

SMALL QUEENS, 26.

ST. JOHN STAR.

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BRING GOOD RESULTS.
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VOL. 4. NO. 75

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1908.

ONE CENT

SKATES

WITHOUT FICKSTOP.

Our Skate Department on the second floor is now in full swing, and includes a full stock of the following: Regal, Mio-Mao, Oh ebueto, Hookey, Ladies' Beaver, Cents' Beaver, Aoms, Reachers.

Buy STARR SKATES. THE VERY BEST MADE.

W. H. THORNE & Co. Limited

Food Choppers.

The "STERLING" and "UNIVERSAL" are excellent Choppers.

The "STERLING" has four cutting discs, which cut food of all kinds, fine or coarse, as desired.

"A"—For fine cut meats, crackers, bread, etc.

"B"—For cooked meats and fine cut vegetables.

"C"—For fruits, salads and food desired in large pieces.

"Q"—Is the greater attachment for horse radish, coconut and similar articles.

SMALL SIZE, \$1.25
MEDIUM SIZE (two kinds) \$1.50 and \$1.65
LARGE SIZE, \$2.00

EMERSON & FISHER,
75 Prince William St.

HUTCHINGS & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses.

Iron Bedsteads and Cribs,
Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc.

101 to 107 GERMAIN STREET.

BOYS' GOOD RUBBERS!

Made with Heavy Rolled Edges and Heels.

Realizing the necessity that exists for a rubber for boys that will stand lots of wear, we have had made up for us by the "Maltese Cross" Rubber Co. a special line that we know will give every satisfaction.

Boys', 1 to 5, 75c. Small Boys, 11 to 13, 65c.

SOLD ONLY BY

WATERBURY & RISING,
61 King St. 212 Union St.

Ladies' Fur Lined Coats

From \$40 to \$75.

LADIES' GREY LAMB JACKETS, No. 1 quality, \$45.00.

LADIES' BLACK ASTRACHAN JACKETS, \$25.00, 27.50 30.00, \$35.00 to \$60.00.

LADIES' ELBOLTRIC SEAL JACKETS, special price \$80.00 and \$85.00.

We would be pleased to have you inspect our stock.

F. S. THOMAS,

555 MAIN ST. NORTH END

St. John, N. B., Dec. 5, 1908.

Call at Harvey's Tonight

For Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Suits, Pants, Underwear, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Braces, Socks, etc. Stock was never so full. Prices were never so low.

MEN'S OVERCOATS \$5.00 to 18.00
MEN'S SUITS \$4.00 to 15.00
BOYS' OVERCOATS \$3.50 to 10.00
BOYS' SUITS 75c. to \$7.50

J. N. HARVEY, TAILORING AND CLOTHING,
199 and 201 Union St.

KAISER'S CASE IS SERIOUS.

Famous Specialist Thinks He Has Cancer.

Says the Emperor's Doctors Have to Deceive Him as They Did Emperor Frederick.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The World this morning publishes the following cable:

VIENNA, Dec. 5.—A throat specialist of world wide renown is quoted as saying, respecting the illness of Kaiser Wilhelm:

"Prof. Schmidt's prolonged stay with the kaiser is evidence of the serious condition of the patient and of the gravity of the operation. The operation, as described in the newspapers, is the most insignificant imaginable. One day of rest and abstention from speaking should have been sufficient for complete recovery. From the duration of the kaiser's convalescence, and from Prof. Schmidt's three weeks' stay, it is clear that the operation is not a simple one. It is perfectly plain that an operation on the larynx has been performed and no surgeon starts out on such an operation unless there is a growth of a perilous character. An order has gone forth that no Vienna surgeon is to express an opinion on the case, but, at professional gatherings no reliance is placed on the assurance published in the public bulletins.

"History will repeat itself. Some professional man of renown will have to be found who will inspire the emperor with full confidence in himself. He will have to face the world with the assertion to the last that the emperor's throat disease is harmless, just as Sir Morell MacKendrick did, who sacrificed esteem, health and reputation in order to keep the Emperor Frederick in ignorance of his true condition."

It is believed in Berlin that Prof. Schmidt has only returned to Frankfurt for a time and will soon be in Berlin again. Doubts are expressed whether a second operation will not be necessary.

INDEPENDENCE.

Canada Commercially Able to Take Care of Itself.

"Canada can get on without the United States; there is no need for reciprocity." That is the argument of the South-American of Chicago, which says:

Last week a Canadian contemporary published an interesting and instructive compilation of statements from various localities of the Dominion that practically demonstrated the commercial and industrial independence of Canada. Labor troubles, or speculative trust fluctuations here in the United States, may cause commercial or industrial depression, but it does not extend to Canada, where everything goes on as prosperously as if there were no troubles whatever across the line here. This fact not only proves the utter independence of Canada in the United States, but shows, further, that there is no common interest between them. These are facts, however, which have been demonstrated before. When this country abolished reciprocity it had no pernicious effect on Canada. A rupture in the relations with Timbuctoo would have had about as much effect. The various industries in the Dominion went on as prosperously as ever, and now the United States is more anxious than Canada for a return of reciprocity. In the circumstances the present unprecedented prosperity throughout the whole Dominion should dispel forever from every mind the foolish notion that Canada is in the least degree dependent on the United States, or that the former could be in any way more prosperous were it annexed to the latter.

It has been said that the secret of prosperity in Canada is the maintenance of an even balance between production and consumption. The material increases effected in the rate of wages have contributed to that. Every increase made the workmen and their families larger consumers of goods, and so helped to postpone the time indefinitely when warehouses become filled with unsaleable merchandise and workmen are necessarily discharged.

As we have said, there is no common interest between the two countries, and so it would be idle to contrast the present commercial and industrial conditions in the United States. Suffice it to say that the utility of extreme protection to prevent commercial fluctuations has been demonstrated here, and that speculative trust fluctuations have had a most pernicious influence on industrial conditions generally, as anything tending to concentrate wealth in few hands forces economy on the consuming classes and diminishes the profitable employment of capital and labor. Assuredly our friends across the line have nothing good to learn from our neighbors here, and would not effect any improvement by imitating their ways.

NEW RAILWAY DONE.

The new branch railway from Southport to Murray Harbor in Prince Edward Island has just been completed in so far as the laying of tracks is concerned, and the first engine went over the line a few days ago. This branch is 42 1/2 miles long and cost \$59,000 per mile. It runs through one of the finest sections of the country and will eventually be extended six miles farther to Guernsey Point on Northumberland Strait, where terminal facilities will be constructed. William Kitchen was the contractor.

The pneumatic work on the Hillsborough bridge has also been completed and the bridge is now ready for the superstructure which will be put on next year. This bridge forms the link between Charlottetown and Southport and was necessary for the running of trains to Murray Harbor.

ROLLER SKATE INVENTOR DEAD.

MUNCIE, Ind., Dec. 5.—A. H. Adams, the inventor of the adjustable roller skate, died last night of cerebral hemorrhage.

RAZORS FLASH ON BRITAIN ST.

Police Prevent Cutting—Disorderly House in Union Alley Halted Last Night.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock last night the police raided a house in Union Alley kept by Mrs. Emma Spellman. This woman's husband died some six or eight months ago and since that time numerous complaints have been made to the police about the disorderly conduct in the house. Last night two officers went there and after listening for about half an hour went in and arrested Mrs. Spellman, George Brown, Joseph Clancy, James Kenney and Henry Addison. The first for keeping a disorderly house and the men for being inmates. Officer Crawford told today that the house was in a filthy condition. All those in it were drunk, two or three of them were fighting, and much obscene language was used. One of the prisoners, James Kenney, suddenly took a notion to have a lawyer and the case was postponed.

Down on Britain street last night there was nearly a serious cutting affray, James Stramont, Jas. Miller and Thomas White were drunk together and were making some disturbance. Miller would not keep quiet in spite of the efforts of White, who appeared to be the most sober of the two. He threatened to beat White and the latter struck him, knocking him down. Then the police who had been watching the proceedings ran up. Officer Rankine was just in time to catch Miller's arm as he was about to slash White with a razor. The men were all arrested. Stramont was fined four dollars, Miller eight, and White, who had evidently taken the part of a peace maker, was let go.

Another drunk was fined four dollars.

GREAT FOREST FIRES.

Thousands of Acres of Timber Land Swept — \$100,000 Worth of Sawm Lumber Burned.

SAN BERNARDINO, Calif., Dec. 5.—A forest fire in the mountains north of this city has proved to be the most destructive in the history of this end of the range. The fire is by no means under control. The area of land belonging to the Broodings Lumber Co., between 4,000,000 and 6,000,000 feet, has been destroyed, but as the flames have been kept away from the mills, Broodings' loss will reach \$100,000 only. The fire started from a smoldering resort not far from Broodings Mill, and destroyed all the cottages there. Many thousands of acres have been burned. The fire started from a donkey engine used by the lumber company, and a fierce north wind fanned the flames, which soon got beyond all control.

ARTIST'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Virginia Thornton Smothered by Gas in Her Bath Room—Mystery How It Escaped.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The American says:—Early this morning the dead body of Miss Virginia T. Thornton, a well-known artist, was found at full length inside the bath tub in her apartments on the second floor of No. 22 East 18th street. Great mystery surrounds the case because though the room was filled with gas, the single jet in the room and the gas heater were burning brightly. The police, after a most searching investigation could not discover whence the gas was escaping. Miss Thornton was apparently preparing to retire. The bath tub was filled with water, which was yet warm. Dr. Reid, who responded to a call from the New York hospital, said the young woman had been dead only about five or ten minutes. The janitor was notified by a tenant by the odor of escaping gas, and traced it to Miss Thornton's apartments, and on forcing the door found the body in the condition described.

A SOLDIER MURDERER.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Wm. H. Nichols, a member of Company D, 1st Infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Plattsburg, was charged with murder in the first degree. It is charged that he fired the shot that caused the death of Gossie Monan, who died yesterday at the Plattsburg barracks hospital, after a fight at the Hotel Savoy on Monday night. The evidence against Nichols is said to be complete.

ONE KILLED; TWENTY-FOUR INJURED.

ZANESVILLE, O., Dec. 5.—A Zanesville and Western line train last night ran into the rear coach of a Cincinnati and Muskingumville train and one section hand was killed, four seriously hurt and twenty others injured. The coach, filled with railroad and contract employees, was thrown over an embankment.

TROLLEY INVENTOR DEAD.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Albert A. Honey, Chicago, inventor of the underground trolley, is dead from a stroke of paralysis in the Chicago Hospital. Mr. Honey was an old time telegraph operator, beginning when 15 years old with the old Illinois Telephone Company.

DEATHS.

CAPLES.—In this city, on the 5th inst., Mary Frances, daughter of Vincent and the late Sarah Caples. Funeral on Monday, at 2:30 o'clock, from her father's residence, 45 Richmond street. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

McHARG.—At the residence of his father, 128 Acadia street, William Bryce, eldest son of William and Collie McHarg, aged 3 years and four months. Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

CORPSE SAVED; MOURNERS DIE.

Fatal Fire at a Brooklyn Wake.

Two Men Killed and Many Hurt—Dead Woman's Son Collapsed After Rescuing Body.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—Two lives were lost and a number of persons badly burned early today in a fire in Brooklyn, where a wake was being held.

An overturned lamp is said to have ignited the window curtains and before anyone could move the flimsy draperies were in flames and the mourning relatives and friends were in a panic. When the firemen arrived the entire building was in flames.

Among those who had rescued the corpse from incineration were John Gilligan, a son of the dead woman, and Alfred Wrenn, a friend. They were both choking from smoke and as Gilligan reached the air, he collapsed.

Inside the house the firemen found the dead bodies of Michael Stafford, 73 years old, and Charles Burley, 25, lying on the floor near the door. They had evidently tried to fight their way to the street and had been overcome by smoke.

Dominick Dougherty rescued two children during the fire. Several others were less seriously injured in the rush to escape. The most seriously hurt was John Gilligan, whose condition is said to be critical.

BRIEF FREEDOM.

Notorious Criminal Steps Out of Prison into the Hands of Waiting Detectives

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Charles Allen, the well known American criminal, who has just completed a term of imprisonment at the governor's office in Penitentiary, was released today. He was charged with a post office robbery at Springfield, Ill., in 1895. Accompanied by two Scotland yard detectives, Allen was driven to Bow street police court, where U. S. Marshall Watts, of Springfield, was waiting with representatives of the U. S. embassy. Upon arraignment of the prisoner the case was postponed until later in the day.

WHAT THE "KNOCKOUT" IS.

Those opposed to pugilistic exhibitions have always held that the knockout blow was brutal in itself. To this, however, the medical fraternity seems to have taken exception, and the Medical News describes what causes the knockout, and adds that it is absolutely harmless and never fatal. The Medical News says: "Inasmuch as all boxing contests which terminate speedily, are, as a rule, ended by a blow on the point of the jaw, the physiology of it is of great interest. A man struck with any degree of force upon the mental area of the jaw, although he may be in perfect physical condition, faints, faintly collapses and falls to the ground. The attitude assumed in recovery, which may be instantaneous or delayed some minutes, is most characteristic. He squirms about, raises his head, and rolls his eyes in an attempt to locate himself. He tries to get on his side and elbow. He endeavors to rise upon his hands and knees. If he regains his feet he staggers like a drunken man, and should he proceed he is usually promptly 'put out' by his adversary. The blow is practically never fatal, the heart's action is never unduly accelerated, the pulse and respiration are normal; the pupils are normal; there is no headache, no sweats, no cold extremities, no pallor—none of the ordinary signs of shock or concussion.

"James G. Duncan (British Medical Journal) believes the condition to be due entirely to a shaking up of the endolymph in the semi-circular canals. When the blow is administered there is a violent over-twisting of the head, which is held in its anteroposterior position by muscles which, compared with those inflicting the blow, are small and puny. The result is that the head flies around with a jerk and the fluid in the canals is subjected to a greater disturbance than any other trauma. There is little reason to doubt that this is the interesting pathology of the well-known but little understood coup de grace."

WINTER PORT NEWS.

The C. P. R. steamer Lake Erie arrived at this port about twelve o'clock today and docked shortly after one o'clock at the I. C. R. terminus. The Erie has about 1,000 tons of cargo and 400 passengers. She left Liverpool on Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

The Allan liner Ionian is due here from Halifax tonight.

Owing to some delay in the receipt of cargo, the Allan boat Bavarian and the C. P. R. liner Montague will not set away until tomorrow.

The Donaldson liner Salacia, from Glasgow, is still lying off the island waiting for a berth.

The West India boat Oruro sailed about noon today.

GRAIN RATES REDUCED.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The Central Freight Association reads at a meeting, at which the St. Paul roads were represented, have decided to reduce the rates on export grain and grain products to the base of 16 1/3 cents a hundred pounds from Chicago to New York.

TO RELEASE COLONEL LYNCH.

Steps to obtain the release of Colonel Arthur Lynch, now confined for life in a British prison on a charge of high treason, were taken last night, when a committee of various Irish societies met at the Hoffman House and drafted a resolution that it be presented at the Carnegie Hall meeting Sunday night in commemoration of the Manchester martyrs and of Theobald Wolfe Tone.

WHAT! Going out again tonight?

begin Mrs. Ragg.

"Oh, no, just this once," replied her husband, with aggravating cheerfulness. "It will be too late when I get back to go out again."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Von Blumer—How is your new house getting on?

Wetherby—First rate. We have the foundation and I'm in hopes a few planks will be laid before the men strike again.—Town Topics.

THE PRESS GAGGED.

Colorado Papers Under Military Censorship Forbidden to Print News of the Coal Strike.

VICTOR, Colo., Dec. 5.—A censorship of the press has been established here. Major Taylor called at the office of the Victor Daily Record, the only daily paper in Victor, and informed its editor and proprietor that a censorship had been placed upon the columns of the Record. Editor Kyner was told that he must not publish anything but ordinary news matter and was compelled to show his proofs. Mayor Naylor prohibited the publishing of the leading editorial Mr. Kyner had written commenting on the situation. He likewise forbade the editor to print the official statement of the miners' executive committee.

CAP MADE HIM WEALTHY.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—A young German tourist who arrived recently in St. Petersburg, bought a Russian cap, and wore it the next day while exploring the city.

On returning to his hotel he was amazed to find two purses in his overcoat pockets, one containing over \$50. Marvelling at this occurrence, and telling it to nobody, he sallied out the next day. When he came back he found seven more purses in his pockets.

Growing alarmed he informed a police official, who went to the shop where the Teuton bought the cap. The latter told the officer that a stranger had bought a piece of English cloth, and ordered him to make fifteen caps from it. He did so, and having material for one remaining, he made another, which he sold to the German.

When the German went out the next day he was shadowed by two detectives, who noticed that in the crowded thoroughfares men lounged up furtively to the German and dropped something into his pockets.

Two were arrested and found to belong to a gang of pickpockets, who had arranged to deposit their loot in the pockets of a confederate, for whom they mistook the German.

This story is told in a St. Petersburg despatch.

MR BLAIR AND MR. DUNN.

The New Freeman professes to have information that Mr. Blair has no desire to again be a candidate and that he will not be a candidate under any circumstances. He has had in his pocket for a couple of weeks, at least, says the Freeman, his appointment as chairman of the railway commission, with a salary of \$10,000 a year and the understanding that the amount will be increased to \$15,000 a year, after the next session of parliament.

The interesting journal also declares that it is in a position to state that it has been definitely decided to appoint Hon. A. T. Dunn as collector of customs at this port, in place of the late Collector Lockhart. The appointment of Stephen B. Appleby, of Woodstock, as county court judge, in place of Hon. Mr. Stevens, retired, has also been agreed to by the Ottawa authorities.

JOHN DE ANGELIS ON THE STAGE.

John de Angelis is now a shining star in the theatrical world. He has deserted his old occupation of shining shoes and has gone on the stage. Nor has John's lot been cast in or his cast been allotted to any cheap show. He is singing and talking in Italian opera and drama, an occupation in which he is perfectly at home so far as language is concerned.

Few of those who were in the habit of having their shoes shined at No. 4 Water street ever imagined that the curly haired man who wielded the brushes was an artist in his way. But de Angelis has got a job in an Italian theatre in Boston, and in his own words is "doing great."

A GREAT PROGRAMME.

Theatre patrons should not fail to secure seats for Harkins' opening at the Opera House, Monday night, when Edmond's new play, "When we were twenty-one" will be given its first production in this city. Manager Harkins has a splendid company and a repertoire of plays that will call for a change of bill nightly, allowing playgoers to witness some of the latest productions of the American stage. Tuesday night Wedded and Parted will be given, and at every performance Miss Mae Kilgore, the pleasing operatic singer, will render some of the latest successes.

Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

CHEAP PROPERTY.

At Chubb's corner today two properties were sold for taxes by Sheriff Ritchie. One was the John Barry property in the parish of Simonds, which was bid in by W. W. Baird, as agent, for \$50. The taxes due on this amounted to \$27.

The other property was a hundred acres, also in the parish of Simonds, belonging to Joseph Radcliffe. It was purchased by James Jones for \$91. The taxes on this amounted \$39.

THE WEATHER.

Forecasts—Westerly winds and fair today. Sunday, becoming stormy, with snow and sleet.

Synopsis—Weather is moderately cold over the greater portion of the Dominion. There are indications of another pronounced disturbance on the Atlantic coast, and the outlook is very unsettled.

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FURS!

When you think of FURS think of

Anderson's,
Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

ACME SKATES,

39 cts. up.

SEDS AND FRAMERS, 30c. up.

PERFORATED SEATS, all sizes.

DUVAL'S
Umbrella, Repairing and Chair Oiling Shop,
17 WATERLOO STREET.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES!

Shot Guns, Rifles, Loaded and Empty Shells, Powder, Shot, Wads, Decoys, Calls, etc.

J. W. ADDISON,
44 Gorman St. Phone 1074.

Holiday Goods

FERGUSON & PAGE
are ready to show a full stock of WATCHES and I can give good value in Gentlemen's, Ladies', Misses' or Boys' Gold, Gold Filled, Silver or Gun Metal Cases. Call early and make your choice.

At 41 King St.

Broad Cove Coal,

\$7.00 a Chaldron.

Delivered. Tel. 1022.

E. RILEY, - 254 City Road

COAL!

Wood, Kindling, Charcoal.

The largest variety of Fuels in the City.

GIBSON & CO'S, Smythe St.
(near North Wharf) and 5-2 Charlotte St.

Having the largest salerooms in the lower provinces, we feel ourselves in a position to give the public a place where they can dispose of all kinds of goods in quantities from car load lots down, with best results. We will put on special fall sales at salerooms for those wishing us to do so. Books now open for dates. We also make a specialty of house sales at residences, and as Manager W. J. Nagle has had twenty-five years' experience before the public of St. John at house sales, etc., we feel ourselves in a position to be the best satisfaction.

All kinds of outside sales promptly attended. Mining stocks, bonds, real estate, etc., sold.

W. J. NAGLE Manager.
F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer,
Salesroom 86 Gorman street.
Tel. 973. Box 284.

Apples. Apples.
BY AUCTION
On Market Sq. MONDAY MORN-
ING at 10 o'clock.
50 Barrels Choice Apples.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

HOW AND WHEN TO REST.

(Ottawa Evening Journal.)
 "Dear me," says someone, "must we rest by rule now?" Yes, and no. We shall not burden ourselves with rules and regulations to make us still more in need of rest.
 "How to rest," depends on the nature and degree of weariness from which we are suffering and from our individual tastes. Sometimes we weary of the monotony of our work, or of our surroundings, and even of our own company. The remedy for that would be to get away from these for a time, see things from a different standpoint, get out of the rut, get some new pictures on the wall, move about, come back thinking our lot not so hard after all. But it may be that the time and labor involved in getting to and from some such place are too great to admit of such a mode of resting; so we must confine ourselves to our own resources.

We shall suppose that we have had the usual experience of a hot summer's day; up and busy all forenoon, with a thousand and one things, great and small, that fill a housekeeper's day. At last the dinner is over, the dishes washed, the house and ourselves set in order and we think we may safely snatch half an hour to rest. How shall we get the most good out of it? It will not be necessary to lie down unless we are very much exhausted. Here is where the diversity of taste comes in. One might spend the time in music, another in reading, still another might prefer to write a chatty letter to a friend, another might potter among her flowers, while some might prefer to seek a shady spot and drink in the beauty of the day. Whatever is chosen should be thoroughly congenial, and nothing in the nature of a task must be undertaken. We shall then return to our work feeling that a change is sometimes as good as a rest.

If we are really fatigued out mentally or physically, or both, let us seek a darkened room, well ventilated, a fairly hard couch or bed, with a low pillow, and thereon stretch our weary limbs and relax our muscles. This is comparatively easy if our couch be long enough, broad enough, and strong enough to support us. The next step is not so easy, viz., getting our brain in the same state, unless we are, as we sometimes say, "too tired to think." We must not think at all if we can help it, least of all should we try to plan anything, or to keep a connected train of thought, such as how to have our dress made, or our old one remade, what to have for tea, or what we are going to do on the morrow, etc. If we cannot quite obliterate thought let us turn it into some pleasant channel, some memory upon which we love to dwell, even castle building is permissible at such a time. Soon we shall cease to direct our thoughts or we shall be in dreamland, and if we do take more than the proverbial "forty winks," we shall not have committed one of the deadly sins. But even if we should not get so far as sleeping we shall be rested and refreshed.

There is such a thing as resting while working. There are so many things that can be done just as well sitting as standing, such as peeling potatoes and apples, and kneading bread, churning (generally), dressing, combing our hair, etc.
 Supporting that we just have to keep going all day. Even then we can make our toil easier by keeping our eyes, and, indeed, our senses, open to the beautiful. The color of a flower, the glory of a sunset, the sweet song of a bird, the perfume of the mayow, all are restful. Then, too, we can control our thoughts, and where work does not require fixed thought, we may practically be living in another sphere.

"When to rest." There can be no set time for this. Generally some time in the afternoon is chosen, but a good time is whenever we can. Probably we feel most like resting just after dinner but the ever-present dinner dishes, the fear of some caller catching us in disorder, and even five minutes of complete relaxation works wonders and may be taken more than once a day.

Let us rest before we are forced to do so, before nature goes out on strike. Method and system are all very well, but we must not be slaves to them. We must not rest on Monday because it is Monday, even if we have to lose all the next day on account of it, and perhaps pay a doctor's bill in the bargain.

If any of us are fortunate enough to go away for a prolonged rest, let us remember to leave our worries at home and make the most of our opportunity.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

"What can I do to create a sensation?" asked the theatrical agent, "you might take lessons in acting."—Chicago Daily News.
 First Society Leader—"Didn't he preach a beautiful sermon?" Second Society Leader—"Perfectly lovely. Why for two evenings I didn't wear my diamonds with any satisfaction."—Brooklyn Life.

"Was the tour of the great musical artist a success?" "Not from the advertising point of view." "How do you mean?" "The artist nor any of his company figured in the course while they were here."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

"You are a professional assassin," said the prisoner, defiantly. "Hi!" exclaimed the Turkish captor. "Your diplomacy has saved you for the present. If you had called me an amateur your end should have been speedy."—Washington Star.

Mr. Goodbody—"I hear Mr. Stoutley paid \$25,000 for a seat in the Stock Exchange?" Mrs. Goodbody—"Laid ake!" He certainly is fat, but I never s'posed he'd have to pay that much just to get a chair made to order."—Philadelphia Ledger.
 "Salvation seems to be mighty costly to some while it's free to others," growled the man who was asked to contribute to the church. "Of course," replied the deacon. "It's a tiger job to save some people than it is to save others."—Chicago Evening Post.

"I have a very unpleasant duty to perform," said the chief. "The management desires to disengage your services. The office boy has heard a deep sigh of relief." "Gee!" he said. "I t'ought for a minute you was goin' to fire me."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN.

"My grandmother was an awful ambitious woman," said a native of a well known island off the coast of Maine. "And when she was dying and the doctor had told her she had only about an hour to live, she asked her daughter to bring her some green apples. She sat up in bed and pared two panfuls of them and then laid back with a satisfied sigh. 'Well,' said she, 'I'm determined that the folks that come to my funeral shall have enough apples for once in their lives.'"

Robertson, Trites & Co., (Limited)

Silk Embroidered Hose.

Ladies' sizes, 55c.

Plain Red, Plain Bl'k Flannel Waists.

Neat Styles, \$2.25 each

Face Veilings,

New Ones, Plain and Fancy, 10c. to 85c. yard

Val. Laces,

Just Opened,

Nice Handkerchief Pattern, 1c. to 50c. yard

Wrist Bags,

With Special Chain attachment. Will not slip from the wrist.

Catch-On Hose Supporters,

All Colors, 25c

Ladies

Pad Supporters,

With Belt, 25c.

Discount is 5 per ct

OUR FINE Christmas Neckwear

A beautiful showing of the daintiest. What can you give as a gift at Christmas that would be more acceptable than one of those little bits of Fascinating Neckwear?

BELTS, Also, NEW BELT SETS

We've an extensive variety in exclusive styles, also new shapes. Our Values are superior, and prices away below the credit stores. 25c., 50c., 75c. to \$1.50

CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS

Our assortment is large enough,

and prices low enough to induce buying of the most eager sort.

5c., 7c., 9c., 10c., up to \$1.50

GENUINE FRENCH KID GLOVES

Our guarantee goes with each pair. New Holiday Shades, Done Fastenings, Paris Stitched. \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.50

SUEDE FINISH FABRIC GLOVES.

"WITH KID GLOVE STITCHING."

CASHMERE HOSIERY

At Very Special Prices.

Ladies, Misses and Children

BOXED WAIST LENGTHS.

Just one length in each box.

Do you want one? Better come quick.

Sterling Silver and Gold Mt'd Sunshades

TENERIFFE D'OYLES

And CENTERS

All Sizes.

SHETLAND WOOL FLOSS.

Single and Double Berlin

RIBBONS in all widths,

For FANCY WORK

Velvet, Silk and Satin.

Baby Ribbons, all colors.

Everything Exactly as Advertised at

Robertson, Trites & Co. Ltd

93 and 95 Charlotte St.

St. John, N. B.

Sporting.

The King, Baseball.

CORBETT IS NOW EAGER

TO MEET FITZSIMMONS.

Although Fitzsimmons announced his intention of retiring from the ring after his battle with George Gardner at San Francisco on Wednesday night, there is reason to believe that the new light heavyweight champion will reconsider his decision. James J. Corbett, the former champion heavyweight and the man from whom Fitzsimmons won the championship at Carson City in 1897, is determined to make Fitzsimmons meet him in the ring, and he will issue a challenge to meet the Cornishman.

Corbett, although betting on Gardner to win the battle, was a happy man when Fitzsimmons received the decision over the Lowell boxer. Ever since that memorable battle at Carson City Corbett has been asking for a return match.

While champion heavyweight, Fitzsimmons ignored Corbett and would not give him a chance to sign articles. Since then Fitzsimmons decided to give Corbett a chance and a couple of months ago he announced that he would take Corbett on. His announcement of retiring now is taken with a grain of salt and the wise ones look for a match between the erstwhile rivals to be clinched in the near future.

Those who know Corbett say that he will go after Fitzsimmons in the same manner that he did before their first encounter. If necessary, to force the Cornishman into a match. It was not expected that he will have very much trouble in inducing Fitzsimmons to fight him. The latter knows that a match between him and Corbett would draw a great crowd, and as neither wants to let any money go by it is only reasonable to expect that they will get together.

Fitzsimmons has shown that he is still very much in the game. While he may not possess his wonderful knock-out blow, he still carries a wonderfully clear head in the ring.

There are many followers of the game who would like to see Corbett and Fitzsimmons in a return match. Their last battle was the fight of the century. Probably no pugilistic event ever caused so much interest.

Corbett, in speaking of the chances of a match being arranged between himself and Fitzsimmons said, that he was ready to fight the Cornishman and that he would put it to him when some club would offer proper inducements. I have long since stated that I would fight Fitzsimmons. I had hoped that he would beat Gardner so that we could

get together. Now that he has won I don't see anything to keep us from arranging a match. Fitzsimmons says he is through with the game. Well, I would like to have him engage in one more battle, and if he could do as he pleased, I will never rest until I have wiped out that defeat at Carson City. I have never regretted a defeat more than that, and I have been waiting ever since to get even. I may not be as good as I was years ago, but I know that I have one more good fight in me yet. I am going to save that for Fitzsimmons and I only want him to sign articles."

The Fitzsimmons-Gardner championship battle will remain one of the mysteries of the ring. The bout has created considerable talk and the question asked by publicists experts is, "What does the result show? Has a new fighting wonder appeared or has the static state of one of the greatest fighters of the ring set?" According to many good judges to stay 20 rounds with a man of Fitzsimmons' calibre is practically a victory for Gardner, who is still young and has everything in his favor for future improvement.

LATEST BASEBALL GOSSIP.

A magnate will wrangle with a ball player over a \$100 raise and have a dissatisfied player on his pay-roll. Then perhaps he will trade the man for a weaker player and pay the new man more money. Generally the more trading the worse the team gets, unless the man doing the business is very clever, for trading ball players is much like horse trading and there are several David Haume in the business.

The science in trading is in forcing the other fellow to speak first and then drawing him out.

I look for a number of trades at the league meeting in New York this year. An impartial board could strengthen the National League very much by selling this business in hand, but the magnates have no confidence in each other.

You generally find the manager close up to the magnates when trades are being considered, as the player can call the stern ten times where the magnate can do it once. One of the shrewdest trades in the business is Frank Selee, and the best deal he ever made was when he traded Billy Nash to Philadelphia, getting in exchange Billy Hamilton.

The Boston club was badly in need of a good baseman to lead off and Hamilton was the man wanted.

Selee made a point of giving Capt. Nash credit for the good work of the Boston champions. "You must have a great leader to win the championship, and you must have him in the field," Selee would say, until the Quaker papers were continually quoting Selee on this subject, and giving Nash a heap of credit.

The Quakers had a fine string of players but no one with the ability to lead seemed to show up. Selee had discovered that Jimmie Collins could play third base and decided to play him there the next season, so a hint was dropped that the Quakers might make a deal for Nash, the great captain. This was what Selee was playing for and it didn't take long for him to frame a deal and finally to trade Nash for Hamilton.

Selee's good judgment developed a champion leader the following year. Hamilton proved a success in leading off, being a hitter, a waiter and the king of base runners, while Collins who replaced Nash at third, electrified the country with his brilliant all-round playing. Philadelphia got a man past his best as a player. Nash, however, picked up Larry Lajoie on a tip from his Boston friends and thereby well earned what money he received from the Quakers.

Managers must be more or less clever jokers. For example, Ed Hanlon, when he finds one of his players is carrying too much weight, will bet him a suit of clothes that he can't make a certain weight by a certain time. The player will work to win the bet, and Hanlon is pleased to be beaten, under the circumstances.

Collins has taken great pains with his business today. When he is on edge I fully believe that the claim is a good one. Certainly no man who came under my notice last season did any more effective pitching than this same Hughes. He is as cool as an iceberg, always a dangerous man with the stick and fields his position well. Collins figures that Hughes will have his best season next year, and will be one of the greatest string of pitchers ever gathered under one banner.

Wounded up last season in a blaze of glory, and is young and ambitious, while Old Cy was smoking them over during the last games. Jimmie Collins says his chances for the championship next year are first class, but admits that the other teams will be stronger. "If we win the pennant next season," said Collins, "I would like to have a chance to play off with some other club, New York or Chicago, in the world's series, but then Pittsburgh looks like a rare winner once more in the National League."

Gibson is more than likely to join the ranks of the star pitchers next season. As Duffy says, he has everything known

to pitchers. He is cool and as strong as a young bull. George Winters is a pretty good pitcher on the home grounds, but weak on the road, and the biggest king of a post as a batsman, so that George will have a difficult task to hold his place with the champions unless he is kept for sentimental reasons, and sentiment is fast fading out of professional baseball.

As previously stated players will go where the most money is offered when at liberty to do so, as few of them play in their home cities. The western players will flock east, and the eastern players will go west. Players will come on from "Prisco" to take the places of men who went to the Pacific coast.

A GIRL FROM BOSTON.

(Denver Post.)
 She was a Boston tourist girl, a pink of high society.
 Who came to Colorado on an observation tour.
 And through her gleaming glasses gazed with maidenly propriety upon the many wondrous things which tourist folks allure.

Her escort heard her question in a spirit meek and dutiful.
 For he was an obliging and accommodating youth.
 And in his apt replies in manner picturesque and beautiful.

He ran a woe of fiction through a web of golden truth.

She gazed upon our lofty blocks alive with hum and business, Admired the architecture with a scientific eye,
 Then up in an elevator went and gazed in breathless dizziness Upon the city from a point well up toward the sky.

She studied well our pretty men in all their modest dovetailness, (7)
 Allowed that they were paragons of masculine grace,
 And when it came to faultless types of breezy Western loveliness, In form as well as feature, our sweet maidens set the pace.

When evening came she softly sighed and said with sweet urbanity: "They really were out of sight, the many things I saw!"
 Your busy streets and palaces all jammed with live humanity,
 And yonder mountain chains are lovely hands to which to draw, But in spite of all the beauty of your people, town and country,

The charming opulence of the heavens overhead, I'd glean more soulful pleasure from ten minutes in a bathery Than from rubbering off scenery for years. That's on the dead!"

His Wife—"Why did you come home through all this rain?"
 Himself—"Well, you see, I couldn't get around it."—Chicago News.

THE UNQUIET SEX.

That Bessie is an indefatigable exponent of the strenuous life is a fact fully realized by her exhausted family. They follow in the wake of her small investigating person with remonstrances and soothing ointments from the rising to the setting of the sun. She has an elder brother who has learned to look upon her activity more in sorrow than in anger.

One Sunday noon he stood gravely before the fire, his youthful mind filled with recollections of the morning's lesson and his teacher's insistence upon the sin of Sabbath-breaking, when suddenly his eyes fell upon the insupportable Bessie. There she sat on the floor in one corner of the room, her chubby face all frivoly and smiles, dolls to the left of her, dolls to the right of her, and a kitten ecstatically plunging after a piece of string the other end of which her pink fingers held. One glance was enough for the elder brother, and he strode at once towards the prodigal.

"Bessie," he demanded sternly, "do you want to go to Hell?"
 Without a moment's hesitation the string was dropped, up scrambled the fat little legs, and off trotted Bessie towards the door, calling over her shoulder—
 "Just wait till I get my hat, Ha'w'!"

—Evelyn B. Currier, in Christmas Lip-pincott's.

READY TO PUSH ON TO THIBET.

Vast Stores for the British Expedition, Though an Official Denial is Made.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—It was announced today that the British government has no present intention of pushing the Younghusband expedition through to Lhasa, the capital of Thibet, or even permanently to occupy Gyanatas. An important centre, one hundred and fifty miles from Lhasa, which is the second most important town in Thibet.

On his arrival at Gyanatas Colonel Younghusband, it is said, hopes to be able to reopen negotiations with the Thibetans. There is no question, however, that preparations are being made for all emergencies. The military arrangements are entrusted to Colonel Macdonald, who was with the allied forces in China. Immense quantities of transport stores and warm clothing are being collected, including Canadian and Chinese coats, purchased for the troops in China, which are being sent from Tsin, as on the occasion of previous demonstrations on the Thibetan frontier the troops were obliged to return owing to the intense cold in the mountains.

This repudiation of designs on Lhasa, or of a permanent stay in Thibetan territory, is understood to be an outcome of the discussions of the British cabinet last week, when the attitude of Russia in relation to the expedition was among the principal matters debated. The Russian press has been loud in its protests against "British aggression" in Thibet, and there is reason to believe that the protests voiced the feeling of the Russian government.

HOSIERY DISPLAY AT A BARN DANCE.

Boys of Bayonne Decorate a Line in the Hall with Girls' Stockings of Many Hues.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Scores of girls in Bayonne, N. J., were shy their hosiery yesterday and their small brothers kept out of the way. The Laurel Club gave a barn dance Friday night in the Young Men's Association Hall, in Twelfth street.

The girls wore country clothes and had the rooms decorated with stalks of hay, corn and autumn foliage. Their young men friends secured a number of roosters and geese, which were robed until the musicians objected, and an unknown boy let lose a blizzard, which butted some of the dancers. A sensation was caused when a clothes line was recovered at the rear of the hall. On it was hung many pairs of women's hosiery of every hue. The girls finally ordered the line to be moved.

It was learned that the small number of some of the girls were responsible for the exhibition of hosiery.

WHAT THE BAD MAN SAID

"I'm man that's puttin' down th' wall to tread o' our back door, Ma says he's awful wicked an' I mustn't watch no more. He's sulky an' he's fussy an' he mutters naughty things. Whenever he ain't suited with th' wife he bricks her brings— I heard 'im, even if he did just kiss her say it low— He said things bad as them I thought th' time I stumped my toe!"

I listened through th' window— it was a terrible shock. I heard 'im just as easy, an' my ma was had a fit. When he commenced a-sayin' things he hadn't ought to said; She growled: "My goodness gracious!" an' her face got awful red. She said: "That brute's a-sayin' things you hadn't ought to know!" She couldn't guess I'd thought 'em all th' time I stumped my toe."

An' so th' man 'at's layin' bricks in front o' our back door. Keeps on keepin' the wife's p'son, but I can't hear no more. My ma she keeps the window down an' talks a streak 't me. Because that brickman's language isn't what it ought t' be. I mustn't tell you what he said—it wouldn't do, you know. But I thought things as bad as that 't time I stumped my toe."

MIXED DATES.

Four-year-old Helen has a passion for celebrating anniversaries and holidays. Her birthday in January always means a party. I said to her: "Next month is November, and that's when Thanksgiving comes." She added eagerly: "I continued, 'The month after that is December, and what comes then?' 'Christmas,' she replied promptly. I went on, 'The month after that is January, and what comes then?' She cried in triumph, 'Fourth of July.'"

The following story of the pope is told in the Italian papers. A delegation of the monks of some order had obtained an interview with his holiness. One of the monks of the Vatican, only cardinals are allowed to sit in the pope's presence, and as he invited from him to do so is deemed equivalent to the promise of a cardinalate. For Pope N. is a plain man, utterly indifferent to the etiquette of the papal court. He therefore begged the monks to take seats. They began to know whether they could venture to sit to him, and while they stood hesitating he said to them, "You do not sit, suppose, expect me to draw your chairs forward for you!"

The Best Liniment is BENTLEY'S

The Modern Pain Cure

It banishes pains and aches of every description, and stands unrivaled as the foremost household remedy. It is the safest and surest relief for Cuts, Bites, Bruises, Burns, etc., and without an equal is all cases where a liniment of pain cure is required.

D. R. HALLISTER, New Bank, R. J., writes, May 1898: "The best Liniment I sell is BENTLEY'S. For Sprains, Burns and Bruises I have seen many marvelous cures among my customers. I can not recommend it too highly."

We guarantee Bentley's Liniment to do all we claim to refund your money. Could we treat you any farther? Accept only the genuine BENTLEY'S. Sold by all dealers, especially Druggists. 25c. Bottle. 10c.

6 oz. Bottle (three times as much), 25c.

The Largest Bottle of White Liniment on the market.

F. G. WHEATON CO., Ltd.

Sole Props. Folly Village, N. S.

Made-to-measure Overcoats

At 20 per cent. reduction

Beginning today, and continuing next week, we shall close out several lines of Overcoat Cloths at 20 per cent. discount off regular prices.

These cloths are Dark Grey Cheviots at \$22 and \$24, and Blue and Black Cheviots at \$20 and \$22.

The reason for this is because our patrons have purchased the more expensive overcoat clothing while these have lingered, and we do not wish to carry them over another season.

This is a genuine bargain and should be sold in a day or two.

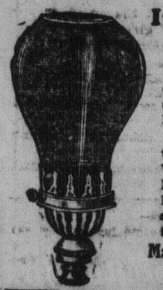
This means a Made-to-Order Overcoat—and no better cut and tailoring in the city—for \$16 to \$19.50.

Better come early.

A. GILMOUR, Men's Tailoring and Clothing

68 KING STREET.

"BEST PLACE TO BUY GOOD CLOTHES."



Incandescent Gas Lights

Call and give us an order to put on some of the above lights and reduce your Gas Bill one-half.

We sell the very best Mantles that are to be got in the city. We also have the celebrated "Aurora" Lamp, a very fine assortment of Parlor Lamps and Lanterns; also, Candles, Tapers, Banners, Shades, etc.

Maritime Auer Light Co. Ltd.
19 Market square.

Don't Pay Other People's Bills!

Buy Your Groceries at

CAMPBELL'S CASH GROCERY,

10 Germain Street.

Peas, 80c. per bottle; Raisins, 10c. per lb.
Large bottle Tomato Catsup, 10c.

THE TURF.

Katrina, the last little mare, won't come to Frederick as expected. She has been sold to Joseph Merritt of St. John, who will use her as a brood mare. It is understood that the price paid was in the vicinity of \$500—Frederick's Cleaner.

THE RING.

Harry Beely and Mike Murphy, both of Quebec, met in the roped arena at Quebec on Wednesday night last, when Snelling played his superiority in six rounds. The referee was Jack Power of this city. Of his work the Quebec Chronicle says: "And now a word for the referee: Never have we been served better in this dubious capacity. Jack Power is a thorough master of the art, and his decisions, always prompt and decisive, were in every sense and at all times satisfactory to the large attendance present. Mr. Power states that it was a grand battle and that the people of Quebec should be proud of the excellent order and the conditions maintained."

HOCKEY.

Will Peasley should make a good captain for the U. N. B. team, as he knows the game all the way and is well liked on the hill—Gleaner.

HOCKEY.

At the meeting held in the rooms of the Neptune Rowing Club last evening a large number were present and all seemed desirous of having hockey boots this winter. Representatives from Trinity, St. James, St. Paul's, High School, Rothery, and Ramblers were present, and promised to accept the offer of the Neptune Club and do all in their power to make the sport a success this winter.

N. B. WOMAN DEBERTED.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 4.—Howard F. Wetmore, a carpenter, has disappeared and his wife, a New Brunswick woman, and two children, are at 114 Woodcock street, West Somerville (Mass.), in destitute circumstances. Neighbors are trying to make arrangements to send Mrs. Wetmore and her little ones, a boy four years old, and a girl of three, to the home of her sister in New Brunswick.

LATE SHIP NEWS.

ST. JOHN, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Cape Brydon, from Sydney, R. P. and W. P. Starr, coal.

Domestic Ports.

HALIFAX, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Jomlan, from Liverpool for St. John; sch Colonial, from Gloucester for Banks.

British Ports.

BELFAST, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Malin Head, from Montreal.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Ballona, from Montreal.

AYONMOUTH, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Ottomian, from Montreal via Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Lakonia, from Montreal; Montreal, from do.

MOYILLE, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Tumbala, from Liverpool for Halifax and St. John, N. B.

Foreign Ports.

BOSTON, Dec. 4.—Arld, str Caledonian, from Manchester; Mystic, from Louisburg, O. B.

Baited, str Legationist, for London; Boston, str Yarmouth, N. S.

OFFY ISLAND, Dec. 4.—Bound south, schs Pricilla, from St. John via New Haven; Gladys, from Calais, Me., via Black Rock, Conn.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Dec. 4.—In port, schs T. W. Allen, from Vineyard Haven for Calais; Lavella, from New York for St. John; Bonnie Dean, from Hantsport, N. S., for New York; Mary Marrow, from Calais for New Bedford.

PORTLAND, Mass., Dec. 4.—Arld, str Torcoman, from Newport, Eng.; Fremont, from Calais; str Stanley, from Port Hastings, O. B.

HYANNIS, Mass., Dec. 4.—In port, schs Nova, from St. John, N. B.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Dec. 4.—Sld, sch James L. Malony, from New York for an eastern port.

BOOTHBY HARBOR, Dec. 4.—Sld, schs Myrtle Leaf, from New York; O. J. Willard, from do; B. B. Hardwick, bound west.

They sat well forward in the shade of the awning.

"But, my dear, whispered the young man, 'you should not object to my having my arm about you when even the scenery is getting me the example.'"

"It is," asked the shy maiden.

"Yes, indeed. See there is an arm of the bay hugging the shore."

"Yes," she disputed. But the shore has a cape and I have not."

It was the work of but a moment for him to rush to the stern and get it for her—Judge.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Trinity church, Rev. Canon Richard Arson, rector; Rev. G. R. E. Macdonald, curate—Sunday in Advent; morning service and celebration of the Holy Communion at 10:00; Bible classes for men and women at 2:45; Sunday school at 3; evening service, when all seats are free, at 7. The rector will be in the morning, and Rev. W. H. Sampson in the evening.

Zion Methodist church, junction of Wall street and Burpee avenue—The pastor, Rev. Dr. Wilson, will preach at 11 and 7; subject in the forenoon, The Unattained Way, to be followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; in the evening, A Great Home-Coming. Rich and poor alike made welcome. Sabbath school at 2:30.

Belmont street church, Rev. W. C. Matthews, pastor—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; subject, The Lord's Supper after the evening service; 7 p. m., the pastor, the first sermon in a series on Models, The Model Young Woman. Good music by the choir.

Rev. A. H. Foster of St. Mathew's church will deliver the Gospel Temperance meeting in Union Hall on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mission Church—St. John Baptist, Paradise Row, Rev. P. Owen-Jones, priest in charge—Second Sunday in Advent; Holy Eucharist (plain) at 9 a. m.; high celebration and sermon at 11 a. m.; choral evensong and sermon at 7 p. m.; Catholic ritual. All seats free.

St. Luke's church—11 a. m., Holy Communion; the rector; 2:30 p. m., Sunday school and Bible classes; 7 p. m., preacher, Rev. A. D. Dewdney; offertory at 11; services for missions.

Prayer and praise service at the King's Daughters' Guild, Sunday, 4 p. m.; leader, Miss Barker. There will be a reception service for new members at the close of the meeting. All are welcome.

Congregational church, Union street—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; preaching by Rev. W. W. Ralston; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Queen square Methodist church, Rev. Dr. Sprague, pastor—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor.

Bransford street Baptist church—The pastor, Rev. Albert B. Cohen will conduct services for public worship at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; the Bible study classes will meet at 2:30 p. m.

Leinster street Baptist church—Rev. B. N. Noble will preach in the morning, and in the evening Pastor Christian, together Burnett will deliver the seventh address in the series on Prophecy; subject, The Millennium Kingdom. Men's Baraca Bible class at 2 p. m.

J. B. Irvine will address the Boys' Guild of St. John's Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Y. M. C. A. Meetings—Meeting for boys at 10 a. m.; topic, Professing—Belong; speaker, H. Smith. Rev. Howard Kouch will address the men's meeting in the afternoon at 4 o'clock; subject, The Average Man's Religion. There will be special music. All men are invited to this helpful meeting of men.

St. Paul's (Valley) church—Sunday, Holy Communion, 8 a. m. and 11 a. m.; morning prayer, 11 a. m.; evening prayer, 7 p. m.; morning preacher, the rector; evening, Rev. J. F. Scovill, rector of St. Jude's.

Waterloo street Free Baptist church—Services Sunday, 10, 11 and 7; Sunday school, 2:30; Rev. C. T. Phillips, pastor. The poor and churchless invited.

German street Baptist church, Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., pastor—Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30 p. m.

Douglas avenue Christian church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Edward Murray; subject for morning, Programme of Christianity; evening, The Old Paths; Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Prayer and praise service at the King's Daughters' Guild, Sunday, 4 p. m.; leader, Miss Barker. There will be a reception service for new members at the close of the meeting.

Unitarian church, Hazen avenue—Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; services at 7 p. m., with sermon by the minister, Rev. Wayland L. Beers. Visitors cordially invited.

Christian Science services Sunday at 11 a. m.; subject, God the Preserver of Man; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; weekly meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Reading room open every day from 2:30 to 5 p. m., in Odd-fellows' building, corner of Union street and Hazen avenue.

Centenary Methodist church, service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. G. M. Campbell, pastor.

St. David's church, Sydney street, (Presbyterian), Rev. Dr. J. A. Morrison, pastor. Divine service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school and Bible class at 2:30 p. m.

STUMPAGE INCREASED TO \$1.25.

The local government has decided to increase the stumpage on the lumber cut in New Brunswick from \$1 to \$1.25 a thousand, and to double the charge for renewal of leases, making it \$3 a square mile, instead of \$1.50, as at present. The new stumpage rate will apply to this winter's cut, and the new charge of renewals will affect all future renewals.

When increase of the stumpage was first talked of some little time ago, \$1.50 was spoken of as likely to be the new rate, but on second view the government considered that a better plan would be to do what has been done elsewhere. Instead of making the stumpage \$1.50, the government makes it \$1.25 and thus the burden is lighter on the steady operator, while more of an increase is asked from those who seek renewal leases and who hold lands for speculative purposes.

These new rates and the answer of the government to other important matters in the memorial of the Lumbermen's Association were handed out yesterday to the association by Hon. A. T. Dunn, surveyor general.

MORE ABOUT ST. JOHN GIRLS.

An Englishman's Criticisms
Are Strongly Resented

Our Girls Good Looks and Manners
Defended—But Another Englishman Endorses "Disgusted"

The following communications received by the Star in answer to the sharp criticism of the ladylike qualities of St. John girls will be read with interest.

To the Editor of the Star:
Dear Sir,—If you will kindly lend me space in your paper, of which I am a constant reader, I would like to say a few words in favor of the St. John girls, in answer to an Englishman's opinion of them. There may be some, as he said, that would laugh and make remarks upon his wife's dress, but I would beg leave to say that there are just as good girls in St. John as ever came from the other side of the ocean, and I think he over-stepped the boundary of etiquette when he said there was not a ladylike girl in St. John, and that they were ignorant, insolent lot of girls. I feel that the remarks are too sweeping and that we could stand our own ground with the English in regard to good breeding as well as good looks. Hoping this will meet with your approval.

Yours truly,
A CONSTANT READER.

To the Editor of the Star:
Dear Sir,—I read "Disgusted's" letter in the Star last night, and I heartily agree with all he says.

On my arrival in St. John from the Old Country with my wife and child, I was like to ask these questions, "Where are the English girls? Where are the English girls?" Such behavior you would get in English towns, it is true, but only from the most common girls in the slum portions of the cities.

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PARTRIDGE ISLAND FOG ALARM.

Complaints Made to Effect That the Hare Is Not Operated When It Should Be.

For a long time reports have been heard along the harbor front to the effect that the fog alarm was not in operation, when it should have been in consequence of the thick weather which prevailed off this port. It is this while it is not sounded every time that there is occasion for its operation. It means a great injury to the port of St. John, and everybody here now is exerting all the efforts he can use to make the fog whistle work.

The failure to operate the fog whistle means a great loss of time and money to the port of St. John, and everybody here now is exerting all the efforts he can use to make the fog whistle work.

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PIGMY TRIBES IN DARKEST AFRICA.

Places Where Dwarfs Are Known to Live.

The Sun has already reported the departure from New York of a party, in charge of Phillips Verner, which is going to Equatorial Africa for the purpose of procuring a number of the remarkable pygmies of that region and bringing them over to the World's Fair at St. Louis as a part of the great ethnological exhibit which is being collected from all over the world.

Mr. Verner arrived for some years as a medical missionary in a large district to the south of the Congo River, where one of the largest groups of dwarfs is found. He knows a considerable number of them, and this fact is likely to contribute to the success of his mission.

If Mr. Verner succeeds, his human exhibits at the St. Louis Fair will certainly be most interesting, both to the general public and also to men of science. The pygmies are purely of the negro type, but are abnormally dwarfed, and no explanation of the curious fact has yet been discovered, unless the pygmies may be accounted for on the theory that in some time in the distant past the negro race developed a tendency to generate families of stunted stature.

The existence of the pygmies was known to the ancient Egyptians, and Herodotus mentions them in his history, but they had not been seen for twenty centuries and the modern world refused to give any credence to the stories of their existence. Up to forty-five years ago there was no good evidence that there were any pygmies in Africa.

Then in 1858 the American explorer Du Chaillu discovered the Babongo dwarfs among the forests near the Atlantic.

The world regarded the story that Du Chaillu brought home as incredible. He was accused of having drawn upon his imagination for his dwarfs, and he suffered for many years under this injustice. Fortunately he lived long enough to see his good work fully recognized and appreciated.

The second and much larger group of pygmies to be discovered was by the German explorer, Schweinfurth, along the north-eastern tributaries of the Congo, not very far from the Nile; and Stanley, Sir Harry Johnston, A. B. Lloyd and other explorers have found them widely scattered through the densely forested part of the Congo basin and extending far south and over into the basin of the Nile.

Everybody who has met them has been astonished by their sturdy physique, their remarkable agility and their skill as hunters. They are physically perfect specimens of men and women, excepting that they are only four to four and a half feet in height.

A few of them have been taken to Italy and Germany,

NEW AND TRUE

Hellotrope Sachet Powder.

EXQUISITELY SWEET

—At—

Royal Pharmacy,
S. McDIARMID
KING ST.
Tel. 403.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

TO LET—A cottage containing eight rooms. Enquire of M. J. WILKINS, 301 Haymarket Square.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET at 117 King St. Apply on premises.

HELP WANTED, MALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

WANTED—At once. A first-class machinist. Apply to P. O. Box 230.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

WANTED—A capable girl for light housework. Good wages will be paid. Apply to Mrs. F. G. SPENCER, 151 King street, east.

WANTED—An experienced kitchen girl. Wages \$10.00 a month. Apply at CARVELL HALL, 71 Waterloo street.

WANTED—A cook without washing or ironing. References required. Apply at 117 Gervais street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. R. M. DEAN, 72 St. James street.

WANTED—A First Class Female Pastry Cook. Apply to White's Restaurant at once.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 5, 1903.

THE LIBERALS AND IMPERIALISM.

The Moncton Transcript threatens to split the liberal party unless liberal leaders like Premier Ross, of Ontario, and liberal papers like the St. John Gazette quit glorifying Chamberlain and his policy of Imperial preference.

It claims that inasmuch as this issue concerns British politics Canada should let it alone, but if Canadian liberals choose to take any interest in the matter it insists that they should side with the English liberals, because

"If liberalism is a good thing for Canada it is equally a good thing for the mother land."

That deliverance is thoroughly in accord with the shallow silliness characteristic of that journal. The names by which political parties in Canada are arbitrarily designated are a relic of conditions of long ago, and have no more now to do with the respective policies here than they have in England. It is the English "Conservatives" who are today advocating advancement and reform, while the party which is bowed in worship of fifty-year-old fetiches, calls itself "Liberal."

Is that the reason the Transcript demands for that party the sympathy of Canadian Liberals?

And the issue is Imperial, not merely British. The proposed tariff would undoubtedly benefit England, daily losing ground under her present handicap, but it would be even more beneficial to the colonies. It would place the Canadian agriculturist in an enviable position with reference to the rest of the world, and so would greatly stimulate immigration, which by increasing the population would create a larger home market for our manufacturers and cause great growth of transportation by land and sea, not to mention the added strength it would give to the bonds uniting us to the Empire.

The Conservative party as a party is thoroughly in accord with a policy which originated with itself. Some of the greater men who are associated with the Liberals are also in favor of it, but are so hampered by the anti-imperialism of the mass of their supporters in Quebec and the re-actionary influence of that free trade sentiment represented by the Transcript and the St. John Globe that they dare not pledge the party to it. Consequently the party leaders are evading the issue as carefully as they can. Were a Liberal with authority to speak for the party, to express himself as the Transcript has, it is doubtful if a single member of that party could be elected in any constituency in Canada outside of Quebec.

THE SEVEN WONDERS.

A correspondent asks the Star to name the seven wonders of the world.

He should be more definite as to time. Such things change greatly. What was a wonder yesterday is commonplace to-day. For instance, the seven world wonders of antiquity were:

The Pyramids, Babylon's Gardens, Mausolus' Tomb, the Temple of Diana, the Colosseum of Rhodes, Jupiter's Statue by Phidias, and the Pharos of Egypt, or, as some substitute, the Palace of Cyrus.

The seven wonders of the Middle Ages were:

The Coliseum of Rome, the Catacombs of Alexandria, the Great Wall of China, Stonehenge, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, the Porcelain Tower of Nankin, and the Mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Today, in this vicinity these things would attract little attention. The seven wonders of St. John people are wondering about nowadays are:

Why Cox couldn't wait?

Why Mr. Blair shut up?

What he is going to do?

What Senator Ellis will do if he does?

What those who don't get it will do?

When the Telegraph is going to turn again?

The Globe is probably correct when it declares that it has been a liberal worker "through sunshine and storm" most of the time—for the last forty-three years. The only trouble has been that the Globe's definition of "liberal" has generally been different from that given by those who on different occasions have led the party.

Mr. Prefontaine said a lot of nice things about St. John harbor yesterday, but declined to definitely fix the date for the elections.

It looks funny to see the Telegraph lecturing the Globe on political inconsistency.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE.

"Now there arose up a new king over Egypt, which knew not Joseph."

"The king is dead, Long live the king!"

Oh, the "irony of fate"—well do we know Joseph and his story but we know little of "the king that knew not Joseph."

It is good, perhaps, to live many years, but if we do, we pay the price. The years bring forgetfulness and men who knew us in our prime are not here to tell how strong we were. Other men, some of them stronger than ever we were, have taken our crown and

there are few "poor enough to do us reverence."

To make up our minds to accept the inevitable cheerfully, to step down and let others take the place we have occupied so long, is to show what manner of men and women we are. For it comes to all of us some day, the experience, unless they die young—to live on and see men who are tilling the fields we cleared of trees and rocks. And they have forgotten who did it, if they ever knew.

The business house we founded is now carried on—successfully we have to admit—by others and they have forgotten that we ever had anything whatever to do with its success. But for us, it never would have existed, but they have forgotten our existence.

The wide world over and for all time this is history:—One reaps what another has sown and the reaper forgets the sower. Few sights are more pitiful than to see the founder of an old business house walking with feeble steps with alert steps, rigor in every movement; but for him these new and enlarged premises could not have existed, hundreds are employed now where two or three did the work at one time. He is still a member of the firm a "silent partner," but his methods are old-fashioned and he feels though he never hears it, that his day is over. "The king is dead, long live the king."

The old doctor is "not up-to-date;" he is of the "old school;" he is too quack, and too honest. He must move aside and make way for the new man who is nothing if he is not a diplomat. The old minister goes out of fashion more quickly than the old doctor. If it had not been for the new and enlarged premises could not have existed, hundreds are employed now where two or three did the work at one time. He is still a member of the firm a "silent partner," but his methods are old-fashioned and he feels though he never hears it, that his day is over. "The king is dead, long live the king."

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ANOTHER BRAVE SEAMAN.

The heroic act of Boatswain Derry, who, in the face of a heavy sea, saved the lives of the crew of the submarine torpedo boat "Adder," has arrived at the navy yard. The Adder was saved by the heroic act of Boatswain Derry, who, in the face of a heavy sea, saved the lives of the crew of the submarine torpedo boat "Adder."

The Adder, which is now high and dry upon the beach, is being hauled by means of the life line and made it fast. All this time the Adder was being towed about like a cork, one minute driven far beneath the surface, the next rolling and wallowing in such a manner as to make it almost impossible to retain a position upon her scanty deck, but Derry held on and accomplished his work. Then he went to the tug hand over hand on the hawser.

Great confusion was caused here today by conflicting reports regarding the whereabouts of the Adder, Adder and Yankton. The navy yard without any information whatever and the weather bureau reported the tug and the Adder as going direct to Annapolis.

QUEBEC STRIKE.

QUEBEC, Dec. 4.—The expected settlement of the lockout of the boot and shoe workers of this city did not materialize. At the last moment the men decided to continue the fight, and as a result the factories will remain closed. The manufacturers declared that they had not the slightest intention of re-opening until the machinists have signed contracts which will make it impossible for them to restrict the output of the factories, as it is feared they have been doing for some time past, through instructions from their union. If the fight continues much longer, there is bound to be much distress, as the shoe factory is the only one of the kind in the city. The manufacturers are in a strong position, as the tanners and the banks have agreed to give them whatever extension is necessary in order to bring the men to terms. The lockout was not marked by any disorder until last night, when a procession of the men marching through the streets broke the windows of the shoe stores. The police, however, did not intervene to the New England cities come to this.

C. P. R. DEBENTURES.

MONTREAL, Dec. 4.—The credit of the Canadian Pacific Railway in London was illustrated today, when President Shaughnessy announced that an issue of twelve millions four per cent debentures, authorized at the last annual meeting, would be underwritten at 100, within the next ten days. Half of the money is to be utilized in paying for Atlantic steamships acquired last spring and the remainder in buying or acquiring 471 miles of new railway.

OFF THE ROCKS.

HALIFAX, Dec. 4.—The French str. E. Patrie got off the rocks near St. Peter's, N. B., today. It was done by a heavy northeast wind, which raised the waters of the lake three feet, and by the emptying of the steamer's coal bunkers.

Agents Who Sell the "Star" in St. John.

NAME	ADDRESS
CANADA RAILWAY NEWS CO.	111 C. P. Stations and Trains.
E. NASE & SONS	111 C. P. Stations and Trains.
THEO. FLEWELLING	Bridge street.
D. H. NASE	Main street.
J. E. COWAN	Main street.
G. W. HOBEN	Main street.
A. MCARTHUR	Main street.
MRS. J. J. FLETCHER	Main street.
B. H. HAWKER	Mill street.
R. A. H. MORROW	Garden street.
A. E. TRENTOWSKY	Coburg street.
C. K. SHORT	Garden street.
R. H. COLEMAN	Wall street.
C. F. WADE	Wall street.
W. GREEN	Winter street.
W. H. MOWATT	Waterloo street.
M. J. NUGENT	Brussels street.
J. D. MEVITT	Brussels street.
E. G. NELSON & CO.	Charlotte street.
A. M. GRAY & CO.	King street.
D. MCARTHUR	King street.
WM. BAXTER	King street.
WM. BAXTER (Branch)	Leinster street.
J. H. WALKER	King street.
MISS M. P. CASE	Duke street.
J. P. MALONEY	Sydney street.
JAS. CRAWFORD	Main street.
MRS. J. GIBBS	Sydney street.
H. J. DICK	Duke street.
MRS. J. FOSTER	Prince William street.
E. J. DONOHUE	St. James street.
A. POSTER	St. James street.
WATSON & CO.	Charlotte street.
J. J. DWYER	Union street.
G. P. R. NEWS CO.	C. P. R. Trains.
C. E. WITTER	Brussels street.
J. G. LAKE	Brussels street.
J. A. LIPSETT	Union street.
R. W. INGRAM	Union street.
R. R. PATCHELL	Stanley street.
FRANK S. PURDY	Garden street.
T. J. DURICK	Main street.
ROYAL HOTEL	King street.
IRA KEIRSTEAD	Marsh Road.
IRA KEIRSTEAD (Branch)	Marsh Road.
MISS A. GILMOUR	Union street.
MORRIS BROOK & DENNEY	Whisper street.
MISS F. PATCHELL	Pitt street.
MISS F. HAMILTON	Elliot Row.
C. H. CHEYNE	Brussels street.
MRS. S. B. POLKINS	Winter street.
CHAS. HOLDER	King street.
W. E. BAXTER	Charlotte street.
G. W. HAWKES	Queen street.
GEO. E. PRICE	Union street.
GEO. E. PRICE (Branch)	Union street.
MRS. CREW	Mecklenburg street.
GEO. OLSEN	Brussels street.
J. E. WATERS	Union street.
SHANKLIN & JOHNSON	St. Patrick's street.
EVERETT MCAT	Orange street.
MRS. M. A. MCGUIRE	Main street.

LADIES' ORANGE-BROWN ASSOCIATION.

The ladies of L. O. B. A. Johnston, No. 13, held their annual meeting last evening and elected the following officers for the coming year: Mrs. M. N. McLeod, W. M.; Mrs. Wm. Cummins, D. M.; Mrs. Boston, Chap.; Mrs. B. P. Goodrich, Sec. Gen.; Sister Mary McLeod, Treas.; Sister Mrs. D. C. McLeod, Sec. C.; Sister Mrs. E. DeLong, Lect.; Sister Mrs. Lemon, I. G.; Bro. M. A. McLeod, O. G.; Sister Cody, F. C.; Sister Dickson, Ind.; Sister Gray, 3rd; Sister Perry, 4th; Sister Leamont, 5th; Sister Mrs. Gray, Guardian; Sister Mrs. Gray, Wm. Cummins, Sister Beatrice, trustees; Bro. R. F. Goodrich, Bro. Wm. Simpson, audit committee.

ENTERTAINMENT AT CENTENARY.

In the school room of Centenary church last evening the Junior League and other friends to an at home. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and the following programme was carried out: Instrumental duet, Bessie Salter and Ella Smith; reading, Arthur Pepper; quintette, Jean Campbell, Emily Knowles, Sybil Knowles, Grace Jenkins and Beth Smith; reading, Frank Smith.

GOING WEST.

Mark O'Meara, the steamship passenger agent of the C. P. R., has resigned from their employ to accept a position with a western lands concern. These lands are located in the western portions of the United States and Canada. Mr. O'Meara has during his long service at Quebec and Montreal and St. John acquired a thorough knowledge of the various classes of people which come to America. This will fit him for the new position which he has assumed. Mr. O'Meara has many friends in St. John who will feel much regret when they learn of his intention to leave us.

MONTREAL NEWS.

MONTREAL, Dec. 4.—The city council today refused to extend the street railway franchise for twenty years on the same terms as the company recently offered for a thirty years' extension. The street railway company has won a decisive victory over the Westmount council, which has agreed to kill the objectionable speed-by-law.

ANOTHER MIX-UP.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 4.—There appears to be another political shuffle among the Liberals in the Cape Breton ridings. Alex. Johnson is now said to be a candidate for North Riding and Mr. Kendall for South. John McCormack, the liberal conservative candidate, has been in Northern Victoria this week.

BISHOP COURTNEY'S SUCCESSOR.

HALIFAX, Dec. 4.—The name of Canon J. B. Richardson of London, Ont., is mentioned for the bishopric of Nova Scotia, which will be vacated by Rev. Dr. Courtney. Rev. Mr. Richardson is a native of Halifax and he was formerly rector in Dartmouth.

Uncle Timed Barry—Confound these

Uncle Timed Barry—Confound these two good times, says I. B. B. is so broke that it's got so's a feller can't scarcely drop into H. Price's store no more to hev 'em game of checkers with him and play more'n a couple of hours at a stretch, without three or four people comin' in and wantin' 'im to put down the board and wait on 'em for something that like as not-b'heck! they could get just as well the next day, if they only thought so!—Puck.

RECORDS OF TWO GREAT HORSES.

The official record of Lou Dillon's performance during 1903 shows that the champion trotter covered several miles, and in every instance, but two, succeeded in lowering the world's track record asked of her. The only failure recorded against the queen of trotters happened at Cleveland early in the season, when she failed to beat the 2:02 mark of 12-4 miles in 2:04, and again at Brighton Beach, when she failed to beat the 2:03 1/4 mark of 12-4 miles in 2:04.

Outside of this, the daughter of Sid Dillon has established records that are the brilliant and all conquering careers of Maid G. Nancy Hanks, Lady Suffolk, Goldsmith Maid, Flora Temple, Aliz, or other former queens of her gait.

PUT MAUD IN ECLIPSE.

In making her record of 2:05 at Cleveland, which destroyed Maud's time-honored 2:08 1/4 for the same conditions, Lou Dillon pulled a high-wheel sulky. The fractional time was: 1:03 1/2, 1:04, 1:03, 2:05.

The fractional time made at Read-

ville when she made her first two-minute mark, was 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 2:05.

The fractional time made at Mem-

phis, when she made her world's record of 1:58 1/4, destroying Cresco's Wichita mark, was 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 1:58 1/4.

The fractional time made when C. K.

G. Billings drove her to her world's record mark of 2:00, breaking her own record, was 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 1:03 1/2, 2:00.

In all of her best work Lou Dillon has

been driven by either C. K. G. Billings, her owner, or Millard Saunders, her driver and trainer. Mr. Billings weighs 168 pounds in his driving clothes. Saunders weighs 182 pounds in his sulky outfit.

The sulky that Lou Dillon pulled in

her trials weighed twenty-four pounds one ounce. With Saunders always driving her, her combined "haul" was less than 200 pounds.

Lou Dillon's weight just before she

started in the contest for the Memphis gold cup was 804 pounds. She weighs in all her trials shoes the combined weight of which is fourteen ounces.

Four and one-half ounce shoes are

worn on the front and two and one-half ounce shoes are worn on the hind feet.

WONDERFUL DAN PATCH.

Dan Patch's mile in 2:03 1/4 over a half-mile track at Birmingham, Ala., completed the greatest year's work ever made by any horse in the world, and probably hung up a new average that will hold as a world's record-breaking performance for some years to come.

The unbeaten son of Joe Patchman

paced eleven miles over mile tracks in seven days, his brief but brilliant public-during his brief but brilliant season and crossed the eastern part of the continent twice to do it. The average time for eleven miles made over courses from Minneapolis to Hartford and from Columbus to Memphis was 1:59, 4-11, or within a fraction of a second of the mile made by Star Pointer, which held as a world's record for so many years.

Dan Patch's campaign at distance of

a half-mile was, if anything, just as brilliant as his mile attempts. He started his campaign at Columbus by equalling the world's record at that time of 57 3/4 for a half-mile. At Lima, Ohio, over the half-mile track, Dan Patch made a mile in 2:04 and hung a new mark for the mile over half-milers, which was subsequently broken by Prince Albert. At Memphis he lowered the world's record for a half-mile by stepping over the distance in 1:57 1/4.

The world's record (sulky) was twice

broken by Dan Patch. At Brighton Beach he established 1:59 for the mile which held good until Prince Albert created his wind shield mark of 1:57 1/4.

Recent history at the Memphis

meeting told how Dan Patch without the aid of a wind-shield, lowered those figures to 1:56 1/4.

Myron McHenry, who drove the

champion in all of his trials, rated him to two world's wagon marks for paces during the season. At Lexington Dan Patch drew a four-wheeler to a mile in 1:59 1/4, and later at Memphis those figures were lowered to 1:57 1/4.

McHenry does not think that he has

yet reached his limit of speed. With a good winter's rest McHenry said that he would not be surprised to drive Dan Patch in several seconds faster next season. McHenry started with Dan Patch when he had a mark of 2:15 1/2.

The gradual manner in which he re-

duced his mark from that figure to 1:56 1/4 is a record that has never been equaled by any trainer.

SAN DOMINGO, Dec. 4.—The

provisional government today made an official request for recognition to the diplomatic and consular bodies of I. R. Minister Powell's conditions on which the United States will recognize the new government are as follows:

The government must agree to abide

by the preceding administration, must recognize the manner of settlement arrived at in the case of the Improvement Co. of New York and the Ros and Sala cases, must recognize and carry into full effect the concession to the Clyde Steamship Co., and must grant the privilege to the United States to establish at dangerous points on the coast light houses to aid maritime commerce.

Should the provisional government

not accept these conditions its recognition by the United States is doubtful.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 4.—The

mail steamer Ionian, with the Canadian mails, arrived this evening from Liverpool, after a rough trip of about seven days. Head seas and head winds were experienced in the first part of the voyage, and on the Banks fog was encountered. The Ionian has 198 soldiers and their families for Halifax, besides 185 steerage, 36 second class and 15 saloon passengers. She sailed for St. John at midnight.

Mr. Kelley—"An' how are ye this

mornin'. Mistress Flynn? Is yer rheumatism any better?"

Mrs. Flynn—"Well, yis, I think it is,

I thank ye kindly. The new doctor's treatment is doin' me a wondrous good, I believe. He advises me to take queen ann internally, an' to rub anarchy on me joints. So I'm doin' it an' I think it's helpin' me wondrously."

AT THE LONDON HOUSE

SATURDAY, Dec. 5th.

WAIST LENGTHS

FOR.....

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Very pretty designs in fine French Wool

Satin Waistings.

The Waist Length, \$1.75 each

White and Cream washing Silks.

The Waist Length, \$1.40 each

New Hair Line Stripe Silks, that wash

perfectly. All colors.

The Waist Length \$1.75 each

BLACK SILK WAISTS,

Excellent Line,

\$4.95 each.

White Washing

SILK WAISTS,

Special line, with lot

of fine work.

\$3.75 each

Christmas Kid Gloves.

Ladies' Kid Walking Gloves, pique, velvet, etc., oyster,

white and black. Value \$1.25. Holiday special \$1.00.

French Kid Gloves, fine and soft new shades of modes, brown,

grey, etc. \$1.00 pair.

New Gussie Finger Kid Guaranteed Oyster, in modes, tan, new

grey, etc. 1.25 per pair.

Fine Dress Gloves in modes, fawns, oyster, white, post grey,

etc. \$1.25 per pair.

Black Suede Gloves in three special qualities, with white or

black stitching. \$1.15, \$1.25 and \$1.50 pair.

Sale of Costume Cloths and Novelty

Dress Materials,

In Lengths Suitable for Christmas Presents

A large variety to choose from—now displayed on our counters

A dress makes a very acceptable present.

\$4.50 Dress Length for \$3.00 each

Dress Lengths, \$3.00 to \$4.50 each

Ladies' Golf Jackets,

White, Cardinal, Navy, Fancy or Plain Kilt

\$1.75 to \$6.00 each

CHILDREN'S

WHITE WOOL

BOAS,

25c., 35c., 50c.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

Special Xmas

numbers.

\$1.00, 1.50, 2.75

Christmas Neckwear.

Many beautiful things in the latest designs of Ladies' Neck-

wear. Designs confined exclusively to us. Prices 50c. to \$1.50.

For Christmas Work.

APACHE BEAD LOOMS—

For making chains, watch

guards, etc. Regular 75c. each.

"ST. JOHN" SOUVENIR CUSH-

ION TOPS—

Outline work, pretty and sim-

ple 45c. each.

CUSHION LOOPS AND CORDS

IN ALL COLORS—

Loops all shades,

Per set, 40c., 60c., each.

Silk cords in all colors,

15c. yard.

NEW STAMPED LINENS—

Especially nice things in drawn

work linens, stamped in new

easily worked designs.

Traycloths and squares,

50c., 60c. each.

COLORS SHEET WADDING—

Pink, blue, white, etc.,

10c. sheet.

FANCY FIGURED LINEN

HUCK TOWELLING FOR

WORKING TOWELS—

25c., 35c. yard.

Fine Made-Up Stuff Waists.

French Flannel Waists, tucked and piped . . . \$1.55

Fine Cream or Navy Brilliantine Waists . . . 2.45

Fine Tucked Lustre Waists . . . 2.25

Cashmere Waists, lined throughout . . . 2.55

Another shipment

popular

HEATHER GREY

FABRIC GLOVES.

New lines.

50c., 75c.

BABIES' WOOL

JACKETS.

50c., 75c.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.,

London House, Charlotte St.

We May Some Day Visit Mars.

BY PROF. AUGUSTUS LE MEE.

At a time when we have not yet mastered the atmosphere and are unable to move at will to it, it may seem rather premature to think of the possibility of ever being able to go beyond this atmosphere and transmit not only our thoughts but even our bodies to neighboring planets.

It is, therefore, I shall say at the very start of this article, far from my idea to suggest the means to solve this great problem, which it will hardly be given even the twentieth century to solve, but simply to show that its solution is within the range of possibility.

To my mind there is very little doubt that even we who are now living may see a system of signals communicating with Mars and Venus, whether these signals be transmitted by optical or electrical means.

In dealing with the problem of inter-planetary transportation there are two questions which must be answered. How shall we ever be able to surmount the mechanical difficulties, and is the problem now a priori impossible by physiological and biological circumstances?

I shall first take up the first point. At our present standpoint it seems almost impossible to throw a physical body, subject to the laws of gravitation and friction, beyond the limit of the terrestrial atmosphere in any other way than by giving it an extremely high velocity at the starting point.

But it is not utterly impossible to dispatch a body so far away from us that it gets beyond the gravitation that draws it back toward the centre of the earth.

I can see nothing that prevents this, and I do not see why we should not be able to give the high initial velocity required to drop a body upon the surface of another planet, and it seems to me that the meteorites which have fallen upon the surface of the earth from some distant celestial body in a very effective way prove the feasibility of the problem.

The course and position, as well as the velocity of the earth are known very accurately, as are also all the measurements of our neighboring planets, and it would be very easy to figure out the time, point and velocity of a body started from the earth in such a way that it would, at the end of its journey, land on Mars.

The only difficulty is in attaining the enormous starting velocity, which at the present time is far beyond our means, even if we only intended to visit the moon.

But the rapid progress of science during the last century has shown us achievements which have given us no less a feeling of confidence than the fact that this, and there is no doubt that this mechanical difficulty of the problem will in due time be overcome.

Let us now suppose that this part of the problem has been solved, and that we were really able to transmit a projectile through space to some other planet.

SAUNDERS'S VAGATION

BY WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE
(In the Metropolitan.)

A barred door on the left led into a larger room; on the right led into the corridor. William Saunders stood in the little intermediate office some-what ill at ease. Two men in uniform were sitting at a desk, watching him settle himself into the black suit, which in spots was a bit too small for him, and in other spots a bit too large. Saunders, still fumbling with his suspenders, turned toward the latter exit. One of the men at the desk rose and pulled him back.

"Here," he said, thrusting a small roll of bills into Saunders's hand, "here's what you've earned and your ear fare. And you've got to sign this," he added, opening a book.

"By George, thirteen years is a long time," after all," exclaimed the man in uniform. "Still," he continued, "it seems like yesterday when Saunders came in."

"Well now, Saunders," resumed the first man, "everything's all right and you can go. Anybody to meet you?" Saunders shook his head. The man at the desk got up lazily and opened the right-hand door, leading into the hall outside, through which Saunders walked slowly. Good naturedly they stretched forth their arms and shook him by the hand.

"So long, Saunders," they said, "hope we never see you here again. By the way," one of them continued, as he stepped forward and pulled back the outside door, "where are you bound for now?"

The sun came streaming in, and Saunders moved out to meet it. For the first time in nearly fourteen years he felt the free air upon his face. He turned and looked at the two men, with a strange light in his eyes.

"I'm going—home," he said, with a sort of gulp in his voice.

He had figured out pretty much just how it would be. Thirteen years had made a change. He was prepared for it. Most things looked different, as he knew they would.

He started slowly up the road leading from the station, an unknown man in what seemed to him to be an unknown place. It was a hot day and as he went, he kept taking off his hat to wipe his face and head and whenever he did so he felt the sun burn upon his skin.

At the top of the hill involuntarily he stopped and turned in through the gates of the old cemetery, not knowing whether he could find the place or not, for he had been afraid to inquire. However, he came upon it at length—the old lot. It was the next one to Perrine's and he knew it when he saw it, though there was no monument; nothing but the lot overgrown with grass and weeds. Side by side were two indistinct rain washed mounds. He stood there, looking down at them with an idle curiosity. He remembered that, when his mother died, he had scratched the date with a nail on the door of his cell. He had done the same thing for his father. To his mind the symmetrical position of the two graves resembled those two inscriptions side by side, that he had left behind him. He had stooped down and began to pull a few weeds, but before he was through, he saw some woman, wearing in his direction, leaving the place as it was, he sauntered out.

The hotel was kept by a new man. It was a good thing, Saunders thought, as he knew it out his roll of bills—he had concluded that it was wise, perhaps, to do this. The landlady was a bit impressed and gave him a decent room. He paid for a couple of days in advance, and when that time was up, he paid the first, telling the bartender he was waiting "for a party."

On the third day he went out, and strode boldly past the post office, over the stone bridge, and down the hill. At the bottom, two rooks perched on the left-hand one. Half a mile further on he came to an old house, a picket fence in front of it, partly fallen down. His grandfather had built that fence years ago—the first he had had in that part of the country.

A dog coming round from the back barked at him. A chubby little girl in home-made overalls, with her hair "up," followed. He pushed open the gate and went up to the front porch. A woman's step grew distinct inside. As she opened the door he was thinking to himself that he could almost count the times his mother ever came to the front door or walked over the front hall carpet. The back way had always been her entrance and her exit.

The woman looked at him inquiringly. He took off his hat. "I was just walkin' along," he explained. "I thought I'd ask for a drink of water."

She looked at him suspiciously—strangers are always regarded with suspicion—but, nevertheless, she motioned to the well. He drew up a bucket and drank out of it as he used to do. It was good water. It had the same old taste.

He stepped up on the piazza. "I used to know these folks," he said, with an awkward sweep of the arm. "How long have you lived here?"

The woman replied to his question by asking one herself. "Did you come from here?" He shook his head.

"From East Donaldson," he returned, pointing with his finger toward the east, and turning his head in order to avoid her glance.

"We bought the place," resumed the woman finally, "go in ten years ago. It was just after old Mr. Saunders died. The old man didn't live much longer. The place was all run down. Still they say they got discouraged like." She lowered her voice. "They had trouble with their only son—he went bad, they say. Did you know him?" she asked.

"No, ma'am," he returned, somewhat uncertainly.

"It's terrible, I think—a thing like that," she continued, in a conversational tone.

"Yes, ma'am," replied Saunders, meekly. He had been sitting, holding his hat between his knees. He now rose and stood there, shifting his weight from one foot to the other.

The woman looked at him again, a trifle more suspiciously than before.

"Is there anything you want?" she inquired, sharply. Saunders fumbled with his hat.

"No, ma'am," he replied. "I thought I'd just like to look in—that's all. I know the folks, you know," he explained.

"Mitchell had ought to have left him alone," said the bartender, "he's quiet enough. But that's always the way with Mitchell."

Saunders walked slowly, until he was well out of sight of the inn, burst into a mile down the road he began to run. Finally he saw him. Then he slowed up again, standing for an instant to listen. He heard no sound except that of the footsteps of the man ahead of him. Then he called out:

"Mitchell!" he exclaimed. The other man turned and saw who it was. Saunders came up to him.

"We'll have it out right here," he said, thrusting his face suddenly into that of the other man. Mitchell sprang back, fumbling all the while in his pocket. At length he drew out a knife. Saunders watched him, and burst into a laugh, for it was just what he had wanted him to do. He drew out a knife of his own, and the fight began.

It was a dark night. Saunders could not see very well. But the darkness he reached forth, felt for, and laughed at, something on the other man's face. It was the scar in which the selfsame knife had bit so deep so many years before.

The next morning Mitchell was found just as he had been, fourteen years ago, unconscious and half dead, upon the country road.

Six months later, one of the two men in uniform who had taken leave of Saunders, opened the prison door. Two officers stepped in. Handcuffed between them was the prisoner. They took him into the little room. The prison officers prepared a receipt, and from Saunders's previous record, entered his pedigree anew upon a fresh page. Then they removed the handcuffs. Saunders stretched his arms with relief. The other door was opened. One of the men came in, and on the shoulder and marched toward it.

"Sorry to see you here again, Saunders," he remarked, with a note of regret in his voice.

Saunders stretched his arms once more and sighed.

"I'm glad to get back—home," he said.

CONFESSIONS OF A THEATRICAL PRESS AGENT.

(William Loftus in The Reader.)

An agent, who was in despair owing to his failure to get any advertising that had not been paid for, was him- self in a big Western city with his attraction playing to strong competition and something desperately needed to attract public attention to his show. In one scene of the play a pair of handcuffs figure prominently. Finally the agent conceived the idea, saying it had been lost. The star was compelled to admit the act, wearing the handcuffs dangling from her wrist. The audience knew it should not be there, and comment was aroused. Between the next two acts the agent drove the actress swiftly to police headquarters, near at hand. The police captain was mysteriously called out. He was informed that the actress must have the handcuffs removed at once and secretly, as she did not wish news of her predicament to get out. The chief brought out a big bunch of keys and finally the handcuffs were removed, but not until a dozen alert reporters had snuffed a "story." And were playing the reluctant press agent's game.

The whole story was pumped out of the agent, the star having returned to finish the play. Next morning the first page of every local newspaper had a fine story describing the plight of the actress who had accidentally fastened handcuffs to her wrist. The public was interested and flocked to see the play, and the resourceful agent went on to the next town, wondering what new thing he could spring on the sensation-lovers there.

IN DEFENCE OF AN OFFERING.

(Sewell Ford, in The Reader.)

A slave to tobacco! Not I. Singularly, the way you women misuse nouns, rather, a chosen acolyte in the temple of Nicotina. Daily, say, thrice daily—well, call it six, then—do I make my offering. Now some use censers of clay, others employ censers of rare white earth finely carved and decked with silver and gold. My particular censor, as you see, is a plain honest briar, a root dug from the banks of the blue Garonne, whose only glory is its grain and color. The original tint, if you remember, was like that of new cut cedar, but use—I've been smoking this one only two years now—has given it a gloss and depth of tone which puts the finest mahogany to shame. Let me rub it on my sleeve. Now look! The first will be the invocation, the last the benediction. When you knock out the ashes you should feel conscious that you have done a good deed, that the offering has not been made in vain. Save! Still that offering, well, have it your own way. Worshippers at every shrine have been thus persecuted.

WANTED—A case of Headache that KUMFORT Powders will not cure in from ten to twenty minutes.

AN EXCEPTION.

(Princeton Tiger.)

Sunday School Teacher—We should never do in private what we would not do in public.

L'Enfant Terrible—How 'bout taking a bath?

The Best Flour

is none too good for home baking.

Beaver Flour

is as near perfection as flour ever gets. It contains all that is best in the wheat. No matter how capable the cook, the best bread or pastry cannot be made without Beaver Flour. It is for sale at your grocer's. Ask him for it.

Milled in a mill built for the purpose.

Foot and Ankles Swollen

Could Not Sleep at Night.

Backache and Kidney Trouble the Cause.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cared After Other Remedies Had Failed.

These Wonderful Kidney Pills will Cure the Most Obsolete Cases of Kidney Trouble if Only Given a Fair Trial and Used According to Directions.

Read what Mrs. Geo. H. Alward, Whites Point, N.B., has to say about them: "This is to certify that I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for pain in the back and kidney trouble and I do most gratefully recommend them to any person suffering in this way. I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not get around the house. My feet and ankles were so swollen and painful that I could get no rest day or night. I tried several remedies but could get no relief whatever until a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I soon perceived a decided change for the better and had only taken two boxes when I was able to do my household work again, and three boxes made a complete cure."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

"BEAUTY POSSIBLE TO EVERY GIRL."

So Declares Miss Lucille Hill, Physical Instructor at Wellesley College.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 30.—That it is possible for every girl, born without physical defect, to become beautiful, is the doctrine of Miss Lucille Hill, director of physical training at Wellesley College, and she is trying hard to demonstrate the correctness of her ideas to the large number of girl students.

In her work at Wellesley, Miss Hill has everything fitted to the individual need. Every girl is examined and her athletic work is purely corrective at first.

In nine cases out of ten, however, this corrective work has never been done before, Miss Hill says. To be most beneficial and easily accomplished, it should have been begun in her early school days.

Miss Hill says that she notices that every year people object more and more to their daughters playing basketball. To insist on having the rough way the majority of the girls' teams play, and because the girls play before mixed crowds in athletic suits.

Miss Hill is going before women's clubs in small cities, and urging the mothers to insist on having physical instructors in the high schools.

A woman instructor could examine the girls, she says, and see that they are in a physically fit condition to do the work of every girl.

"Girls should not play under the same rules as men," said Miss Hill. "They should have lines on the floor play only 15-minute halves. Under these conditions," Miss Hill says, "basketball is not injurious."

Miss Hill proposes to give to the girl of each of her classes who walks best a bunch of violets.

"Should be a matter of careful training unless she naturally walks correctly. With proper 'setting up' movements for the trunk, in connection with exercises for the arms, there is no reason why any woman should be awkward."

"This should be taught in secondary schools, as the girls are in a more impressionable stage then."

Just after the war, an old lady came up to the governor and said: "Master, kin you make me justice of de peace?"

"Well, Uncle Ned, in a case of oldness what would you do?"

Uncle Ned thought deeply. "Mars-ter, I'd make him pay de costs of de court and support de child." December Lippincott's.

LEGAL LORE.

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GOING TO HEAVEN NOW.

Remarkable Fortitude of a Dying Child Evokes Admiration of Hospital Attendants.

"Goodby, doctor and nurse, Katy is going to heaven now. Tell mudder to brace up, and tell 'Bob' the dog they must take good care of her now that Katy is going away."

With a smile on her lips, though her suffering had been excruciating, little Katy Judge passed away in the New York Hospital yesterday. She had been left alone the night before in a room of the tenement at No. 419 West Sixteenth street, where her mother had been doing her best to make a home for her and her two little brothers. As she was passing the stove her little frock caught fire.

At the hospital her mother sat with her through the night, but with the morning came the certainty that her child could not live. Mrs. Judge's courage gave out. Throughout it all Katy never lost her brave heart, and from first to last never uttered a word of complaint, and in the wisdom of her five years her only thought was for her mother and little brothers. It was a death which those who cared for her will not soon forget.

THE PUNISHMENT.

(Town Topics.)

"In your bachelor's club, what is the penalty for marrying?"

"Marriage."

LONDON REPORTS SAY THE DANDY OF OLD IS RETURNING.

Tailors, shoemakers, corset makers, hatters and other artists who contribute to the making of the ultra fashionable man in New York are wondering if the dandy of seventy-five years ago is to return here the same as he is threatening to do in London. Cable despatches and observing men bring from the British Isles reports to the effect that the epicures in dress in London have revived many of the extravagant features of attire which distinguished the dandy of 1850.

It is only within the last six months that these old Victorian fashions have been revived. At first a few extreme dressers began wearing their hair longer than the prevailing fashion, and this was soon followed by the old style watch guard for evening dress, with the corset, the small waisted coat and dancing pumps in the place of conventional patent leather shoes.

London fashion writers predict that the next year will see many modish Englishmen garbed in the picturesque fashion of the thirties. The bell skirted coat, the bell crowned hat and the skin tight trousers are likely to appear again. When the dandy had his day in London and Paris fashionable society was not sufficiently developed in America to afford the fashion, and this, but fifty years later he appeared in the form of the dude and flourished amazingly.

Now the male portion of New York society is distressed to know how his second coming may affect us. Corset dressers in robust health indignantly insist that the extreme fashions of the days of Count d'Orsay and Lord Disraeli will never go in New York. They laugh at the idea of wearing their hair after the Byronic style and submitting to the discomfort of corsets. Embroidered silk stockings and dancing pumps are now a part of every well dressed man's wardrobe. Old-fashioned hats, but long hair, corsets and other revived charms of the ancient dandy will probably find few votaries in New York.

It is possible that the women who like to look charming in quaint round skirts and demure old bonnets may induce here and there an impressionable man to accompany them in the revival of the ancient dress, but their number will probably be limited. Revival of old styles has become almost an epidemic among certain London women. They are even cultivating as far as possible the bottle neck shoulder that was regarded as the height of elegance seventy years ago.

THE FELLOW WHO CAN WHISTLE

The fellow who can whistle when the world is going wrong.

Is the fellow who will make the most of life.

No matter what may happen, you will find him brave and strong.

He's the fellow who will conquer in the strife.

The fellow who can whistle when the whole world is a-bustle.

Is the kind of man to stand the battle's brunt.

He's got the proper metal, and you can't keep him down.

For he's just the sort that's needed at the front.

The fellow who can whistle is the low who can work.

With a note of cheer to vanquish His soul is filled with music, and no evil shadows lurk.

In his active brain to foster grim despair.

The fellow who can whistle is the "trump" card of the deck.

Or the "whip-hand" in the parlance of the street;

No petty cares nor trifles can his buoyant spirit check.

For a sunny heart can never know defeat.

The fellow who can whistle—he is built on Nature's plan.

And he cheers his tolling fellow-men along;

There is no room for pessimists, but give to us the man

Who can whistle when the world is going wrong.

—Sidney Warren Mase, in December Lippincott's.

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"Marriage."

Arotics!

Never could see why they called them Arotics—they are so warm and comfortable. Why the man who wears our warm Winter Arotics will think he is standing right on the equator.

We Have the Very Best Makes of Arotics, Storm Gaiters and Alaskas

For Men, for Women and for Children. Nowhere on earth can you find a more comfortable place for your feet during the cold, winter weather, than can be found inside our Arctic Footwear.

Men's and Women's sizes, \$1.75 to \$3.00; Misses' and Children's sizes, \$1.25 to \$1.65.

A warm store full of warm shoes.

D. MONAHAN,

162 UNION ST.

A SUGGESTION

FOR A

Christmas Present

Any relative or friend living in the United States, or any distant point in Canada, will appreciate a Home Paper. Send them the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN for a year. The cost is only Seventy-five Cents, from now until 31st December, 1904. Send the money with the address to:

SUN PRINTING COMPANY,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

POISONED BY CHEAP CANDY.

Four Year Old Boy Killed and Two Children in the Same Neighborhood Made Ill.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 1.—The parents of children who live in the neighborhood of Nostrand and Lexington avenues are much alarmed at the death of 4-year-old Louis Stutzman of 239 Lexington avenue, from ptomaine poisoning. The physicians say that the illness was due to the eating of some cheap candies which he had purchased at a store nearby.

The boy complained of a slight illness on Saturday afternoon and when unusual symptoms were displayed Dr. Louis Turton was called in. The physician soon diagnosed the case as ptomaine poisoning. The little fellow grew worse by Sunday and died early this morning.

Just what kind of candy the boy had been eating is not known, as the parents were not aware that he had any, and the storekeeper does not remember the sale.

Two children living at 235 Lexington avenue were violently ill about two weeks ago from ptomaine poisoning and they narrowly escaped with their lives. The same symptoms which developed in the case of Louis Stutzman were shown in the illness of the other two children. They, however, recovered after an illness of two weeks.

A POSTSCRIPT.

A little St. Paul girl had a very large family connection to pray for, and one night when she rose from her knees her mother said:

"Why, Edith, you forgot grandma!"

She got right down on her knees again and said:

"Oh God, wouldn't that give you cold feet! I forgot grandma!"

ALMOST THE SAME.

The waking hours of G. Otto Krupp were spent in thinking of schemes whereby he might get rich quick. As the owner of an eight-mile railroad, he was a person of considerable local importance in the Pennsylvania-German settlement where he resided.

One morning when Mr. Krupp's brain was particularly active it occurred to him that by sending passes over his road to the presidents of the big railroads of the country he might receive complimentary passes in return.

This would enable him to see something of the world at comparatively small expense, and such passes as he could not use personally he could dispose of advantageously. Mr. Krupp lost no time in getting letter-heads printed with his own name in large type as president. Then he sent "R. and A." passes broadcast and awaited results.

One hot afternoon, a rushed representative of a big western road walked into Mr. Krupp's office and said he had been all over town looking for the "R. and A." Railroad and could not find it. He said he was sent from Philadelphia to investigate before the company issued a pass over its entire line.

"It is chust outside of town—five minutes' walk," explained Mr. Krupp, smiling.

"How long is your road?" asked the railroad's representative.

"About eight miles, I think."

"Thunder! You don't expect us to exchange passes with a road like that, do you?" the representative demanded angrily. "Why, we have eight thousand miles of road."

"Well," answered Mr. Krupp, drawing himself up with an air of offended dignity, "maybe my road ain't so long as yours, but its chust as wide."

LAXA-CARA TABLETS

THE human system is at best a delicate machine. It is fitted to take care of the food and drink necessary to life. But if you are careless, you eat this and that without regard to what you may eat irregularly to-morrow, you probably put Nature to a trying task right along. Closing of the bowels, or constipation, results. The impurities that ought to be carried off back up and poison the body.

Laxa-Cara Tablets help Nature where you abuse her. They act soothingly, but open the bowels and the poisonous accumulations, which you are to blame for, are carried off in the natural way. Laxa-Cara Tablets are delightful in their action and easy to take, because they come in small tablet form, chocolate coated.

Get your bowels into proper working condition, and you will probably find yourself a well man or woman.

Per package at druggists' 35 cents, or by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

FRANK WHEATON
FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S.
SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA



OVER-EATING
AND
OVER-DRINKING

THE GIRL OF THE SEASON.

**WESTERN WOMAN VS.
CAR CONDUCTOR**

I got out from the car at Coney Island and caught a glimpse of the expression on the face of that conductor as he glared at me. He thought, without doubt, that he would know me when he saw me again. He will have to go to New Mexico to do that.

To keep light gloves clean, rub with fine breadcrumbs after each time of wearing. If you allow them to get very dirty, home cleaning is seldom a suc-

Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. **LAXA-CARA TABLETS** never fail. Small, chocolate coated, easy to take. Price, 35 cents. At drugists.

matician. If he had a keener sense of humor and less ability for algebra, he

tells us how they are going to improve the heating facilities next spring. Cincinnati Times-Star.

the cheapest clothes, deprived of almost every comfort, he carried around all the time that which would supply him

"Oh," said the rat man, "she had
cry coming. That was all."—*N*
York Times.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 a

BONNETS.

nd 33 King Street.

OD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street.

DYKEMAN'S

As Christmas approaches it brings along with its joy and anticipation, the perplexing question: What shall I give? Below is a list of special lines we are going to put on sale, and this will give you a good many ideas. The goods are the newest and most attractive shown, and prices are such as will suit every purse.

Ladies' Embroidered Chiffon Collars.

The daintiest conceptions. In all the leading colors, in plain and Dresden effects. 55c., 60c., 75c. up to \$1.50.

A special line of cream and white embroidered Chiffon Collars, in pretty designs at 90c. These are the regular \$1.00 quality.

Belts.

The new crush leather belt is on sale here at 55c. and 75c. This belt is made of soft leather crushed in a pretty shape. Colors are black, tan and red.

CRUSH LEATHER BELTS with Gibson buckles in back and front. These are specially dainty and entirely new. 75c. each.

SILK BELTS—A very large assortment in black, at 30c. A pretty silk belt with neat buckle. Other prices up to \$1.25.

COLOR SILK BELTS at 75c., new design buckle.

GUN METAL BELTS at 75c. These are quite up-to-date and we have a good variety to select from. Some are just the plain belts and others have the catches for running ribbon through to match the waist.

GUN METAL BELTS at \$1.15. These are very dressy and serviceable, as they can be worn with any costume.

Heavy Chain Girdles.

The latest New York fancy at \$1.50 and \$2.25.

Something Special In Wrist Bags.

At 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. These come in the leading shades and are good durable bags.

Gloves.

A great bargain in Lined Kid Gloves. These are the regular \$1.50 quality, but while this lot lasts they will be \$1.00 per pair. Colors are brown and tan. All sizes.

TWO SPECIAL LINES IN WOOL GLOVES—No. 1 lot at 25c. A good knit wool glove in gray, white and black. These are excellent value, and very warm and neat.

No. 2 lot is priced 25c. A little better in quality than those mentioned above. Come in the same colors.

Feather Boas.

One of these feather boas would make a most suitable Christmas present for any lady. At \$2.95. White, gray, black and black and white. Made from good ostrich feathers.

At \$5.00—A nice fluffy Boa, good large size, in black, gray and black and white and white.

At \$8.50—These Boas have an especially attractive feature being double around the neck. Same colors as mentioned above.

At \$10.00—This is double all the way, making four large ends. Colors white, gray, black and white, black and natural color.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

Ladies' Wrappers.

Just received a few LADIES' WRAPPERS. Traveler's samples, prices 50c. to \$1.40 each. Also LADIES' SHIRT WAISTERS, 65c. to \$1.00 each. Children's Knit Hoodie, Mitts and Booties at special prices. Not many in the lot.

CALENDARS for 1931. Just opened 2 cases, about 2,000 in the lot, 5c. to \$1.00 each. Big assortment.

Also two (2) cases Japanese China. Cups and Saucers, 15c. to 75c. each; Vases, 25c. to \$1.50 each; Sugar and Cream Sets, 15c. to \$1.00 each; Teapots, 15c. to 60c. each.

Five Thousand Picture Books, 1c. to 75c. each.

Two Hundred Dolls from 1c. to \$1.50 each.

Our Christmas display this year will be our best.

Arnold's Department Store,

11 and 15 Charlotte St.

MARK TWAIN'S WIFE ILL.

FLORENCE, Italy, Dec. 5. — Since Mrs. Clemens, wife of Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) arrived here Nov. 8, she has been so indisposed that no one outside her family has been allowed to see her.

Fancy China, Dolls, Crockery Silverware.

Xmas Goods arriving daily. Auction sale every night. Come for bargains to the Central Auction Rooms, 14 Charlotte Street.

Walter S. Potts

Auctioneer.

FOR FAMILY USE

GOLDEN EAGLE

IS THE BEST FLOUR

LOCAL NEWS.

Celebrated Broad Cove coal, \$7.00 per chaldron delivered, at Watters', Walker's wharf. Tel. 612.

Will the Telegraph people please get their special report and thus earn the thanks of pedestrians on Canterbury street.

A temperance meeting will be held Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in W. C. T. U. Hall, West End. Rev. Mr. Ferguson will speak.

Photos of local scenery for Christmas gifts. We have them in great variety. Isaac Erb & Son, 13 Charlotte street.

Just received, 250 phonograph records of latest and up-to-date selections, also a number of \$20.00 and \$25.00 machines. JOHN FRODSHAM, Royal Hotel.

As Miss Macfarlane is now closing out her millinery business she will sell at reduced prices her entire stock of ribbons, chiffons, velvets, birds, wings, trimmed and untrimmed hats at 29 Charlotte street.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Carmarthen street Methodist church will hold a sale at Mrs. J. Seymour's, 24 Duke street, Tuesday, 8th, beginning at two o'clock. Tea will be served from five to seven.

FOR FAMILY USE

GOLDEN EAGLE

IS THE BEST FLOUR

GILLESPIE IN TROUBLE.

Man, Who Was Mixed Up in Oulton Case Accused by His Wife of Non-Support.

William Gillespie, who figured so prominently in the Oulton murder case, is in trouble. His wife accuses him of non-support, and has engaged A. W. Baird to press her claim. Scott E. Morrell appears for Gillespie.

The woman says that after the settling up of the Oulton business, her husband got \$75 to vacate the house on Elm street. Since that time he has not taken any steps to establish another home and has failed to properly support her and their two children. Gillespie does not live with his wife, but is staying in Harrigan's place, near the Marsh Bridge, while Mrs. Gillespie is living on the Marsh road. She complains that in the last ten weeks she has received from her husband only \$10 dollars for the support of herself and her two children. She wanted her husband brought to court this morning, but he did not appear. This is pay day at the Rolling Mills, where Gillespie works, and it was arranged that he should come to court this afternoon.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

Thirteen deaths were reported to the Board of Health this week. They were: Pneumonia 4 Broncho-pneumonia 3 Meningitis 1 Senility 1 Cancer of uterus 1 Paralysis of brain 1 Bright's disease 1 Accidentally killed 1 Congestion of lungs 1

This month so far only two cases of infectious diseases have been reported. They were cases of measles.

Dr. A. H. Merrill will open a dental office, at 73 Charlotte street, next week.

Manifests were received at the Customs House today for the following United States goods in transit to England: 10 cars cattle, 1 car of meats and 1 car corn.

The Free Kindergarten will open on Monday morning with Miss May Burditt as teacher and Miss Della Vanwart as assistant. Already there are some twenty-five children expected to attend, and the movement appears to be a popular one.

A bicyclist ploughed his way up Main street this morning to the curiosity of all. It was thought that the day of the enthusiastic cyclist had passed, but this morning's performance tends to prove the contrary.

A horse drawing a delivery sled slipped this morning on the Mill street pavement, near the depot, and in recovering itself became balky and for the moment unmanageable. The timely assistance of bystanders averted a possible runaway.

Among the passengers that arrived in Halifax this week on the six Anvers were two Russian dwarfs, father and son. The father was 43 years old, and the son 22. They were the same height about three feet. The father was nearly as broad as he was long. The couple attracted much attention.

The militia department has been advised by Lord Strathcona that Major R. G. E. Leckie, who had been severely injured by a leopard in Somaliland, had arrived at Berber on November 22, on his way out of the country. The militia officer is reported to be progressing favorably.

A special missionary service will be held tomorrow evening in St. Mary's church, when Rev. Mr. McKim will preach. A small orchestra will lead the singing. Rev. Dr. Raymond has been confined to his house for the past few days with an attack of lumbago, but is recovered sufficiently to take charge of the services tomorrow.

The crowd of westerners who arrived in the city yesterday on their way to the old country for Christmas were reinforced this morning by a number who arrived on the Boston express. They left early this afternoon in a number of passenger coaches for the west side to board the Bavarian which leaves today.

R. L. BORDEN

COMES TODAY.

Will Arrive at 5.40 This Afternoon.

Reception Tonight in York Theatre For Opposition Leader—Mass Meeting Monday Night.

R. L. Borden, the leader of the opposition, the man who in the past three years has united the conservative forces in a solid rank who has earned the affection and allegiance of his party to a greater extent than any man since the days of Sir John A. MacDonald, who has done more to elevate political methods than any man in Canadian politics today, who stands for the policy that made Canada a nation and shall make her yet a greater one, arrives in St. John today.

An enthusiastic welcome is assured him on his first official visit to the winter port of Canada.

He will reach the city on the Pacific express this afternoon at 5.40 from Prince Edward Island, where he has been accorded a splendid reception.

Mr. Borden will remain in the city a few days as the guest of W. H. Thorne. This evening the Young Men's Liberal Conservative Association will tender their leader a reception in the assembly room of York Theatre. The reception will take the form of an informal smoker, and all irrespective of party affiliations, who desire to meet Mr. Borden are invited to come.

On Monday evening, a mass meeting will be held in York Theatre, when Mr. Borden and others will address the people of this city on the issues of the day.

A BUILDING CONTEST.

The contest between the builders who are erecting the new Street Railway Company's office building and the O'Regan warehouse is becoming interesting. The street railway office building was under way weeks before the ground was broken preparatory to the construction of the foundation for the O'Regan building, and yet today both buildings have risen to the height of the second story. The street railway building, of course, covers a larger area, and besides is being raised on more walls. The erection of both is exciting the interest of passersby, and arousing remarks are occasionally dropped. One man was heard to say that he would bet that the O'Regan building would be four stories high long before the street railway building was three.

TURNED OUT OF THE ALMSHOUSE.

When James McDermott's mother died some twelve years ago, she left James how old he would be in August. He is now, according to his own calculation, sixty-eight, but looks ten years older. Some time ago McDermott injured his shoulder, and after being treated at the hospital was discharged and sent to the almshouse. Now he claims that he was not out of the almshouse and wants to go back. He called on the magistrate this morning and said that when he went to the almshouse he was ordered to saw wood, but objected as his shoulder was very weak. Then he was turned out on the road and the gates were closed against him. McDermott expressed his willingness to work, and was advised to see Mr. Coll of the almshouse commissioners.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived. Coastwise—Sir. Westport, 111. P. M. from Westport; Sir. Cape Breton, 111. from Sydney.

Cleared. Coastwise—Sir. Hattie McKee, 111. for Westport; Sir. R. H. 2. P. M. for Five Islands; Sir. Annie Coggins, 111. for Noel. Sir. Oruro, 111. for Bermuda and West India.

ANOTHER CIVIC PAY DAY.

This was pay day for civic employees and Chamberlain Sandall paid out the following amounts:

Officials	\$1,994.11
Police	1,557.12
Public works	1,562.10
Fire	1,126.25
Salvage	60.00
Market	211.94
Lights	210
Total	\$7,108.57

MAIL CARRIER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Crossing on Ice Between Rothery and Clifton. He Fell in With \$150 Worth of Mail.

The people of Clifton, Kings county, came near losing their mail yesterday and Gilbert Wetmore, who was that day acting for his majesty's service, had a very narrow escape with his life.

He was crossing the river between Rothery and Clifton, on the ice, with the mail securely bound to a small sled. In the bag, beside the usual amount of letters and papers, was registered mail to the value of about \$150. Near the Clifton shore the treacherous ice gave way and plunged him into the icy water.

By clinging to the edge of the broken ice he managed to keep himself afloat and sent forth cries for aid which speedily brought willing helpers. The ice in the vicinity was too thin to allow of near approach to the struggling man so a long rope was procured from a store near by and after considerable effort the man, nearly exhausted and benumbed with the cold, was drawn to safety.

It speaks well for his pluck and presence of mind that through all his immersion he clung to the mail bag and brought it safely to shore with him.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. George McCarthy and Mrs. C. W. Clark arrived yesterday from Ottawa and are the guests of Mrs. A. George Blair, Jr. They leave today for Fredericton.

Miss Harriet K. Sheldon, of Wollaston, Mass., who has been spending several weeks in St. John, left for home last evening.

F. A. Jones and M. A. Finn returned to the city this morning on the Boston express.

A SPLENDID CONCERT.

Jarvis, Smiley and Jones Made a Great Hit Last Night.

Three men gave a concert in the Opera House last evening. They were Harold Jarvis, Owen Smiley and W. Spencer Jones. Of these three Mr. Jones, the accompanist, is the artist, and should certainly have been given a chance to better display his ability in solo work. His playing was of the kind which served to show to the best advantage the splendid voice of Mr. Jarvis, and at times the audience forgot even to breathe as he sang and paid strict attention to the piano.

Owen Smiley has been heard here before and his reception last evening was a most hearty one, accorded both in welcome and as a tribute to his ability. On every number he was welcomed and practically all of his selections were new to St. John audiences. He held the attention of the listeners at all times and created lots of laughter. It was a matter of regret that with such a magnificent voice Mr. Jarvis did not choose selections which would have given him larger opportunities. His best work was in the recitatives and even from the Queen of Sheba and this was practically the only solo in which he did himself justice. His voice is neither tender nor baritone, but seems to be a cross between the two, with a leaning towards the former. It is powerful, full of dramatic force and is kept in perfect control. His enunciation is faultless and expression all that could be desired. Mr. Jarvis was with an enviable ease and never once lost himself. All his solos were enthusiastically received and encored.

There should be a crowded house for this evening's concert for Mr. Jarvis is one of the best of the many good singers who have been heard in St. John.

THE MARKET.

The market today is only fair. The higher portion of the stock is scarce, but there is a considerable quantity of heavy stuff. Turkeys are more plentiful than last week and besides are better looking and the prices are more satisfactory. The indications are that the season will have its ordinary Christmas stock of turkeys.

The prices today are as follows:

Potatoes, \$1.25 bbl.; carrots, \$1 to 1.25 bbl.; parsnips, \$1.50 bbl.; squash, 1 to 2 cts. lb.; cabbage, 80c. to \$1.00; turnips, 80c. to 60c. bbl.

Beef (country), 4 to 5 cts.; beef (butcher), 5 to 6 cts.; mutton, 5 to 6 cts.; lamb, 7 to 8 cts.; pork, 6 to 8 cts.; bacon, 10c. to 12c. lb.; ham, 10 to 12 cts.

Turkeys, 10 to 12 cts. lb.; fowl, 8 to 10 cts. pair; chickens, 6 to 8 cts. pair; geese, 8 to 10 cts.; ducks, 8 cts. to 10 cts. pair.

Butter, 10 to 12 cts. (tub), 10 to 12 cts. (roll); eggs (fresh) 10 to 12 cts. doz.

HOCKEY TEAM FOR MONTEZUMA.

A meeting of the hockey enthusiasts of the city were held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors. At the meeting, it was decided to establish a team to Montezuma this winter, and it was further decided that the team should be known as the Crescent Hockey Team of Montezuma. It is understood that St. John is forming a league, the league team will enter. B. Atkinson telephoned St. John today to make application for admission into the league for the Montezuma hockey team—Transcript.

MILL STREET CROSSING.

The blocking of Mill street by the gates at the L. C. R. crossing is becoming a nuisance and is to a certain degree responsible for the irregularity of the street car service.

Yesterday the gates were kept down at one time until as late as five o'clock were waiting to cross, three on one side and two on the other.

BATTLE LINE.

Steamer Himer, Captain Lockhart, sailed today from Yokohama for the Kaga Japan.

Steamer Pyra, Captain Croston, sailed from Cardiff at 6 a. m. today for Las Palmas, Canary Islands.

THIS EVENING.

Jarvis-Smiley concert at the Opera House.

Reception to Mrs. Mr. Borden at York Theatre.

SCOTCH HARD COAL for Gibbon & Co. has arrived in each of the Donaldson steamers from Glasgow. Orders are now being filled.

Morrell & Sutherland

TELEPHONE 1882.

Buy Before Ten-Thirty!

To Those Wishing to Shop Early

We Offer a Discount of : : :

10 per cent.

Between

8 and 10.30 a.m.

Owing to the amount of business done in this store at this season of the year, we are at times literally unable to give our customers the care and attention we would wish, and by offering the above inducement, we hope to serve the purpose of BRINGING MORE PEOPLE HERE IN THE FORENOON, and thus RELIEVE THE PRESSURE LATER ON IN THE DAY. The very low prices at which we mark our goods makes the above offer a most important one, and should be a great incentive to early buying.

The Discount Will Cease at the Stroke of Ten-thirty, and Apply Each Day Until Further Notice.

This applies to everything throughout the store, excepting a few things marked net.

Monday Morning Between 8 and 10.30 !

Ten per cent. discount allowed on all purchases of Men's Furnishings, Ladies' Garments, Children's Coats, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silks, Linens, Cottons, Flannels, Umbrellas, Hosiery, Gloves, Smallwares, etc.

A Bargain in Ladies' Costumes.



Made in one of this season's best styles; blouse front coat with puffed sleeves, full bishop sleeves, trimmed with black taffeta silk and drop ornaments, a very stylish suit in black and dark grey frieze cheviot.

Black—Sizes 34 and 36.

Dark Grey—Sizes 32, 34 and 36.

Less 10 per cent. between 8 and 10.30 a. m.

\$17.50 for \$12.98

Morrell & Sutherland.

29 Charlotte St. Opp. Y. M. C. A.

Meats and Poultry.

Something Choice in Western Beef.

SMALL AND MEDIUM TURKEYS, LARGE ROASTING CHICKENS, FOWLS, DUCKS AND GESE, SWEET POTATOES, CUCUMBERS.

F. E. WILLIAMS CO., Ltd.

Phone 543 Charlotte Street. Phone 521 Princess Street.

THE NEW Ankle Supporting Hockey Boot

IS THE RIGHT SKATING SHOE.

Men's, \$2.50 Boys', \$2.00

BOX CALF HOCKEY BOOTS.

Men's, \$1.75, Sizes 6 to 10. Boys', \$1.50, Sizes 1 to 5

FRANCIS & VAUGHAN.

19 KING STREET.

A Card of Yarn with Hose.

F. R. PATTERSON & CO.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

THE HEAVY RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE FOR MEN.

Shown in one of our Windows are extra value for 25c. pair. They are worth more, but we are in the Hosiery business to bring you back again.

All sizes, 10, 10½, 11.

Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS.