

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

WHEN MERE MAN GOES HOUSE HUNTING



"IN THE WAKE OF THE HORDE
OF REAL ESTATE AGENTS"

"SITTING DEJECTEDLY IN A ROW ON THE PORCH STEPS"

That man is possessed of more than his fair share of tenacity who undertakes to relieve his wife of the onerous task of hunting a new roof for themselves and their brood these September days. Perhaps he is moved to do so because he does not fancy the idea of his better half leaving the seashore or the mountains before cool weather sets in to tramp the streets looking for "for rent" signs during the warm and uncomfortable days that this month brings to most of our cities. Perhaps—

But no matter what the reason, it's ten to one that later on he will regret his generous act and register a mighty vow that never again will he be so foolhardy as to do the looking about for a place in which to set up his penates and lares.

Graham is numbered among those who have learned only through sad experience that a mere man has no more business house-hunting than he has to darn his socks following wash day.

When Graham reached his office one morning about a week before the first of last month he found among his mail this notice from his landlady's agent: "Dear Sir—The term of your lease on the apartment you now occupy terminates on the first of October. We trust that you will find it convenient to take a lease for another year despite the fact that we have decided to raise the rent of every apartment in the house fifteen dollars a month, due to an increase in taxes over last year. Please let us know your decision by the first of August, so that we may have the two months' notice agreed to in the lease to rent the apartment if you do not care to take it again. But we sincerely trust that you will remain with us."

"Well, the nerve of them!" exclaimed Graham. "Increased taxes! Why the tax rate is down this year considerably below that of last year. Of course, the property valuation has undoubtedly gone up, but not enough to justify a twenty-five per cent. raise in rents. It's bare-faced robbery, that's what it is—a regular hold up. Wait till August first to notify them! They'll get a letter this minute that'll jar 'em! Here, Jim!" And Graham sent the agent a hot declaration to do business with them for another year.

"And now," he said, as he turned to his desk, "I'll drop a line to Miranda telling her she'll have to cut short her visit with the home folks and be back here the first of September so as to hunt a new home. Too bad to spoil her plans, but then—No, I won't write her as a sudden thought came to him. I'll do the hunting myself. Ain't I got common gumption? Miranda can have her visit out to do will be to step into the new home and take charge. And it's going to be in the suburbs, too. That's where Miranda's been wanting to go for four years. I'll be fine for the kid, and she can have the garden she's been longing for, even if

I have to spade it myself. Yes, sir, it's the country for us, and it's your Uncle Dudley who'll turn the trick all by his little lonely!"

Graham went at the job, as he called it, enthusiastically enough. When his friends endeavored to cable him the spending Saturday afternoons and Sundays in their company at the seashore or automobiling, he turned a deaf ear to them, and instead, consumed all his spare time tramping the suburbs in the wake of the horde of real estate agents whom he consulted. All through August he looked at houses—rows of houses—blocks of houses—more houses than he ever dreamed could possibly be for rent at one and the same time. It was flesh destroying work, but Graham had set his hand to the task, and, anyway, since he had written his wife about his little scheme he could not very well back out. However, he got a grain of consolation out of the fact that his knowledge of suburban geography was no longer hazy.

It was on the first Sunday of September that Graham found himself in a house that at the first glance seemed to be just what he had been searching for. But it was not and never had been his intention to take a house on superficial examination or appearances; he was too easy to be caught that way, he who prided himself on his keen selection to detail in all things. So he noted that the kitchen communicated with the dining room through a butler's pantry, and that the family at meal would not be put to the inconvenience of having the main passage through the room in order to answer the front door should she be summoned there at that time. He measured the space between the windows and doors in the living and sleeping rooms and found that they would accommodate the furniture nicely. The floors and the Graham carpets were the closest room in the house.

The longer Graham looked minutely over the house the more pleased he became with it, and when he heard from the agent's lips that the rent was only forty dollars, he could scarcely believe his ears. Yet that was what the agent said he had said, and that settled it. Graham did not look a house further. Fearful lest some one should suddenly appear to rob him of the fruit of his holiday toil, he signed a year's lease down and wrote his wife all about the house and again assured her that when she returned to the city she would have nothing to do except to walk into the

new home and resume her throne as queen.

Mrs. Graham and the son were to return on the last day of September. That was the day that Graham decided to move the household goods. A few days beforehand he arranged with the van company to have the stuff there by four o'clock in the afternoon, and when the evening day arrived he dispatched his brother to the house to oversee the woman engaged to clean up the place "from cellar to garret," as Graham put it, and to receive the furniture and place it properly. All the while he chuckled to himself as he worked, and it was with a pardonable glow of pride over his management of affairs without a hitch that he met his wife and heir that evening as they stepped off the life of him why a lot of people made such a fuss about having to hunt houses and move, anyway.

Thus he was running on optimistically that would bring the house in view. "Now," he cried as gleefully as a schoolboy, "I'll show—"

But his tongue claved to the roof of his mouth—his eyes all suddenly had told him that the grand illumination he had planned was not—that only a feeble light was struggling to dispel the gloom about the new house. In sheer perturbation his heart missed a beat; a minute later it sank kerpunk! when, instead of the warm welcome that he had anticipated from his brother, he heard that young man sinfully pronounce:

"Those damned vans haven't come yet!" And it was eight o'clock. Graham swallowed a lump about the size of a Bartlett pear.

"Oh, well," he said, with forced cheerfulness. "I guess they'll be along pretty soon. Anyway, let's go in and light up and show off the house."

"Can't," said the brother. "The gas company won't turn on the gas."

"What!" shouted Graham.

"That's what I said," responded the other. "Went around to make the deposit, was told that the last tenant had skipped without paying their last bill and that no gas would be turned on till it was paid. So I bought a lamp or two."

Graham seized on the last sentence. "Our grand-daddies got along with lamps," he laughed—he hoped not nervously—"and so will we for tonight, and

in the morning I'll fix things. Now let's wash up by lamp light."

"Can't," said the brother. "The old tenants forgot to pay their last water bill, too, and I had to borrow water by the painful from a neighbor so Lucy could clean up."

"Well," said Graham, desperately, "then we'll eat dinner without washing."

"No, you won't," said the brother. "You forget that it's a gas stove. Lucy couldn't cook without fuel, and before I told her she could go I didn't think about going out and buying a cold snack. Since then, I haven't dared to leave because of those vans that aren't here yet!"

Graham turned with a sickly smile to his wife.

"The best laid plans—" he began. "You dear old thing, don't worry one bit—it's fun!" said Mrs. Graham, ambiguously.

"Y-yes," answered Graham, doubtfully. "Now, we'll hunt up a restaurant."

It was nearly ten when the family returned to the new home—still no sight of the vans. At 10:30 the four Grahams were sitting patiently and sleepily and dejectedly in a row on the porch step waiting for the arrival of something on which they could go to bed. At a little after eleven their patience was rewarded when a procession of vans brought up before the house.

Graham turned belligerently toward them. The leading driver saw the fire in his eye by the light of the full moon, and he hastened to break out with:

"It's not our fault, mister. We'd just got well out into the country about eight miles from nowhere when the biggest van broke down, and we had to take out the stuff and then unpack about all the other vans and arrange everything all over again, so as we could get what was in the broken-down van in the others. If we hadn't done that and had waited for another van to come to the city we wouldn't have got here till morning."

"All right," said Graham, gruffly. "Now hurry the stuff into the house. We want to get to bed some time tonight."

By the aid of the few lamps that the brother had been thoughtful enough to secure the furniture was moved into the house with the production of each succeeding piece the agony of

Graham grew. When the van had broken down a lot of the furniture had followed suit, and in the hurried rearrangement of the vans' contents a lot more had suffered. The only satisfactory feature of the whole miserable business was that his wife continued amiable even when her precious mahogany work table, the pride of her heart, and her husband's last year's Christmas gift, came out covered with a multitude of scratches and one leg broken off short.

At last, the ordeal over, at 1 o'clock the family lay down upon improvised pallets upon the floor for such slumber as they could snatch before dawn, and thus closed the day that had promised so well and turned out so disastrously. But if that had only been the end of the troubles born of Graham's little scheme!

It was well to say nothing of the week that elapsed before Graham succeeded in getting the gas turned on—by finally paying the bill for six dollars and thirty cents forgotten by the former tenants. It was well to pass over the fight that he had with the landlord to make him live up to the terms of the lease to settle all water taxes. It was well to keep secret the fact that as soon as Graham's face was turned stationward of a morning Mrs. Graham called in help to clean the house from top to bottom for three consecutive mornings.

It was well to say nothing of the fact that the house, all his past failures would be forgotten. But, somehow, feed coal into the maw of that furnace as he would, the house remained as cold as the proverbial barn. Mystery wondered at the cause of the mystery in silence until the clammy feeling along his spine became too strong for him.

"Why w-won't t-t-t furnace heat?" he asked his wife, helplessly. For answer she pointed everywhere to the shrunken and warped green wood and the great cracks through

which the wind played at its pleasure. And when Graham was able to stand further enlightenment she revealed to him that about half the rooms in the house had not hot air registers.

Well, Graham, by threatening to burn the house down, induced the owner to install grates in some of the rooms, and by hugging close to and burning two tons of coal a week in them and in the furnace, the family managed to keep passably warm.

This comparatively blissful state was soon interrupted by the drooping of the boy. A doctor was called in.

"Let me see your cellar," he asked Graham.

"All right!" was the answer, as Graham led the way, but you'll find it as dry as a bone," he knew; he had made sure of that.

The man of medicine looked about him for perhaps a minute.

"Why, man alive," he exclaimed, "you've no cold air box connected with your furnace!"

"Y-what?" exclaimed Graham, while a familiar sensation crept over him. "I said you have no cold air box. The furnace draws all its air from this cellar, which is damp, begging your pardon. No wonder your son is not well."

In silence Graham showed the way up stairs. Then, before they went into the presence of the family, he asked: "But what shall I do?"

"Get out," was the response.

"But the lease!" exclaimed Graham, helplessly.

"Break it!" exploded the doctor, briefly, and passed on.

That night, when the boy had been tucked in bed, Graham confided to his wife, after one or two false starts: "Miranda, we're—were—going to move."

"But the lease!" she exclaimed, in wide open astonishment.

"To—never mind the lease," answered her husband grimly. "We're going to move."

Mrs. Graham walked over to him and lowered her head close to his.

"Oh, I'm so glad," she confessed. "But," she added hastily, "it was so dry of you!" and then, after a little while, "and this time we'll hunt a house together!"

Graham sprang excitedly up.

"Never!" he shouted.

And the next moment both were laughing wildly in each other's arms.

THEATRICAL CHIT-CHAT.

The Vitagraph at the Opera House has done good business all the week, the wet weather on Monday, securing two of the finest houses it could be possible to have in one day. The entertainment is a good one, although a little wearisome to the eyes, and perhaps too much of a sameness for a whole evening's amusement. It makes a welcome change from the ordinary dramatic attractions.

With regard to the remarks in last week's chit-chat, as to the proposed formation of an amateur dramatic society, several people have pointed out that there is at least one such society in the town, mentioning the Empire club, which last season did much useful work, notably their production of Me and Otis. When making the suggestion last week, Jim the Penman had not forgotten the existence of this society, on the contrary, it was through witnessing their excellent performance last season, that stirred the thought into a suggestion. But what is wanted is a dramatic and literary society, wholly unconfessional.

If the Empire club are prepared to throw open their doors to the stranger and declare themselves as not being connected with any special religious order, by that is meant not being attached to any church, chapel, or what not, whereby the eligibility of membership to the club is based on the proviso that the applicant is a member of a certain religious body, then the object with which the suggestion was made will have been served, and Jim the Penman will be amongst the

first to pass in his application for membership, and lend his aid in making the society the success it should be.

The announcement that Manager Armstrong has formed his interests in the York Theatre and Victoria Rink into a limited company, comes with but little surprise to those behind the scenes. It betokens one thing in special, and that is that a spirited campaign between the two local theatres is about to be opened for the patronage of the theatregoer. All this is very good news for the lovers of the drama and as there is plenty of room for both places of amusement, provided that only good companies are booked, it is up to the different management to see that one or other of them are not left through the enterprise of the opposition.

Already two engagements are announced by Manager Armstrong for the York Theatre, Gorton's knight of the burnt cork opening on Monday next, while exactly a week later a vaudeville entertainment under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lucifer will be given for three evenings.

From the present trend of theatrical amusements all over the world, there seems to be little doubt but that a theatre run solely on the vaudeville plan would pay and pay well in St. John. The growing desire of the average man, to take his amusements to the time of a good cigar, or a trusty pipe, undoubtedly has the effect of making many who are called on to

choose between an evening by the fire-side with the good old Nicotine, or a seat at the play without their benign presence, go plump for the former. If, on the other hand, he can take his enjoyment comfortably smoking as he is allowed to do at the music halls, then the latter secure his patronage. Yes, there is no doubt that a vaudeville theatre in St. John would pay.

Monday night in a theatrical sense was a bigger event than any other that is likely to occur in New York during the entire amusement season. There were seven very important openings, and two others to follow on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, respectively, giving the remarkable figures of nine first-class openings within a single week. These include Leblond & Co.'s splendidly cast and mounted representation of Hall Caine's "The Prodigal Son" at the New Amsterdam Theatre; John Drew in Augustus Titmas' new comedy "DeLancey" at the Empire; Maxine Elliott in Clyde Fitch's "Her Great Match" at the Criterion; the Rogers Brothers in their new musical farce, the scene of which is laid in Ireland, at the Liberty; Lulu Glaser in Harry B. Smith and Victor Herbert's "Miss Dolly Dollars" at the Knickerbocker; a special presentation of "The Prince Chap" at the Madison Square; the inauguration of F. F. Pictor's ambitious and important stock company at the Fifth Avenue Theatre in "The Frisky Mrs. Johnson"; the beginning of Robt. Lorraine's starring tour in George Bernard Shaw's "Man and Superman" at the Hudson Theatre; and the introduction at the Lyceum Theatre of Nat. C. Goodwin as the Frohman star in the imported comedy, "Beauty and the Beast."

It is the Nat Goodwin of old who has come back in "Beauty and the Beast" at the Lyceum—a piece of broad low comedy that is delightful beyond measure and that brings out the highest quality of Mr. Goodwin's genius. The role is an elderly nautical captain with the typical susceptibility of seafarers to the feminine sex, and he makes desperate but fruitless love to an indepen-

dent young girl who has set her heart upon marrying a much younger man, and who does so in the end. Thereupon the sea captain goes away off in quest of fresh petticoat adventures, and the piece comes to an end. The entertainment is simply delicious throughout, and the success of it is bounded only by the capacity of the theatre. Never has Mr. Goodwin made a grander hit than in "Beauty and the Beast," in which he is supported by Katherine Florence, Mrs. Goldsmith, Eva Herbert, Frank Goldsmith, Neil O'Brien, W. H. Post, Herbert Ayling and a number of others.

After an interval of three weeks, the Opera House will return to the drama on Thursday next, when G. W. Kenney and A. H. Westfall's company will produce Joseph Murphy's play "Kerry Cow," which will serve to introduce Allen Doone, who is billed as Ireland's sweetest singer.

JIM THE PENMAN.

FINAL INDUCEMENT

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

"Speaking of that law suit of which you told us the other day, I have a story of that kind which will heat it."

"I had a case in a nearby parish in which a man was arrested for stealing a cow. He was held over for the grand jury on preliminary hearing and he sent for me. His letter said something like this:

"Dear Sir—I am in jail and the man says I am likely to go to the pen. I did not steal the cow and I am perfectly innocent. Please get me out, if it are the last act of your life. This is not a nice place. Please do get me out. I think I can pay you sun day. I did not steal the cow. Tell the judge that. And if you get me off free I am willing to do all I can for you. If you do I will give you the cow. Yours truly, Bill Smith."

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POOR DOCUMENT M C 2 0 3 4

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

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Toppers, \$12, \$15, \$18,
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Suits, \$8.50 to \$24.50.

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and two of a kind—similar to fine cus-
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ALL REGULAR SIZES IN STOCK.

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I have sold out my branch business in Boots and Shoes at 457 Main
street, to James W. Calhoun, for whom I bespeak a continuance of the
very liberal patronage given to me.
All book debts are payable to myself at my store at 44 Brussels St.

Reverdy Steeves.

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Will find it to their in-
terest to secure goods at
as much reduction in price
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We have not lowered the
quality but we have cut
the price 10 to 25 per cent.
on all our present stock.
This is our

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The best fitting, best looking and
best wearing suit ever made for
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Merchant Tailor
440 MAIN STREET.**

THE KAISER'S TABLE WATER.

One of the curious details of the Kai-
ser's recent visit to Guesen-Posen has
reference to his majesty's drinking wa-
ter. It appears that an epidemic of
typhoid fever was prevalent in the dis-
trict at the time, and the sanitary of-
ficers protested strongly against the
Emperor using any of the water of the
district for drinking purposes under
any circumstances. It was then decid-
ed that all water for the use of the
Kaiser and his suite should be import-
ed, and a special train was despatched
with 3,000 bottles of boiled water for
their use.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use
Kumford Headache Powders, 10 cents.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

The news of a good job awaiting someone—
probably you—ought to be INTERESTING news.
don't you think? You will overlook some of this
kind of news on the day you fail to read the STAR
Want Ads. Rate, 1-2 a cent a word, six insertions
for price of four. No adv't less than 25c.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Cheap, a horse, about
2000 lbs. Apply to WALSHE BROS.,
Haymarket Square.

FOR SALE—Old Mahogany for sale:
Secretary and Bookcase, a fine old
Colonial Sideboard; also Extension
Dining Table, 14 sheets, price \$400.
Can be seen any afternoon from 3 to
5. 249 Prince street, W. E.
8-9-6

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth
Rock and White Wyandotte
Chickens, \$1.00 up. JAMES
W. BARBER, Torbay.

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high 3 ft. 4 inches wide, one drawer,
two glass doors, apply to Star Office.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, good speedy
roader, weight 1,000. Will be sold cheap
as the owner has no further use for
her. Can be seen at A. Clark's stable,
Murray street, from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

HORSE FOR SALE—Gelding about
11 cwt weight, sound and quiet. M.
RYAN, Stall 3, City Market.

FOR SALE—Parlor Suit, 1 Centre
Table, 2 Singer Sewing Machines (one
new); also a set of heavy harness and
a light carriage in first class order. Ap-
ply to E. S. DIBBLE, 39 Bond street.
21.8.11.

FOR SALE—One show case, six feet
long, heavy, apply to E. S. DIBBLE,
39 Bond street, King St.

Excelsior Plant, Coldbrook, formerly
Haselhurst's foundry, comprising
two acres land, three houses, excelsior
factory, with machinery complete.
Apply J. Mayer, 724 Main street.

FOR SALE—Brasserie blue flame lamp.
Price \$100. Apply Star Office.

FOR SALE—Combination table, capable
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No reasonable offer refused. Apply Star Office.

FOR SALE—Pressure gauge with
brass connections for testing steam
boilers or water pipes up to 140 lbs.
Price \$2.00. Apply Star Office.

FOR SALE—Steam fitter pipe-cutter.
Apply Star Office.

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once, K. C. Star Office.

FOR SALE—A revolving metal piano
stool—a bargain. Apply Star Office.

FOR SALE—About twenty new and
second-hand hand delivery wagons, 2
coaches and 2 horses, carriages, differ-
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coach, new trimmings, well painted; a
first class coach very cheap; also a cut-
under carriage, best place in the city for
painting and greatest facilities for
carriage repairing. A. G. EDGE-
COMBE, 115 and 119 City Road. 24.11.

FOR RANCH—One light
strong, American two-seated covered
wagon, one Crothers' rubber-covered
buggy, one Crothers' rubber-covered
gent's saddle and bridle, three sets of
harness, all in fine condition and for
a quarter of their cost. Also new two-
seated Crothers' sleigh, one fine ladies'
saddle and bridle good as new, at half
price. Apply to J. S. CLIMO, Mount
Pleasant. 6.8.6.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

SITUATION WANTED—By an ex-
perienced porter, as private detective,
watchman or hotel porter. Apply to G.
W. BOWMAN or M. H. 62 City Road.

WANTED—Position by male stenog-
rapher, having had some experience.
Address "Stenographer," care Star.

BUTCHER WANTS a situation as
meat cutter or in factory. Able to
slaughter. Address BUTCHER, care of
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A good way of buying a Piano,
if you do not feel like fully de-
ciding now, is to rent one for six
months and then buy it. You
can come here and choose a new
Piano, assuming no responsibility
beyond giving the trifling sum
agreed upon—\$4, 45 or \$5. You
can keep it long as you wish,
and should you decide to pur-
chase after a few months, we will
allow from the price all the rent
paid.

**W. H. BELL,
79 Germain Street.**

Dr. William Oster recently recited a
quaint cure for gout. "First pick a
spinster who never wished to wed; sec-
ond, wash the hands of a patient in
the Palace Ice-Cream Parlor in Prunty-
town. 'See here, what I have found
in my ice-cream—it looks like a bunch
of whiskers!'"

"So it does, for a fact; but I don't
understand how it can possibly be
whiskers," was the reply, for we made
that 'ere ice-cream with shaved ice."

"You'll catch it when ma finds out
you've been faking!"

"Well, I'll be blamed glad to catch
something. I ain't had a bite all
day!"

SITUATIONS VACANT—FEMALE

WANTED—A general girl. Apply at
No. 12 Mecklenburg street.

WANTED—A capable nurse girl with
experience. Apply Saturday evening,
with references, to MRS. CRANDALL,
26 Crown street.

WANTED—Vest and pant makers.
An opportunity also for several with a
limited knowledge of vest and pant
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WANTED—Girl to assist in house-
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W. A. LOCKHART, 13 Princess St.
8-9-6

WANTED—A reliable general serv-
ant. Apply to Mrs. A. A. Graham, 154
Sydney street.

WANTED—Trustworthy young
woman to assist in store. Apply at
once to Miss Hanson, Woman's Ex-
change, 18 Charlotte street.

WANTED—Dressmakers and ap-
prentices. Apply to Mrs. Dinage, 7 Charlotte
street.

WANTED—Girl wanted in store. Ap-
ply with reference to J. A. Davidson,
174 Union street.

WANTED—Girls to sew on shirt
waists by machine. 107 Prince William
street, A. C. Star Office.

WOMAN will go out working by the
day. Well recommended. Honest. Ad-
dress E. S., care Star Office.

WANTED—A girl for general house-
work. Good wages. Apply MRS. D. P.
O'GILVIE, 165 Princess street.

WANTED—Girl for general house-
work. Good wages. Apply MRS. D. P.
O'GILVIE, 165 Princess street.

WANTED—A capable girl for gen-
eral housework in a family where two
girls are kept. Apply to 119 Hagen
street.

WANTED—At Westfield for a month
a good general servant. No Sunday
work. Apply to 'St. John's Daughters'
Guild, Chipman's Hill.

WANTED—A housemaid. Apply to
MRS. THOMAS McAVITY, 192 King
street East.

WANTED—Two kitchen girls. Apply
at Royal Hotel.

WANTED—A housemaid. Apply to
MRS. THOMAS McAVITY, 192 King
street East.

WANTED—A girl for general house-
work. Apply to MRS. E. N. DAVIS,
119 King Street East.

WANTED—An experienced cook.
Mrs. W. W. White. Apply to Mrs.
Chas. McLaughlin, 96 Wentworth
street. 14-11.

WANTED—At once, a capable girl,
for general house work. References re-
quired. Apply MRS. S. S. DEFOREST,
138 Duke street, near Charlotte.

WANTED—At once, two girls. Apply
at UNGAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYE
WORKS, Waterloo street.

WANTED—Girl for general house-
work. No washing. Apply 84 Sydney
street.

WANTED—Custom coat and vest
makers wanted at once. Apply OAK
HALL, King street.

GIRL WANTED—Capable girl for
general house work. Must have good
references. Good wages. Apply to Mrs.
D. Magee, 144 Elliott Row.

COOK WANTED—Good cook by
the first of July. Female preferred.
Apply to C. A. JORDAN, Dufferin Hotel,
Digby.

ROOMS TO LET.

TO LET—Large furnished rooms at
Tremont House for fall and winter at
very reasonable prices. Hot water
heating.

TO LET—Two rooms, unfurnished, for
light housekeeping. Apply 140 St.
James street.

TO LET—Rooms to let, single and
double. Well furnished and newly ren-
ovated. All conveniences. Transients
central locality, 117 Elliott Row.
11-8-11.

FLATS TO LET.

TO LET—Upper flat 200 St. James
street, 8 rooms with bath. Possession
at once. Apply on premises.

FLAT TO LET—Desirable flat No.
424 Main street with all modern im-
provements. Possession at once. Apply
on premises.

TO LET—Middle flat in nice locality,
six large rooms, modern improvements.
Apply to I. A. GRIFFITH, 288 Duke
street, West End. 2.5-6.

TO LET—Self-contained flat, 115
Elliott Row. Separate entrance,
moderate conveniences. Apply by card
to GEO. H. INGRAHAM, General
Delivery, St. John.

"Confound it, sir!" carpingly cried a
hypercritical summer boarder, ad-
dressing the genial proprietor of the
Palace Ice-Cream Parlor in Prunty-
town. "See here, what I have found
in my ice-cream—it looks like a bunch
of whiskers!"

"So it does, for a fact; but I don't
understand how it can possibly be
whiskers," was the reply, for we made
that 'ere ice-cream with shaved ice."

"You'll catch it when ma finds out
you've been faking!"

"Well, I'll be blamed glad to catch
something. I ain't had a bite all
day!"

SITUATIONS VACANT—MALE

WANTED—Boy for Office Work.
must have passed High School or not
lower than grade eight. Apply in own
handwriting to B., care "Star," City.

WANTED—A boy to learn trunk
business. Apply to PETERS TRUNK
FACTORY, Princess street.

WANTED—At Clifton House, a young
man to do general work and assist in
the office.

BOARDING.

LODGERS WANTED—Bright, sunny
rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Ap-
ply at 30 CHIEF street.

BOARDING—Three boarders can be
accommodated in private family in
North End. Address B. B., care Star
Office. 6-8-6.

BOARDING—A few boarders can be
accommodated at 21 Horsfield street.

WANTED—In a private family two
gentlemen, furnished, large room. MRS.
R. A. SMITH, 101 Elliott Row.

WANTED—A lady boarder at 79 Ha-
gen street. Private family. Good
board.

BOARDERS WANTED—20 Dorches-
ter street. Warm, sunny rooms. MRS.
BUSBY. 18.8.11.

BOARDING—For young men a num-
ber of rooms with board in the most
pleasant part of the city. All modern
improvements. Fine view of harbor.
J. G. Hayes, 7 St. James street.

BOARDING—Rooms and board, by
day or week, at MRS. CARLYLE'S 27
Horsfield street. 11.8.11.

BOARDING—Union Hotel, 184 Union
street. The old reliable Jas. Brennan.
BOSTON HOUSE, 14 Chipman Hill—
A few nice rooms vacant, with board.
Reasonable terms.

WANTED—Boarders wanted at 288
Germain street, with pleasantly sit-
uated rooms. 15.5.11

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anyone buying \$25.00 worth of gro-
ceries in two months' time will receive
a handsome mirror, 12 inches wide, two
feet long. Call at BOSTON GROCERY,
735 Main street.

RUBBER HEELS attached, 30c. up.
Boots and shoes repaired—cheap, at
McGEEHAN'S, Guilford street, West
End.

LOVE'S LIVERY, Boarding, Hack
and Sales Stables, 314 King St. Tel.
1413. Reasonable terms.

THE WHEEL SCHOOL OF MUSIC—
Calendar for 1905-1906 may be obtained
by writing 34 Morris street, Halifax,
N. S.

J. D. McAVITY, dealer in hard and
soft goods. Delivered promptly in the
city, 39 Brussels street.

E. LAW, Watchmaker, 3 Coburg St.
14-11.

John Hannah, manufacturer and
dealer in woven wire mattresses, 257
City road.

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH PAINT-
ING and general repairing. C. Mc-
DONALD, Marsh Bridge.

J. S. Frost, 45 Smythe street; goods
received, carefully stored, and delivered.

JAS. R. ANDREWS, carriage man-
ufacturer. Rubber tires a specialty;
general blacksmith work. Repairing
neatly and cheaply done. 41 Elm
street.

Rubber heels attached, 35c. Cheap
boots and shoes. Repairing. D. FITZ-
GERALD, 25 Dock street.

CARPET SWEEPERS REPAIRED.
W. E. KING, 18 Waterloo street.

BARBERS TAKE NOTICE—A first-
class barber can secure the lease of a
well equipped two-chair shop at Digby
Road, moderate. Apply to C. A. JOR-
DAN, Dufferin Hotel, Digby.

SHIRTS—Made to order at TEN-
NANTS, 55 Sydney street.

THE SHINE THAT WON'T COME
OFF at Ladies' and Gentlemen's shoe-
shining parlor. JOHN DEANGELIS,
4 W. street, upstairs.

TRUSSES MADE TO ORDER—Per-
fect fit and comfort guaranteed. Fifty
years experience in Europe and Am-
erica. R. WOTTRICH, 24 Union
street.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Calling Cards, 109 for 75c. SUN OF-
FICE, 17 Canterbury street.

FOUND.

FOUND—A lady's hand bag, con-
taining small sum of money and other
articles. Owner can have same by
proving property and paying for ad-
vertisement. Apply to 189 Britain, up
stairs.

FOUND—A lady's hand bag, con-
taining small sum of money and other
articles. Owner can have same by
proving property and paying for ad-
vertisement. Apply to 189 Britain, up
stairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Situation required by wo-
man in kitchen of hotel or private
house. Address E. G., Star Office.

TO LET

HOUSE TO LET—The house on
Rockland Road recently occupied by
the late R. Rowe. Rent moderate. Ap-
ply to L. D. MILLIDGE, 87 Prince
William street.

TO LET—A suite of two large par-
lors and a small lavatory, with hot
and cold water on first floor of No. 148
Germain street, city. Enquire on the
premises of DR. E. R. SEWELL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on city freshhold
security at low rate of interest. J.
H. PICKETT, Canadian Life Building,
Prince Wm. St., 6th floor. Take eleva-
tor.

INVESTMENTS MADE AND MONEY
LOANED on mortgage. TILLEY &
SMITH, Barristers, Canada Life Build-
ing, Prince William street. 24.1.17

Furniture For Bridal Gifts.

If you're interested in a wedding you will find this
store a good place to visit. Our new Fall Stocks are on
view and they're replete with the newest things to be got in
fancy decorative furniture suitable for presentation.

Nearly every item in the list below is represented by
a wide range of prices.

Fancy Cabinets, Fancy Tea Tables, Drawing Tables,
Oheffoniers, Morris Easy Chairs, Book Stands and Cases,
Centre Tables, Buffets, Rattan and Upholstered Rockers,
Couches, etc.

George E. Smith, 18 King St.

Furniture, Carpets and Oilcloths.

WANTED

WANTED—To buy, a good sound
horse, from six to ten years old, weight
twelve to thirteen hundred pounds.
For express work. F. E. WILLIAMS
CO., Ltd.

WANTED—Lodgers for three rooms,
furnished or unfurnished. Gentlemen
preferred. Address Letter, care Star
Office. 5-8-11.

WANTED—Family washing to do at
home. Address J. S., care Star Office.

WANTED TO RENT—Small house
or flat with garden or small piece of
ground preferred. Address X., Star
Office.

WANTED—A lady boarder at 79 Ha-
gen street. Private family. Good
board.

BOARDERS WANTED—20 Dorches-
ter street. Warm, sunny rooms. MRS.
BUSBY. 18.8.11.

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Reasonable terms.

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PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. A. Ashe and two children, of
Oswego, N. Y., reached the city yester-
day morning. They are the guests of
Mrs. Ashe's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
J. McCann, Indianapolis.

Miss Mary Short, of St. Stephen, is
visiting at Judge Hutchins, Elliott row.

George E. Withers, superintendent
of the letter carriers, is in Toronto
attending the meeting of the Federated
Association of Letter Carriers.

Miss Edith McCafferty was a pas-
senger to St. John yesterday on the
steamer Calvin Austin, and will spend
a short vacation home. Miss McCaf-
erty is a graduate of St. John's Hos-
pital, Lowell, Mass., and has been prac-
tising her profession in the vicinity of
Boston.

Mrs. Florence Hamm, who has been
spending a few weeks with relatives in
St. John, has returned to her home in
Providence, R. I. Arthur Hamm, who
has also been visiting here, has re-
turned home.

Mr. Leary, a prominent contractor,
of Lowell, arrived yesterday on the
Calvin Austin on a visit to the pro-
vinces for the benefit of his health.
Mrs. F. P. C. Gregory is on a visit
to New York for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Hogan, 639 Main street,
yesterday for Charlottetown to
visit

By ALLEN SANGREE in Saturday Evening Post

Every umpire can tell you of thrilling escapes. One of the best stories that I heard was told by Mike Malone, a money manager who had been a boxer and at one time worked for the Southern League. "We were playing in Birmingham," he told me, "and knowing the calibre of the players, I was sure that they had all the best of it. There were several thousand miners in the crowd, and I was sure that they were 'crooked' or 'bought.' The answer is that though one may not see the truth, it is not always so. In fact, the truth stands that many umpires are likely to favor a club manager who has been instrumental in securing them their jobs. The game itself, as I am prepared to bet, is the best at the multiplication table. But let us say, umpires are often afraid

To decide the way they know is right. The job carries with it a salary of about \$2,300 a year. It is said that Sheridan and "Frankie" O'Day receive the maximum. Top-notch players, on the other hand, earn twice the salary and are given the right to work and their disposition to regard the umpire as a cheap hireling, a baseliner, a derelict, a necessary evil, has doubtless made for the bestowing of great power on his head. The great "Doc" Adams, a thick-headed man but with the game, for he does not have the intelligence or wit to reason mildly with a player, but causes the bitterest feeling by sending him to the bench.

54 King St. 'Phone 1468.

to his task. He will fill a cavity in one of the teeth with gold. The tooth measures nine inches in breadth and weighs, it is estimated, about 100 pounds. The other teeth will be scraped and the jaws treated before the elephant is permitted to revive.— N. Y. Herald,

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

J. Allan Belyea
54 King St. 'Phone 1468.

POOR DOCUMENT

M C 2 3 4

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

**The Purest White
Castile Soap**
On Earth.
The kind recommended by the
Beauty Doctor. At the
Royal Pharmacy.
47 KING STREET.

If You Are Thinking
of a watch and chain, or any-
thing in the jewelry line, it
will be to your advantage to
give us a call and compare our
prices with others.
All goods guaranteed as rep-
resented. If you have any-
thing in the above lines that
need repairs leave it with us
and we will make it as good
as new at a very little cost.
A. POYAS,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
545 MAIN ST., N. E.

YOU RUN NO CHANCES
of getting anything but the best qual-
ity of coal when you give us your
order.
SUN COAL & WOOD CO.,
Cor. Clarence and St. David Sts.
Phone 1244.

To People Moving!
People moving will do well to call
up **E. RILEY** for barrels or half
barrels of coal, which are delivered
with dispatch.
Tel. 1623. Office 254 City Road.

SCOTCH HARD COAL.
Orders taken now at sum-
mer prices.
H. G. CURREY,
31 Smyth Street (J. F. Frost's Office).
Phone 220.

No Fault Finding
After you receive your photographs
from this studio. "Perfect satisfac-
tion" means a whole lot in the busi-
ness of art photography, but we believe
we have reached that point or as near
it as possible to get.
Ask your friends who have had our
photographs how they like them.
LUCRIN PHOTO STUDIO,
38 Charlotte St.

BREAKFAST, DINNER and TEA,
\$3.50 to \$4.00 Per Week.
Separate Room for Ladies.
ORIENTAL CAFE,
19 Charlotte St.

Proper Picture Frames.
If all frames were alike it would not
matter where you had them made. But
they are not all alike. There is as
much difference as there is in the peo-
ple that order them. Our frames are
not only low in price, but they are ar-
tistic in make up and give proper effect
to the picture.
J. J. DWYER, - 171 Union St.

LAUNDRIES.
HAM LEE,
61 WATERLOO ST., CORNER PADDOCK ST.
First-class Hand Laundry Work
done stiff or soft as ordered.
Goods collected and delivered.

HUM WING.
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
130 Union St., 57 Brussels St.
Washing called for and delivered.
Ladies' Waists, plain, 15c; Gentle
man's Shirts 10c. Collars 4c pair, Col-
lars 2c each. Pairs pants to iron 15c.

SING LEE,
First-Class Chinese Laundry
130 MAIN ST.
Family Washing 30, 50 and 75 cents
per dozen. Best Hand Work. Goods
called for and delivered.

Reduced Laundry Prices.
Gent's Shirts 5c. Collars 1c.
Collars, 2c. Drawers 3c. Under-
shirts, 2c. Socks, per pair 2c.
Handkerchiefs, 1c.
Goods called for and delivered.
YANG OHONG WAM,
450 Main St., 32 Simonds St.

**I don't wear out your
clothes.**
W. SAM WAH,
169 MILL STREET

North End Harness Shop.
JUST RECEIVED!
A nice stock of Whips just received,
from 10 cents up.
Harness making and repairing
promptly attended to.
NYE & WHEPLEY,
608 MAIN ST. N. E.

CAREFUL,
Exceedingly Careful,
ATTENTION
Given to All Prescriptions.
GEO. E. PRICE,
127 Queen Street. Phone 677.
203 Union Street. Phone 1459.

A. O. H.
Excursion
TO
MONCTON
Monday, Sept. 11.
Special train will leave the I. C.
Depot at 8 a. m.; returning at 7
p. m.
Refreshments will be served on the
train.
Tickets—Adults, \$1.25; Children, 65c.
Can be had from members and at
Depot on morning of excursion.

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BUSINESS OFFICE, 25
EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT., 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.
ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 9, 1905.

AFRAID OF THE LAW.

The chief apology of the steady sup-
port organs for the action of the Lib-
eral government in causing Mr. Hau-
tain to be ignored in the formation of
the government of Saskatchewan is
that Mr. Haultain has professed his
dissatisfaction with the constitution of
the new province and his declared his
intention of testing its legality before
the courts.

But the Laurier government an-
nounces its determination to prevent
an appeal to the courts—therefore the
Laurier government openly acknowl-
edges the illegality of the clauses, and
expresses its determination to per-
petuate a crime.

Only criminals resort to gagging the
police, continues the Tribune. Only
criminals fear the strong arm of the
law. The Laurier government is gar-
gling Mr. Haultain by expelling him
from the office to which the people
elected him, lest if he had the power,
he would call the strong arm of the
law to the defense of the people whom
he represents.

Like other criminals, concludes this
paper, whose editor is a Liberal ex-
M. P., the Laurier government resorts
to crime to shield a former crime from
punishment.

WAR and ARBITRATION.

In Japan the people are indignant
because they consider that the govern-
ment has surrendered much that their
soldiers justly won at such a tremen-
dous cost. In Russia there is a
smarting sense of defeat and, in spite
of the diplomatic triumph at Port-
smouth, of humiliation. Also there is
the smouldering desire for revenge.

And in both countries there is the
memory of hundreds of thousands of
brave men killed and hundreds of
thousands more tortured and maimed
for life.

That is the disadvantage of war,
that it leaves these atrocities in the
mouths of both victor and vanquished,
and that it settles nothing, after all,
except that one nation, for the time
being, is stronger in battle than the
other.

In the dispute which led up to the
slaughter, now happily ended, one
side was right and the other was
wrong. But both sides will now al-
ways believe they were right and the
loser, beside the sting of defeat, will
have the still more irritating sense of
injustice done.

If the dispute had
been settled on its merits, how differ-
ent would have been the feeling in
both countries.

Probably the people, as a whole,
of both countries are at heart just,
and though the government of the country
which would have been declared
the wrong had the question in dispute
been solved by an independent inter-
national tribunal, might have professed
disatisfaction, the masses would
eventually have accepted the decision
as fair.

This discontent of both nations with
the result of the war, together with
its unprecedented horrors, cannot but
turn the eyes of the world toward that
permanent court of arbitration at the
Hague, which, though ignored of late,
is still in working order and toward
settle international differences on a
basis of justice irrespective of the
fighting ability of the disputants and
without the cost of blood and treasure
involved in the old way.

GOLDWIN SMITH'S WARNING.

In an article in the Weekly Sun (To-
ronto) Goldwin Smith says that about
Laurier's attempt to Quebecize the
Canadian West:

"There can be no doubt that the
movement embodied in the sectarian
clause of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's auto-
nomy bill is French as well as Papal.
Those who have not forgotten the line
taken by its author at the time of the
Riel Rebellion will understand that he
is qualified to direct it in both its as-
pects. Among the signs of the move-
ment of race is the angry manifesta-
tion of the Archbishop of St. Boniface
against the use of the English lan-
guage in his domain. But it is not
likely that in the simple soul of the
habitant any ambitious designs have
been formed, though by his superior
feudality he may be gaining ground
and supplanting us in certain dis-
tricts. The really aggressive force
against which we have to be on our
guard is that of the hierarchy and the
Jesuit, directed by Rome, and wielding
the solid Catholic vote. A curious
symptom of this is the proposal to
change the French-Canadian flag from
the tricolor to one with the sacred
heart, surrounded by fleur-de-lis. We
need not be greatly alarmed. The
Northwest is not likely to fall into
French hands. The rival elements of
immigration there are far too large
and strong. We need do nothing un-
friendly toward the habitant. But we
may watch with care the movements
of a French Catholic premier."

A couple of days ago the Star proved
the gross unfairness of an attack
made upon it by a jealous contem-
porary—remarked that under cir-
cumstances a decent journal would
apologise. The journal in question has
not apologised.

BACK TO THE CITY.

What are they saying, those waves
dashing wildly.
There on the strand where we wan-
dered so long?
What does it whisper, the breeze
breathing mildly?
High 'mid the trees on the hills far
away?

What says the crow that goes swift
winging o'er us?
What says the storm clouds that dis-
tantly frown?
Muttering deep strains in the far-
swelling choir—
This is the burden: "Back, back to
the town!"

Back to the pave where the lights
gladly gleam and the shadows
Guide the great throng on its hur-
rying way!
Back to the street cars! Away from
the dreaming,
Where the autumn reveals but the
ruins of May!

Back to the place where there's meet-
ing and greeting,
And shelter for all when the rain
winkles down
Let's join the procession with hearts
lightly beating
And step to the rhythm of "Back to
the town!"
—Washington Star.

AT THE THEATRE.

YORK THEATRE.
An enjoyable up-to-date performance
of modern minstrelsy is promised to
those who attend the entertainment
given by Gorton's Minstrels this season.
The abilities of really capable per-
formers will render enjoyable a pro-
gramme which in less efficient hands
would prove dull and uninteresting.
Great care has been bestowed by the
management in selecting only the very
best performers, and our patrons can
be assured that the evening's entertain-
ment will be of the most refined and
pleasing character.

The minstrels will appear at York
Theatre for three nights, commencing
September 11th, with Wednesday matinee.
—

VAUDEVILLE.
Manager Lucier announces that he
has secured Ward and Wardle, those
wonderful acrobats who introduce their
revolving ladder act, in conjunction
with feats of strength and are consid-
ered the leading exponents of physical
culture. Their act is made still more
interesting by the fact that it is in-
spired with light comedy lines. They
will certainly assist in rounding out
one of the very best vaudeville shows
of the season.

And in both countries there is the
memory of hundreds of thousands of
brave men killed and hundreds of
thousands more tortured and maimed
for life.

That is the disadvantage of war,
that it leaves these atrocities in the
mouths of both victor and vanquished,
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of a French Catholic premier."

WITH ADVERTISERS.

F. A. Dykeman & Co. offer a pair of
French kid gloves free to every pur-
chaser of ladies' or children's coats, on
opening days, which will be Monday
and Tuesday next. This should be a
strong inducement for the ladies of St.
John to attend on these days.

Opening of ladies' fall costumes on
Monday at the London House, Char-
lotte street showing many examples of
very fine tailoring. The long coat suit
is by far the most popular among the
New York designs this season. Very
handsome and beautifully made gar-
ments. See advertisement on page 7.

She—I shouldn't be surprised to hear
of another engagement; John and Collie
are such close friends.
He—Yes, comrades in arms.

Dr. Eric's Tablets
FOR...
Summer Complaint,
Dysentery, Diarrhoea,
Cholera, Etc.
These Tablets are prepared with
the finest herbs and effect a sure and
safe cure.
Price, 25c.

LOCAL NEWS.

Have your sight tested by D. Boy-
ner, 321 Main street, as he takes the
keenest professional interest in every
case and guarantees every pair of
glasses to fit perfectly.

Word was received last night from
John F. Gleason of this city, who is
now in Toronto, that he has secured
the Irish Guards Band for several con-
certs in October.

The death occurred last night of An-
drew W. Upland at his home on Or-
ange street. Mr. Upland was a retired
sea captain, and had followed the sea
for many years. He leaves a wife and
two children, Nellie and Charles, both
of whom reside at home. Capt. Upland
was 66 years of age. His death was
due to paralysis, which attacked him
but two days before his death.

The trial of Moses Rupert on the
charge of having stabbed young Lowe,
an immigrant boy, in his employ, will
commence at Hamilton in the circuit
court on Tuesday. R. H. McAlpine
will prosecute on behalf of the Domin-
ion government, and it is possible that
the solicitor general may take a hand
in the case. Geo. W. Fowler, M. P.,
will appear for the defense.

**WOMAN WON A MILLION
AND LOTS OF WORRY.**

(Special cable to the Star.)
PARIS, Sept. 9.—Madame Hoffer, the
vivandiere of a Dragon regiment at
Sedan, who became a millionaire
through winning the big prize of the
Press lottery, has reached Paris and
has drawn her money. She is convert-
ing her million francs into gilt edged
securities. The career of wealth has
been a source of enormous trouble to
her. She has been a victim of the
fraudulent schemes of the lottery
trusts, and she has been a victim of
the greed of the lottery officials. She
has been a victim of the greed of the
lottery officials, and she has been a
victim of the greed of the lottery
officials.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
"Solution of Ozone (the coupon
kind)" is the purest and best form of
which Ozone is put up. Each bottle
of it contains a coupon entitling you
to a package of "Celery King," the
well known tonic laxative, which
should always be used with Ozone.

By buying "Solution of Ozone (the
coupon kind)" you get Ozone in its
most efficient form and you get about
twice as much of it for your money as
you get from any other brand. You also
get the package of "Celery King" abso-
lutely without charge.

No other brand of Ozone offers this
advantage, because no other firm can
give you the "Celery King." This is
the only way to procure the full value
of your Ozone purchase.

"Solution of Ozone (the coupon
kind)" costs only one cent and one dollar
at your druggist, and if he hasn't it the
Public Drug Co., Bridgeburg, Ont., will
see that you are supplied.

Established 1883.
GOLDEN EAGLE
Contains all of the nutri-
tious qualities of the
wheat. Richer in phos-
phates than most high
grade flour.

All notions of Births, Marriages and
Deaths must be endorsed with the
names and addresses of the persons
naming same.

MARRIAGES:

DEATHS.

LEWIS-PRICE—At the Baptist pa-
rsonage, Sussex, on the 3rd inst., by
Rev. W. Camp, Thomas William
Lewis to Miss Margaret Price, both
of Sussex, N. B.

HARRISON—On Sept. 7th, at the home
of her brother-in-law, P. P. Yonston,
M. D., Sawyerville, Que., Annie J.,
youngest daughter of the Rev. George
and Margaret J. Harrison, aged 31
years and 8 months.

UPHAM—On Sept. 8th, suddenly, of
paralysis, Andrew Weldon Upland, aged
66, son of the late W. Edward
Upland.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

Diamonds Calore.

I have on hand just opened and am
able to cash customers. A Most
Beautiful Line of Elegantly Set Dia-
mond Rings and Lace Pins made up
in the very Latest Styles and
Fashions and marked at prices very
little in advance of cost to ensure
customers. They wishing fine selec-
tion to choose from should call and see
them at my store 77 Charlotte street.

W. TREMAINE CARD

Half-Price Laundry Work.

Gent's Shirts, 5c; Collars, 1c; Cuffs,
2c; Drawers, 5c; Undershirts, 3c;
Socks, per pair, 2c; Handkerchiefs, 1c.
Goods called for and delivered. All
work first class. If not satisfied, no
charge, send them back.
TOM LEE,
Main St., Fairville.

**Rings
and
Things**
Embracing all the most modern
designs of the JEWELLER'S
ART can be seen in profusion in
the latest additions to our stock.

FERGUSON & PAGE,
Jewellers, &c.
41 King Street.

Guns and Tents To Hire.

Loaded Shell. All size Shot at
lowest prices. Call on us for your
Holiday Supplies.

KEE & BURGESS,
195 Union Street.

**ELECTRIC
WIRING**
—IN—
ALL BRANCHES.

FRANK P. VAUGHAN,
Electrical Engineer
and Contractor,
5 Mill St. - - Phone 319.

**Thoroughly Screened Broad
Cove Coal—None Better.**
Delivered at Lowest Rates.
Wood and Kindling delivered to
order.

JOHN WATTERS,
Phone 612. Walcott's Wharf.

Bargain in Kindling Wood.

The North End Fuel Company,
Prospect Point, will deliver kindling
and heavy wood at \$1.00 per load.
Send post card or call at
MacNAMARA BROS., 488 Chealey St.

Star Flour \$5.00 bbl.
Five Roses \$5.75 today.
OHAS. A. CLARK,
49 Charlotte St., Market Building
Telephone 803.

**SOME PEOPLE WANT THEIR
Stoves Repaired Neatly and
Promptly.**

**Give H. S. COSMAN a trial at
211 UNION ST.**

A TONY RIGI.
That's what you want when you go
for a drive any of these fine summer
afternoons, and that is just what every
turnout at Harry's Stables is.

M. J. BARRY, Proprietor,
30 King Square.
Phone 523.

SOMETHING NICE.

**Chicken, Ham and Tongue
Bolognas, 2 for 25c.**
W. L. McELWAIN'S,
Cor. Leinster and Sydney.

**ROBINSON'S
BLUEBERRY PIES**
Are made with FRESH FRUIT.
If you want rich, luscious fill-
ing, now's the time to try them.
Phone 1161, 173 Union St.

CONFECTIONERY.

I have just added to my choice stock
of Confectionery McConkey's High-
Class Chocolates. They are selling
fast. I carry Lowmyer's, Webb's and
Ganong's, also Huyler's, of New York.
My Ice Cream is pure and the best
without exception in the city.
I am complimented almost daily for
the quality of same.

SCAMMELL'S, 63 Charlotte St
Tel. 1118.

A. E. HAMILTON,
Carpenter and Builder.
Jobbing Promptly attended to
Shop, 208 Brussels St.
Residence, 88 Bismouth St.
Phone 1628.

Jack Screws for Hire.

Mr. William C. Bowden,
Soloist and Teacher,
VIOLIN,
MANDOLIN, VIOLONCELLO, ETC.

Violin instructor of the "Netherwood"
School of Music.
Instructor of the St. John's High School
Orchestra.
Instructor of the St. Vincent's High
School Orchestra.
Studio, 74 Sydney St.
Phone 517.

Wearl Will—Dyer suppose de Rush-
ins will eventually Out Witte de Japs?
Hagard Hart—Not on yer Tokio. De
Japs kin outwit anything, Baron Ro-
sen!

We Are Going To Invoice

IT'S lots of trouble to count the number of pairs of Shoes we
have—take them out of their boxes, make a record of them
and then replace them in stock. It's a big job. If the
Shoes were all sold, we could count the money with much less
work and, besides, we would have the room for Fall and Winter
Shoes, so we are going to hold

AN INVENTORY SALE

We shall cut the price on every article of Footwear in our
stock. Men's, Women's, Boys', Girls' and Children's Shoes
will be fowled right out of our store by our low prices. Some
Shoes will be sold for cost, and some for much less than
cost. It will be a rich harvest for Shoe buyers. The first
buyers will profit most.

D. MONAHAN, 162 Union Street.

Goodness Gracious

It's surprising to see such a fam-
ily line of shoes at such little
prices. A shoe for every member
of the family. Men's, Boys'
Youths', Little Gents', Women's,
Misses' and Children's, all at
prices marked at less than dis-
count. The shoes we sell for
school children is one of the
strongest features of our won-
derfully strong line. Why not let us
fit your boys and girls with our
WEAR WELL SHOES?

Some of these Wonderful bargains are still
here for Men and Women.

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

"Just to wake Trade up a Bit"

We will offer for sale from this date until Thursday,
the 12th inst. Two Staple lines of Underwear at Bargain
Prices.

**High Grade Sanitary Fleece Lined Shirts
and Drawers, all sizes. The suit for 95c.**
**All Wool Shetland Shirts and Drawers, all
sizes. The suit for.....95c.**

**COR. OF WATERLOO AND
BRUSSELS STS.**
CARLETON'S,
Hay Market Square.

Now Is The Time
to have your Stoves and Furnaces put in
order and avoid the rush later.
We have competent men and can attend
to your orders promptly. Satisfaction
guaranteed.

J. E. WILSON, Ltd.
Office and Sheet Metal Works:
17 and 19 Sydney St. Foundry:
170 to 190 Brussels St.

**Not dollar Shirts at a dollar, but TWO
Dollar Shirts for \$1.00, at**
C. C. FLEWELLING'S,
311 MAIN STREET.

**Reliable
and
Durable**

ROOFING
G. S. FISHER & CO., South Side King Square.
Manufacturers, Roofers, and Asphalt Layers.

**STIRLING & PATRIQUIN,
Brass Founders
and Finishers.**
Mfg. Steam Fitters' and Plumbers'
Brass Goods.
PHONE 1011. 38 and 40 WATER ST.

Better Not Made!
Kettled rendered lard, put up in cakes and tins

Breakfast short Roll BACON Long Roll.
N. B. Buy our Sausage and be suited.

JOHN HOPKINS

ST JOHN STAR SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

Saturday, Sept 9th.

CARLETON ELECTION PETITION HAS BEEN DISMISSED.

Solicitor-General Holds His Seat—Judgment Given by Judge Barker Yesterday Afternoon at Woodstock

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Sept. 8.—Court opened here this morning, Judge Barker presiding, in the election trial against Hon. W. P. Jones, Attorney General Pugsley and F. B. Carvell for respondent, and A. B. Connell for J. R. Simms, the petitioner.

Mr. Connell quoted several authorities, proving the 6th section of the election act was not imperative, but on the contrary, that the sheriff could receive nomination papers after twelve o'clock.

Attorney General Pugsley replied that his authorities did not bear on this case, but in the case at issue the sheriff had not received the papers and no act had been committed. The law says the sheriff shall not receive nomination papers after 12 o'clock.

Mr. Carvell followed and claimed the sheriff's watch was correct, and that the sheriff had not received the papers before 12 o'clock. He would not like to accuse Mr. Simms of bluffing, but said that he acted queer. He also said the sheriff counted the money because he was told to do so by Simms. Mr. Carvell finished at 12:50, when the court adjourned until 2:30 in the afternoon.

There were very few people at the court house in the afternoon to hear the decision of Judge Barker. His honor gave his decision promptly and in substance as follows, after which the court adjourned.

Since the court adjourned on the 8th August, he said, he had examined the decision of several authorities bearing upon the subject. Notwithstanding the address of counsel, his views had not changed since the hearing of evidence.

The election which the petition was against was caused by the appointment of Hon. W. P. Jones to the solicitor-generalship of the province. The petition alleged that the sheriff had refused to accept Simms' nomination papers before 12 o'clock on nomination day. As for the disappearance of the Bible, it was well for the sheriff and officers to come forward and say that they were in no way responsible for its disappearance. The petitioner was a lawyer and he should know the provisions of the election law, but he was very dilatory in his actions in this case. The signatures to the nomination papers were secured by one Chas. T. Boyer. Boyer arrived in town with the papers and they were taken to A. B. Connell's house the evening prior to nomination day. Boyer was ready to swear to the signatures on that evening, but he had not been asked to do so. The petitioner came to the court house on the morning of nomination day at 11:10, and when he found the papers were not sworn to, Boyer was telephoned for, and he arrived at 12 minutes to 12 o'clock. In the meantime the petitioner should have saved time and secured a Bible before Boyer's arrival, but he had not done so. The petitioner returned from Dover with his paper sworn to at 3 minutes to 12, according to his oath, but this statement does not agree with other witnesses. Boyer took an oath he should not have taken when he swore that the paper contained signatures of voters, when as a matter of fact Boyer had not consulted the voters' list, although probably the names were genuine when compared with the list. In some cases initials only were used.

He could not understand the petitioner's conduct in the matter. The election law says that the sheriff shall close his court at 12 o'clock. There is no doubt that the law is prohibitory, and the sheriff was quite right not to receive nominations after 12 o'clock. The sheriff had decided that the presentation of the nomination paper by Simms was after the hour, and the sheriff was the sole judge in the matter. The petitioner could at any time have secured the exact time from the sheriff, who opened his court at 10 o'clock. The evidence of the sheriff's clerk, Milmore, showed that the sheriff was very particular about the time of opening court. The evidence of the deputy sheriff and respondent was favorable to the fact that the sheriff's time was correct. If the petitioner was so anxious, why did he lose time on returning from Dover and go into the barbers' room, when he knew, according to his own evidence, that he had but little time to spare? He accepted the sheriff's time, as it was sufficiently accurate for the purpose. If he set aside the election on account of the sheriff's time being slow he would have to select the time from others, who were not any more liable to be correct than the sheriff. The evidence showed that the paper and deposit were presented after 12 o'clock. After giving the case much consideration his decision was that the petition was dismissed with costs to be paid by petitioner and that the respondent, W. P. Jones, was entitled to retain the seat.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

The Temple of Honor executive met last evening in Union Hall. The report of S. E. Logan, representative from the Grand Temple to the supreme council at Niagara, was submitted, and the grand recorder was requested to distribute copies to the members.

The matter of the annual parade in September was laid over for a fortnight, when a special meeting will be held to complete plans for the parade and the winter's work.

The Alexandria junior section held its first meeting last evening, and had a good attendance. Meetings will be held weekly at Union Hall.

The Fairville section, No. 4, opens on Monday, and La Tour of Carleton will meet on Thursday, September 21st.

A burglar raised a window of Hooker's bedroom last night, reached in and stole his trousers.

Get any money?

Hooker's married.

Business Suits For Men.



In Tweeds, Cheviots and Worsteds

Medium dark grey and the warm brown shades which predominate this season.

Overchecks and Plaids

In original designs, also many plain effects, are the leaders in pattern.

Single and Double Breasted

Styles. Very carefully tailored and perfect fitting.

Blue and Black Suits

In Cheviots, Vicunas, Worsteds and Serges; both Single and Double-Breasted.

FROM \$6 to \$22

BUSTER BROWN

AND RUSSIAN SUITS

FOR BOYS.

The Busters:

(3 to 7 years).

GREY MIXED TWEEDS, Browns, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00.

IN NAVY BLUE SERGES, trimmed with Gilt Buttons, \$4.50.

IN ROYAL BLUE CHEVIOTS, trimmed with White Braids, \$3.25.

IN BROWN CHEVIOTS, with Fancy Pleated Fronts, Gilt Buttons, \$3.25.

IN GREYS, FAWNS AND BROWN MIXED TWEEDS, trimmed with Braids and Buttons, \$5.50, \$6.

IN SCOTCH HOMESPOUNS, Brown Shades, trimmed with White and Brown Braids, \$7.00.

The Russians

(3 to 7 years).

IN MIXED TWEEDS AND CHEVIOTS, \$3.50, \$3.75.

IN BROWN WORSTEDS, Sailor Collars and trimmed with White Braids, \$5.00.

IN RICH DRAB CORDUROY, very attractive and good-wearing, \$5.00.

Manchester

Robertson

Allison, Ltd

HEAD-ON COLLISION

NEAR MOOSEJAW.

MOOSEJAW, N. W. T., Sept. 8.—A serious train wreck occurred at 8:30 p.m. on Wednesday about fifty miles east of Regina. There was a head-on collision between the Pacific express and an east-bound freight train. The express and mail cars were telescoped full length.

Wright, the engineer, saw the approaching express in time to stop his train.

The express was running forty miles an hour. The engineer reversed his engine and applied the emergency brake, and then tried to jump, but was too late and was pinned.

The freight train was pinned and derailed and became instantly killed. The postal clerk was rescued from the wreck after half an hour's work with his collar bone broken and bad cuts. The mail matter was saved.

No passengers were injured. The line was cleared by Thursday morning.

CHOLERA SCOURGE.

Many Cases Exist But Good Work is Being Done

BERLIN, Sept. 8, 2:50 p.m.—A sort of sanitary stage of siege exists in the district that now extends from the River Oder northward to the Russian border about 350 miles, and from Danzig to Gdansk, south of Posen, about 150 miles; but it is a state of siege in which all the inhabitants are auxiliaries of the medical authorities, and the only enemy is the terrifying bacillus which is travelling in the streams or moving slowly from one locality overland to another, attached to articles of use or in the system of poisons. The only friend of the bacillus the doctors proclaim is ignorance, and therefore they say to the thick populations of this region: "If you do not want to die this way, do not bathe in the rivers. Do not hide from us the suspicious illness of members of your family for fear we may take them to a hospital and put all who have been near the sick person in some likewise place. Do not be afraid and get them to pass the bacillus."

These and secondary admonitions are reinforced by red placards and police and newspaper cautions and sanitary leaflets. There is no lack of advice, and observance of it, too. Here in Berlin the medical authorities sit at noon each day in the ministry of education worship and health, taking fresh measures to meet the situation and deciding on additional means of prevention. The commander-in-chief of this board in the field is Dr. Adolf Kafka, head of the bureau of infectious diseases. His sanitary motor boats patrol every stream, investigating river draft, sealing bath waterside places and resorts are closed and visiting the cholera stations established at intervals along the rivers. Every physician in the region is in a sense Dr. Kafka's assistant, while his staff is being constantly increased. The announcement of this vigilance, with all the precautionary items, has had a decidedly reassuring effect on those who live within and without the affected area.

MARIENWERDER, West Prussia, Sept. 8.—Four new cases of cholera were reported here today, of which two were from Graudenz and two at Lieber-Aumass.

THE OCEAN LIMITED

IN A COLLISION.

Owing to Carelessness of Grand

Trunk Employes the I. C. R. Engine Was Derailed at

St. Bruno.

MONTREAL, Sept. 8.—A rear end collision occurred this morning at a railway station a quarter of a mile east of St. Bruno station, about 14 miles from Montreal. The Intercolonial Ocean Limited express from Halifax ran into the west-bound Portland express, throwing the engine of the Ocean Limited off the rails and causing considerable damage to several of the cars. O. S. Lowe of the Bank of Montreal, president of the one of the passengers, was slightly cut about the head and arms by the broken glass, exposing the engine of the Portland train stopped a quarter of a mile east of St. Bruno. The brakemen placed torpedoes on the track, which was a signal for the following train to stop. Instead of obeying the rules of the road and remaining a proper distance from the train he was in charge of until the following train was given the signal to stop, or his train was ready to start, he returned, and was standing the rear of his train when the Ocean Limited appeared. The engineer of the Ocean Limited got the signal to run slowly and reduced the speed of his train to about 15 miles an hour, but owing to fog and slippery rails, and not getting the proper signal to stop, he was unable to avoid the collision.

GIVES TO CATHOLICS

AND PROTESTANTS ALIKE

OTTAWA, Sept. 8.—The late Samuel Bingham, ex-mayor of Ottawa, who was drowned in the Ottawa River last June, left an estate valued at \$27,380. The charitable institutions of the city receive \$20,000. Divided evenly between Catholic and Protestant, Mr. Bingham was a Roman Catholic.

Dr. King says the Luck Observatory people just missed seeing the eclipse in Labrador. Only ten minutes before totality occurred a dark cloud obscured the sun. The United States people saw the beginning and end of the eclipse, but observation of no scientific value.

It is now stated that the Canada Atlantic system is to be transferred to the Grand Trunk on October 1st.

The Canadian government steamer Opipie, reported to be lost in the storm on Great Lakes Monday, was at the Soo Tuesday.

BANK OF ENGLAND RATES RAISED.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The rate of discount of the Bank of England was raised from 3 1/4 to 4 per cent. today.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Wall Street—Pres selling throughout the list marked the opening of the market.

The weakness was due to the increase in the Bank of England's rate of discount. Canadian Pacific fell 1 1/4.

Amal. Copper and Metropolitan Street Railway about a point.

There were many sharp fractional declines in addition. Nashville and St. Louis dropped four points. The market opened weak.

OPENING Ladies' Fall Costumes ON MONDAY

Showing many samples of very fine tailoring.

The long light-fitting coat suit is considered by far the most popular and most stylish among all the New York designs for this season.

We would like all our friends to come and have a look at these garments—all the latest cut and beautifully made.

Prices \$14.50 to \$25.00.

New Designs in Wide, Deep

Lace Collars---Just in.

Special at \$1.25.

The widest and fullest lace shoulder collars for their prices, yet shown.

Particularly good things in cream and ecru, with insertion yoke and wide ruffles of oriental lace.

\$1.25 and \$1.50 each

New designs in wide Plauen lace collars at

75c, 95c, \$1.25

At Smallware Department

New Things Just In.

Dainty frillings—the very newest—just to hand.

A very large range, lisse or chiffon.

10c. and 12c a Frill

New and becoming Veilings. Very pretty new greys; also, new colored Veilings by the yard—

browns, navys, greys, in fine nets or with spots,

25c to 40c yd

New Applique trimmings in cream, white, or black and white.

New Guipure insertions for collars and dress trimmings.

"Dents" Gloves for Misses.

"Dents" Gloves for Ladies, in three qualities.

These Are Specials.

Lot 1—Tray Cloths—White hemstitched tray cloth, embroidered at corners, . . . 25c each

Lot 2—Tray Cloths—White with Mexican drawn work corners and one inch hemstitched, 35c each

Lot 3—Runners—Sideboard covers or bureau covers, H. S. embroidered corners and ends, 11-4 yards long, . . . 49c each

F.W. DANIEL & Co

London House, Charlotte St.

Some curious facts are disclosed in a blue book dealing with the revenue of Great Britain during the year 1903-5.

Fines for slave dealing brought in about \$20, while "conscience money" came to over \$5,000. The revenue on playing cards amounted to over \$1,000.

The sweepings of the gold and silver mines in the mint realized \$5,890, while some of the properties left over from the coronation of King Edward were sold for \$35. Nearly a dozen pensions on the civil lists of George IV. and William IV, are still being paid.

The new crown prince of Germany has not been in print much of late, but now it develops that she is a girl after the Kaiser's own heart. She and the prince were out in a motor the other day, and when passing a horse the brute became unmanageable and made trouble. The prince jumped from the car, grabbed the animal and succeeded in quieting it. In the meanwhile the princess had been calmly standing in the automobile, taking pictures of her heroic husband in action.

Grand Furniture Sale

Bustin & Withers, New Store 99 GERMAIN ST. Open Evenings.

In Time of Peace

Prepare to fight the bitter cold of winter. In order to do this, your furn must be in good condition. It is not, then the fault is yours, you who have had it looked over by

Keenan & Ratchford

WATERLOO STREET.

The ADVERTISING SITUATION

IN ST. JOHN IS SIMPLY THIS:

The ST. JOHN STAR circulates an average of over 6000 copies daily in the city and suburbs. There are approximately eight thousand families in St. John. It follows, therefore, that an advertiser in the STAR gets his goods introduced into nearly every home in the city and suburbs. Business men will please take notice. A call on Telephone 25 will bring the Advertising Agent.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Domestic Ports.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 8.—Sld, str Laurentian, Pitts, for Philadelphia; brig Ohio, Chapman, for New York; s/s Edith, R. Balcom, Balcom, for Antarctic Ocean, sailing.

British Ports.

BRISBANE, Sept. 6.—Sld, str Mowat, for Vancouver.

BRISBANE, Sept. 7.—Ar'd, str Manuka, from Vancouver.

Plymouth, Sep 8.—Ar'd, bark Normanvik, from Chatham, N. B.

NOVEMBER, Sept. 8.—Sld, str Tunisian, for Montreal.

BROW HEAD, Sept. 7.—Passed, str Leucadia, from St. John, NB, for

MANCHESTER, Sept. 7.—Ar'd, str Manchester Importer, from Montreal and Quebec.

MANCHESTER, Sept. 7.—Sld, str Nancy Lea, for Chelmsford.

HALIFAX HEAD, Sept. 8.—Passed, str Malin Head, from Montreal and Quebec for Dublin.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—Ar'd, str Devona, from Montreal and Quebec.

Foreign Ports.

PAUL RIVER, Mass, Sept. 8.—Sld, sch Onward, for St. John.

CHATHAM, Mass, Sept. 8.—Light south wind clear at sunset.

OPORTO, Sept. 2.—Sld, sch Mildred, for Newfoundland.

ISLAND, Sept. 8.—Bound south, sch Laconia, from Tenay Cape, NS; Hartney W. from Pagsboro, NS; Jennie C. from St. John G. Cochran, from Port Greville, NS, via Bridgeport, Conn; Moravia, from Sheet Harbor, NS; Claysa, from St. John; Wadell, from Yarmouth, NS; Hector W. McGregor, from Ship Harbor, NS; Shafter Bros, from Liverpool, NS; Ethel, from Ship Harbor, NS; Vineyard, from Jonesboro, Me.

Bound east, str Bredablik, for Sydney, CB.

SYDNEY, Sept. 8.—Ar'd, sch Manuel Cusa, from St. John.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Sept. 8.—Passed, str Volund, from Windsor, NS.

New York, sch Ethel R. Summer, from Port Reading for Halifax; Theta, from Apple River, NS, for New York; William F. Green, from Port Mulgrave, NS, for do; Melba, from Walton, NS, for do; Cora May, from St. John for do; Romeo, from do for Providence.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Ar'd, sch Raymond T. Maull, from Cheverie, NS, via New York (not as before reported).

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—Ar'd, str Manitou, from Antwerp via Yarmouth, sch Clifford C. from St. John; G. Walter Scott, from do; Valetta, from do; Luta Price, from Apple River, NS; Maggie Miller, from Walton, NS.

REV. G. M. CAMPBELL BACK FROM P. E. ISLAND.

Rev. G. M. Campbell returned yesterday from a visit to the province of Prince Edward Island, where he held a series of conferences with the officers of the Branch Bible Society, and addressed a number of public meetings in the interests of the Canadian Bible Society. The visits included Kensington, Malpeque, Bedouque, Alberton, Summersfield, Tryon, Victoria, Cornwall, Cardigan, Montague and Souris.

Mr. Campbell also met the executive of the P. E. Island auxiliary in Charlottetown on Tuesday morning.

The conferences were very encouraging, and the public meetings were well attended. It is expected that a large increase of funds will result from the visit; the collections given for Bible work have shown a marked increase already.

MOON A PART OF THE EARTH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 7.—Prof. W. H. Pickering, of Harvard, the astronomer, here on his way home from a visit to the Hawaiian Islands, says he recognized in the Hawaiian volcanoes some old familiar friends.

While in Honolulu Prof. Pickering delivered a lecture, in which he advanced the theory that the moon was originally a part of the earth and was thrown off, and that the Hawaiian Islands were about in the centre of this unwar zone. The space that was left when the moon material was thrown off was the Pacific Ocean.

Bella—Prof. Mugger tells me that the first principle of socialism is to divide with your fellow-man.

Tom—Not as I understand it. On the contrary, the first principle of socialism is to induce your fellow-man to divide with you.

EDMONTON, Alta., Sept. 8.—Premier Rutherford today announced his first cabinet. It is as follows:

A. C. Rutherford, provincial treasurer and minister of education.

A. H. Juchacz, minister of public works.

C. W. Cross, attorney general.

W. F. Findlay, minister of agriculture and provincial secretary.

Dr. Geo. LeVeber, minister without portfolio.

Messrs. Cross and Cushing were sworn in tonight. It is rumored that the election will be held about the end of October. Many think it cannot be brought on before December. Other members have been summoned and will be sworn in as soon as they reach the city.

THE FIRST CABINET FOR ALBERTA.

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

FUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

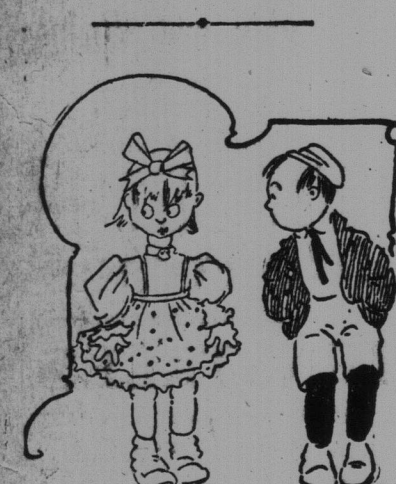


UP-TO-DATE.
Jack—The X-Y-Z railroad is offering liberal inducements to brides and grooms.
Harry—What are they?
Jack—If they buy a ticket to Niagara in six months' time they'll sell 'em tickets to Dakota at half rates.

SETTLING A STRIKE.

"We don't have many strikes out in the country," said the old farmer, "but now and then a hired man gets on his ear and has to be smoothed down. I've got one working for me who has been with me for 10 years and never missed a day or missed up any bobbery. About two weeks ago he showed back from the breakfast table one morning and said:
"Mr. Blank, I'm going on a strike."
"What's the matter, Joe?" says I.
"Too much work and too little pay."
"Well, how'll we fix it?"
"I want 25 cents more a month."
"And you feed the hogs at night."
"All right. You owe me a quarter for this breakfast, because you want to work, and you have lost half an hour's time, fooling around about this strike. That takes the extra off'n a month, and you'll have to feed the hogs right along to make up for the lost time. Better get down to the cornfield."
"He went, and that ended the strike. I don't know how they keep strikes going as I see in the papers. All you've got to do is to give way a little and fudge a little, and when the hired man breaks a hoe or a pitchfork take it out of his wages and knock off the extra."

JOE KERR.



JUST THE WAY.
She—Where has your papa been all morning?
He—Developing a couple of negatives with an instantaneous developer.

QUESTION OF DAMAGES.

"In Paris," said a lady who had had the bitter experience of being knocked down by a cab, and then brought to book for being in the way, "they run over you and make you pay for the privilege." Perhaps the old colored man, quoted by the Valentine Democrat, was sufficiently traveled to fear a similar outcome.
There had been a railway collision near a country town, and a shrewd lawyer had hurried to the scene of disaster. He noticed this old man with a badly injured head, and hurried up to him where he lay moaning on the ground.
"How about damages?" he began.
But the sufferer waved him off.
"G'way, boss, g'way," he said. "Ah nebbin' hit de train. Ah nebbin' done such a thing in all mah life! You cain't git no damages out ob me."



THESE COPPER MINES.
The Artist—I should like to paint your portrait. Were you ever done in all?
The Countryman—No, but I was done in copper once.

MILES' WAY.

(The Independent.)
"General Nelson A. Miles," said an inventor, "used to be continually besieged by cranks with pneumatic rapid firing guns, subterranean rifles, dirigible war balloons and such like martial inventions. The general would weed these cranks out with admirable speed.
"I sat in his office with him one day when a servant brought in a card.
"Oh, send him in," said Gen. Miles. "His business won't stand more than a minute or two."
"So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man, twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands.
"General," he said, "I have here—and he took out a small parcel—a bulletproof army coat. If the government would adopt this—
"Put it on. Put it on," said Gen. Miles and he rang the bell. The servant appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat.
"Jones," said the general, "tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge, and—
"Excuse me, general, I forgot something," interrupted the inventor, and with a hunted look he disappeared.
"Jones," said the general, "tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge, and—
"Excuse me, general, I forgot something," interrupted the inventor, and with a hunted look he disappeared."



JUST SO.
Higgs—There are times when a man has to lie to his wife.
Jiggs—And worse than that, there are times when he has to tell the truth.

A LITTLE GIRL'S UNCOMMON MEMORY.

(Pittsburgh Dispatch.)
Senator Tillman of South Carolina tells of a little girl whose statements were always exaggerated until she became known in school and Sunday school as "Little liar." Her parents were dreadfully worried about her and made strenuous efforts to correct the bad habit.
One afternoon her mother overheard an argument with her playmate, Willie Bangs, who seemed to finish the discussion by saying emphatically, "I'm older than you, because my birthday comes first in May, and yours don't come until September."
"Oh, of course, your birthday comes first," sneeringly answered little Nellie, "but that was 'cause you came down first; I remember looking at the angels when they were making you."
"Come here Nellie; come here instantly!" cried her mother. "It is breaking mother's heart to hear you tell such awful stories. Remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, don't you?"
"Oh, yes, mamma, I know! They were struck dead for lying. I saw them carried into the corner door store."



PAPA WAS A POET.
Tommy—Say, pop, what's the difference between a poet and a song writer?
Pop—The song writer gets paid.

THE RULING HABIT.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, tells this one. "Out in Chicago we have a police justice who was formerly a bartender. Mary Mulcahy was up before him for drunkenness on the occasion of his first appearance on the bench. The justice looked at her for a minute, and then said sternly:
"Well, what are you here for?"
"Please, yer honor," said Mary, "the copper pulled me, saying as how I was drunk. An', yer honor, I don't drink, I don't drink."
"All right," said the justice, unconsciously dropping into his old habits. "All right, Mary, have a cigar."



THE PREACHER.—There is always room at the top.
The Deacon—Yes—but the elevator is not always running.



THEY'LL WRECK HIM ALL RIGHT.
Newcomer—Have you a wrecking station at this seaside resort?
Coast Guard—Three of 'em, ma'am, and they are the swiftest hotels in this part of the country.

TOWEL WAS DONE BROWN.

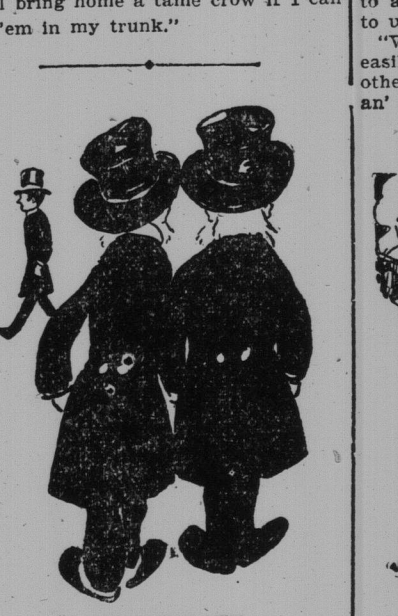
(Salt Lake Herald.)
Senator Pettus, of Alabama, on a bright April morning was defending the government's bestowal of seeds upon the farmers.
"Those who oppose this custom," he said, "are ignorant of the farmer's work and of the farmer's needs. They are as ignorant as a little Alabama girl of whom I heard the other day.
"This little girl's mother handed her a damp towel.
"Mamma," she said, "take this towel into the kitchen and hold it in front of the fire until it is dry."
"Yes, mamma," said the child, and she threw the towel over her shoulder and departed.
"The mother continued her work. She forgot all about her daughter. Ten or fifteen minutes passed.
"Then there sounded from the kitchen a clear young treble voice:
"Mamma, it called, 'is a towel done when it's brown?'"



SHE KNEW.
Young Wife—Mama, what can I do to keep roaches out of the lard?
Her Mother—Place the butter near it. They prefer it.

AS USUAL.

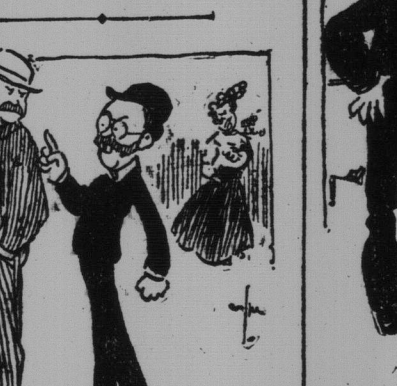
A fond mother sent her small boy into the country and after a week of anxiety received the following letter:
"I got here all right, and I forgot to tell you. It is a very nice place to have fun. A fellow and I went out in a boat and the boat tipped over and a man got me out and I was so full of water that I didn't know anything for a long while.
"The other boy has to be buried when they find him. His mother came from her home and she cried all the time. A horse kicked me over, and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for mending my head. It was broken a bit.
"We are going to set an old barn on fire to-night, and I am not your son if I don't have some real fun. I lost my watch and am real sorry. I shall bring home some snakes and a toad, and I shall bring home a tame crow if I can get 'em in my trunk."



NOT UP-TO-DATE.
First Deacon—He'll never become a celebrated preacher.
Second Deacon—Why not?
First Deacon—He takes all of his texts from the Bible.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY.

Josh—I tell you, Roosha an' Japan'll have big war taxes to pay when all this is over.
Silas—Yew betcher! I'll give 'em a bully chance to put their home industries—Puck.



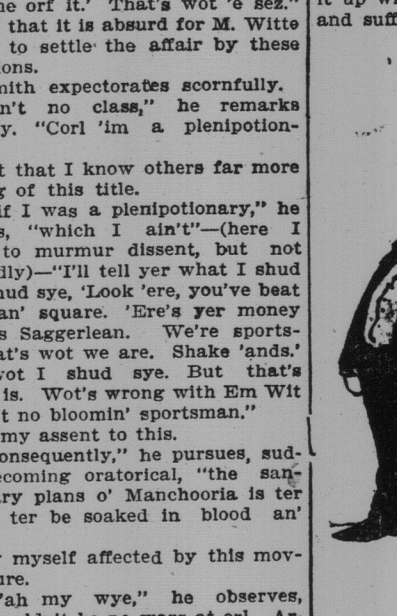
WISE, ALL RIGHT.

Mr. Wise—Where's the man that struck my wife—where is he?
Bystander—What'll you do if you find him?
Mr. Wise—Introduce him to my mother-in-law.

By Ingels Allen.

L-EM WIT.

My friend, William Smith, Esquire, Bear-Drinker-in-Chief to the Prince of Wales, Fulham, accepts my proffered pouch and, pocketing the morning paper, mediatively fills an abbreviated black pipe.
"A nice sort of a bloomin' 'ash," he observes, "this 'ere Em Wit's a-makin' o' things—wodderyouthink!"
"The lady's name," I admit reluctantly, "is unfamiliar to me for the—"
"Em Wit," he repeats, handing me back my pouch—"this 'ere Roosha plenipotentiary."
"Ah," I exclaim reluctantly, "Mon-sieur Wit?"
He pauses in the act of striking a match and regards me coldly.
"Ow much?" he demands.
"My mistake," I hasten to assure him.
He lights his pipe and resumes.
"Ere's Jigjan bin an' knocked Roosha out fair and square, an' medocrally wants a bit o' the rhino. What does this 'ere Em Wit say? 'Oo yer gittin' at?' 'Come out o' it.' That's wot 'e sez. I agree that it is absurd for M. Witte to think to settle the affair by these observations."
"Mr. Smith expectorates scornfully.
"Ee ain't no class," he remarks scathingly. "Cor! 'em a plenipotentiary!"
I admit that I know others far more deserving of this title.
"Now if I was a plenipotentiary," he continues, "which I ain't—here I venture to murmur dissent, but not very loudly. 'I'll tell yer what I shud say, I shud say, 'Look 'ere, you've beat 'em out an' square. Ere's yer money an' 'ere's Sageriean. We're sportsmen, that's wot we are. Shake hands.' That's wot I shud say. But there's where it is. Wot's wrong with Em Wit 'e ain't no bloomin' sportsman."
I give my assent to this.
"An' consequently," he pursues, suddenly becoming oratorical, "the sanguinary principle o' Manchuria is ter continue ter be soaked in blood an' money."
"I give myself assent to this moving picture."
"If I shud my wye," he observes, "there wud be no wot at all. Ar-britashun's wot I shud 'ave."
"Ah!" I remark.
"Yuss, arbitrashun," he repeats. "Arbitrashun by means o' pussional combat."
This strikes me as sufficiently original and a scheme to merit explanation.
"Like this 'ere," he informs me. "Each country chooses a bloke, an' the two blokes fights it out."
I applaud this idea.
"Eggle's style o' course," he adds. "Boxin'. Needn't 'ave no gloves if they don't want 'em."
I venture to suggest that England would by this plan enjoy a rather undue advantage.
"The other countries 'd 'ave ter learn boxin', that's orl," he replies. "It ain't much to ask o' 'em."
"Surely, though," I remark, "America with Pittsman as special arbitration envoy would be rather formidable in the event o'—"
"Eggle's style o' course," he replies promptly. "It's the fairest method wot the world cud 'ave—arbitrashun by pussional combat."
"But suppose," I say, "the nation whose envoy was knocked out refused to accept the situation and attempted to use armed force—"
"Why, then," he replies, disposing easily of this caustic objection, "the other nation cud get the big guns out an' smash 'em."



COULDN'T SELL HIM.

Agent—I'd like to sell you this bottle of "Mosquito Exterminator." I'm a manufacturer of mosquito netting.

BRINGING IT HOME.

"Ma," said the 12-year-old boy, who was poring over the daily paper, "it tells here about a man who sold the government crop report to speculators and made a big pile of money. Was that wrong?"
"Why, of course it was wrong."
"Will he go to Heaven?"
"Certainly not."
"If he had sold crop reports instead of being a bookkeeper at \$18 per week, would he have gone to Heaven?"
"No, but you see—"
"What, ma?"
"He'd have left money enough behind so that the rest of us could have gone there!"



NO EAR FOR MUSIC THEN.
First Roman (while Rome is burning)—Just listen to Nero's playing. Don't appreciate his marvelous technique?
Second Roman—Hardly, I'm in the fire insurance business.



A CALL DOWN.

Restaurant Cashier—This dollar does not look very good.
Guest—Well, just bite it, and if it's anything like the dinner I just had, it will taste even worse than it looks.

HE HAD A GOOD REASON.

(Life.)
Nodd—"Come out with me and take a ride in my auto."
Todd—"Tow long have you had it?"
"Just got it."
"Had any experience with them?"
"No."
"Going to run it yourself?"
"I am."
"Have you studied, read or been given any advice?"
"No, sir."
"Wouldn't know the first thing to do?"
"Not the first thing, read or been given any advice?"
"No, sir—I tell you I don't know the first thing."
"How far do you want to go?"
"Just as far as the thing will go."
"All right, I'll go with you."
"What! Why I didn't dream you'd accept the invitation."
"Why, not?"
"Why, I didn't suppose you'd care to go out in an auto with a man who doesn't know anything about it."
"Nonsense! You're just the man."
"How's that?"
"Simply because, old chap, that if we break down, we'll drop the old machine and get home by trolley, train or carriage. But if you thought you knew the first thing about it, you would spend the rest of the day trying to fix it up while I'd have to stay with you and suffer as a matter of courtesy."

Miss Helen Gould has, besides much money, the unpurchasable possession of a pretty wit, says the London Tatler. Not long ago Miss Gould entertained at luncheon at her residence a number of little girls from a charitable institution. At the end of the luncheon Miss Gould exhibited to the children some of the beautiful contents of her house. She showed them books, carved Italian furniture, tapestries and marbles.

HELEN GOULD'S WIT.

"Here," she said, "is a beautiful statue of Minerva."
"Was she married?" asked a little girl.
"Oh, no, my child," said Miss Gould smiling, "she was the Goddess of Wisdom."

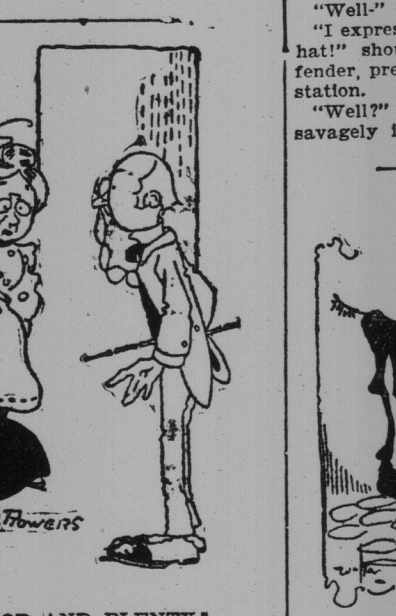


THE ONLY WAY.

Mrs. Smith—I wish you'd take me to the Lewis and Clark expedition.
Mr. Smith—Can't afford it. The hotel out there charges \$7 and \$8 a day.
Mrs. Smith (after a pause)—Well, let us go out there and open a hotel.

TALE OF A HAT.

The train was making fifty-five miles an hour. Every window in the car was open. An oldish gentleman with a small patch of hair in front of each ear about the size of a rabbit's tail, and nearly as white, placed his straw hat in the rack overhead and leaned back for a siesta. Another passenger cast his small grip into the same rack. By and by the latter wanted something to drink, and in jerking it out of the window went the straw hat. "Oh, I'm sorry," ejaculated the grip man.
"Well," replied the oldish chap, "I said I am sorry, sir."
"Well,"
"I expressed my regret at losing your hat," shouted the now disturbed offender, preparing to get off at the next station.
"Well," repeated the oldish fellow, savagely interrogative.



THE DEALER WAS WISE.
Purchaser—When you sold me this horse you said he was without faults. Now I find he's lame.
Horse Dealer—Well, lameness ain't a fault—it's an affliction.

ROCKEFELLER'S BOOKKEEPER.

"This hot weather," said a Cleveland Baptist, "reminds me of an address I once heard John D. Rockefeller make. 'Mr. Rockefeller was speaking about the value of little things—spare minutes, spare pennies, and so on. 'He told us how one of the littlest things in the human line, that he had ever seen—a little new office boy—had caused him, at the beginning of his career, to distrust a bookkeeper who afterwards turned out to be a very unreliable man.
"This boy had come to work in Mr. Rockefeller's office. He was a bright little fellow, and the chief liked his looks.
"One hot August afternoon, as Mr. Rockefeller was starting out to collect a bill, he said kindly to the little boy: 'I suppose the bookkeeper has told you what to do this afternoon?'
"Yes, sir," the boy answered. 'I am to wake him up when I see you coming back.'"

THOUGHT IT A CIRCUS.

School Superintendent—Remember little boy, that Noah had two of every kind of animal in the ark.
Scholar—How much did he charge ter git 'em?

THE EXACT MEANING.

"That's a fine wreat," said Flannery at Finnegan's funeral; "I mean the wain wid 'R. L. P.' on it."
"Yis," replied Cassidy, "that means 'rests in peace.'"
"You mean 'rest in peace.'"
"I mean wot I say. He was blowed up in a quarry."—Philadelphia Press.

A BITTER CRY.

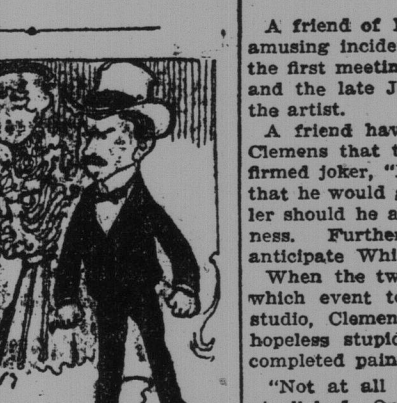
"Come, dear, get out of the draught. You'll catch cold."
"Well, if I do," replied the child, who had an older brother, "I'm sorry I take it away from me. He never lets me have anything."—Chicago Record-Herald.

APPEARANCES DECEITFUL.

Bookkeeper—Lend me your knife. Stenographer—What do you want with it?
Bookkeeper—I want to sharpen one of these self-sharpening pencils.

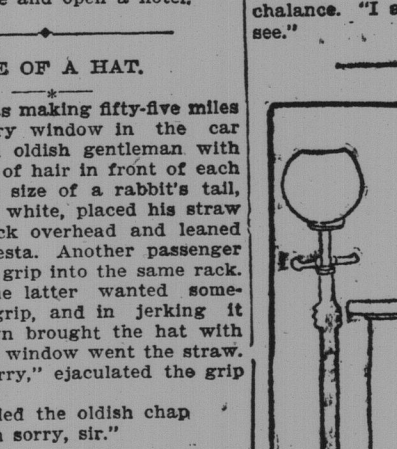
MARK TWAIN AND WHISTLER.

A friend of Mark Twain tells of an amusing incident in connection with the first meeting between the humorist and the late James McNeill Whistler, the artist.
A friend having facetiously warned Clemens that the painter was a confirmed joker, "Mark" solemnly averred that he would get the better of Whistler should he attempt any funny business. Furthermore, he promised to anticipate Whistler, if possible.
When the two had been introduced, which event took place in Whistler's studio, Clemens, assuming an air of hopeless stupidity, approached a just completed painting and said:
"Not at all bad, Mr. Whistler; not at all bad. Only," he added reflectively, with a motion as if to rub out a cloud effect, "if I were you I'd go away, with that cloud."
"Great heavens, sir!" exclaimed Whistler, almost beside himself. "Do be careful not to touch that; the paint is not yet dry!"
"Oh, I don't mind that," responded Clemens, with an air of perfect nonchalance. "I am wearing gloves, you see."



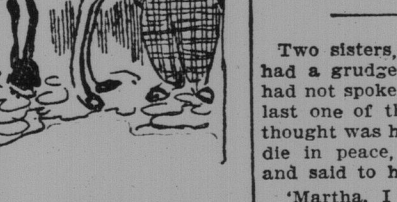
DIDN'T WANT TO FACE THEM.

Judge—Five years for bigamy. Prisoner—You'd better make it during the life of my wives, Judge.



TWO SISTERS, NEW ENGLAND WOMEN.

Two sisters, New England women, had a grudge against each other, and had not spoken in twenty-five years. At last one of them came to what she thought was her deathbed. Wanting to die in peace, she sent for her sister, and said to her:
"Martha, I want to make up with you, but it must be conditional or not at all."
"And what is the condition?" asked Martha calmly.
"It is that if I do not die I may turn back the grudge."



THE DEALER WAS WISE.
Purchaser—When you sold me this horse you said he was without faults. Now I find he's lame.
Horse Dealer—Well, lameness ain't a fault—it's an affliction.

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Re-written and Rendered into Modern English from Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

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"I have a mind to see," she returned, laughing and throwing her head back as she looked up at him out of the corner of her lustrous eyes. "But I will pay you a better compliment. I positively thank you for the rebuke. I do many things like that, for which I am always sorry. Oh, you don't know how difficult it is to be a good princess!"

And she shook her head with a gathering of little trouble wrinkles in her forehead, as much to say, "There is no getting away from it, though." Then she breathed a soft little sigh of tribulation as they walked on.

"I know it must be a task to be good when everybody flatters even one's shortcomings," said Brandon and continued in a way that, I am free to confess, was something priggish. "It is almost impossible for us to see our own faults even when others are kind enough to point them out, for they are right ugly things and unpleasant to look upon. But, lacking those outside monitors, one must all the more cultivate the habit of constant inlooking and self examination. If we are only brave enough to confront our faults and look them in the face, ugly as they are, we shall be sure to overcome the worst of them. A striving toward good will achieve at least a part of it."

"Oh!" returned the princess. "But what is good and what is wrong? So often we cannot tell them apart until we look back at what we have done, and then it is all too late. I truly believe to be good more than I desire anything else in the world. I am so ignorant and helpless and have such strong inclinations to do wrong that sometimes I seem to be almost all wrong. The priests say so much, but fail to tell us what we need every moment of our lives; that is, how to be right when we see it, and how to do it; and how to know the wrong and how to avoid it. They ask us to believe so much and insist that faith is the sum of virtue and the lack of it the sum of sin, that to faith all things are added, but we might believe every syllable of their whole disturbing creed and still spoil it all through blind ignorance of what is right and what is wrong."

"As to knowing right and wrong," replied Brandon, "I think I can give you a rule which, although it may not cover the whole ground, is excellent for everyday use. It is this. Whatever makes others unhappy is wrong, whatever makes the world happier is good. As to how we are always to do this I cannot tell you. One has to learn that by trying. We can but try, and if we fail altogether there is still virtue in every futile effort toward the right."

Mary bent her head as she walked along in thought.

"What you have said is the only approach to a rule for knowing and doing the right I have ever heard. Now what do you think of me as a flatterer? But it is no good. The bad is in me too strong. It always does itself before I can apply any rule or even realize what is coming." And again she shook her head, with a bewitching little look of trouble.

"Random me, your highness, but there is no bad in you. It has been put on you by others and is all on the outside. There is none of it in your heart at all. That evil which you think comes out of you simply falls from you. Your heart is all right or I have greatly misjudged you." He was treating her almost as if she was a child.

"I fear, Master Brandon, you are the most adroit flatterer of all," said Mary, making her head and looking up at him with a side glance. "People have deluged me with all kinds of flattery—I have different sorts listed and labeled—travagant lengths of calling me good. Perhaps they think I do not care for that, but I like it best. I don't like the others at all. If I am beautiful or not, 'tis as God made me, and I have nothing to do with it and desire no credit, but if I could only be good it might be my own doing perhaps, and I ought to have praise. I wonder if there is really and truly any good in me and if you have read me aright." Then, looking up at him with a touch of consternation, "Or are you laughing at me?"

Brandon wisely left the last suggestion pass unnoticed.

"I am sure that I am right. You have glorious capacities for good, but, alas, corresponding possibilities for evil. It will eventually all depend upon the man you marry. He can make out of you a perfect woman or the reverse." Again there was the surprised expression in Mary's face, but Brandon's serious look disarmed her.

"I fear you are right, as to the reverse at any rate, and the worst of it is I shall never be able to choose a man to help me, but shall sooner or later be compelled to marry the creature who will pay the greatest price."

"God forbid!" said Brandon reverently.

They were growing rather serious, so Mary turned the conversation again into the laughing mood and said, with a half sigh: "Oh, I hope you are right about the possibilities for good, but you do not know. Wait until you have seen more of me."

"I certainly hope I shall not have long to wait."

The surprised eyes again glanced quickly up to the serious face, but the answer came: "That you suppose. But here is the queen, and I suppose we must have the benediction." Brandon understood her hint, that the preaching was over, and, taking it for his dismissal, playfully lifted his hands in imitation of the old bishop of Canterbury and murmured the first line of the Latin benediction. Then they both laughed.

A courtesied, and Brandon walked away.

CHAPTER IV. A LESSON IN DANCING.

LAUGHED heartily when Jane told me of the tilt between Brandon and Princess Mary, the latter of whom was in the habit of saying unkind things and being thanked for them.

Brandon was the wrong man to say to me, as Mary learned. He was not too tempered—in fact, just the reverse—but he was the last man to brook an affront and the quickest to resent in a cool headed, dangerous way an intentional offense.

He respected himself and made others do the same, or seem to do so at least. He had no vanity, which is but an inordinate desire for those qualities which bring self respect and often the result of conscious merit, but he knew himself and knew that he was entitled to his own good opinion. He was every inch a man, strong, intelligent and brave to temerity, with a reckless disregard of consequences, which might have been dangerous had it not been tempered by a dash of prudence and caution that gave him ballast.

I was not surprised when I heard of the encounter, for I knew enough of him to be sure that Mary's high handedness would meet its counterpart in my cool friend Brandon. It was, however, an unfortunate victory, and what all Mary's beauty and brightness would have failed to do her honest, open acknowledgment of wrong, following so quickly upon the heels of her fault, accomplished easily. It drew him within the circle of her fatal attractions, and when Jane told me of it I knew his fate was sealed and that sooner or later his untouchable heart and cool head would fall victim to the shafts that so surely winged all others.

It might and probably would be "later," since, as Brandon has said, he was not one of those who wear the

"I met your friend. Did he tell you?" heart upon the sleeve. Then he had her face and the dimples came responsive to her smiles, when she threw back her head and looked at him with a better girl, notwithstanding he is one of the boldest men I ever knew. He says anything he wishes and, with all his modest manner, is as cool with me as if I were a burgher's daughter. His modesty is all on the outside, but it is pretty, and pretty things must be the outside to be useful. I wonder if Judson thought him modest."

Jane talked of Brandon to Mary, who was in a splendid humor, until the girls fell asleep.

When Jane told me of this, I became frightened, for the surest way to any woman's heart is to convince her that you make her better and arouse in her breast purer impulses and higher aspirations. It would be bad enough should Brandon fall in love with the princess, which was almost sure to happen, but for them to fall in love with each other meant Brandon's head upon the block and Mary's heart broken, broken and empty for life. Her strong nature, filled to the brim with latent passion, was the stuff of which love makes a conflagration that burns to destruction, and should she learn to love Brandon she would move heaven and earth to possess him.

She whose every desire from childhood up had been gratified, whose every whim seemed to be a paramount necessity, would stop at nothing when the dearest with a woman's heart can coin was to be gained or lost. Brandon's element of prudence might help him and might forestall any effort on his part to win her, but Mary had never heard of prudence, and man's caution avails but little when set against woman's daring. In case they both should love they were sure to try for each other and in trying were equally sure to find ruin and desolation.

A few evenings after this I met the princess in the queen's drawing room. She beckoned me to her and, resting her elbows on the top of a cabinet, her face in her hands, said: "I met your friend, Captain Brandon, a day or two ago. Did he tell you?"

"No," I answered. "Jane told me, but he has not mentioned it."

It was true Brandon had not said a word of the matter, and I had not spoken of it either. I wanted to see

FLAG ETIQUETTE.

Treatment That Convention Has Laid Down for the National Emblem.

There have been mistakes made about the etiquette of the flag in Chicago. The Chicagoan should not make them twice, says the Washington Post.

When President William McKinley was assassinated four years ago thousands of loyal Americans raised flags at half-mast over their places of business and let them fly by night and by day until they were out. They undoubtedly thought they were showing proper respect to the flag. The United States government displayed at that time its flags at half-mast from sunrise to sunset from the President's death until his burial. The government regulations provide that on the death of a President in office its flag shall be displayed at half-mast only one day.

In memory of the 50,000 men soldiers who lost their lives during the Civil war, on May 30, Memorial Day, each year the United States displays its flag at half-mast at all army posts, stations and national cemeteries from sunrise until midday. Immediately after the noon a dirge is played by the band or field music, and the national salute of 21 guns is fired.

When the flag is to be displayed at half-mast it is lowered to the top of the staff and remains there until sunset. The idea is that the national emblem is too sacred an object to be long in mourning for any man or number of men, no matter how exalted their rank.

The flag reversed, with the union down, indicates distress. The flag on a pole actually benighted should never be displayed between sunset and sunrise.

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"I trust the king will see fit to favor him, and I hope that you will speak a word in his behalf should the opportunity occur."

"What, in the name of heaven, have we to give him?" cried Mary impatiently, for she kept an eye on things political, even if she were only a girl.

"The king has given away everything that can be given already, and then the king's wife is over and more are coming home there are hundreds waiting for more. My father's great treasure is squandered, and so nothing of the money collected from Empson, Dudley and the other commissioners. There is nothing to give unless it be the title of duke of Suffolk."

Perhaps the king will give you your pardon if you will paint him in as fair a light as you can. I have done for me. Then, throwing back her head, with a laugh, "Ask him."

"It would be none too much for his desert," I replied, falling in with her humor.

"We will so arrange it, then," went Mary bravely.

"I really believe you would have the king's crown for him, you absurd man, you could get it. We must have some interesting person at court. I shall at least see that he is presented to the queen at once. I wonder if he dances. I suppose not. He has probably been too busy cutting and thrusting."

And she laughed again at her own pleasantry.

"When the mirth began to gather in her face and the dimples came responsive to her smiles, when she threw back her head and looked at him with a better girl, white throat, so full and round and beautiful, half closing her big brown eyes till they shone like stars beneath the shade of those long, black, sweeping lashes; when her red lips parted, showing her teeth of pearl, and she gave him a little rap on the nose with her finger, he knew that she was his. Then, throwing back her head, with a laugh, "Ask him."

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SOCIAL RUMMAGE.

(Bug Scuffle Correspondent, Kansas City Journal.)

Jim Jones has got him a brand new bug. Look out, friends.

Tom Hiker laid off last week to clean out his cellar.

Groups are fine in these parts and a lot of the boys are figuring on getting married.

There was a big crowd at the projected meetings at Bug Scuffle school house Tuesday night. Elder Bumpkin was too full for expression of grace, and a bunch of sinners were converted. There are still a few who sit in the seat of the scornful, but Brother Bumpkin says he will make it if they don't watch out.

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POOR DOCUMENT

MONDAY

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1905.

Monday and Tuesday Will Be Opening Days For Ladies' And Children's Coats.

THE LARGEST CONGRESS OF COATS WE HAVE EVER GATHERED TOGETHER.

We can fit the littlest tot, or the biggest woman who will favor us with a call. This means in pure as well as person. We would encourage you to buy on our opening day by offering a PAIR OF EXCELLENT FRENCH KID GLOVES FREE WITH EVERY COAT ABOVE \$5.00, either ladies' or children's.

Among the lot of coats being offered are 55 Ladies' Sample Garments, and about 60 Children's Coats. These are German goods, and came to us without duty or freight, which means a saving of about 40 per cent. The prices range in Ladies' Coats from \$3.00 to \$15.00, and in Children's Coats from \$2.25 to \$6.00.

The prices of the regular stock of Ladies' Coats run from \$4.50 to \$25.00, and the regular stock of Children's Coats from \$2.25 to \$10.

A Sale of Ladies' Wrappers.

Three hundred and fifty of them ranging in value from \$1.50 to \$15.00 to be sold AT 75c EACH. The window display will give you an idea of the value of these wrappers. The cost of the bare material in them, as we have figured it, will be about \$1.50, and you get the wrapper ready to put on for 75c. Bodies are lined, nicely trimmed, very wide skirt with flounce on bottom, and are perfect fitting. The sizes run from 22 to 44 inch bust. The assortment of coloring is very large.

A Sale of Neck Ribbons at 10c a Yard.

These are 5 inches wide, pure silk, and come in a good assortment of colors. The regular value of these ribbons is 20c, and 25c a yard.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.,

59 CHARLOTTE STREET.

IMPURE MILK

Is the kind most frequently gotten from grocery stores—milk that is old, tainted and poor.

We now have an up-to-date system of treating and delivering milk. We have fresh morning's milk from Jersey cows delivered to us early every morning, and it is at once put into sterilized bottles and into our new lead milk case, where it quickly cools. We can thus deliver for cold milk which is only a few hours old—and you can always be sure it is sweet, pure and wholesome. A small item, perhaps, but an important one to our customers.

RALPH E. WHITE,

56-62 Wall Street Tel. 571.

Pressed Cooked Corned Beef

The housewife's friend for Cold Lunches, Picnics and Seaside Park, for sale by leading Grocers and Provision Dealers. Manufactured by :

CARPENTER,

131 and 133 MILL STREET.

Don't Forget the Place.

We have everything the market affords in our line—MEATS, FISH and VEGETABLES, and what we have is of the best. Don't forget that, too.

KEIRSTEAD BROS.,

240 Paradise Row. Phone 1670.

Good Potatoes

Not the undersized kind, but large, nice potatoes, with smooth jackets and a faculty for cooking well: 65 cents a bushel at

F. S. PURDY,

92-96 Wall Street Phone 490.

NEW CAPS,

For Men and Boys

WETMORE'S,

The Young Men's Man 154 MILL STREET

THE BEST EVER.

OUR FALL SUITINGS,

TROUSERINGS, OVERCOATINGS

Who Will Have FIRST CHOICE?

C. B. PIDGEON,

Corner Main and Bridge Sts. North End.

Whisker Trimming

Vandyke Beards a Specialty.

LOGAN & GIBBS,

25 1-2 Waterloo St.

SAMPLES.

Samples Ladies' Skirts—No two alike—\$1.75 to \$4.50 each. Splendid Values.

Samples Children's Coats, in Fancy Cloth and White Bear. Very Pretty.

Samples Lace and Sequin Shoulder Collars, 25c. to \$1.50 each.

Samples Corsets, all styles, 25c. to \$1.00 pair.

YOUR CHANCE TO GET A BARGAIN.

Arnold's Department Store,

11-15 Charlotte St.

Just Run Your Finger

Over the Top Edge

of a standing collar or cuff we launder

Notice its Smoothness!

The result of work by a special operator. We iron the edges of a collar as carefully as we do the surface. Nothing like it. No jagged edges.

GLOBE LAUNDRY,

VALE BROS., Proprietors, 25 Waterloo St. Phone 623.

Men's Duck Shirts.

They wear well.

Will keep the color.

The best working shirt at the price.

49c each

Store Open Evenings. Cor. Duke and Charlotte Streets.

A TIP FOR ADVERTISERS.

The circulation of the Star in St. John city far exceeds any other paper and is greater than the total circulation of any St. John evening paper.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the increased patronage which advertisers are giving to the Star, we are compelled to request those who require changes in their advertisements to have their copy in the Star Office before 9 o'clock in the morning, to insure insertion same evening.

LOCAL NEWS.

The death occurred at an early hour this morning of the infant son of James McLaughlin, Bay Shore.

A special train will be run to Rotherham on Tuesday for the accommodation of those attending the Rotherham wedding. The train will leave St. John at 3 p. m. and Rotherham at 7:30 o'clock.

The N. C. O's and men of "G." Co., 2nd regiment, and bandmen attached to the company, will attend at the armoury drill shed, on Monday, 11th inst. at 8 p. m., for return of uniforms and equipment and to receive drill pay.

A very enjoyable band concert was given last evening by the Carleton Cornet band on their stand west side of a large number of choice selections were given, some of which were applauded very much by the crowd. This is the last concert of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pout and family left St. John yesterday for Chatham, where they will now reside. Mr. Pout, late of M. R. A., Ltd., having been employed by Messrs. J. B. Snowball & Co., Chatham, as manager of their dry goods store, necessitated their leaving here. They will be greatly missed by their many friends in St. John.

"B" Co., 2nd regiment, will meet at armoury, for return of clothing and receipt of drill pay on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All articles of uniform and equipment must be returned. The drum corps will return uniforms on Wednesday night to "B" Co. armoury. The bugles will parade, with bugles, on Monday night.

The tennis test, postponed from Thursday on account of the dull weather, was held on the grounds yesterday and was in charge of Mrs. Phyllis Stratton. The tournament for the prizes offered by Mrs. Roy Thomson and Mrs. Percy Thomson has been delayed by the bad weather. The match closes on the 24th of this month.

A quiet wedding took place this morning at the Free Baptist parlors, Victoria street, when Rev. David Long united in marriage Albert H. Allen, of Upper Gagetown, and Miss Laura M. Lomen, of Halifax. The young couple went through the service unattended, and upon the conclusion drove to Fredericton, where they got the boat for Gagetown, where they will in future reside.

Sir William C. Macdonald and Prof. J. W. Robertson left by the Prince Rupert train this morning for a visit to the Consolidated school at Middleton. They will remain there over Sunday and will leave for Montreal early in the week. Prof. Robertson regarded the work of looking after the rural population as one of the finest and most useful that could be engaged in, and he is entirely satisfied with the results up to date.

The new steamer which is to run between St. John and Annapolis Basin ports is to be called the Bear River, in memory of a former boat which gave this service. The captain will be John B. Woodworth, at present of the schooner Citizen. The new boat will be launched next week and towed to Yarmouth, where her engines are being built. She will hit on the service the last of next month.

Dr. Haber, Bishop of Boston, arrived in the city this morning on the Boston train. Accompanying him was Harry B. Chubb, chief clerk in the passenger department of the Maine Central at Portland, and the manager of the American Biograph Co., who is bringing along with him a complete outfit for making moving pictures. From St. John the party went to Montreal, and from there will proceed north to the Miramichi, where they will spend some weeks endeavoring to get a number of pictures of moose and other large game moving about in their natural haunts.

A very pretty wedding took place in East Boston on Wednesday, Sept. 6th, when Rev. Mr. Roberts united in marriage David A. Ramsey, of this city, and Miss Emily Gray, daughter of Henry Gray, of East Boston. The bride was attired in a dress of white silk, with trimmings of chiffon and lace. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey left for St. John, where they will spend their honeymoon at the home of the groom's parents. The gifts received were numerous and beautiful. Among those present at the wedding was William Ramsey, of St. John, brother of the groom.

As soon as the steamer Vera, now bound from Europe to Philadelphia or New York, reaches this side of the water Miss Florence Gregory, sister of Mrs. H. Colby Smith, will likely leave this city to be married to the steamer's commander, Capt. W. R. Bennett. Miss Gregory is awaiting an hour a telegram, upon the receipt of which she, in company with her mother, Mrs. Susan Gregory, and Mrs. H. Colby Smith, will leave for Philadelphia and the wedding will be in the cabin of the vessel. If, however, the Vera comes to New York, Capt. Bennett will probably come to St. John and the wedding will take place here.

Y. M. C. A. OUTLOOK IS NOT VERY BRIGHT

More Money is Very Badly Needed.

Are Now Located in Small Quarters Trying to Cut Down Expenses to Help Raise the \$60,000 Needed for Building

L. F. D. Tilley, president of the Y. M. C. A., who was seen by the Star in regard to the work which the association expects to carry on during the coming winter, said that all their plans centre around their new building. For the winter their general quarters on King street will have to suffice, and until the \$60,000 is in sight for the new building the association do not intend to carry on any more extensive work. It is the plan of the directors to make a personal canvass during the winter, and arrangements are almost made now for the commencement of the work. \$2,000 was deposited for the association during the last week, but this was nearly all through the paying up of subscriptions previously in sight.

Frank White, former president of the association, speaking of their work, said that for the last few years the Y. M. C. A. has been losing money and has not been able to hold the interest which they would desire.

The whole fault lay in their building, which was unfitted for the work which up-to-date Y. M. C. A. branches do along both athletic and educational lines. In their present quarters they have still an opportunity to hold the boys without much expense, with the result that they will probably have a surplus this year. Since Mr. Wilson's resignation as secretary there has been no attempt to fill his place, the management of the rooms having fallen to James Steele, while the different officers divide up the work between them. During the fall and probably about the end of October a grand entertainment has been planned to be given in one of the rink, the proceeds of which are to go to the benefit of the association. This is to be known as the "Fair of Nations," many of the city churches having promised each to represent a different nationality. It is hoped that some thousands will be raised in this way.

Asked as to the rumor that the Y. M. C. A. will sell their present site opposite the Public Library to the government for the armories, Mr. White said that there had been stories to that effect, but the government had made it clear that it was not the case. The site a good one for Y. M. C. A. work, but an ideal one for the armories, \$7,000 was paid for the site, and it would be worth at least \$10,000 for the other purpose.

With the new building, said Mr. White, our work will boom as it has done in other cities. Take Montreal, for instance, before the erection of the new building the officials had to go and fairly drum up an attendance of 200 persons, but upon the opening of the new building the membership increased by leaps and bounds until in a short time the capacity of the club was reached, with the result that there is now a good sized waiting list.

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY—MAH-PU MINERAL WATER—ON SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

In selecting a mineral water the question of its freedom from dangerous impurities must be considered, as well as the health-giving elements contained in it. The fact that the celebrated Mah-Pu Mineral Water comes from a depth of 283 feet, through an iron casing (the spring having been discovered by boring), and gushes forth under great pressure, rising to a height of 18 feet above the ground, ensures its freedom from the impurities liable to occur in water of surface mineral springs.

Mah-Pu Water has won a great reputation for its remarkable curative effect for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney and Intestinal disorders, and hundreds who have been cured by the use of this health-giving water have reason to bless its discovery.

Ask your druggist for MAH-PU MINERAL WATER, and see that the bottle has our label and capsule. THE MAH-PU MINERAL SPRINGS COMPANY (LIMITED).

A VERY PRETTY CHURCH.

After being closed for some weeks for repairs, the main auditorium of Victoria St. Free Baptist Church will be once more open for services tomorrow. The repairs to the interior of the church are now completed, but the painting and repairs which are to be made to the exterior are not yet finished.

The auditorium is now a very pretty one and has been finished in splendid taste with green as the prevailing color. The walls and ceiling have been sheathed with steel, the work of J. E. Wilson, the ceiling is finished in panel work, and all the woodwork has been painted and varnished. New carpets have been laid throughout the church. The members of the congregation who have already seen the church are delighted, and consider that without undue expense they have now as pretty a structure as any in the city.

DANCING.

A CHALLENGE. In a recent issue of the Montreal Star Mr. Johnston, of Montreal, is spoken of as the Champion All-round Highland Dancer. John M. Christie, formerly of Edinburgh, and now of this city, wishes to dispute this title. Mr. Christie has won medals all over Scotland and was awarded the first prize at the Edinburgh exhibition of 1890. He is willing to meet Mr. Johnston at any time in a trial of skill and grace in this line.

THIS EVENING.

Vitograph Pictures at Opera House. Meeting of St. John Typographical Union. Coffee social in Salvation Army barracks, West St. John.

J. M. Burke, travelling engineer on the Atlantic division of the C. P. R., was in the city yesterday.

LATE PERSONALS

Miss Gertrude Seely, who is nursing in New York, is home on her vacation.

Theodore Boggs, of Wolfville, is spending a few days in the city.

Miss Kate Hansen leaves on Monday for Toronto, where she will attend Haverhill College.

Miss Ena MacLaren leaves Tuesday for Halifax, to continue her course at the Presbyterian Ladies' College.

Miss Maud Maclean, who has been visiting her brother, Col. H. H. Maclean, leaves for home tonight on the Calvin Austin.

Mrs. Thomas Pugsley and her two children returned last evening from Chatham.

Miss Marion Macaulay and Miss Elsie Jardine leave next week to attend the Halifax Ladies' College.

Misses May and Jessie Wetmore, also their cousin, Miss Clara Ryan, of Fredericton, spent a very enjoyable day at St. George.

Master Guy Ramsay, son of C. H. Ramsay, left Thursday evening for Antigonish, to resume his studies at St. Francis Xavier College.

EXTRAS WERE SMALL.

The new ferryboat was taken over yesterday at the meeting which the board of public works held, with Ald. Christie in the chair. Messrs. George and Bert Fleming and Mr. McBurney were present at the meeting.

The chairman reported a bill for \$60.50 extras from Messrs. Fleming, which the city had signed, for Mr. Fleming said they had a bill for \$1,500, but these had been cut down. Mr. McLean said that was the smallest bill of extras he had ever seen. Inspector McBurney reported that the boat was completed according to specifications. The balance of the contract price of \$80,000 was paid and also the bill of extras, making a total in all of \$81,450.50 for the boat.

The committee appointed to look into the matter of a new coal shed, recommended that a warehouse be erected by the city. A committee was appointed to interview Mr. Schofield to find out if the warehouse could be built without any cost to ratepayers.

Trial pits for the granite paving on Water street will be dug. The chairman was of the opinion that the water would come under the street and destroy the pavement.

SARDINE FACTORY READY.

The erection of the new sardine factory at Blue Rock by the Messrs. Nice Bros. has been completed, and will be put in operation on Monday.

Since the commencement of this factory great interest has been shown by the people of the west side. This factory will give employment to both boys and girls. The fish for the factory will be supplied from the large weirs in the vicinity of the factory. Only the packing will be conducted at the factory, the goods being conveyed to the city for sale.

\$5.00.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain, 15c.

We make the best \$5.00 set of teeth in this city.

We make the best \$5.00 gold crown in this city.

Gold filling from \$1.00; Silver and other filling from 50c.; plates repaired, from 25c.

Boston Dental Parlors,

527 Main Street.

DR. J. D. MAHER,

Proprietor.

Office Hours—9 a. m. until 9 p. m. Telephone—Office, 582; Residence, 705.

Fall Tailored Street Hats, \$2 to \$10.

The Very Newest from New York and Chicago.

Close-fitting, Hats, Small and medium, prevail. They are made of Silk, Chenille Braid, Felt, Velvets. Among the Novelties are the Hats in two tones. A special feature is the Cap-shaped Crown. There are Long Smart Wings, Quills and Coq Feathers.

MILLINERY FOR CHILDREN, ALSO

Ladies' Flannel Robes, etc.

Flannel Dressing Jackets—in Plain Blue, Plain Cardinal and Plain Green. Only \$2.00 Each.

Flannel Dressing Gowns—of rich and heavy Velour Flannel. Pretty patterns. From \$3.00 upwards.

Flannel Bath Robes—made of the newest patterns of Velour Flannel. A fresh and attractive supply. From \$3.00 up.

Opera Flannel Gowns—Tasty and distinctive collection. Fine color effects and the newest models. From \$6.00 up.

Cashmere Gowns—One of the most satisfying assortments we have ever had the good fortune to present. From \$6.00 up.

Cloak and Costume Dept.

Bargain Lace Costumes.

We Have Only Eight of the above Black Net and Lace pattern Dresses to sell at Reduced prices, namely:

2 Dresses at \$15.00

1 Dress at - 18.75

1 Dress at - 20.00

1 Dress at - 20.50

1 Dress at - 25.00

1 Dress at - 26.75

1 Dress at - 30.00

These consist of dresses with Circular Skirts and enough material goes along with the outfit to make a Waist and Sleeves to match.

Black Net Lace Pattern Robes at \$8.00, \$12.50, \$18.50, \$39.00

Four Lace Dresses in Cream and Blue—The last of a large supply. Special at \$9.50, \$10.00, \$13.50. Lace Dept., Ground Floor.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, Limited,

King Street. Germain Street. Market Square.

Ladies' Sample Coats.

150 Sample Coats, no two alike. Prices, from \$8.50 to \$25.00.

Bargains for Quick Buyers.

WILCOX BROS

Market Sq. and Dock St.

Shoeing the Boy!

The "Good enough for the Boy" idea in buying Shoes is mighty poor policy.

If our kind of Boys' Shoes cost a trifle more than the "cheap," it is because

They Are Worth It.

We've Boys' shoes at various prices, according to size.

\$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50.

COADY'S SHOE STORE,

61 Charlotte Street.

New, Fine English China,

CAULDON, DOULTON AND ROYAL CROWN DERBY.

W. H. HAYWARD CO., Ltd., 85 to 93 Princess Street.

Kent Mills Flour, \$4.85 per Barrel.

A Regular 40c Tea for 29c, 20lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00. A large line of Pitchers, Teapots, Toilet Sets and Dinner Sets, latest patterns, to be sold at Barkers Prices, at

The 2 Barkers, Ltd.,

100 PRINCESS STREET,

EYE TAX.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight. The eyes are the bread-winners. We can give you the best vision possible.

L. L. SHARPE, Watchmaker and Optician,

21 King St., St. John, N. B.