

THE STAR, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1906.

The Canadian Drug Co.

Is Ready for Business

Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons.

Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all.

We are headquarters for all that is best in

Drugs, Patent Medicines

Toilet Articles

Druggist's Sundries, Etc.

Give the CANADIAN DRUG CO. your business and be assured of high-quality of goods and prompt service.

Address all correspondence to

THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.

70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 187 St. John, N. B.

FIRST FATALITY OF HUNTING SEASON

Edgar Bailey Shot by Guy Lobley at Mattawamkeag in Mistake for a Bear

(Bangor News.)

The first fatality of the hunting season occurred on Friday, Oct. 5, when Edgar Bailey, aged 61 years and married, of Mattawamkeag, was shot and killed by Guy Lobley, aged 17 years, son of Joseph Lobley of the same town. Both were hunting and Lobley mistook the older man for a bear and fired. Bailey died one and one-half hours later. The shooting occurred about 3.30 o'clock on Friday afternoon at Burnt Land in Mattawamkeag. Coroner Thomas J. Finnigan of Bangor was summoned, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary, as the boy acknowledged the act. Lobley was held for the shooting and was released upon furnishing bonds of \$1,000. Lobley owns a camp at Mattawamkeag Lake in Penobscot county and Lobley and his companion, Basil J. Getchell of Mattawamkeag had engaged it for a few days' stay. On Friday Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, with the two young men, took dinner at Skilling's camp, near Mattawamkeag. After dinner, Lobley and Getchell started out hunting, each in different directions. Young Lobley started for Burnt Land. He said that he had gone down a road some distance when he saw ahead of him in the bushes a black object. The boy said that he thought it was a bear and fired. To his horror, Bailey leaped forward and endeavored to carry the wounded man back to the camp. It was too much of a load for him and he abandoned the idea and returned for a stretcher and assistance. Lobley informed Mr. Bailey that his husband had been shot by him and both returned with the stretcher, upon which the man, fast breathing his last, was carried to the camp. He died, however, before the end of the trip was reached. Coroner Thomas J. Finnigan was notified and left for Mattawamkeag early Saturday morning. He conducted an investigation and to him the boy told his story. Young Lobley was implicated because of the occurrence, but acknowledged what he had done. Lobley's rifle was of 44 calibre. The bullet entered Bailey's body in the back about three inches to the right of the vertebrae and came out in front of the left side. The autopsy was per-

formed by Dr. Fred D. Sherrard of Winn.

Because of the fact that the boy confessed what he had done and to save the county expense, Coroner Finnigan deemed an inquest unnecessary. Lobley was arraigned for the shooting before Trial Justice Fred T. Seakings of Mattawamkeag. His plea was guilty and probable cause was adjudged. Bonds were placed at \$1,000 and were furnished by Joseph Lobley, the boy's father, and Fred A. Greenwood of Mattawamkeag.

Bailey, the victim of the accident, is survived by a wife and two brothers. Lobley, a well known and estimable lumberman of Mattawamkeag. Mrs. Bailey, widow of the deceased, is a sister of Mrs. A. P. Barnhill of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Barnhill, who were in Boston at the time of the accident, returned for the funeral, which was held yesterday afternoon at Mattawamkeag.

WEST END BAZAAR

CLOSED LAST NIGHT

Church of the Assumption Building Fund Swelled Considerably—The Lucky Prize Winners

The bazaar in the Church of the Assumption was concluded last night. There was a large crowd in attendance. The prizes were drawn as follows: Silver Cake Basket—Ticket 66, Nellie Harrington, Adelaide street. Cushion No. 1—Miss Nellie Laracy, West end. Cushion No. 2—Thomas Tracey, Richmond street. Morris Chair—Miss May Ready, Fairville. Picture—The Lakes of Killarney—S. Carpenter, 131 Mill street. Five O'clock Tea Set—Mrs. H. P. Gardner, 210 Duke street, west end. Dinner Set—Ticket No. 124. Porcelain Lamp—Miss Harriman, 117 King street east. Cushion, donated by Mrs. E. J. Neve, west end—Won by Ticket No. 72. One dozen Photos—J. King, Chapel street. Camera—Ticket No. 147, A. W. McDermott. China Tea Set—Ticket 253, Miss Lily Ward, Winter street. Fancy Collar—Muriel Lynch, City Line.

WISHES TO HAVE HIS REMAINS CREMATED

Gold Cross—John F. Gleason, Duke street.

The door prizes of the City Coroner band will be drawn for on Wednesday evening in St. Patrick's hall at 8 o'clock.

The voting contest for the most popular girl student of St. Patrick's school was won by Miss Pauline Dalton.

SIR JOHN BOYD WILL RETIRE SOON

TORONTO, Oct. 8.—On the 23rd of April, 1907, Sir John Boyd, chancellor of the high court of Ontario, will reach his seventieth birthday. He was appointed chancellor in 1881 and president of the high court of justice in 1887. This length of judicial service, in view of his advancing years, entitles him to retire next April without diminution of his present salary of \$8,000 a year. It is heard on good authority at the law office of the chancellor that he has no more cases, but intends to withdraw from active service very shortly. It is also reported that Justice MacMahon will retire.

HERNER'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

purifies the blood, regulates the bowels and strengthens the nerves. A perfect system builder. Price 50c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

CABBAGES AND KINGS.

The Star's New Series of Short Stories, by O. Henry.

The Shamrock and the Palm.

(Continued.)

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"I can't help it, I'm full of 'em. I enlisted in the revolutionary army of this dark country in good faith to fight for its liberty, honors and silver candlesticks; instead of which I am set to amputatin' its scenery and grubbin' its roots. The general man will have to pay for it."

"Two months I worked on that railroad. I found a chance to get away. One night a gang of us went back to the end of the completed line to fetch some picks that had been left there. They were brought in a hand-car, and I noticed, when I started away, that there was a light on the track. 'That night, about twelve, I woke up Halloran and told him my scheme. 'Run away,' says Halloran, 'Good Lord, Clancy, do you mean it? Why, I ain't got the nerve. It's too chilly, and I ain't slept enough. Run away,' I told you, Clancy, I've eat the lettuce. I've lost my grip. 'Tis the tropics, 'Oh, dear,' says Miss America, 'and it's a lot of trouble I'm havin' as it is.' 'You're a man, man,' says I, 'you don't say so, ma'am! Now, mine never think of leavin'.' 'You're a man, man,' says Miss America. 'I was wonderin' how I was goin' to move away from them tropics. I can't help it, I'm full of 'em. I enlisted in the revolutionary army of this dark country in good faith to fight for its liberty, honors and silver candlesticks; instead of which I am set to amputatin' its scenery and grubbin' its roots. The general man will have to pay for it.'"

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the dock for loadin' fruit. The hatches was open, and I looked down and saw the cargo of bananas that filled the hold to within six feet of the top. I think to myself, 'Clancy, you better go as stowaway. It's safer. The steamers men might hand you back to the employment bureau. The tropic's got you, Clancy, if you don't watch out.' "So I jumps down easy among the bananas, and digs out a hole to hide in among the bunches. In an hour or so I could hear the engines goin', and I knew we were off to sea. They left the hatches open for ventilation, and pretty soon it was light enough in the hold to see fairly well. I got to feel a bit hungry, and thought I'd have a light fruit lunch, by way of refreshment. I crept out of the hole I'd made and stood up straight. Just then I saw another man crawl up about ten feet away and looked at me. 'You're a man, man,' says I, 'you don't say so, ma'am! Now, mine never think of leavin'.' 'You're a man, man,' says Miss America. 'I was wonderin' how I was goin' to move away from them tropics. I can't help it, I'm full of 'em. I enlisted in the revolutionary army of this dark country in good faith to fight for its liberty, honors and silver candlesticks; instead of which I am set to amputatin' its scenery and grubbin' its roots. The general man will have to pay for it.'"

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pot-a-pat of hundreds of bare feet, and the Dago sang that unfolds the fruit jumped on the deck and down into the hold. Me and the general worked a while at passin' up the benches, and they thought we were part of the gang. After about an hour we managed to slip off the steamers onto the wharf. "Twas a great honor on the hands of an obscure Clancy, havin' the entertainment of the representative of a great foreign filibusterin' power. I first bought for the general and myself many long drinks and things to eat that were not bananas. The general man trotted along at my side, leavin' all the arrangements to me. I led him up to Lafayette Square and set him on a bench in the little park. Cigarettes I had bought for him, and he hummed himself down on the seat like a little, fat, contented hobo. I look him over as he sits there, and what I see pleases me. Brown by nature and tanned, he is now bristled with dirt and dust. Praise to the mule, his clothes is mostly strings and flaps. Yes, the look of the general man is agreeable to Clancy.

"I asks him, delicate, if, by any chance, he brought away anybody's money with him from Guatemala. He sighs and humps his shoulders against the bench. Not a cent. All right, May be, he tells me, some of his friends in the tropic outfit will send him funds later. The general was as clear as a case of no visible means as I ever saw.

"I told him not to move from the bench, and then I went up to the corner of Poydras and Carondelet. Along there is O'Hara's beat. In five minutes along comes O'Hara, a big, fine man, red-faced, with shiny buttons, swingin' his club. 'Would be a fine thing for Guatemala to move into O'Hara's precinct,' 'Twould be a fine bit of recreation for Danny to suppress revolutions and uprisin's once or twice a week with his club.

"'Is 500 workin' yet, Danny?' says I, walkin' up to him. 'Overtime,' says O'Hara, lookin' over me suspicious. 'Want some of it?'

"Fifty-forty-six is the celebrated city ordinance authorizin' arrest, conviction and imprisonment of persons that succeed in concealin' their crimes from the police.

"'Don't ye know Jimmy Clancy?' says I, 'ye pink-gilled monster.' So when O'Hara recognized me beneath the scandalous exterior bestowed upon me by the tropics, I backed him into a doorway and told him what I wanted, and why I wanted it. All right, Jimmy, says O'Hara. 'Go back and hold the bench. I'll be along in ten minutes.'

"In that time O'Hara strolled through Lafayette Square and spied two weary Willie's disgracin' one of the benches. Ten minutes more and Clancy and General De Vega, late candidate for the presidency of Guatemala, was in the station house. The general is badly frightened and calls upon me to proclaim his distinctions and rank.

"'The man,' says I to the police, 'used to be a railroad man. He's on the bum now. 'Tis a little bughouse he is, a account of losin' his job.'

"'Carra-mash!' says the general, fizin' like a little soda-water fountain, this way, general! It's a bit out of my native country. Why do you say the lies? You shall say I am the General De Vega, one soldier, one cabalero—'

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EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

Autumn Excursions

Effective until Oct. 19, 1906. Tickets good to return 30 days from date of issue. St. John to Portland and return \$5.50. St. John to Boston and return \$6.00. Steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston.

RETURNING From Boston at 9 a. m., via Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. All cargo, except live stock, via the steamers of this company, is insured against fire and marine risk. W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

RAILROADS

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Portland & Boston EXCURSIONS

VIA THE ALL RAIL LINE.

CO GO RETURNING

Sept. 18th to 30 Days From Oct. 18th. Date of Issue

From St. John, N. B.

To Portland and Return, - \$ 8.50

Boston and Return, - \$10.50

Equally low rates from other points.

Tickets issued from St. John, Fred- erson, McAdam, St. Stephen, St. Andrews and intermediate stations, and from all Stations on the Inter-colonial, P. E. Island and Dominion Atlantic Railways.

For full particulars apply to W. H. C. MACKAY, or write to W. B. HOWARD, Acct., D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, June 24th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2-Express for Pt. du Chene, Sydney, Halifax and Campbellton,..... 6.00

No. 6-Mixed train to Moncton,..... 7.45

No. 26-Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou,..... 11.25

No. 8-Express for Sussex,..... 11.15

No. 134-Express for Quebec and Montreal,..... 11.00

No. 10-Express for Moncton, Syd- ney, Halifax and Pictou,..... 11.35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 6-From Halifax, Sydney and Pictou,..... 6.55

No. 7-Express from Sussex,..... 9.50

No. 132-Express from Montreal and Quebec,..... 12.15

No. 5-Mixed from Moncton,..... 12.30

No. 25-Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton,..... 11.15

No. 1-Express from Moncton,..... 11.30

No. 81-Express from Sydney, Pictou, Pictou and Juncos (Sun- day only),..... 1.40

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time. 2.00 o'clock is midnight.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.

SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Laundry Building, Tracadie, N. B." will be received at this office until 20th October, 1906, in conformity with the contract of a laundry building and a septic tank at the Lazaret, Tracadie, N. B.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and on application to R. A. C. Smith, Tracadie, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Hon- orable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (1