

POOR DOCUMENT
MAGAZINE 34

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 21, 1908.

THE KING GROWING OLD.

Canadians are inclined to think of King Edward as a man scarcely beyond his prime, one who may be spared for many years, whose influence is so great in international affairs that we wonder how the world would get along without him. The tendency has never been to associate his Majesty with old age, and, indeed, when we read of the aged Emperor of Austria whom he is now visiting, we are inclined to think of King Edward as a comparatively young man.

Everyone knows that His Majesty goes to the South of France at frequent intervals to recuperate, that his physicians are in almost daily attendance guarding against weakness or disease, and that the King has to take the greatest care of his health. But we have not been accustomed to think of the King as old. The reports of his ceaseless activity in performing the many duties that fall to his lot impress us with the feeling that such exertion is possible only to a well preserved and stoutly constituted man.

It is something akin to surprise that attends the reading of a brief paragraph from one of the British papers a few days ago. His Majesty is officiating in laying the foundation stone of a new hospital in Camberwell, South London. Nowhere in London are there more workmen out of work than in this district. From one portion of the densely crowded route when the King passed came the cry: "Can you give us work today?" And almost as soon as it was uttered came the answer from a host of throats: "He would if he could, the dear old fellow."

The crowd were pleased with the phrase, "dear old fellow," which was repeated again and again in the animated conversations that followed the passage of the procession. Of course, he is a dear old fellow, but we have not been in the habit of thinking so.

MEATS—CLEAN AND UNCLEAN.

Through the efforts of the Slaughter House Commissioners, who by the way are not aided with sufficient authority, the houses in this county where cattle and other animals are killed for food have been brought to a reasonably satisfactory condition. The slaughter houses are well managed, and while such places cannot be kept as spotless as an energetic housekeeper, they are as clean as they can be made under the circumstances. It is thought that the modern abattoir would prove too expensive a proposition for the comparatively small amount of business done here, and in the absence of those conveniences which, only for the high cost, might be provided, conditions surrounding the slaughter of animals for human consumption are satisfactory. These officers have supervision over the meats until delivery is made at the markets, or at the storehouses of the dealers. Their regulation that all meats shall be covered during conveyance to the city is fairly well enforced, though continued watchfulness is necessary to overcome the carelessness, or worse, on the part of some of the teamsters. There should, however, be a more stringent application of the regulations with respect to cleaning the trucks on which the meat is carried and regularly washing the canvas used as coverings.

But it is after the meat has been delivered and is distributed for retailing that a real cause for complaint is found. Here the authority of the slaughter house commissioners ceases and that of the board of health begins. If this latter institution had any desire to guard the public health it could find a wide opportunity in enforcing such regulations governing food as are in its power to apply. Fresh meat, or leaving the wholesale, is exposed to all the filth that can be collected. It is hauled through the streets uncovered in clouds of dust; it is thrown about by men and boys whose clothing and hands are dirty enough to sicken any one; it hangs in the market or lies in one of the stalls almost completely hidden under thousands of flies. It stands in the sun, catches all the dust and dirt that blows, and finally laden with germs, goes to the home and is served for dinner. Anyone walking through the market, or passing meat shops, can see that absolutely no care is taken to protect meats or other articles of food. This is not as it should be. Surely in this age there is a more reasonable certainty that what he buys is clean; surely the board of health can take at least a little interest in the health of the people.

White meats have been particularly mentioned, the same conditions are found to exist in regard to most other foodstuffs, and certainly it does seem that a little more care could be taken.

Centuries ago the hen learned the value of advertising and she has cooked ever since.

SATURDAY SERMOETTE

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?

I have been travelling through a country of late that would make a longsome journey to drive through it. It is rough and rocky, the farms are poor and so are the people and yet instead of being unhappy and discontented they are seemingly as contented and enjoy life as well as they do where there are fine farms and homes.

And so I have been asking myself: "What difference does it make whether a man is on a good farm or a poor one, in a fine house or a very plain one, as long as he enjoys life?" I don't know how much discomfort a man can pass through and yet be comfortable. That statement is not a contradiction, it is a paradox. I saw a man take his team and go to the woods for a small load of wood. He did not think it any hardship. He enjoyed life apparently as well as his neighbor who has a year's wood in his shed. There are not a half dozen men in the place who have enough wood at the door in the shed to last them a month. They are just as happy apparently as those who have a year's supply.

I am told by reformers that it is my duty to make people discontented, that they may better their conditions. I am not going to do it unless they are actually wicked or dirty, after this week's experience.

I saw a man and woman into Tifanny, who were feeling very badly because they could not afford a costly diamond necklace. They felt just as badly as my wife and I did because I could not afford for a twenty-five cent print at Mrs. Milligan's.

What difference does it make if I give misery out of ten thousand a year or contentment out of a dollar a day? It looks to me as if the argument was in favor of the dollar income.

If you are out of debt, got a few potatoes and a little flour in the house and no bill on the back of your neck, you can have a good time.

Thaddius

THE POSSIBLE GIRL.

My girl is neither too dark nor too fair,
Nor is she too short nor too tall;
But the grace of her manner is past compare,
For my girl is the girl of them all.

My girl is ever the pride of her
Like her bright smiling ways make
her live in our hearts.
My girl is the girl of them all.

The sparkle and sheen of her starry
The brilliance of diamonds foretold,
As their lustre and hue make my
praises all true,
My girl is the girl of them all.

Of her laugh I can't tell, so delightful
Its sparkle and gleam
For its rippling cadence holds in
thrill,
While the dimpling surprise of her
smile doth beguile,
So my girl is the girl of them all.

The tone of her tongue is a tune for
all time,
At evening and thrills in its call,
With a silvery softness surprisingly
sweet,
Thus my girl is the girl of them all.

Though her voice is so sweet yet her
absence does prove her wit,
For intelligence tempers them all;
Since her words are well worth the
silence of earth,
My girl is the girl of them all.

THE BATTLE OF BOSTON TOWN.

(Chicago Evening Post.)
Constructively to right of them,
Allegorically to left of them,
Metaphorically in front of them.
The imaginary instruments of war
constructively thundered;
It was theirs to cogitate upon the
reason why.
So that they might differentiate be-
tween those who should con-
structively die.
And those who, constructively over-
whelmed, should fly—
Otherwise, some responsible head
might have blundered.

Into the supposed jaws of death,
Into the for-the-sake-of-argument
jaws of perdition,
Stormed at with rhetorical shot
and shell,
Rode the metaphysical six hun-
dred;
Bridges succumbed to metaphorical
stress;
The constructive heroes perished ap-
parently at the moment of suc-
cess—
Fatally wounded in the subliminal
conscience.
While, constructively, all the world
wondered.

Honor, mathematically, the charge
they made,
Euclid's theorems for the part they
played,
While the differential calculus and
logarithms in mines constructively
laid.
Detonated and left the ranks con-
structively sundered—
Subtracted from the constructive
jaws of death.
Letting "x" equal the theoretical jaws
of perdition,
The problem is to solve the equation
trigonometrically.
And we shall have the remainder of
the six hundred, constructively.

**PRISONERS' DESPERATE
BREAK FOR LIBERTY**

Ten of Them Attacked Guard Turkey But
Were Restrained at Revolver's

Point by Constable.

MONTREAL, Aug. 21.—A desperate break for liberty was made last night by ten prisoners in the Bedford jail at Sweetburg who attacked the turnkey and beat him almost into insensibility before help arrived and they were overpowered.

The regular jailer was away on a holiday and the prison was in charge of Deputy Scott, who is 78 years of age. When he started tonight to look up the 10 prisoners, they turned on him, evidently as the result of a plot, and seizing his knife beat him over the head with it.

The old man shouted for help and his family heard the cries, calling in the High Constable Bolsover, who appeared with a revolver. After a sharp struggle all the prisoners were hauled behind the bars, where they will probably have an extension of their term as a result of their break for freedom.

The ringleader in the revolt was a prisoner named Stages, who is serving a term for vagrancy, and the plans had gone so far that a rope had been hung from one of the windows at the door in the shed to last them a month. They are just as happy apparently as those who have a year's supply.

I am told by reformers that it is my duty to make people discontented, that they may better their conditions. I am not going to do it unless they are actually wicked or dirty, after this week's experience.

I saw a man and woman into Tifanny, who were feeling very badly because they could not afford a costly diamond necklace. They felt just as badly as my wife and I did because I could not afford for a twenty-five cent print at Mrs. Milligan's.

What difference does it make if I give misery out of ten thousand a year or contentment out of a dollar a day? It looks to me as if the argument was in favor of the dollar income.

If you are out of debt, got a few potatoes and a little flour in the house and no bill on the back of your neck, you can have a good time.

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HARVESTERS WERE HELD
UP BY U. S. OFFICIALS

SARNIA, Aug. 21.—Several of the harvesters bound for the Canadian north-west, who took the route via Chicago, were unpleasantly experienced at Port Huron where the United States immigration officials held them up for the four dollars head tax apiece. Some of the men were refused passage through the United States altogether and were turned back by the immigration inspectors. A few returned home, but others went on west through Canadian territory.

**OPERA HOUSE INTERIOR
LOOKS LIKE NEW**

Completely Renovated and Re-decorated—
New Boxes an Added Comfort.

When the patrons of the Opera House enter the auditorium on Monday evening they will hardly recognize it as the same place which they left a few weeks ago, when the curtain rang down on the last mid-summer play.

During the interval the decorators have been busy and the changes they have wrought have entirely transformed the appearance of the interior. In fact, the work of renovation has been carried on under the personal supervision of A. O. Skinner, the president of the St. John Opera House Company, and the results reflect great credit on his taste and give additional proof of the up-to-date policy which has in recent years marked the management of this amusement enterprise.

The effect of the new decorations is to greatly brighten the auditorium and to render its appearance much more attractive than it has been before. The woodwork has been revarnished and presents a higher appearance than before. The wallcovering which surrounds the lower walls the plaster has been painted a deep olive color and is surrounded by a narrow gold line and above this the walls are colored a soft sage green. This is surrounded by a border of conventional design below the cornice. The ceiling has been painted in a delicate tint of brown and has been divided into panels by intricate stenciled work. The ceiling under the galleries have been colored in the same shade, relieved by a bordering in light blue.

At the front of the house the effect of the new decorations is seen at its best. The proscenium arch has been painted in two shades of green and white set off by heavy gilding. Panels have been introduced into the design by a border of conventional design below the cornice. The ceiling has been painted in a delicate tint of brown and has been divided into panels by intricate stenciled work. The ceiling under the galleries have been colored in the same shade, relieved by a bordering in light blue.

The lighting effects in the auditorium are very effective. In addition to the large cluster of "hangers" from the middle of the roof the ceiling is decorated with small incandescent globes and new feature is added in the form of clusters of frosted lights around the front of the proscenium arch.

An improvement that will be welcomed by the ladies who wish to wear light gowns is the new floor covering of inlaid linoleum in a hardwood design which will protect the ladies' feet from the hot wooden floor. The footboard running along the back of the chair support has been removed and replaced by a new design.

The old boxes at the front of the house have been removed and replaced by new boxes on either side. They are appointed with plush and velvet and are comfortable and airy. They are arranged in front of the situation of the old boxes. The new boxes have given place to tiny cloak rooms for the use of occupants of the boxes which are appointed with plush and velvet and are comfortable and airy. They are arranged in front of the situation of the old boxes.

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**Every
Complexion**

Craves a skin food in the summer. Dry hot winds, flying dust and scorching sun play havoc with the complexion. Keep a bottle of our

Rose Almond Cream

On your toilet table. It's a natural healing, nourishing skin food.

25c.

FRANK E. PORTER,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
Cor. Union and St. Patrick sts.

We Have What You Want
at right prices
Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery.

O. L. JENKINS, 37 Waterbury St.
We make our own Ice Cream

**SAYS WESTERN UNION
SHOULD PAY \$2,579,914**

And Hand Over Big Block of
Stock

In Settlement of Contract Made With
American Telephone Co. Thirty Years
Ago—Appeal Probable.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 21.—The final report of Everett W. Burdett, special master in the action of the Western Union Telegraph Company against the American Telephone and Telegraph Company brought on November 16, 1883, for an accounting, will be filed in the U. S. circuit of appeals tomorrow.

The report says that the Western Union should receive from the Telephone company the net sum of \$2,579,914.64 and 20,887 shares of stock, the cash sum representing the interest and dividends on that number of shares, which would have come to the Telephone company had it been the possessor of the stock. After the filing of the final report tomorrow counsel on both sides of the case may file protests which will probably be heard before the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

On Nov. 16, 1883, the National Telephone Co. made a contract which provided that the latter would cease telephone business and devote its property and exchanges, etc., over to the Bell Telephone Company, the latter agreeing not to go into the telephone business or to interfere with such business. Provision was made whereby the Telephone company was to receive a royalty or bonus of 20 per cent on all telephones used in the United States under the license of the Bell company for 17 years.

**HOT WEATHER MONTHS
KILL LITTLE CHILDREN**

If you want to keep your children healthy and free from all the ailments of the hot weather months give them the occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents the summer complaints by cleansing the stomach and bowels, or it cures the trouble promptly if it comes on unexpectedly.

The mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as if she had a doctor in the home. Mrs. C. C. Roe, Georgetown, Ont., says: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a great help to baby during the hot weather months. I have used them for summer troubles and am much pleased with the result. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

ASBESTOS STOCKS

Asbestos Stocks during the past six months have been brought into favor with investors as a result of their stability and money making possibilities. The Asbestos industry, up to a short time ago, was controlled by close corporations and wealthy capitalists, and as a result, the public did not have a chance to secure shares in this money making business. An opportunity to secure stock at a basement floor price is now offered by the J. P. Macdonald & Co., Inc., whose advertisement and picture of their plant appears on page seven of today's Star.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED—A capable girl. Apply to 133 St. James St.

WANTED—One or two lodgers for furnished room on car line. Box 144, Star Office.

GENTLEMEN WISHES comfortable room, good locality, breakfast and supper. Box 208, Sun Office.

AMUSEMENTS

THE LEOPARD QUEEN A HIT AT H. H. H.

Today is your last chance to see The Leopard Queen, the picture sensation of the season. It first shows you how they net wild leopards in the forests; it shows you baby leopards no larger than fox terrier dogs, and it also shows you zebras, elephants, etc. Then you see Mlle. Almes, the Leopard Queen, giving her famous act with her fine performing leopards. This is one of the greatest animal acts in the world, and if you want an exciting and interesting picture, don't miss it. The Hidden Treasure is a strong drama, and Phalaris the Baby is a funny comedy.

The marvelous Houghtons, those sensational acrobats, contortionists, and hand balancers, close tonight, and if you want to see one of the best acts of its kind ever seen here, don't miss them. They go from here to New York, where they start on a twenty-two weeks engagement across the continent. The My Darling also closes her engagement tonight, and will appear without her mask. Who is she? Parents should send their children to see this afternoon, and if it's cheaper for them at the matinee all next week, they will commence a short engagement Monday in the best ballads of the day. There will be a whole set of the latest pictures, including two sterling features to be announced Monday. Today the Nickel will be headquarters for the half holiday folks and children.

NICKEL TODAY AND ON MONDAY.

Those who like good entertainment who have been asking all week if we could not hold the Bush Family of music over for another week, will be glad to know that telegraphic communication has made this possible. The last pictures which will be as follows: (a) Trauer, Schumann; (b) Violin Solo, "Serenade"; (c) The Old Light House, and (d) Supper's "Poet and Peasant," Overture with the Nickel Orchestra. This is a truly lovely program and will be immensely enjoyed. Mr. DeWitt Cairns, who formerly returns to Seattle, will still continue a short engagement Monday in the best ballads of the day. There will be a whole set of the latest pictures, including two sterling features to be announced Monday. Today the Nickel will be headquarters for the half holiday folks and children.

**THE WAY I DON'T MAKE MY
FAREWELL SPEECH IN LONDON**

BY ROSE STAHL.

"Say, didn't you ever when you was a kid, back in the middle of the century, get doped out by a teacher, for one of them afternoon recitations when the readin' and writin' class was to recite, and you said a bunch of other infantile mazyards was herded onto the platform and you said today's a Double Day, and then you said in the midst of an impassioned oration some similar phrase like, 'don't you get jerry today, because your worried brain leaving you stammering and stuttering and finally you had to exit weepingly across the sea.' At a revival but not in the clutch, then you will have a faint picture of me the night I played Phalaris the Baby at the last time at the Vaudeville Theatre in London this summer. Honest, it was awful. If I had done a Marathon of any kind, I would have been able to do it, but on my voice board like that, I'd have been killed to death for the teacher, for one of them afternoon recitations when the readin' and writin' class was to recite, and you said a bunch of other infantile mazyards was herded onto the platform and you said today's a Double Day, and then you said in the midst of an impassioned oration some similar phrase like, 'don't you get jerry today, because your worried brain leaving you stammering and stuttering and finally you had to exit weepingly across the sea.' At a revival but not in the clutch, then you will have a faint picture of me the night I played Phalaris the Baby at the last time at the Vaudeville Theatre in London this summer. Honest, it was awful. 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