and Good Hours

Mean Longevity

Began When Fourteen Years Old, and

Thomas Bullion Expects to Keep

It Up Still Longer

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 27.—If you want to live long and be happy, so grow old without being a burden to those about you, listen to the advice of Thomas Bullion.

The man who at ninety-five is still able to drive a truck, who can break a wild horse to harness in record time, who could outrun and outwrestle many men half his age, and to whom an ordinary day's work is mere play, knows the secret of longevity, and he doesn't mind telling it.

Eighty-one years have rolled around since Bullion began doing manual labor for a living, and he is still at it, with every prospect of the century mark finding him in the harness. When fourteen years of age he started out into the world to make his own way, and he hasn't taken anybody's dust yet.

"Perhaps I might have lived longer if I hadn't started in so early in life and kept at it so long," said Bullion, as he seated himself on the step of his home, No. 410 East Ford street, a merry twinkle in his eyes at the thought of the joke he was perpetrating. "You see, I'm only ninety-five, which isn't so much."

Bullion isn't exactly the sort of a man with whom you would want to have an encounter unless you had a running start. His figure is erect, his muscles, prodigiously developed are hard as iron. One blow from the fist that has known nothing all its life but plenty of hard toil and protecting its owner, and the resultant snap would continue for some time. It isn't that he is a pugnacious individual, for a more amiable man would be difficult to find. But as he sat there puffing contentedly at his pipe the possibilities of it came to a mix up were too apparent to be overlooked.

WORK DOESN'T KILL.

"Let me tell you, my boy, when they come around telling you how work kills a man, don't you believe it. The trouble with him is that they don't do enough. Lots of hard work is what keeps you going. If people would cut out fast living and keep better and lighter hours, but I can't tell them that. I was only fourteen I started out into the world, and there's not many of us now and if constant toil adds to the span of life Thomas Bullion will remain on earth for many years to come."

"Sure I smoke, and most of the time, I can't remember when I began, I was so young, but I don't think it has hurt me into an early decline. Everybody smoked where I came from. Why my boy was three years old, if I was going away for a time and didn't want him to disturb his mother I'd put him in his little cot and light a pipe and tell him to sit there and smoke, and he'd be there when I came back, too. I take a drink once in a while, but not too often."

"Don't worry about work. There's nothing about work that will hurt a man, but there's the only one 'kill'."

"Then the near-sentences started off in search of the man who was relieving him on the truck he owns and operates."

The physics' which has warranted off bodily life all these years and finds Bullion in the best of condition was acquired early in life. He became a horse breaker when he was eleven and first saw the light of day in Murray Bay, a little town in the Province of Quebec, which has since become famous as the summer home of William H. Taft, Republican nominee for President. He wasn't so much of a place then, not even supporting a parochial school or any other sort of educational institution.

BEGAN WORK YOUNG.

Young Bullion was not destined to become a habitant and live the peaceful life of the natives. The family was too large, and he was numbered too far up among the arrivals. When fourteen years old he became indentured upon him to secure his own livelihood, and he decided while doing so to see something of the world.

Then, as now, Quebec was the wonder city of the world to the simple dwellers along the lower St. Lawrence, and thither he journeyed. Always handy with tools, he secured a position on a shipyard, learning the ship carpenter's trade, which he followed in various places for half a century.

Bullion was an ambitious youth, with whom nature had dealt kindly. He might have remained an ordinary ship carpenter and made a good living, but he didn't. Instead at the first opportunity he joined a plinking gang. Anybody familiar with shipbuilding knows what that means—more work, and also more pay. It meant even more in his case, for with it came physical development that has stood its owner in good stead.

Sixty years ago Bullion left Quebec, working at his trade in several late cities and finally reaching Detroit, where he was employed as planker at the dry dock at the foot of Orleans street. Then he moved to Saginaw. Steel boats had begun to make their appearance, and the death knell of the old time ship carpenter had been sounded. Bullion landed in a horse and truck and engaged in business for himself. He prospered. There was plenty to do, for the lumber industry was at its zenith and everybody in the Saginaw Valley had money. When the forests disappeared business collapsed, and he returned to Detroit, starting a trucking business here, which he has continued ever since.

Bullion has not depended solely on this for a livelihood, however. He is too enterprising to confine himself to a single line. There are few better judges of a horse and its possibilities than this self-same old man, to whom there is no water enjoyment than

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EXCELLENT PICTURES AND NEW
SONGS AT THE UNIQUE TODAY.

For this afternoon and evening the Unique theatre management have an exceptionally fine programme to place before their many patrons. Mothers should bear in mind the fact that their little ones can see the entire show in the afternoon and thus avoid the crush in the evening. The three pictures of today are all new and of rare merit. The leading film, "The Blue Bird," is over 1000 ft. in length and is elaborately colored; the transformation scenes are very beautiful; in fact the whole picture is a work of art. The other pictures are comedies, the first, "Ker-Choo," being the very funny picture of a boy who sprinkles a box of snuff among his friends. The other is called, "Who Pulled My Leg," and tells the experience of a dealer in artificial limbs, who had a leg stolen from him. He attempts to recover the leg get him into a great deal of trouble. Miss Mae Power, who is admitted to be the best illustrated song singer in St. John, will be heard in that beautiful love ballad, "Dreaming Love, of You." Miss Outous is singing a catchy song song entitled "Lovin' Time."

TORPEDO ATTACK ON DREAD-
NOUGHT A HIT AT HAPPY
HALF HOUR.

S. R. O. crowds, cheering and applauding and everybody pronouncing it to be the best picture show ever given was the scene at the Happy Half Hour yesterday. Miss Holmes sang "Mighty Lak" a new and received her usual encores. Mr. Buchanan sang "Her Baggage was Checked for Troy," from the musical comedy "Punch and Judy." The picture of the "Torpedo Attack on Dreadnought" was pronounced to be the best naval picture ever seen here, and was cheered at each show. The "Torpedo Attack on Dreadnought" was pronounced to be the best melodramatic picture ever seen in this city. During the showing of this picture applause and cheers were given. A Week in Russia shown at St. Petersburg and the church St. Catherine, Moscow, and the cannon captured from Napoleon, Novgorod, ice breakers on the Neva and a boat hunt in which a "she" bear and out are shot. The Bewitched Tricycle kept the audience in a continuous laugh. Prof. Tull received liberal applause for his singing of "I'll Teach You How," an old Harry LeRoy, who sang "The Flowers Outside the Gate." The show runs one hour, and is a treat for many last night. Hundreds who had never before seen a picture show were present. Last chance today.

THE IMPERIAL JAPS.

One of the most interesting and attractive of the many amusement features to be offered at the coming exhibition will be the Imperial Japs, a family of six direct from Tokio and only in this city and are so rare. As a troupe they will be found the most finished and extraordinary skilful Oriental artists ever presented to the public, whose wonderful acrobatic versatility is shown in an almost exhaustive repertoire of amazing athletic and juggling feats, combining every possible feat known to artists from the flowery kingdom. It has been difficult to secure a Jap troupe, and with the exception of the diving horses probably nothing at the fair will be anticipated with more interest. With the diving horses, Adgie's lions, Mrs. Tom Thum and company, the Japs, pony circus, mammoth display of fireworks, the varied amusements on the Pike there will surely be a record array of amusement features. This fact, together with the remarkable manner in which the entries for machinery hall, agricultural hall and the carriage exhibit, gives every evidence of success for the exhibition of 1908.

In the matter of fireworks the coming show will stand away from any of its predecessors, and the grand spectacular displays, such as the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, will compare favorably with those that the same firm are providing for the Toronto fair. The sale of one dollar season tickets at the drug stores has already reached large proportions, as the fact that six transferable tickets can be procured for one dollar commands itself to everybody. The sale of these tickets will cease the evening of Sept. 12th.

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