

FOUR

THE STAR, ST JOHN, N. B. SATURD JULY 20, 1907

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 20, 1907.

POLICE AND THE LAW.

The Star does not believe as has been stated, that any members of the St. John police force are seriously thinking of resigning unless one of their number is justified, as they call it, for his conduct in making an arrest a few days ago. Such an action would not only be short-sighted on the part of the men, but would indicate a disregard of the law which they are supposed to respect. Because the police magistrate found that a charge of resistance made against a drunk was not proven, and because he criticized the treatment accorded the prisoner while the arrest was being made, is no good reason why the prosecutor or his comrades should feel injured. It is beautiful to have a policeman's strength, but it is brutal to use it like some policemen, and the testimony in the case over which the present trouble has arisen, most certainly went to show that roughness was in evidence. Whether such was necessary or whether the policeman went beyond all reason, the magistrate was called upon to decide. His judgment was that too much force was used, that the officer laid himself open to censure. Such being the case it is the duty of the policeman to accept the criticism and on the next occasion of an arrest to exercise more moderation. The Star feels that by such judgments as the one in the case against William White, the rougher element in the city are taught to hold the law in contempt. This is greatly to be regretted, but surely the blame for this must be placed on the right shoulders. The members of both the police department and of the court staff are sworn to enforce the law. It is the duty of the magistrate to support the police and to protect them in the performance of their duties. But when common justice is exercised, policemen deserve no more protection than other citizens. The way to enforce observance of the law is by respecting it themselves. In the White case a number of reputable citizens who had absolutely no feeling either way, testified that the arrest had very much the appearance of a free fight, and that the conduct of the policeman was unnecessarily brutal towards a semi-helpless drunkard. Whether a man is sober or otherwise he has a right to fair treatment which, it was conclusively shown, was not accorded White. The policeman was roughly handled, and it may safely be assumed that he himself was partly to blame for an officer's general bearing in what tells with a mob and the disorderly characters who frequent saloons are the quickest judges of a man's general disposition. Unless a policeman can command respect for the law he represents, his work will not be a success, and such respect is seldom secured by the use of a club on a drunken man's head.

A GOOD COUNTRY FOR RAILROADS.

The result of the decision of Deputy Minister Butler upon the application of the Atlantic, Quebec and Western Railway Co. for the approval of the route map will be to prevent that company paralleling the International Railway as it sought to do from Metepolis to St. Leonard's on the St. John River. It is learned that in addition to the provincial government being represented before the deputy minister by Premier Robinson and Dr. Pugsley, a strong minute of council was forwarded to His Excellency the Governor General, protesting against the Dominion government granting to the Atlantic, Quebec and Western Railway Co. the right to go through the provincial crown lands in order to construct the railway, which being so close to Quebec would be wholly unnecessary and would increase the danger of fire to the crown forests in connection with the construction and operation of the railway. It is supposed that the Quebec Atlantic and Western Railway Co. which Mr. Butler decided must go to Edmundston by a direct route instead of going by way of St. Leonard's will now seek to obtain a more northerly route or will make an arrangement to secure running rights over the International and assist in the construction of a bridge across the Restigouche River at Campbellton. The latter course would be most advantageous both from a railway standpoint, as it would save the cost of building another line, and from the standpoint of the interest of Campbellton and that portion of Quebec just north of Bay Chaleur. The decision is of great importance to the Province of New Brunswick which has liberally assisted the building of the International Railway in order to open up and develop the northern section of New Brunswick, because if

permission had been given to construct a parallel line it would necessarily have lessened the earning power of the International Railway and so impaired the provincial security.

The eagerness shown by another company to invade the territory to be covered by the International road is strong evidence of the merits of the enterprise and that there will be paying traffic for the road when constructed. Those familiar with the country say there is abundance of spruce, pine, cedar and hard wood along the line which will afford lucrative traffic, while there are also vast areas of land particularly well adapted to agriculture.

The photograph of Premier Arthur Peters of Prince Edward Island, published in an evening paper on Friday, was not by any means a good likeness of Mr. Fred Peters of Victoria, B. C., who was assaulted after the hearing of a libel suit in the British Columbia capital a few days ago.

POVERTY LANE.

I've read quite a number of essays of late On Homes of the Famous and Homes of the Great. The Bungalow fine of J. Williboy Jones, The Radium Cottage of Mrs. Van Borne, The Spanish Facade of A. Carnegie Wiggs, The Roman Insides of Horatius Briggs. We've pictures that give us an external view Of four-leven-forty-four Fifth avenue; The roof of eleven Central Park West. By picture and pen has been doubly impressed. On waterside bungalows, houseboats galore, We've papers and articles score upon score.

But where is the wight who will show us the dream Facade of the tenement—also the rear. With fire escapes from the roof to the pave, That do double duty our humans to save, Affording from fire an iron retreat And making by night an escape from the heat?

The Gardens Italian of Mrs. De Munn Are fair for to see in the midsummer sun, Yet less of humanity lies there for me Than when in the tenement window I see— From fragrant Queen Flora the tiniest crumb— A brave little spriglet of geranium!

'Tis pleasant to know that the child of the great Finds here in this world such a happy estate; But show us the playground of Poverty Lane, Where thousands of mortals, in struggle and pain, Are gasping for air on this bright summer day— O what are the games that their little ones play?

Aye, palace and mansion and rich garden wall And houseboat and bungalow, cottage and all, Are splendid possessions and worthy of text; But here's to the fellow who comes along next And paints us the scenes, not of Vanity Fair, But Poverty Lane with its touch of despair!

For those who are dwelling in Vanity Fair Are past all our helping or generous care, Their worries and troubles we cannot relieve No matter what generous gifts we receive— But what a relief to dire trouble and pain If men knew the story of Poverty Lane!

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

NO INSULT INTENDED.

A London exquisite had gone into a west end restaurant and was far from pleased with the way in which his order was filled. "Do you call that a cutlet?" he demanded of the waiter. "Why, such a cutlet as that is an insult to every self respecting cat in the British empire."

The waiter hung his head for a moment, but recovered himself and said in a tone of respectful apology: "I really didn't intend to insult you, Sir."

About 10 o'clock one morning two men met and began threatening and calling each other names. One finally called the other a liar, and the two men were about to grapple, when a woman opened the door and said: "Gentlemen, are you about to fight?"

"We are," they answered together. "Then have the kindness to wait a moment," she continued. "My husband has been sick for weeks, and is now just able to sit up. He is very downhearted this morning, and if you'll only wait till I can draw him up to the window, I know he'll be very grateful to both of you."

The wife of a naval officer attached to the academy at Annapolis has in her employ an Irish servant, who recently gave evidence of nostalgia. "You ought to be contented and not pine for your old home, Bridget," said the lady of the house. "You are earning good money, your work is light, every one is kind to you, and you have lots of friends here."

"Yis, mum," sadly replied Bridget; "but it's not the place where I be that makes me so homesick; it is the place where I don't be."

"The first time I took snuff after we were married my wife fainted."

"What did you do?"

"I took another pinch before she was round again."

SATURDAY SEAMONETTE

LEST WE FORGET.

There are some people and some things we do not want to forget, and we never can or will. But there are some persons and many things we would gladly forget if we could.

"The butcher, the baker, the candle stick maker," we would forget them and their bills and duns if we could. Why don't they forget? Why should the butcher remind us of his tough roast and steak and the baker of his sour bread, and the candle stick maker, who represents all the trades and stores? Why don't they forget the clothes and boots they made us, that we have worn out and forgotten and never paid for?

Why can't we forget the foolish things we have said and done? Why do so many of them come trooping back to us after many years? Why do we remember so well the unkind things said about us and forget the countless kind words and acts we have received? Why cannot we forget even as we forgive?

Poets may sing of the joys of memory, what do they know of its joys if they know not its sorrow?

I read these words the other day and they suggested this sermon, "She went away full of the misery of memory."

If we could only forgive and forget as He does who forgives and forgets so much, how much more would we enjoy life. Memory is a terrible avenger when "remorse sits on the pillow and murders sleep." How many there are—God only knows—who would have memory with all its joys blotted out forever to escape its "misery." A terrible price to pay for one's sins, mistakes and blunders.

There is so much in every life that one would forget if we could. We are all on a level. None of us can cast stones, for there are none among us who is not a sinner.

I think too, a life goes on, we come to almost envy the insincere, the superficial, the shallow who have no depth of soul to hold any passion long whether of joy or sorrow, love or hate. Weeks—at the longest months—will bury so deep that there can be no resurrection, the emotion of many people. It is "off with the old love and on with the new," with every change of places and persons.

There are others and they are not to be envied, who carry to the grave of old age, sad memories of long gone years.

Today I heard the care free laughter of a child and looked up from my book to see the flaxen hair and blue eyes of a little girl. Twenty years and more since hair as golden and eyes as blue that looked into mine with love and light, were laid in the grave, and yet my heart asked for what I lost twenty years ago.

You think you have forgotten, but the life of an angel is a gesture, a face that reminds you of the one that is over seas, or under the daisies, a faint perfume, a sunset, and—and it is all back again, for memory has bridged the seas and the grave, and then you know you have not forgotten and never will.

There's nothing the matter with the fit of those pants," said the tailor. "They don't feel altogether comfortable," protested the fat man, who was a premonition of sudden death. Promptly he murmured abut omen, a prayer the omen might pass away from him. It was a simple prophylactic measure of much the same value as the crossed fingers in our present-day avoidance of the ever-mening hoodoo, most salutary practices which it would be a pity to forget—New York Sun.

THE WIDE PART.

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ABST OMEN!

Abut omen! "May the omen be away." Suppose a Roman ancestor, a premonition of sudden death. Promptly he murmured abut omen, a prayer the omen might pass away from him. It was a simple prophylactic measure of much the same value as the crossed fingers in our present-day avoidance of the ever-mening hoodoo, most salutary practices which it would be a pity to forget—New York Sun.

"No? They may be a little tight across the chest, but we can remedy that."—Philadelphia Press.

BIRTHS.

MCKENZIE—In St. John on July 19th, to the wife of James W. McKenzie, a son.

DEATHS.

BROWN—In this city on the 19th inst. John, second son of the late Andrew and Mary Brown, aged 60 years.

HENNINGAR—In this city, on Wednesday, July 17th, Ellen Spurr Henningar, daughter of the late Henry Henningar.

Private funeral from residence of E. T. C. Knowles, 151 Leinster street, Saturday, 20th inst., at 2:30 p. m.

O'LEARY—In this city, on the 19th, Ellen, relict of the late John O'Leary, in the 32nd year of her age.

Funeral on Sunday, at 2:30, from the residence of P. Killorn, No. 44 North street.

Store Open till 11.30 p. m. Saturday, July 20, 1907.

Warm Weather Footwear.

I am showing a large display of Canvas Goods in my Main Street Windows. See prices and styles when passing.

Percy J. Steel, Furnisher.

319-521 Main St. N.E.

Successor to Mr. Wm. Young

FRANCE INVOLVED IN

MILITARY SCANDAL.

Politician Alleged to Have Received Enormous Commission on Army Beds Contract.

PARIS, July 20.—France is threatened with a serious political scandal in connection with the supply of beds for the army.

The government contracts out for the provision and upkeep of the beds for so much a year, and it is stated that the twenty years' contract given in 1887 was at a much higher rate than ever was paid before.

As the control is now expiring, the government in accordance with its terms, should take over the company's beds and pay \$1,200,000 for them, and Parliament has been asked to vote this amount.

But the Parliament committee advises against any such payment on the ground that the contract of 1887 was a dishonest one, and that a certain politician, whose name has not been divulged, received \$400,000 as commission to insure the signing of the contract.

WORK AT WINTER PORT MINES.

Some Belgium miners have just completed a contract to put down another shaft for Gibbon & Co. at their Winter Port Mines in Quebec Co. When this new shaft is in operation, which will be within a few weeks, Gibbon & Co. will have three shafts mining coal at these mines. Each shaft is furnished with a railway connection so that the coal from the mine is dumped from the mine box directly over the screen, the screened coal going in the car on the outside track and the slack coal passing through the screen falls into the car on the inside track. The coal is then brought to St. John and is perfectly clean and giving good satisfaction for house and steam use.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.

The first successful fire extinguisher as invented and operated by one T. Phillips, of London, in the year 1810, his apparatus, while a success at putting out fires, was commercially a failure.

"Yes," said Naget, "a woman usually treats her husband as the average servant treats bric-a-brac."

"I'm listening," replied Mrs. Naget. "The more he's worth the more she tries to break him."

17 CENTS.

We have in stock about two gross of Perfume, assorted odors, regular 25c goods, which we will sell for 17c to clear.

E. CLINTON BROWN, DRUGGIST.

Cor. Union and Waterloo Sts. Phone 1094.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson, DENTIST,

34 Wellington Row, Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 5 p. m. to 5 p. m. Phone 120.

What is TIGER

TEA? A Tea of purity, done up in lead

packets to retain its strength and flavor.

Ask for TIGER TEA.

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Exclusive Jewelry, Etc.

In new goods, and an endless variety from which to choose Remembrances.

FERGUSON & PAGE, Diamond Dealers & Jewelers, 41 King Street.

Everything Electrical IN Construction Work and Supplies.

The VAUGHAN ELECTRIC CO., LTD. 94 Germain Street.

BREAD BUNGLES are such conditions as sourness, underbaking, lack of good brown, crisp crust, etc.

McKiel's Bread, (HOME MADE) is NEVER found in any of these conditions. ALWAYS sweet, fresh and appetizing AT ALL GROCERIES, or McKiel's STORES.

Buy Your Coal From The GARSON COAL CO. Best quality, good weight, and satisfactory delivery, lowest prices.

We have a five hundred ton schooner on the way from mines with guaranteed best quality Honey-brook Lehigh American hard coal. Phone 1603.

WOOD—When you are thinking of Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—call up 468.

City Fuel Co., City Road.

Now is Your Chance to get Berries for preserving. They will go up next week. Fruits of all kinds. Groceries, Meats, Fish, etc.

CHARLES A. CLARK, Phone 803, 72-77 Sydney St. Train orders promptly filled.

STILL IN BUSINESS. We deliver dry, heavy, soft wood kindling at \$1.00 per load. Drop a post card to McNAMARA BROS., 469 Cheshire Street. 19-7-3 m.

Mill Hardwood Cut in Stove Lengths. \$1.65 per load, ex cars.

Nothing better or cheaper for light furnace or grate fires. Cash to teamsters.

HALEY BROS. & CO. FREE Dry Sawdust. Telephone 461 or 429.

The White Dairy, 38 Sydney Street.

Try Our Jersey Cream, Henery Eggs, Celebrated Sussex Creamery Butter Also—Choice Dairy Butter in 1 lb prints, and Cheese.

Wholesale and Retail. Phone 632-985-41

Monumental Works

SAMUEL FOX, Manufacturer and Dealer in Red, Grey and Black Granites.

109 Rodney St. (West), St. John, N. B. Lettering and Repairing Strictly attended to

OLD ROMAN WOMEN. Among the Roman women at one time there was a morbid ambition to grow beards, and they used to shave their faces and smear them with unguents to produce these inappropriate one time to such an extent did the appendages, Cicero tells us that at mania beards grew upon women that it was found desirable to pass a law against the "adornment."

AT SEA IN A COFFIN. It was the French assassin Lupi who escaped to sea from Cayenne in a coffin. He managed to get some nails, tar and cotton, and one dark night he got into the coffin shed. He selected a fine, staunch and seaworthy coffin and fastened the lid in order to turn it into a deck, leaving a cockpit sufficient to enable him to crawl in. He called all the joints as well as he could, and when this work was finished he made a pair of paddles out of two

planks. Then he brought out his craft with great precaution. Without much difficulty he reached the water's edge. Silently and slowly he proceeded in the hope of reaching either Venezuela or British Guiana, 150 nautical miles distant. Fortunately or unfortunately for Lupi, the steamer Abelle, returning from the Antilles, off Paramaribo picked him up, half drowned and almost in a fainting condition, and a few hours later he was in hours in his cell.

Phone 1802-41.

WRONG SHOES

Artemus Ward once remarked, "There is one thing to be said in favor of tight shoes—they make a man forget all his other troubles."

It isn't always the "size" of a shoe that causes a misfit. It's the make of the shoe, the material, the shape of it. Your feet are "traveling companions" that carry you everywhere you want to go. They are valuable servants and expect to be treated well.

Easy, glove-fitting shoes are the greatest comfort your feet can have. These are the only kind of shoes we sell. No matter what kind of foot you have, we'll fit it. Crushed feet are neither useful nor ornamental, but they are painful.

We are not Shoe sellers, only—we are feet fitters as well.

D. MONAHAN, THE SHOE MAN, 32 Charlotte Street.

MEN'S AND BOYS' STRAW HATS!

THE LATEST STYLES. Boater Telescope, Curled brim, New York shape; Panama, in fine and medium qualities; Outing Hats—Best goods. Lowest prices.

THORNE BROS., HATTERS and PURSERS, 93 King Street

Special Prices to Barbers!

I am now prepared to supply the following line of preparations at Lowest Figures:

"ADONIS" HED-RUB, "ADONIS" SHAMPOO, "ADONIS" MASSAGE, "ADONIS" TALCUM.

A line of tansorial requisites that is very much in demand. Having supplied my store with a large stock I will promptly fill all orders.

W. J. McMILLIN, 625 Main Street. Phone 980.

SPECIAL!

1500 English Bowls, 5, 6 and 7c. each. All Children's Hosiery, 2 pairs, 25c. Ladies' 22c. Hosiery for 15c.; best value in the city. Ladies' Whitewear, 25c. Wall Paper, 10c. quality for 5c.

PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 142 MAIN ST.

ASK MOTHER FOR

5 BUTTER-NUT WHITE CLOVER BREAD

Labels or Wrappers. To get a BALLOON FREE AT ROBINSON'S, 173 Union Street, 47 Main Street, 78 City Road.

\$1500 Worth of GROCERIES

—INCLUDING— Tea, Sugar, Canned Goods, Lard, Butter, Evaporated Apples and Potatoes At half original cost.

Also Strawberries, fresh picked every day, at low cash price, by the box, dozen or crate. Phone 541-11. Store open every evening till 9:30.

ROBERTSON & CO., 562-564 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

Watch the Sidewalks

Burnt "Silents" Are visible everywhere. Somebody uses them. Do you?

SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. LTD. SELLING AGENTS - ST. JOHN, N. B.

STRONG TO PAY AND FAIR TO SETTLE.

THE EQUITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

J. M. QUEEN, Manager for New Brunswick. Canada Life Building, 60 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.