

VOL. 4. NO. 9

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

ONE CENT



Open Season For the Hunter.

Our Sporting Department is also open now, and in it you will find an excellent assortment of all the goods required to make a hunter happy.

English, American and German Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Hunting Knives, Belts, Bags, Cartridges, Shells, Powders, Wads, Etc.

The Genuine New Rival Winchester Factory Loaded Shell is Blue, Not Green.

W. H. THORNE & CO., -- Limited.

Agents for A. C. Spalding & Bros' Athletic and Sporting Goods.

SPORTING
BOOTS.

**STORM GALT HIGH LACED,
BELLINGS TONGUE TO TOP.**

\$5.00 a Pair.

These goods have been made-up specially for us, from our own idea of what should constitute a thoroughly Reliable Sporting Boot.

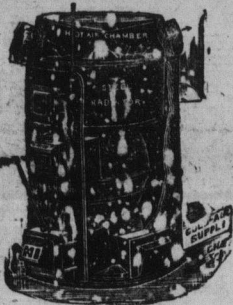
Call in and see them.

Waterbury & Rising,
King St. Union St.

\$5.00

SPORTING
BOOTS.

\$5.00



Jobbing —AND— Repairing!

If your furnace or stove needs repairing, have the work attended to while there is yet time. Our workmen are skilful, careful, and competent to repair the largest or most intricate job. All work attended to promptly without muss or fuss around the house.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm Street.

HUTCHINGS & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses

Iron Bedsteads and Cribbs,

Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc.

101 to 107 GERMAIN STREET.

Furs! Furs!

Now is the time to buy your FURS, when the stock is well assorted and before the best is picked out. Our stock is the best and our PRICES the LOWEST.

LADIES' FUR LINED COATS from \$40.00 up.
LADIES' FUR LINED CAPES, \$12.00 up.
BLACK MARTIN TIES, \$8.00 to \$25.00

See Our Special \$9.00 Martin Tie.

F. S. Thomas,

555 MAIN ST.

NORTH END.

Telephone 1833

St. John, N. B., Sept. 19, 1903.

Call at Harvey's Tonight

FOR NEW FALL CLOTHING.

Overcoats, Men's Suits, Youths' Suits, Boys' Suits, Pants, Underwear, Colored Shirts, White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Sox, Braces, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps, etc.

You are sure of GOOD TAILORING, PERFECT FIT AND LOWEST PRICES.

STORE OPEN TONIGHT TILL 11 O'CLOCK.

J. N. HARVEY, MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
199 and 201 Union St.

N. B. PIRATES OF THE OLD DAYS

A Tale of Bloody Mutiny 60
Years Ago.

How the Crew of the Newcastle
Ship Saladin Murdered and
Died.

In May 1844 word was received at Halifax of a wreck having been discovered at Country Harbor under very singular circumstances. Capt. Cunningham of the schooner Halloway had learned that a barque was ashore and on visiting the scene was greatly surprised to find that the vessel was the Saladin of Newcastle, bound from Valparaiso to London. He was told that the captain, Charles Archibald, J. P. Captain Cunningham left the ship a few days later the revenue cutter, Fair Rosamond secured all that was of value on the Saladin. The six men of the crew were arrested and placed in jail at Halifax. The story, which he persisted in telling, was not believed. From papers discovered on the Saladin it was considered probable that a passenger had been on board—a captain whose vessel had been seized for smuggling at Valparaiso.

Within a very short time after their arrest several of the prisoners made confessions and told a blood-curdling tale of murder and piracy. Valparaiso on February 8, 1844, with a crew of twelve and two passengers. The captain was Alexander Mackenzie, a hard drinker and one who was cruel to his men. A Capt. Fielding, whose vessel had been seized at Valparaiso, along with his fifteen-year-old son, were taken as passengers. This Fielding it appears was the instigator of all the mischief. His plan, suggested by avarice, was to kidnap the captain and officers, seize the vessel and proceed to Newfoundland, where the plunder would be shared. He succeeded in persuading some of the crew to his plans and on April 14th the bloody drama opened. William Johnson, George James, Charles Anderson and John Hazleton were one by one induced to support Fielding's plan and on the night of April 14th they arranged to take charge of the ship. Johnson killed the mate with an axe, while he slept on deck, and the body was thrown overboard. Anderson and Hazleton went to the cabin to kill Captain Mackenzie, but were frightened by a dog and came on deck. They planned to raise an alarm and to kill the captain and other members of the crew one by one as they came up on deck. The carpenter, who was on deck at the time was struck on the head by Johnson and died. He cried out but the murderers shouted him down, struck again and threw the body over the side.

One of the seamen was killed with a hammer by Johnson, another by the name of Moffat, with an axe by Hazleton, and a third, Collins, by Anderson. This made six in all who had been murdered by the mutineers. There remained on the ship only two, Galloway, the cook, both of whom were spared as they were useful and pretended to join in the mutiny.

All the firearms on board were thrown away, excepting a pair of pistols which were kept secretly by Fielding. He also had a bottle of poison and these with other little discoveries aroused the suspicion of the crew. Their anger was further stimulated by Carr and Galloway, whom Fielding had threatened to kill. The cook would not rest until Fielding was put out of the way, so the originator of the mutiny was tightly bound and dropped over the side. His son watched the proceeding and upon raising some objection was also thrown over.

Galloway, who knew a little about navigation, took charge of the ship, the plan being to reach Newfoundland and divide the spoils. He was told that the ship was ashore on the Nova Scotia coast.

The trial of Hazleton, Johnson, Jones, Carr, Galloway and Anderson took place in Halifax on July 23rd, 1844. One of the trial judges was Judge Halliburton. Jones, Hazleton, Anderson and Johnson were first charged with piracy, taking the property on board ship, with mutiny, and with piratical acts. The confessions were put in evidence and the evidence taken at the first examination. The jury found a verdict of guilty.

On the following day the four prisoners appeared to answer the charge of murder. All pleaded guilty and were sentenced to death. The other two, Carr and Galloway, were found not guilty and after a brief period of detention were let go.

On August 6th, 1844, the four convicted men were hanged on the hill west of the Catholic cemetery and south of Spring Garden road in Halifax. The execution was witnessed by a very large crowd and was under the guard of a detachment of grenadiers. The men appeared penitent and met death without any sign of emotion. The bodies of Jones and Hazleton were buried in the Catholic cemetery and the bodies of Anderson and Johnson in the poor house burying ground.

SUBURBANITES INCREASING.

More Traffic This Year Than
Ever Before.

They Paid About \$14,000 in Fares
to the I. C. R. Alone—The Cha-
let's Boom.

PRES. ROOSEVELT GOES ARMED.

Carries a 38 Caliber Revolver in His
Hip Pocket—Is a Good Shot.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—When Pres. Roosevelt jumped to the wharf at Ellis Island from the immigration cutter H. B. Chamberlain Wednesday afternoon, and ran forward to shake hands with Commissioner General Frank P. Sargent, a powerful gust caught the skirts of his frock coat and whirled them against the back of his head. Those standing behind the president saw a sight that evoked much comment. Sticking out of his right-hand hip pocket was the handle of a revolver. One of the secret service men quickly restored the skirts of the president's coat to their proper place, but the momentary glimpse the Catholics had convinced those familiar with such matters that the handle indicated a weapon of heavy caliber.

Those unfamiliar with the president's custom wondered why he should go armed when on a mission so peaceful as an inspection of Ellis Island. It was explained by one of the secret service men, however, that the president invariably carries a revolver when he goes to a public place.

The president has carried a pistol ever since he took the oath of office after the assassination of McKinley. He has the greatest faith in the ability of the secret service men, but he is not a man who guards himself, but prefers to be armed himself in case of emergency. His most intimate friends have known of his practice of carrying a six-shooter, and the secret service men have looked surprised when they saw the handle protruding Wednesday. The pistol is the black-handled, blue steel, 38-caliber revolver, which he carried when with his Rough Riders in Cuba. It is the same gun which he shot at Spaniards as he tells in his history of the Rough Riders.

When in Cuba he practiced faithfully with his revolver until he became an expert marksman. Since that time both in Washington and at Oyster Bay, the revolver shooting has been continued until the president can score a bull's-eye at pretty near every shot.

DETECTIVE KILLS TWO

Shot Chief of Police, Captain and
a Counsellor Before a Hund-
red People.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 18.—The fatal shooting of Chief of Police Heuke and Police Captain Brennecke and the serious wounding of Councilman Lutz last night by Detective Theodore Hutchings, who afterward committed suicide, occurred in the presence of about a hundred people. Neither Chief Heuke nor Captain Brennecke had opportunity to defend themselves.

Five minutes before the shooting Detective Hutchings, in conversation with Patrolman Crow and Fireman Hoberter, made the remark, with an oath, that there were two men he intended to get even with. Patrolman Crow was sitting at a table near the entrance of the German village when Hutchings entered. He jumped to his feet and started for the detective as soon as the first shot was fired. He did not reach him, however, until both the chief and captain had been struck. Hutchings then threw the gun over his shoulder and fired the shot that struck Lutz. Whether he intended the shot for Heuke or Patrolman Crow is not known. Both men were in the line of fire and it is probable he intended to kill Crow for attempting to interfere. After he had fired four shots Hutchings walked outside the tent, and saying "No man will ever live to see me tried," placed the revolver to his right temple and sent his last bullet into his brain. Six years ago Hutchings shot at Brennecke in a saloon, but the bullet lodged in the ceiling. Capt. Brennecke is still unconscious.

IN ARMS AGAINST CANADA.

SOFT, Sept. 18.—A desperate battle is now in progress around the mountain villages of Lerman and Presbanc. Two bands under leaders Kotsman and Chelakoffs, numbering 700 men, are defending 3,000 villagers against the Turks' mountain battery of 2,700 men. The refugees are barely escaping with their lives and some of them have crossed the frontier at Rongraty during the last two days.

CLERGUE WORKS CLOSED.

The Clergue Industries at Sault Ste. Marie have been closed down on account of not having funds to meet the pay roll and current accounts and no immediate prospect of securing money to meet them. This means that 3,500 men will be thrown out of employment. The efforts which have lately been put forth to finance the Clergue property were without avail. The company's losses have been almost irretrievable, but the hardships that will have to be borne by the men thrown out of work will be even greater.

THE KITCHENER SAFE.

A despatch was received from Gaspe shortly before noon today stating that the tug Kitchener and her tow the dredge International, had arrived at that port safely this morning.

The despatch—Do you know where little boys go who play base ball on Sunday? Tommy—Sure, if dey is all right dey goes ter college.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SON TO SUCCEED FATHER.

Austen Chamberlain as Colonial
Secretary—Resignation of Col-
Sec'y. Affects Colonial Stocks

(Canadian Associated Press).
LONDON, Sept. 18.—The common-
wealth government have abandoned the
idea of running an independent mail
service between Australia and Eng-
land, being convinced that no ship-
ping company would undertake the
contract owing to a clause in the con-
tract that no colored labor be employ-
ed.

The report of Austen Chamberlain's probable appointment to succeed his father in the colonial office is received with satisfaction by the representa-
tives of the various colonies.

The Outlook says the attorney general's gifts are just the kinds to be seen to advantage. In the present Alaskan inquiry, where arguments are addressed to trained intellects.

TO CHANGE ALLEGIANCE.

Local Freight Handlers May Join
Brotherhood of Freightmen
and Baggage-men of America

Robert P. Wetmore, first vice-pres-
ident of the brotherhood of freightmen
and baggage men of America, is in the
city in the interests of his association.
He has been in communication with
Peter Sharkey and President Driscoll
of the Freight Handlers' Union, with a
view of affiliating the St. John union
with the American organization. As
yet, however, nothing definite has been
arrived at.

Most of the men seem to favor the
idea of affiliation with the American
organization, because of the evident
advantages to be derived from it. The
Brotherhood of Freightmen and Bag-
gage-men of America is in active ac-
cord with the great railway organiza-
tions in the United States and Canada
and has no connection with the regular
trades unions, such as the Freight-
Handlers' Association is affiliated with.
As Peter Sharkey is absent from the
city, negotiations will have to be de-
tayed for a time.

OLD WOUND MAKES HIM BEG.

Patrick McAnulty, who lives at Fort
Howe, had his head injured a long time
ago, and explained in police court to-
day that every time he takes a few
drinks he acts strangely. This is,
in his opinion, the result of the old in-
jury. Yesterday, after taking some
ale, McAnulty started begging from
door to door. There was no need of
doing this for he is a property owner
and has money to live on. But that
old injury was to blame. This morning
the man was remanded to jail.

BRITISH OPINION.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The speaker,
quoting Bourassa, as reported in La
Patrie, Montreal, August 24, says that
in Canada Chamberlain has provoked
French Canadians to most violent ex-
pressions of opposition.

The Statist referring to the congress
at Montreal urging the appointment
of a special commission to consider
trade relations within the empire, says
that both protectionists and free trad-
ers in Canada are in favor of a pre-
ference and that therefore it is hardly
wise to invite the colonies to join in an
inquiry leading to a state of things in
which all are in favor of free trade.

SHAMROCK II BROKEN UP.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—The work of
breaking up the old American cup chal-
lenger, Shamrock II, has been com-
menced under the direction of her new
owners. It is stated that Captain Mil-
ler's partner in the venture is Captain
Charles Barr, who commanded the
yacht Columbia, which defeated Sham-
rock II. The first Shamrock has not
yet been sold.

EQUITY COURT.

The suit of the Cushing Sulphite
Fibre Company Ltd. vs. George S.
Cushing was continued this morning.
Alexander Wilson was the first witness
examined for the defence. The de-
fendant, George S. Cushing, is now on
the stand. His evidence is a substan-
tial denial of the allegations in the bill.

There will be a game of football this
afternoon on the C. P. R. field, Car-
leton, between teams representing St.
Peter's Y. M. C. A. and the Carleton Ath-
letic Association.

John McNaughton, who has been on
the Telegraph staff for the summer
months, left last night for his home
in Chatham. Mr. McNaughton intends
to resume his course at the U. N. B.
and will enter upon his junior year.

J. F. Gleason received a telegram to-
day from Dr. Manzer, stating that the
drawing for the horse "Little Ulke,"
in aid of No. 1 Hose Company, Wood-
stock, had taken place last evening and
was won by James Doak, of the Wood-
stock Press.

In the dispute between the sailors
and officers of the Str. Monan, which
was heard in police court yesterday,
the captain agreed to pay off two of the
men who had made charges of assault,
and the other seamen will resume
work. No one was found guilty of as-
sault.

Miss C. B. Seller and Miss McNichol,
of Moncton, are staying at the Vic-
toria.

From Straw to Felt.

Now is the time to don a felt hat and
"let bygones be bygones" with the old
straw hat. As a memento of the good
old summer time it may be all right,
but its age is telling on it.

Our stock of Fall Hats contains all
the newest.

Anderson's,
Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

Umbrellas

Recovered, Made, Repaired.

CHAIRS Reseated—Cane,
Splint and Per-
forated. (L.S. Cane only).

Hardware, Paints, Glass and
Putty.

DUVAL'S

17 WATERLOO STREET.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES!

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

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

CLOCKS.

Another lot of Clocks just re-
ceived, and we can give you a
Good Clock for House, Office or
Factory, in French or American
and from the best Manufacturers

COME AND SEE THE GREAT VARIETY.

41 King St.

FERGUSON & PAGE,

Magnum Bonum,
Green Cage Plums

VERY CHEAP AT

CHARLES A. CLARK'S,
40 CHARLOTTE STREET, MARKET BUILDING,
Telephone 808.

Our Millinery Opening

Next Week,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thurs-
day, Sept. 22nd, 23rd, 24th.

A cordial invitation is extended to
the ladies to call.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO.,

77 KING STREET.

FOR SALE.

That well known business of Lemont's
Confectionery at 173 Union street, compris-
ing candy manufacturing tools, electric ice cream
plant, soda fountain, cash register, stock and
good will of business, now on a paying basis
and in first-class order.

This is an exceptional opportunity for a
young man with a little capital. Experience
not necessary, as experienced help in all de-
partments can be secured with business.
Reason for selling poor health. For particu-
lars apply to EMERY BROS., Germain
street, city.

1,000 Dozen Preserving Jars.

ALSO
Jelly Jars and
Tumblers

At Lowest Prices

O. H. WARWICK CO.

Limited.
78 and 80 KING STREET.

TO LET.

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

TO LET—A flat, 124 Kent street, B. 11 room. Also house corner Pitt and Millot Row. Will be fitted with hot water and modern improvements. Apply to MRS. A. WILSON, barrister-at-law, Chubb's Corner.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET at 117 Millot Row. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—Two large comfortable flat, 107 St. James street. Right rooms, hot and cold water. Possession at once. J. W. GARDINER, 107 St. James street.

HELP WANTED, MALE.

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

EXPERIENCED GENERAL AGENT to travel and appoint local agent only. Salary and expenses paid to the right man. Apply JOHN DOYLE, Dwyer St., London, Ont.

WANTED—At once, a day labourer 13 or 14 years of age to learn the Printing business. Apply to SUN PRINTING COMPANY, ST. JOHN.

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED in each town for special account, sickness, identification policies and general insurance business. Liberal terms to reliable men. Write Box 25, Montreal.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

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

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. M. E. AGAR, 13 St. Pleasant avenue.

WANTED—Two good paint makers. Highest prices paid and good range of work. Apply to A. R. CAMPBELL, 54 Gormain street.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Good wages. Apply to C. E. SHOOT, Druggist, 63 Garden street.

WANTED—A girl for light housework. Apply at 14 Sydney street.

WANTED—Housekeeper wanted immediately for small family. One handy at mending. None but a competent person need apply. Address L. J. BROWN, 107 St. James street.

WANTED—Plain cook. Apply with references, 54 Gormain street.

WANTED—A few good Machine Sewers. Good pay, steady work. 107 Prince William street, second floor.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Must be good cook; references required. To a capable girl good wages will be paid. Apply at 115 Wentworth street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. S. D. SCOTT, care of Sun Printing Company, 107 St. James street.

WANTED—Two or three apprentice girls for dressmaking department. MORRILL & SUTHERLAND.

WANTED—Two girls to learn paper box making. THIS D. F. BROWN CO., Canterbury street.

Erysipelas, Eczema, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's itch, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worms, Itches, Redness or Swelling, and all inflammatory eruptions are quickly cured with

BIDDY MARTIN'S EXTRACT.

For sale by all druggists.

FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE—A light driving horse, weight about 850 pounds. A good roadster. Address H. B. H., care of Star Office.

FOR SALE—One 1 1/2 in. Pine Door, 6 ft. 6 in. by 7 ft. 6 in., with 3 glass panes. Apply Sun Printing Co., St. John.

FOR SALE—An an lamp, complete, nearly new. Apply to Sun Printing Co.

FOR SALE—A quantity of steam pipes and iron, fifty-six pound weights. Apply at Sun Office, St. John.

FOR SALE—A Metal Furnace, capacity about 500 pounds. It has a fire brick lining, with smoke and ventilating pipes complete. Apply Sun Printing Company, St. John.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

WANTED—Horse about 1,100 lbs., 8 to 9 yrs. old. Sound in wind and limb, good driver and walker. No extra charge for color and price to C. I. F., Star Office.

WANTED—By two Englishmen, two or three rooms, with bath, in neighborhood of City Road, Winter street or Paradise Row. Address B. T., Star Office.

QUAKER HERBS—Will cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. Drives out all disease germs, microbes, etc., and tones up the system and makes a new man of you. Try them. Send to the QUAKER AGENCY, 50 Prince William street. Money returned if no cure. Large Family Doctor Book given at the same time.

LOST.

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

LOST—On Saturday, between Marsh Bridge and Brunswick, Union, Charlotte and King squares, a Brooch, Cross Bugles and W. F. D. across it. Finder please return to Star Office.

CHURCH AND LABOR UNIONS.

First Says a Catholic Cannot Put Human Organization Above Religious Loyalty.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 18.—The Rev. Clement Thunette, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, discussed recently the question of fealty to a labor union and faithfulness to the Church in an address to the Holy Name Society.

"Can a Catholic say to God Almighty, 'My fealty to the union or association shall be so great that if there should be a conflict between the union and the Church, between its duties and her duties, between its doctrines and her doctrines, I will let the Holy Church, with her duties and doctrines go and adhere to the union?'"

"Such an oath, if studied and understood is an insult to God; is perjury. A Catholic places the Church of God, her authority and her duties above all others."

"If there should be a conflict between what a union says and commands and what the Church says and commands, every Catholic must obey the Church in preference to the union. No Catholic can bind himself blindly by an oath to such absolute fealty to a human organization. Such an oath is neither in judgment nor in justice."

COLDSTREAM BAND.

Will Play in Victoria Rink October 1 and 2; Capacity of York Theatre Too Small.

So great is the interest felt in the approaching appearance of the Coldstream Guards' Band that the management has found it necessary to change the plans by giving the concert in Victoria Rink instead of York Theatre as originally intended, as the latter place even with its enlarged capacity, is felt to be too small for the thousands who will wish to hear the world's greatest military band. Thursday and Friday afternoon and evening, October 1 and 2, are the dates for the concerts, and the plans will open next Thursday morning at Gray's book store.

GROWING FOOD.

A scientist reports that he has discovered a wonderful new food which, properly used, will increase the girth and height of men, so that in a generation or two we shall be a race of giants, six feet two or more, every one of us.

The utility of this is doubtful. The side show giant would lose his job and the rest of us would be little better off. We should look well in a parade, undoubtedly, but there are not parades

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY (LTD.), at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$1.00 a year.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 13, 1903.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COURSE.

It is incredible that Mr. Chamberlain's honorable and courageous course should not win favor from even his opponents are more bitter. As there is nothing lukewarm about the man himself, so there is nothing lukewarm about the opinions in which he is held.

Either he is enthusiastically admired, or he is cordially hated. No man has had more praise or more virulent abuse.

Mr. Chamberlain's political life has been such as to afford much opportunity for attack from his enemies. A man with an open mind, capable of growth, too big to be bound by tradition, he has laid himself open to the small man's charge of inconsistency. In the opinion of his opponents he is nothing more than an insincere political schemer, ready to change flag or policy at any time to further ends of his own.

One of the leading members of the party of British Journalists who visited St. John a few weeks ago—the editor of a prominent English liberal paper—talking about Mr. Chamberlain to the Star, characterized him as an ambitious politician devoid of principle and of honor.

He stated that the cry for imperial preference was merely raised as a political expedient to draw the attention of the electorate from the government's unpopular school bill. As a final thrust at Chamberlain, he voiced the objection of the upper class Englishmen to one who has risen from the ranks: "He is not a gentleman."

Now this politician, this opportunist, this insincere demagogue gives up what is practically the highest honor to which an Englishman may attain, to preach to the British people a gospel for which he knows he will be reviled.

He believes that the only salvation of the Empire is an early acceptance of his principle, but he sees that its adoption just now by a government would mean not only overthrow for that government, but a strong set-back for the policy. Therefore he surrenders what his enemies would have us believe is all that is dear to him, so that, untrammelled by the constitutional obligations of a cabinet position, he may work for the teaching of the people to the acceptance of the policy which he believes is the only one thing that can save the Empire.

The immediate result of the sacrifice must be the convincing of a great majority of the people to a belief in his sincerity. Following the greater application of the man will come a better hearing for his doctrine, which only needs a fair hearing and intelligent judgment for sure acceptance.

FOR MINISTER OF RAILWAYS.

The Globe approves the nomination of Mr. Fielding as minister of railways and dismisses the possibility of the appointment of Mr. Emmerson to that position. It even advances the proposition that Mr. Emmerson would be better pleased with some other portfolio, which is a very kind way of letting that gentleman down. But Mr. Emmerson himself differs from the Globe. It is well known among his friends and supporters in Westmorland that he wants Blair's vacant position and that he would have had it before this but for the opposition of Messrs. Prefontaine and Sutherland, who want a shift of seats that would put Mr. Sutherland in as minister of railways and Mr. Prefontaine as minister of public works, leaving the office of minister of marine and fisheries open for Mr. Emmerson.

In the matter of making cabinet ministers, the opposition has little to do, except that maritime members will insist that the portfolio be not taken away from the provinces by the sea which, more than any other part of Canada except the middle west, are interested in the railway policy. New Brunswick has held the railway portfolio since the incoming of the Laurier administration and, now that the province is named as the terminus of the new transcontinental road, has a stronger title to it than ever. However, as the Globe says, it is pretty certain that Mr. Emmerson, who, since his entry into parliament has done nothing to show his fitness for a cabinet minister, will not get the appointment.

In the absence of another suitable and available liberal from New Brunswick, for Senator Ellis seems to have no chance, the appointment of Mr. Fielding would meet with less public disapproval than that of any other member of the cabinet. He has ability above most of his colleagues and, unlike most of them, his honesty has no taint.

GROWING FOOD.

A scientist reports that he has discovered a wonderful new food which, properly used, will increase the girth and height of men, so that in a generation or two we shall be a race of giants, six feet two or more, every one of us.

The utility of this is doubtful. The side show giant would lose his job and the rest of us would be little better off. We should look well in a parade, undoubtedly, but there are not parades

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The utility of this is doubtful. The side show giant would lose his job and the rest of us would be little better off. We should look well in a parade, undoubtedly, but there are not parades

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LOCAL NEWS.

A lady's fur picked up on Charlotte street, near Union, is at the central police station awaiting an owner. Str. Mienne having had her property or fixed up at this point, left last night for St. Margaret's Bay to load deals for the U. K.

All owners of yachts who intend to enter for the carnival races are requested to meet at the R. K. Y. Club rooms, Jardine building, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

The new four-oared shell built by Harried, the west side builder, for the Clark-McLaren crew, has been sent up to the Willows, where the crew will train for the races here this fall.

Tug Wm. H. Murray, Capt. Gallagher, leaves this morning for Gloucester to bring to this port the Italian bark Primo. Pilot Cline goes up in the tug to act as pilot of the Primo on the way down.

A meeting of the executive of the Royal Kennebec Yacht Club was held in the club rooms, Jardine building, last night, to consider arrangements for the St. John carnival races.

Rev. C. W. Hamilton will go west this afternoon. He will address a public meeting at Antigonish's Congress, Queens City this evening in the interests of the Sons of Temperance, and preach at several points on the Westford Methodist circuit tomorrow.

The St. John Rifle Club will hold a meeting at 7 o'clock this afternoon. Members who have not yet put in their practice days are requested to be present, as the score made in the match will be taken as the practice required by the regulations.

Freight rates expected to have taken a jump upwards and this intelligence will be received with delight. Two small steamers have been fixed to take cotton from Wilmington to the other side of the Atlantic. Large vessels are getting 25 shillings, which is a big advance on rates paid of late.

P. C. Sharkey, C. H. Stevens, C. D. Langben and Chas. McCristall leave this evening for Brockville, Ont., to attend the Trades and Labor congress which meets in annual session at that place on Tuesday next. An invitation will probably be extended the congress to meet next year in St. John.

Walter Scott has purchased the lots 106 and 108 Prince street from Thos. Rodgers. The lot is 50x100 and is one of the best at present vacant in the business portion of the city. The consideration was \$1,000. Mr. Scott is erecting a three-story brick building containing store and residence.

A special meeting of the common council was held yesterday afternoon when several important matters were considered. It was decided to remove the old blocks from the Quinn property so called at Lower Cove, to give the Dunn corner a lease of lots in Lancaster for \$100 a year and to give additional accommodation to the A. A. ditional accommodation to the A. A. agreement between the city and the Imperial Dry Dock Co. and an order was given for the affixing of the city's seal to it.

HIS SATANIC MAJESTY.

Archibald as Mephistopheles, Johnson as Faust, Balvict as Marguerite—a Great Production.

Mr. Edward P. Johnson with a tenor voice of rare sweetness and power is a most delightful "Dr. Faustus." He has sung the role in Providence and several other cities the past season with great success. Mr. Percy Hemus as "Valentin" is all the requirements necessary to portray the brave brother. His voice possesses peculiar dramatic power and he sings with much expression and fervor. Miss Corinne Welsh, with her glorious contralto tones, can well portray the lover "Siebel," who sings the "Flower song" with so much feeling. It would be needless to dilate upon the singing of Madame Blauvelt in this cast. Francis Archibault with the "diabolical tones" can well sing the role of Mephistopheles made famous by Plancon in the opera. The boisterous, laughing, plotting Devil will surely be revealed in the tone color of Mr. Archibault's singing. With such artists as these supported by the great chorus of 300 voices, thoroughly trained under the baton of Mr. Chapman, surely the opera of Faust will have a magnificent rendering. Can any one afford to miss an opportunity like this, to hear this wonderful presentation of the great and glorious work.

The above will convey an idea of what those who attend the second evening concert in the great musical festival next Friday and Saturday may expect. The three preceding concerts will also be rarely grand. Vocalists mentioned in the Faust cast will sing selected numbers and the Festival Orchestra of fifty pieces will play a number of high class works, which will not fail to cause a repetition of those scenes of wild enthusiasm which ensued when their selections were presented during the festivals of the past.

Subscribers' seat reservations are now being made, and on Monday the general public will have the privilege of marking off their chairs.

CLEAR AS MUD.

(Hamilton Spectator.)

What with the news that gets out after censorship, and the news that was never there to get out, but is out, just the same, the situation in Bulgaria, Macedonia and Constantinople is as plain as the hair on a duck's back.

MARRIAGES.

CALDER-MCCONNOLLOUGH—At St. Andrew's church, Sept. 18, after publication of banns, by the Rev. J. M. O'Flaherty, Lorenzo Calder of Campbellton to Anne McConnologue, late of Boston, Mass., but formerly of Londonderry, Ireland. (Papers of that city requested to copy.)

DEATHS.

GARNETT—At 29 Hilyard street, Sept. 18, after a long illness, aged 55 months, funeral on Sunday, Sept. 20, at 2.30, from his father's residence, 29 Hilyard street.

McKENN—In this city, Sept. 17th, after a lingering illness, Frederick T. aged 25 years, second son of Annie and the late George W. McKen.

Funeral from his late residence, 209 Brunswick street, on Sunday, the 20th inst, at 3 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

SCULLS—At Westfield, N. B., Sept. 18th, after a short illness, Mrs. D. G. Eccles, aged 73 years, leaving three sons to mourn their loss.

Funeral from the residence of George Eccles, Westfield, on Sunday at 1.30 o'clock p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

St. John's Stone church—Rev. J. de Soyres, rector, will occupy the pulpit on Sunday.

Trinity church—Rev. Canon Richardson, rector; Rev. G. R. E. MacDonald, curate; 10th Sunday after Trinity.

Morning service and celebration of the holy communion at 11. Sunday school at 3. Evening service, when all seats are free, at 7. The rector will preach in the morning and Mr. MacDonald in the evening.

Queen square Methodist church—Services tomorrow, Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. The preacher at 11 a. m. will be the Rev. W. C. Matthews and at 7 p. m. the Rev. John A. Clark, M. A. All are cordially invited, and users will be found at the doors to direct strangers to seats.

Zion Methodist church, junction of Wall street and Burgoyne street—Rev. Dr. Wilson, pastor, Rev. Samuel Rowland, B. D., will preach at 11. Sabbath school at 2.30. The pastor will preach at 7. Subject in the evening, A Sin Seldom Preached. Against.

Fairville Methodist church—Pastor, Rev. W. J. Kirby, Class, 9.30. Morning preacher, Rev. Robert G. Fulton of Hampton. The pastor will preach at South Bay at 5.30 and at Fairville at night. Evening theme, An Old Testament Question with a New Testament Answer. Other services as usual.

Methodist church, St. John street—Services at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Rev. Charles Combs, in the morning and the pastor, Rev. H. Penna, in the evening. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.

Exmouth street Methodist church—Rev. W. C. Matthews, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. Rev. W. J. Kirby at 11 and Rev. Robert Fulton at 7.

Centenary Methodist church—Sunday services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. G. M. Campbell, minister. Sunday school, 2.30 p. m.

Carmichael street pulpit will be filled on Sunday by Rev. H. Penna in the morning and by Rev. C. Comben in the evening. The usual services during the week. Everybody welcome.

Leinster street Baptist church—Pastor, Christopher Burnett, will preach morning and evening. Evening subject, Every Man His Own Judge. The men's Barren Bible class will be resumed on Sunday, Sept. 20. The pastor, Rev. H. Penna, in the evening. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.

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Woman's World.

WHAT TO WEAR.

Be not the last to forsake the old, "the not the last to forsake the old, nor the first to adopt the new," is sage and sound advice at all times to the girl who would be considered fashionable; but most especially with this advice hold good when she comes to select her autumn hats from among the models which Paris has just sent over. The new models are bewildering and the best among them are so startlingly different from anything that we have seen or worn for these many, many months, that it is perhaps a little hard at first to reconcile ourselves to the change, and to make a choice that will prove both becoming and satisfactory in the long run.

The new hats are of two widely differing kinds and of two only. They are either very, very large, or else they are decidedly small. There is no midway path between the two, no compromise possible. The large and the very large hats we have been accustomed to for some time, and the changes have been rung upon the so-called picture shapes with more or less success, according to the milliner and the wearer—sometimes one, sometimes the other—but so universally become these new models that the leaders of fashion have wisely decided to keep them for a while longer, at least.

Of course, there are several changes to be noted in these large hats. It is not to be expected that the Parisian models would keep on sending us the same thing time and again, although we might say, as Sally Gamp did long ago, that "they are just the same, only different." In the new models the brims are more irregular, they lack the mathematical precision of shape which appeared in their predecessors. While the leaf has taken on an added broadness at the sides the front is appreciably narrower, and the back has shrunk until there is but an inch or two left to support the drooping loops or plumes which now fall beneath. And the smart girl can take her own choice as to the crown; no one height or width, or shape is considered de rigueur. Some have crowns as much as 8 inches high, tall and narrow—something on the order of a steeple crown—while others are broad and low and flat. The bandeau, however, is placed more decidedly in front than heretofore, topping the hat well off the crown. The brims are wired so that they may be bent to any angle which will prove most becoming to the fair wearer, and a hat may thus be so twisted and bent to a becoming shape that the original lines may be entirely lost sight of, and a new shape unintentionally evolved.

Lace will be one of the most prominent features of the new millinery, and of this the fine meshed Chantilly and the coarse Irish crochet and the Russian gimp will have and will hold the lead. There would seem to be no limit to the mode and method of their application. Round, dolly shaped pieces are utilized for crown pieces; collars are introduced into play to make a brim; entire deus appear between bands of velvet or fur, and it is no uncommon thing to see lace and velvet and fur and chiffon and spangles all in combination on the one hat. And it is in just such combinations as these that the skill of the Parisian milliner lies. There is just a touch of this, a hint of that and a scrap of the other, and the result is what our grandmothers—yes, and our mothers, too—used to call a love of a bonnet.

And speaking of bonnets, Paris has sent over several of these this year. Queen Alexandra of England, as well as her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, has always clung to the bonnet, a small, close-fitting toque—beloved of royalty, having been named for her during the days when she was Princess of Wales. Doubtless her accession to the throne will have its influence upon the current fashions, for Paris always likes to attribute some of fashion's fads and fancies to royalty, and the return of the bonnet and the coming vogue of the toque gives evidence that her personal taste in matters of dress will have some weight with the dictators of the modes Parisiennes.

These bonnets are of the close fitting variety, usually with a little point in front and well out at the back, and are intended chiefly for middle-aged and elderly ladies. The new ones all show the influence of the toque, and the other that seems to be the keynote of this season's style—large hats, small hats, turbans, toques and bonnets, none of them seem to be considered complete until they have had its influence introduced. A wide latitude, however, in the matter of strings is to be permitted. These may be narrow or wide, as taste may dictate, and they may be tied as of old under the chin, or left to hang carelessly around the shoulders, or drawn together and fastened with a brooch in front. Indeed, in the matter of bonnet strings every wearer may become a law unto herself and adjust these in the matter best calculated to set off her particular beauty, but the strings there must be else it is not the new bonnet.

But after all, the real and chief novelty is in the small hat, the little toque, made preferably of velvet, the tight and closely fitting lines of which will require an artist to design and make. And here many an aspiring milliner will meet her Waterloo, for the little toque when becoming is excessively so. There is a broadness, a bewitching something about it which defies description, but it is that something which is immediately and emphatically recognized when seen. But when it is not becoming, well then it is something to be deplored; something to be banished from sight and forgotten just as quickly as may be.

The return to the small hat will make a stylish and well-arranged coiffure an absolute necessity at all times. The long and undisputed reign of the large hats of the picture variety may have made the fashionable girl a little careless sometimes as to her hair, for the large hat covered up any little straggling locks which might detract from her appearance, but with the small toque every hair must be in its place; the impression of having just

left the hair-dresser's hands must be apparent if she is to maintain her prestige as a well-groomed, fashionable girl.

The new large hats require the pompadour style of hairdressing, therefore the pompadour still holds its place in the affections of the fashionable; but there is quite a difference in the way it is to be worn. In accordance with the irregular outlines of these large hats the hair will, too, take on the same studied, carefully irregular appearance. The wave or loose curl is to be preferred, but the monotonous regularity of the Marcel wave—its too artificiality, has caused it to be banished for a time at least.

The girl who dresses her hair for wear with the small hat, and in the very latest style, however, has discarded her pompadour for the nonce, and now arranges her coiffure with a tiny parting in the centre—just about an inch or so—enough to separate the short hairs which always grow on the forehead. Behind this the hair is combed back loosely, being wavy and fluffy on the sides, and is drawn into an artistic knot at the nape of the neck. Almost every style of face can wear this new coiffure, a little care, however, being necessary to adjust the coil at just the most becoming angle. And the girls who always want to look her best will study this long and carefully, taking her triple mirror to aid her in attaining just the correct touch. The girl with the round, plump face will carry the knot as low as consistent with comfort, thus adding a length to the features, while her cousin with the thin, pointed oval features, will coil the knot quite a little higher, having thus the lowest point not lower than will be level with the chin when the head is bent.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Two quarts of steamed currants make two pints of juice, and with two pounds of sugar make three glasses of jelly.

In putting away pickles it is a good plan to put a slice or two of horseradish root in each can. This keeps the vinegar clear and free from scum. It is said that adding half a bushel of grape-leaves to a barrel of cucumbers in brine will keep them sound and firm and give them a good green color. A sandwich which had a great success last winter was made as follows: Butter three slices of white bread and cover it with cream cheese, then alternate and press together, then cut to the size and shape desired.

In getting vinegar for pickles always get cider vinegar if it is a possible thing. Other kinds frequently make the pickles turn acid or eat up the pickles. If too strong, dilute with a little water. Pickles should be tightly sealed, to prevent air from reaching them, as this kills the vinegar. Here is how a contributor can pickles: Peel and cut the stalks into half inch pieces. Fill into a glass can, pour in cold water enough to fill the spaces and get out all the air bubbles. Set the can in a pan of water deep enough to cover it, and screw on the top and under water. When wanted to use drain in a colander and use as if fresh.

Here is a mosquito trap said to be invaluable: Fasten a small tin nail cover in the end of a long stick and put on it a large roll of cotton moistened with a little kerosene. Discover your mosquito where he is resting on the wall and hold this trap just below him until he falls. The process is most effective when the insect is obliging enough to rest on the ceiling. Small cans, pint and half-pint, where the latter can be procured, are best for putting up preserves and jams. The one-pound jars, such as jams and preserves we buy are put up in, are excellent for home-made preserves. They will hold enough to serve once, and that is better than to have a large quantity that, having to be opened several times, is liable to fermentation. Sometimes it seems as if a can of fruit is all juice and about the only use one can make of it is in pies. In this case the pie is a little difficult to make, but by draining off the juice, rubbing a little flour into it as for gravy, and letting it cook till it thickens, then adding the fruit and making the pie, there will be neither soggy crusts or a "spewed out" pie.

APPETIZING RELISHES.

Lettuce and Ham Salad.—Wash two heads of firm lettuce and put in the ice chest or in cold water to keep it crisp. Do not let it stand in water long. Cut a thin slice of ham into small pieces and fry brown then add, mix one cup of bread crumbs, three tablespoons of melted butter, one rounded teaspoon of sour cream and one beaten egg. Stir the mixture constantly and when it thickens pour it over the lettuce, which has been drained and arranged on a salad dish.

Crumbed Cucumbers.—Select large full grown, but not ripe, cucumbers, pare and cut in halves lengthwise. Mix one cup of bread crumbs, three tablespoons of melted butter, one rounded teaspoon of finely chopped onion and a very little sweet pepper. Scoop the seeds out of the cucumbers, lay the halves in a buttered pan, fill them full with the seasoned crumbs. Bake the oven hot and bake the cucumbers until tender.

Macedoine Salad.—For this salad take any cold vegetables, no matter how many kinds are used at once. Peas, string beans, a beet and a carrot, a potato or a turnip and a few flowers of cauliflower all combine well together, and after cutting them into suitable shapes mix them with a French dressing.

Stuffed Baked Tomatoes.—Select round, ripe tomatoes, cut off the stem end and scoop out the seeds. Mix one-half cup each of fine bread crumbs, finely chopped chicken and ham. Season with salt, pepper, onion juice, a little made mustard and a pinch of ground cloves. Season the inside of each tomato with salt and sugar, fill with stuffing and set in a baking dish of Japanese ware or some other fire-proof dish that will look well enough for the table. Pour over the tomatoes a tablespoon of melted butter, or a little on each and sprinkle with sifted bread crumbs. Bake about half an hour.

AT THE LONDON HOUSE
SATURDAY, SEPT. 19TH.

Millinery Opening On Tuesday and Wednesday Of Next Week.

Our Fall display of Pattern Hats is to be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, next, the 22nd and 23rd.

There will be shown many exclusive designs, the originals of which were Paris models imported at great cost by the leading New York houses.

NEW FINE

BLACK SILK

WAISTS.

Fast Black Beau-de-Sole Waist Just in, Handsomely Made. \$8.65.

MARCELLINE.

A New Make of lustrous Cream Wash Silk that is having an immense sale in the west 75c yd.

Special Importation of Ladies' Little Fancy Glove Handk'fs.

Dainty, diminutive lace edged handk'fs carrying in palm of your kid glove. 12c., 15c., 18c. each.

OYSTER WHITE

KID CLOVES.

A New Kid Glove in New Shades of Tans, Modes, Oyster, White, Grey, &c. Special, 95c. pair.

BEST FRENCH

KID CLOVES.

Beautiful Makes of Soft Real French Kid Gloves in New Fall Shades, 3 Colors. \$1.50 Pair.

New Goods in Smallware Department.

New black belts, with buckle and wide back piece, 55c., 75c. each.

New black taffeta and moire belts, with wide buckle at tuck, 50c. each.

Novelty chain belts, with gilt or silver buckles, 75c. \$1.50 each.

Oxidized chain girdles, 75c. each.

New "special" black belts, with buckle front and back, 25c. each.

Very fine handk'f footings, 10c., 15c., 18c. yd.

Tapestry cushion tops, woven designs—special, 39c. each.

Ladies' silk emb'd cashmere hose, 40c. to 65c. pair.

New steel lead wrist bags, \$1.00, \$1.10.

Black leather wrist bags, 45c. 50c.

CHILDREN'S

CLOAKS.

White and Cream, Furry Cloaks and Long Coats for Little Tots. \$2.35 to \$4.95

SPECIAL PURCHASE

LADIES' BLACK

CAPE. 32 inches and 36 inches Long. Some trimmed with Black Thibet Fur. \$4.65 to \$10.50 Each.

For Men.

Ask your wife to come and look at them if you can't come yourself.

Sale of Hose.

All good qualities to be sold at one price to clear broken lots. 2 pairs for 25c.

3 pairs for 75c.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.,
London House, Charlotte St.

Latest Lays of the RHYMESTERS.

ROBERT CECIL, MARQUESS OF SALISBURY,
August 21, 1902.

(By Alfred Austin.)

I.
Lay him in this quiet spot,
Shaded by his stately home;
Pious his life, his death, his fate,
Underneath Cathedral dome.
Simple, in his life, of men,
Leave him now as he was then.

II.
Humble heart, majestic mind,
In him grew from self-same stem;
But professed to be a saint,
Worthy words to counsel them.
But who vain would learn to steer
Ancient Realm may learn it here.

III.
"Aye loud and vehement"
Never were his quest or choice;
All he cared for was to see
Whispered by the still small voice,
And being loved and understood
By the just, and wise, and good.

IV.
Death hath cloistered now his lips,
Hush his voice, and sealed his eyes,
Thing of his mind Wisdom sleeps
In the churchyard where he lies!
Who will guide us now? . . . Alas!
One by one the Sages pass.

V.
Chanting then above his bier,
Hark! over-rings the sky,
Prayer and hymn he loved to hear
In ancestral sanctuary.
Bring him, for funeral crown,
Reverence rather than Renown.

VI.
Both the lordly and the great
Here may learn how Virtue far
Outshines din and dust of State,
And what these things are.
Accompany him, for
Quiet Fame is fame for aye.

HORSE VS. AUTO.

Dick and his girl's just left us; that's them, high out of sight.
I wish him luck, for it's surely a royal spark's night.

From our double gate to the Court House, if fourteen miles, exact—
A two hour drive, we call it, when roads are good and packed;
But that auto rig contraption of his scoots up and down,
And he says it cuts the distance in half 'twixt here and town!
Well, maybe it does; but it seems like he's going at things wrong—
On a night like this he ought to contrive at twice as long!

'Tis part of the age, however, an age of rush and run,
When unless you're fairly jumpin' you can't be havin' fun,
When a couple must take their ridin' at gallop speed or more,
With a whoop, choo, choo, behind them, and nothin' at all before,
In a rig that can't be trusted to mind a crooked road,
And right in the midst of matters is liable to explode;
I reckon that one feels clever to make the point 'twixt them and the crowd.

The days when I was a sparkin' the main point was the girl!
When I was a courtin' Marthy I hitched up old white Pete,
And the only thing I asked him was that he'd keep his feet,
I wasn't obliged to guide him; he did the turnin' out,
And he rounded all the corners at a mile an hour about.

When Marthy was snug beside me that old horse seemed to know
The likeliest shaded stretches where he had best go slow—
Why, grass and the trees and bushes along the way he cropped!
Slow! Well, on a few occasions, we wasn't aware he'd stopped.

That was the style of ridin' when I was a courtin'—age?
Nothin' to watch but Marthy, and both hands, bless you, free,
With old Pete joggin', grazin', and backin' at times an eye
mind, it's just a fly.
I s'picion there's fun in courtin' at even breakneck pace;
And Dick is the boy to do it—I've read it in her face.
But courtin' by rapid transit don't 'pear to me so sweet
As the ramble, amble courtin' of Marthy and me and Pete.
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Lippincott's.


THE SUBLIME PORTE.

At midnight, sitting up in bed,
The Sultan's look was sad and grim;
He wringed and he scratched his head,
For many troubles haunted him.
In fancy he could see about
A score of fleets flit in and out
And up and down the Golden Horn,
And, casting looks from side to side,
Disheveled, pale and hollow-eyed,
The monarch passionately cried:
"I wish I never had been born."

At midnight, sitting trembling there,
He thought of come nearly slain,
Of troubles brewing everywhere
Within the precincts of his reign;
He heard the word "Indemnity"
In every shadow bristling feast,
And, full of terror, he would start
Up with a wildly throbbing heart,
Then play a craven coward's part
And hide himself beneath the sheets.

The hours passed on, the morning broke,
The Turk looked out and saw the light;
No warships filled the air with smoke
As he had rather feared they might.
He called his secretary then
And, handing him his faithful pen,
Said, with his hollow smile:
"Send the day's apologies
To all the nations—please, please,
And promise large indemnities.
Assume a humble style."

Thus, having done the usual thing,
The thing he did day after day,
The Sultan was inclined to fling
Aside his cares and turn to play:
"The harem keys," he said; "I'll go
To spend a pleasant hour or so
Free from the cares that claim my time,
And if meanwhile a consul's slain
Apologize and make it plain
That we ourselves are filled with pain
And that the porte is still sublime."
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.



YOUR MONEY BACK

IF, AFTER A TRIAL, YOU FIND THAT
LAXA-CARA TABLETS

are not as claimed, a cure for constipation, you can get your money back. That shows better than anything else the fact we have in this medicine.

It will promptly correct and permanently cure any case of constipation with all its attendant evils.

This is guaranteed to the very letter.

If Laxa-Cara Tablets fail, your money awaits your call. Purely a vegetable compound, put up in tablet form, small and easy to take, and pleasant in operation.

35 cents a box at all druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

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

QUEER EPIGRAMS.

City Treasurer of San Francisco Has Some Remarkable Gravestone—Sayings.

John E. McDougald, treasurer of the city and county of San Francisco, has for years been a collector of epigrams. In a measure this is the diversion of a business which brought him in contact with the bereavements of people. He once had a marble yard, ninety-nine per cent. of its work having to do with graveyards, but as Mr. McDougald has a sense of humor as well as a sympathetic heart, he gathered the things which reflect the curiosities of grief. There is scarcely a graveyard of consequence in the state which Mr. McDougald has not visited; he has never missed an opportunity to see one of the small burial places, because those who lay away their dead and face in these places are not bound by convention and are quite free to express their frank opinions as well as their lamentations on the rude headstones. Mr. McDougald says one need not visit many graveyards in this young state before reaching the conclusion that the epitaph habit came west with the pioneers; the choice couplets are not all in the Puritan cemeteries.

Time honored epitaphs cut in some of the old eastern headstones have been copied in California, surely because of their supposed fitness. Here is one found in a San Francisco cemetery:—
Here I lie, and no wonder I am dead,
For one of Vining's car wheels passed over my head.

Over Scolding Wives.
There have been men in California, with scolding wives, for a bedeviled husband in California has copied the following:—
This little spite is the joy of my life;
It raises my flowers and covers my wife.

There may be more consolation in the next, for the next husband who felt obliged to express his sentiments on his wife's tombstone:—
Here lies my wife, here let her lie;
She's now at rest, and so am I.
Mr. McDougald locates this epitaph in Laurel Hill Cemetery, marking the grave of an old sailor:—
I crossed the seas till I was tired,
To find some port I long desired.
From rocks and shoals this place seems clear,
So I in peace have anchored here.

Here is the last word of a man who invoked the muse, to tell of his joys and his fear:—
At length, my friends, the feast of life is o'er;
I've eat sufficient, and I'll drink no more;
My night is come, I've spent a jovial day;
'Tis time to part, but Oh! what is to pay?

This for a plain statement of a simple life:—
Here lies the wife of Simon Stokes,
Who lived and died like other folks.

A jockey was put to rest with the following effusion to mark his grave:—
Here lies John Michel Snider,
He was the fastest rider;
He won at every pace,
At last he turned his face.

Mr. McDougald classifies this stanza as an interesting family picture:—
But he lost his mind after threescore and ten,
And here with his wives he waits till again
The trumpet shall rouse him to sing out "Amen!"

This is the sentiment of a woman:—
Nothing of good the Lord will give
To you, O sinful men;
Only the pure in heart can live
One hundred years and ten.

Those who believe that heaven and hell are here on earth might object to the definite location indicated in this:—
He's left this world, where griefs
This world so cold and drear—
For 't'other one. We hope he's found
A warmer welcome there.

Lament of Engine Driver.
The friends of an engine driver put these sentiments on his headstone:—
I bid farewell to all the boys,



The Flour of the Family

Spring wheat makes strong flour suitable for bread only—lacks the delicacy and flavor of the Fall Wheat.

Beaver Flour

a blend of both, combines the best qualities of
Made in Spring Wheat
Oatmeal Fall Wheat.

It is the best family flour.
Makes light nutritious bread; delicious pastry.

A STORY OF AN ACTRESS, AN ACTOR AND TWO FRIENDS

A Lesson From the Play

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1903, by Charles W. Moore



HERE were long racks for hats just outside the door of the hotel dining room, and as I was endeavoring to find my own head gear in the midst of the great and varied assortment a man spoke my name in a tone of surprise.

"Upon my word," he exclaimed with unusual earnestness, "I'm glad to see you! I'm mighty glad to see you here!"

I was glad to see him, too, though I might not have stated it in a manner so emphatic as his own. To me he was merely a friend unexpectedly met in a strange city, to him I certainly seemed to be something more. He was John M. Crawford, whom I have known intimately since our school days twenty-five years ago. We are both in business in New Haven, and one of us has been very prosperous, as anybody might guess from Crawford's aggressive and confident demeanor.

"I heard you were in Denver," said he.

"I'm half way home," was my reply. "I had a bit of business in this city and stopped off for a day and a night."

"Well, I've a bit of business here, too," he said, "and you can help me out with it. It's not exactly in my line nor to my liking, but it's got to be done."

Naturally I asked him what it was. He led me to a retired spot in a corner of the hotel office, and when we were seated he pulled a folded piece of pink paper from his pocket. I perceived immediately that it was a theatrical programme, a single sheet such as one will see in "one night" towns. I looked at Crawford in surprise, for he is not a man who takes an interest in the drama.

He held the programme up before my eyes and put his finger upon a name in the list of the performers. It was Wallace Ford.

"Yes," said I, "he's an actor. His mother told me last winter that he had gone into the profession."

"She told me so, too," replied Crawford, "and I was sorry though I had no prejudice against the stage; none whatever."

He spoke almost as if he were repelling an accusation.

"Well," said I, "this boy has got himself into trouble."

"That's why I'm here," said Crawford. "That's why I'm here. His mother asked me to see what I could do. She would have come herself, but she is not well enough to make the journey."

My sympathy as well as my curiosity was aroused. Nellie Ford was a school friend of mine many years ago, and she was the sort of girl that one always remembers; her childish beauty and unfailing buoyancy of spirit seem to be a part of my own youth. Her name

wasn't Ford, of course, in those old days when Jack Crawford and I used to sharpen lead pencils for her and be darkly jealous of each other. We were never jealous of Ford, who was a much older boy and quite out of the field of rivalry as we viewed it then. But he was the candidate of fate, and to such there can be no opposition. He had "prospects" when he married Nellie, and they were no more than prospects when he died ten years later. He bequeathed them to his wife and his son. Some day they would get a share of a considerable estate, but it was a long time coming.

"So Wally Ford has got himself into trouble," said I. "Well, we'll get him out. That's all settled. Now, I'll hear the story."

"He's fallen in love with a girl in this company," said my friend. "She's older than he is, and—quite out of



HE'S FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A GIRL IN THE COMPANY.

the question. She's been married and divorced—or two or three times, I believe. Really, you know, it's mighty hard to say anything against a woman even when the worst that one is tempted to say isn't half as bad as the truth. But in this case I think there's no doubt that the woman's motives are

entirely mercenary. You know Wally must get his money soon in the course of nature. Old Timothy Ford can't live forever. And this girl has found it out and has made up her mind to marry Wally. The boy has written to his mother, and she is fairly prostrated. So here I am."

"Have you seen him?" I asked.

"Yes. I had a talk with him this afternoon, and he is the most obstinate young blunderhead that ever I encountered. Before I had fairly approached the subject he said he would throw me out of the window for venturing to hint that the young woman's past might be a source of obstacle. Well, you know me. I'll make an affidavit that no man lives who is more careful in the matter of a woman's good name."

"You may have been too careful," I suggested. "The boy should know the facts. He'll know them some day. Let's go and see him now together."

"It's too late," said Crawford. "He's gone to the theater. I'm to meet him afterward. Suppose we have a look at the play?"

I assented, and after we had smoked together for a little while we strolled over to the theater.

The play was a sort of sentimental comedy by an English dramatist; a very good piece of work, it seemed to me. I had heard of it, but had never seen it performed and was ignorant of the story which it presented. Its leading idea was that a very good fellow upon his deathbed had put his motherless boy into the care of his best friend, who had accepted the trust with the highest resolve to execute it faithfully. Three other men who had known and loved the father were colleagues in this great and difficult task of bringing the orphan through all perils which might beset him up to a noble and honorable manhood.

At the rise of the curtain the youth is supposed to have attained his twenty-first birthday, and the story of his guardianship is disclosed to the audience in the first act, together with the facts that the four protectors have led a gay life in their time and that the boy shows signs of a tendency to do likewise.

Wally Ford played the part of the young man, and I thought that his work was really excellent. Indeed, the whole company was surprisingly good, especially the young woman who (in real life, not in the play) had ensnared Wally's affections. Upon the stage she had the role of an innocent girl to whom the four guardians have betrothed the boy.

"She's rather pretty. Don't you think so?" said I to Ford.

"Yes, confound it," he replied, "she is with her make up on."

"There's no make up that is equal to the self delusion of a young fellow in love," said I. "This girl never painted her own face as Wally's fancy paints it."

"It's a queer thing," said Crawford a moment later, "that there's a splendid girl

in this company. Mrs. Ford told me about her—good family, irreproachable character and all that. If Wally had fallen in love with her, he'd have had the maternal blessing. Mrs. Ford has no prejudice against actresses. She's a broad minded woman. She knows that there are lots of nice girls on the stage, and she believes in the work if a person really feels called to it. She put no obstacle in Wally's way when he expressed a wish to be an actor, and I think she's right. It is an honorable work. Now, this play, for instance, is full of fine feeling and teaches a good lesson. You'll see."

"Which is the nice girl—the one whom Mrs. Ford likes?" I asked.

"You won't see her till the third act," he said. "She plays the adventures."

"The deuce she does!" said I.

It is the plot of the piece that this adventures is led to believe that the youth has a lot of money, and she therefore agrees to marry him—if he will settle it all upon her. In reality he hasn't anything except what his guardians give him. The adventures is connected with



WALLY FORD STRODE IN.

the dramatic profession in a very lurid capacity, and she is spoken of as having seen "a great deal of the world."

The youth in the play is totally blind and deaf so far as the adventures is concerned. He won't hear a word said against her. He asserts his own judgment with the explosive confidence appropriate to his years and will listen to no warning from the older and wiser men who have reared him for his father's sake and would make any sacrifice to shield him from disaster.

I beheld this plot unfolding before me with a slowly growing wonder at the amazing coincidence which was involved.

"How long," I whispered to Crawford, "has Wally been playing this part?"

"All the season," he replied.

"A hundred times, at least," said I. "A hundred times he has held up this mimicry of folly to the eyes of the multitude,

and, by the living jingo, he has never seen it himself."

"It does fit his own case to the life, doesn't it?" said Crawford.

The curtain had fallen upon the second act, at the close of which the chief trustees of the boy decided to buy the adventures outright for the small sum of \$1,000 as the only way of rescuing the youthful prey from her clutches. We could speak more at our ease between the acts.

"How is it possible," said I, "that he can play this part over and over again and in his private life enact the very folly which he holds up to the public for a lesson?"

"I don't know," said Crawford. "Doesn't look reasonable that a man could do that; upon my word it doesn't. Love's a queer thing."

"Do you think that the fellow on the stage is supposed to be in love with the adventures?"

"No," said he; "not really."

"Well, neither is Wally in love with the adventures. He is suffering from a species of self hypnosis. He is under the influence of a delusion. We must wake him up."

"I'll have another try at him after the show," said Crawford. "The company doesn't leave town till tomorrow. He is coming to my room at the hotel. We'll both do our best. It's a serious matter, my friend. Wally may marry the girl any day."

We saw the remainder of the play and then walked back to the hotel. Half an hour later there was an unnecessary loud rap at the door, and Wally Ford strode in, tall, handsome and strong. I observed an excess of dignity, an effort to seem older than his years—in fact, very much the same demeanor that he uses on the stage when he says, "There comes a time in every man's life when his own judgment is of far more use to him than any other person's."

The reply in the play is, "Perhaps this is not one of those times."

But the infernal difficulty is to beat such a conviction into the head of an obstinate boy.

Wally started at the sight of me, and there was an added defiance in his manner when he returned my greeting. I hastened to assure him that my presence in the city was entirely accidental, and he said, with a withering glance at Crawford, that he was glad to hear it.

There is really no use in setting down here what we said to him that night. It would have been just the same if we had read to him out of the city directory. My statement that the very part he played should teach him prudence and respect for the judgment of his elders nearly procured me some broken bones. Did I venture to compare Miss Hartington with the woman of the drama? Oh, dear, no; not for the world. Still there was a faint basis for comparison in the fact that she was five years older than himself.

"Miss Hartington is but twenty-six," said he. "She is two years older than I am."

I shook my head in blank despair. The boy even believed her in regard to her age.

"And," he added, "you would hardly urge the difference in our ages as a reason for my delay. It is a reason for haste. Life slips away. We should not waste our youth. It does not come again."

"We may differ, Wallace," said I, "upon a definition. What constitutes a waste of one's youth?"

"A long engagement, for one thing," he replied, "when two people are sure of each other."

Crawford argued with his customary gentleness, and I lost my temper, but we produced no effect upon Wally. When he had gone, we held a council of war and decided to follow the play to the next town. We did so, and to the next after that. The business manager of the company began to recognize us and to nod pleasantly when we met upon a train. No one but Wally knew our errand. We were suspected of being fascinated by some of the young ladies. Altogether, for two respectable middle aged married men, our position began to be embarrassing. Moreover, we were doing no good. Yet we



WE DECIDED THAT THE BATTLE WAS LOST.

were more and more strongly convinced that our young friend was on the brink of a great folly; that he was infatuated with a wholly mercenary woman, and that because of our old time regard for his mother we could not desert him while there remained the most shadowy ghost of a chance of saving him.

Wally was entirely unshaken in his allegiance to Miss Hartington. He treated Crawford and me with frozen dignity. It was utterly futile to reason with him, and when at last he informed us that his wedding would take place within a fortnight we decided that the battle was lost. Nevertheless, we did not quit the field, and as the company played an engagement of three consecutive nights in one city we were spared the miseries of travel.

We took a double suit in a rascally little hotel in order to be near Wally, who was economizing for the wedding, and on the last of the three nights we were sitting in the parlor waiting for the boy who had promised to see us after the performance. He came promptly, and with the magnanimity of a victor, he greeted us less icily than usual. Indeed we were fairly launched upon a really amicable conversation when a hasty rap at the door interrupted us.

Crawford answered, and I saw him retreat from the door after he had opened

it, as if there had been a ghost outside. "I beg your pardon," said a voice which I instantly recognized as Miss Hartington's. "Is Mr. Ford here?"

And she gave him a telegram, but she made a series of grotesque and awkward gestures which the lady rightly interpreted as an invitation to come in. So in she came, and her looks amazed me. I had seen her several times, off the stage, and always the sight of her had touched my heart. The world had not used her well, and she showed it. She had seemed to me a beaten woman, weary, disappointed and oppressed by a deep sense of injustice, yet withal sustained by some interior strength which I had taken to be sheer pugnacity.

Now she was transformed. She held her head high; her eyes shone; there was the magic of renewed youth in her face.

"Wally," she cried, "read that!"

And she gave him a telegram, so long that it filled two sheets. The boy got about half way through it, and then he seized her hand, exclaiming:

"Splendid! Splendid! This is the chance of a lifetime. Wally, this offer—miraculous as if the sky should rain roses—for you."

She looked at him intently, lovingly, yes, by all that's odd, the woman loved him, by all that's odd, the woman loved him.

"It's the chance of a lifetime for both of us," she said, paying no more attention to Crawford and me than if we had been two dummies. "Wally, this offer—miraculous as if the sky should rain roses—for you."

"Or dollars," said he.

"The part that is offered me," she continued, "is all that I ask. If I cannot make my way with this, I am content to fall. But I was not content to live this life of mine and have nothing, absolutely nothing; no smallest desire granted, no single gleam of good fortune between my cradle and my grave. Wally, I was not strong enough to do it. I was not strong enough to live a life of all loss and still do right. But now, now I can do it. I can say to you what I should have said long ago, that—that you must not think of me any more."

She had been at a high pitch of courage up to that last sentence, but she could not quite carry it on. She looked at me, and she didn't mean what she said, but the boy knew her better, and suddenly his face grew startlingly white.

"Do you mean," he cried, "that you will break with me?"

"Yes, yes," she answered, and she waved her hand toward Crawford and me. "Ask them. They know. They'll tell you—they've been telling you. Love some one who has not lived so much, who has illusions and the hopes of girlhood. I lost them long ago, but I have ambition. I love life, and I will live it."

And in the midst of this outburst she vanished from the room.

Wally's face, which had been so pale, now flamed with rage.

"You, you!" he shouted, striking up to the ceiling. "You have done this. You have bought her. You have wrecked my life. I think he was upon the point of striking Crawford, but instead he turned upon his heel and left us."

Crawford sank into a chair and slid lower and lower in it till I thought he would slide off upon the floor.

"The boy is crazy," said I. "This is undoubtedly genuine. The girl has got a fine engagement, and her good luck has given her the strength to do right, just as she said. But to accuse us of getting this engagement for her?"

Crawford interrupted us by tapping upon his own breast.

"I did it," said he. "She doesn't know it, but I did. I telegraphed to a fellow in New York and used money and all that. I know, for I paid for it. And somehow I'm ashamed. It's like some blasted conspiracy, and yet it's for the good of both of them."

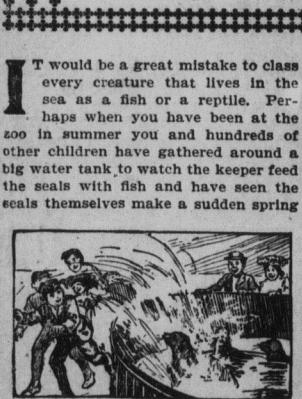
"But how did you know she'd give him up?"

"You don't understand women," said he. "You never did. She loved him."

FACTS AND FUN FOR THE LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN

THE SEAL: An Aquatic Mammal

By ALBERTA PLATT



THE SWIMMING TANK.

IT would be a great mistake to class every creature that lives in the sea as a fish or a reptile. Perhaps when you have been at the zoo in summer you and hundreds of other children have gathered around a big water tank to watch the keeper feed the seals with fish and have seen the seals themselves make a sudden spring for the food.

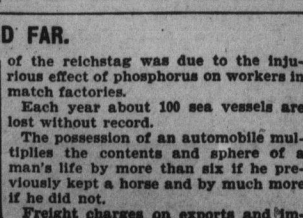
A fish lays eggs from which its young are hatched and they immediately begin to feed upon the animalcules and atoms of food in the water. A mammal is a creature that does not lay eggs and suckles its young till they are old enough to feed themselves. Now, though the seal lives in the sea most of the time and swims naturally faster than many fishes do, it is yet a mammal and breathes air like a land mammal. It is in truth a quadruped with fins instead of feet. Hence it is called "pinniped," or "fin footed." Both its fore and hind legs are inclosed nearly their whole length in the skin of its body, so that you see only the fin feet, but the legs are sure enough there.

In natural history the seal is classed as an aquatic carnivorous mammal—that is, a mammal that lives in the

water and eats flesh food, or, in this case, fish food.

There are so many different kinds of seals that it would take a book to describe them. Most of them agree in one point, however—liking cold seas better than warm ones. One variety, though, is plentiful on our Pacific coast as far south as California. On the seacoast at San Francisco is a famous colony of seals which for years has been one of the sights of the Golden Gate city. In Bering sea in the summer they may be seen by the hundreds playing in the water. But there are only hundreds now where there were formerly millions. They have been killed off to make sealskin garments for ladies. Sea lions, bears, elephants and leopards are varieties of seals, each so called because of some resemblance in the shape of its head or the spots on its coat to the animal it is named for.

For an animal a seal has a very large brain. If it lived on land, where we could become well acquainted with it, we would find it to be quite as intelligent and teachable as a dog. It can be easily educated to perform many



NORTHERN SEA LION OR SEAL.

Dickie Dawdle-so Makes Fun of Rhyming Joe.

By KATE E. JAMIESON.

Copyright, 1903, by KATE E. JAMIESON.



Joe, late at school one noon, kept in all that afternoon. Dickie, grinning through the glass, guayed poor Joe before the class.

house with people. The seal's nostrils are so arranged that when it is on land it breathes like other warm blooded creatures, but when it dives into the sea they close perfectly tight to keep the water out. If its lungs could get water in them it would drown as quickly as a person. When under water it simply holds its breath till it can pop its head up and out again and draw in air.

A young pet seal is as playful as a kitten or a puppy. As it grows older, however, it becomes rather a trouble some pest, because it has to be fed on fish mostly and its appetite increases with its size. A full grown seal sometimes is nine feet long, and a big quantity of fish is required to fill it. In such cases occasionally people having a tame seal in the family have tried to take it away out to sea in a boat, sometimes



Dickie did not look around; But, when he did, surprised, he found Right there the teacher, Mr. Peak. Who kept Dick in for one whole week.

even in a ship, many miles from home and lose it in the ocean, thinking it could fish for itself. But in these instances the affectionate animal always finds its way back again, exactly as a horse will do.

Two of Them.

THE JINGO JOKE.

Two boys are required to personate "Jingoes." One represents his fore, and the other his hind legs. The first boy stoops, steadying himself by placing his hands on his knees, the second boy stooping also to the same level, with his hands on the first boy's thighs. A quilt, doubled three or four times, is now placed on the backs of the boys, which serves to form the back of the elephant. A large blanket or traveling shawl is then thrown over them, one end of which is twisted to represent the trunk of the animal, the other end serving in a similar manner to represent his tail. Two paper cones form the tusks, and the elephant is complete. A bright and witty boy should be selected to play the part of keeper,

"TWELVE O'CLOCK."

When midnight comes the toys awake And have some jolly fun, And round about the nursery They scamper and they run.

The wooden horse neighs loudly; The dolls all laugh and sing; The wee tin soldiers march and drill And shout like anything!

The golliwog is mounted Upon the tin gee-gee And cries out to the donkey: "Come, have a race with me!"

The big wax doll smiles sweetly And smooths her satin frock, And all the toys rejoice upon The stroke of twelve o'clock.

—Grace R. Williams.



Desperation.

"Dear, dear me! I'll never try to walk on stilts again as long as ever I live. I don't care if the little boys do call me 'Short Legs.'"

Dances That Have Risen to Fame.

That it is not always the sharpest boy who makes the most brilliant man is proved in many instances. Often a dull boy has in after years astonished the world by his genius. Neither Napoleon nor his great opponent, the Duke of Wellington, gave promise of anything remarkable. General Grant was another example of slowly ripening ability, and "Stonewall" Jackson in boyhood was noted for nothing but his slowness of comprehension. So, you see, the boys who are slow to learn need not be discouraged.

NEAR AND FAR.

The St. Petersburg Messenger of Trade and Industry boasts that the characteristic feature of last year was the almost total suspension of the import of chemical products and the very perceptible decrease in their price, due to the growth of competition and improvements in Russian manufacture.

After Jan. 1, 1908, the use of white or yellow phosphorus in match making will be illegal in Germany. This action

ports which go to foreign ships are believed to aggregate yearly at least \$85,000,000 against this country.

There is a platinum famine, and industry demands loudly the discovery of new deposits of the precious metal.

An epidemic of diphtheria in the schools of Passaic, N. J., is said to have resulted from the promiscuous use of lead pencils.

The government of China has approved the action of the governor of Szechuen in western China in sending

ten young Chinese students to take courses in American colleges. They will be under the care of a Chinese graduate of St. John's college, Shanghai.

In a message to the council Mayor Harrison of Chicago said that existing street railway companies must waive ninety-nine year claims before extension of franchises is granted.

Dr. Gustave Niederlein of Philadelphia, special commissioner for the Philippines at the St. Louis fair, has announced the preparation of the exhibit of the fiber industries of the islands, for which \$500,000 has been appropriated. He predicts a vast trade in these fabrics.

In bulk the world's product of potatoes equals that of wheat and corn combined.

The general land office reports the sale of public lands for the first three-quarters of the fiscal year amounting to about \$7,000,000, which, with the sales of the two preceding years, still bring

up to \$15,000,000 the sum available for irrigation of arid lands under the act of 1902.

After a long series of severe tests to determine the advantage of carrier pigeons for intelligent service in the navy of Germany the authorities have decided to erect permanent pigeon stations at points on the North sea and Baltic.

Resolutions against the use of firecrackers and other explosives on the Fourth of July have been adopted by the Chicago board of education, which

favors lectures and entertainments in the parks instead.

A report just issued shows that only half as many homes are owned in New York as in Chicago, while among cities of 500,000 population Baltimore has the highest percentage of home ownership.

The money sent to relatives abroad every year by foreigners living in this country is at least \$10,000,000.

There are only two flowers that will stand distillation—the rose and the orange blossom.



DYKEMAN'S



GREAT MILL END



SALE!

SEAMS
ALLOWED
FOR
SUPERIORITY
POPULAR PRICES

STANDARD
PATTERNS
FOR THE
AGENTS
WE ARE
BEST
FITTING,
STYLISH
GUARANTEED

New
Fall
Goods
In
Every
Dept.



MONDAY MORNING

**We Will Commence One of the Greatest Sales
That This Store has Ever had the
Pleasure of Holding.**

It is the Second Semi-Annual Mill End Sale. Last March we held one of these sales as an experiment, offering only piece goods. Such success attended that sale that we have been encouraged to go into it on a larger scale, and in addition to piece goods made up articles as well will be on sale.

The following is the explanation of the most extraordinary prices that will be offered: About this time of the year after mills have filled all their orders, any stock left on hand, is sold at special prices, although it is perfect in every way, and in many cases duplicates of the lines that have been shipped to merchants early in the season. Our buyer has recently visited some of the largest mills, factories, and jobbing houses in the Dominion, and was able to make some extensive purchases with a view to holding this mill end sale. There will be mill ends of Waist Cloths, Flannelettes in vast assortment, Demettes, Eiderdown, for Dressing Jackets, Cashmere Flannelettes, Shirtings, Fine Zephyr Apron Gingham, Shirting Flannelettes, Galateas, Plaids, Dress Materials, Cloths for Suits, Skirts and Dresses; Double Width Serges, Dress Goods, and many lines of Cotton Materials by the yard. Then there are factory ends of Black Sateen Skirts - a most extraordinary offering in this line. Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, Ladies' Outside Skirts, Ladies' Wrappers, and many other lines which have been priced especially for this sale.

The Sale will Last One Week or as long as any of the Goods remain.

15 Ladies' Tailor Made Suits. Some of them silk lined at \$5.00 a suit. Some in the lot were as high as \$20.00.

7 Ladies' Tailor Made Suits in Black, very handsomely made in the very latest style, \$10.00 each, regular \$16.50.

27 Fall Jackets at \$2 each. In light, fawn and some dark colors. Many of these jackets are silk lined and were priced as high as \$12.00, \$13.00 and \$15.00.

Ladies' Waterproof Coats \$2.50 each. Sizes 54 to 60 inches long. Many of these coats were made to retail at \$7.00 and \$8.00 each.

Cheviot Skirts at \$1.69 each. A proper fitting skirt made from wool cheviot. Several rows of stitching around bottom. Sizes from 38 to 43, regular price \$2.25.

Frieze Skirts with full flare on bottom perfect fitting, trimmed with self cording, regular price \$4.50; mill end price \$3.35.

Black Sateen Skirts. Only 60 in the lot, regular price \$1.25; mill end price 86c.

Wrappers. 120 wrappers, regular price \$1.25, mill end price 79c. 48 wrappers, regular price \$1.40; mill end price 89c.

White Cambric Corset Covers, regular price 50c; mill end sale price 35c. each.

Boys' "Hercules" Hose, sizes 6 to 8, regular price 25c. and 35c; mill end sale price 17 to 20c.

Diamond Hose Supporters. Best hose supporters, made separate in the centre, regular price 25c; mill end sale price 20c.

Lithograph Cushion Tops, regular price 50c, mill end sale price 35c. Cushion Cords regular price 12c; mill end sale price 9c.

Drapery Fringe, regular 8c. fringe; mill end sale price 5c. **Strong Tweeds for Boys' Suits and Pants,** regular 50c, 60c. and 65c; mill end sale price 38 and 40c.

Remnants of Dress Goods, ranging in price from 50c. to \$1.00 per yard; mill end sale price 15c. to 25c.

Remnants of Cloth, regular price ranging from 75c. to \$2.50 per yard; mill end sale price from 25c. to 75c. per yd.

Waist Cloths in Lengths from one to ten yards, regular 16c. goods, mill end sale price averaging 8c. per yard. All remnants are marked so much for the piece.

Plaid Dress Materials, 17c. and 18c. per yard in lengths from 2 to 10 yards; mill end sale price 7 1/2c. per yard.

Grey Demette Flannelette, one yard wide, regular price 16c; mill end sale price 8c. per yard.

Stripped Flannelettes. All the finer grades ranging in price from 10c. to 15c. per yard; mill end sale price from 5c. to 10c. per yard.

Cashmere Flannelettes, regular 18c. goods; mill end sale price 10c.

Fine Zephyr Gingham for aprons, 38 inches wide, regular 16c. goods, mill end sale price 8c. per yard. Length run from 1 to 10 yards.

Oxford Shirtings regular 14c. and 15c. goods; mill end sale price 9c.

Eiderdowns for Dressing Jackets, Bath Robes, Etc., lengths from 2 to 10 yards, regular price 25c. per yard; mill end sale price 12c. A large variety of colors.

Galateas. Splendid material for undershirts, boys' blouses, and can be used for many purposes, regular 18c. and 20c. quality; mill end sale price 10c. per yard.

Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 1-4 inch hem, regular price 12c. each; mill end sale price 4 for 25c.

Fine Cambric Handkerchiefs 1-4 inch. hem with lace and embroidery corner, regular price 8c. each; mill end sale price 6 for 25c.

Pure Irish Linen lace edge handkerchiefs, regular 20c; mill end sale price 2 for 25c.

The above items are only a small number of the special offerings during this sale.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

NEW BRUNSWICK MUSIC FESTIVAL

Third Annual Concerts.

York Theatre FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Sept. 25th, 26th.

SEVEN GREAT ARTISTS

Madame Lillian Blauvelt, - - Soprano
MADAME SHOTWELL PIPER Soprano.
MISS CORRIE WELSH Contralto.
MR. EDWARD P. JOHNSTONE Tenor.
MR. PERCY HEMUS Baritone.
MR. ARCHAMBAULT Bass.
HANS KRONOLD Cellist.
Assisted by a Grand Chorus of Over Three Hundred Voices.

The Great Chapman Festival Orchestra--50 Pieces.

All under personal direction of WM. R. CHAPMAN.
SCALE OF PRICES \$1.25, \$1.00, 75 cents.
Morning Rehearsal, 25 cents to all parts of the house.
DR. R. L. ROBERTSON, Secretary.

The Horse Show

WILL BE HELD IN

Victoria Rink, St. John, N.B., Oct. 6 and 7, 1903

The horse show is now an assured success and some of the finest horses in Canada will be seen at it.

\$1,300 in Cash and Valuable Silver Cups as Prizes.

Intending Exhibitors will please note that there are yet a few days left to make entries.

Athletic Sports.

In the above sports the finest athletes in America will take part.

Aquatic Sports.

The Harbor Regatta is exciting much interest and the best amateur and professional oarsmen will compete for championship honors.

Remember the dates, October 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1903.

Low Fares From Everywhere.

B. R. MACAULAY, President.

R. B. EMERSON, Vice President.

J. F. GLEESON, Secretary.

LANDING:

Springhill Nut and Springhill Round.
Also Hard Coal.
Special prices to those laying in their winter supplies.
Gibson & Co., Charlotte & Smythe Sts.

DRY HARD WOOD,

\$2.00 Per Load,
Delivered.

Cash with order.

Dry KINDLING ready for use.

J.S. FROST, 53 Smythe St.

Fruit Jars,

Fruit Jars,

Fruit Jars.

One Carload Self-Sealing Fruit Jars
in Pints, Quarts, and Half Gallons. Selling
at lowest cash prices at

Arnold's Department Store,
11 and 15 Charlotte St.

Wholesale and Retail,
Norton Potatoes.

Also, our Own Make of

Sausages

Fresh Every Day.

S. Z. DICKSON
Country Market.

WOOD.

DRY HARD WOOD CUT.
DRY HARD WOOD SPLIT.
DRY ROCK MAPLE.
SOFT WOOD AND KINDLING.
MINUTIE COAL.

LAW & CO., [Phone 1346
OFFICE AND YARDS: Foot Clarence St.

At the meeting of the Union of Canadian Municipalities held in Ottawa, Aid. Macrae, of St. John and the mayor of Fredericton were elected vice-presidents for New Brunswick.

FRUIT

BY AUCTION.

PEARS, PLUMS, TOMATOES at the
Central Fruit Auction Store, 14 Charlotte
street, on Friday and Saturday
evenings at 7.30 o'clock.

WALTER S. POTTS,
AUCTIONEER
Office: 14 Charlotte street. Phone
1444.

BABY RECORD BROKEN.

Sixty-Two Births in St. John This
Week—One Set of Triplets.

If St. John's population steadily increased at the rate shown during the present week, this city would reach the one hundred thousand mark mark mark sooner than is now expected. Registrar Jones reports that in the registration of births the best previous record has been knocked higher than a kite. No less than sixty-two births were recorded, which is twenty higher than the highest in any former week. No records have been held back, but reports have been sent in as usual in the ordinary course.

Of the sixty-two children, thirty-five were boys and in all but one instance they were single births. There were two pairs of twins and one set of triplets, but out of these seven infants only one was a boy. He was among the triplets.

Nine marriages were also recorded during the week.

A short time ago Registrar Jones sent out circulars to physicians asking them to forward records of births which are kept on file until the parents make proper registration. The physicians are now beginning to send in these reports and one who forwarded about thirty requested another lot of blank forms, adding that he would shortly need them.

ST. JOHN TOURISTS RETURN.

W. S. Fisher and Rev. John deSoyres Home From the Old Land.

W. S. Fisher, who has been spending the last two months with his wife and daughter in an extensive tour through Europe, has returned home. When seen today by the Star in the office of Emerson & Fisher, he said he felt in the best of health and he certainly looked it. The trip had been a very enjoyable one, though the weather while they were in England, was very cold and rainy. Wet weather was also encountered in crossing the Atlantic.

Rev. John deSoyres was also a passenger to the city by this morning's train. Mr. deSoyres crossed in the Bavarian from England where he has been visiting friends for the past few months. Mr. deSoyres had a most enjoyable trip.

PERMANENT BOARDERS.

Persons desiring board for the winter will find excellent rooms, good table service, and all conveniences at the New Victoria Hotel, Prince William street. Terms very moderate for permanent guests. A number of rooms now available, also suite of rooms for small family.

ACADIA OPENING POSTPONED.

A communication to the Star from President Trotter, of Acadia University, Wolfville, states that the opening of the college has been postponed for a week that is, from Oct. 2 to Oct. 9, as the repairs and changes on the college buildings will not have been completed in time for the earlier date.

W. S. FISHER, VICE-PRESIDENT.

At a meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association held in Toronto yesterday, the following officers were elected: President, G. E. Drummond, Montreal; vice-president, W. K. George, Toronto; provincial vice-presidents: Ontario, H. Cockshutt; Quebec, J. D. Rolland; Nova Scotia, D. W. Robb; New Brunswick, W. S. Fisher; Manitoba, E. L. Drury; British Columbia, George Henry.

RYAN OPENS MONDAY.

Daniel Ryan will give St. John some more of his magnificent productions next week at the Opera House and everything points to crowded houses for the entire week. The opening play will be "The Lost Paradise" on Monday and Tuesday evenings to be followed on Wednesday and Thursday evenings with a massive production of "The Drury Lane Theatre success, 'The Great Ruby'." The seats are now on sale for all performances.

McCLASKEY CONCERTS.

The management beg to announce that the above concerts will take place in the Opera House as advertised, as there is no larger auditorium available at present to accommodate the large number of music lovers who will attend the above performances on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

Don't forget, plan opens Thursday morning at Opera House.

NEW BEADED NECKLETS.

F. R. PATTERSON & CO.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

YOU WANT SOMETHING NEW FOR SUNDAY.

READ

Our Men's Department chock-a-block full of the latest in Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Prices that will leave lots of change in your pocket book.

Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

READ

Our Ladies' Department chock-a-block full of the latest in Ribbons, Collars, Hosiery, Corsets and Smallwares.

Prices that will leave lots of change in your pocket book.

Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.

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Our Ladies' Department chock-a-block full of the latest in Ribbons, Collars, Hosiery, Corsets and Smallwares.

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Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

CAMP SUSSEX.

Practical Drill For Hussars—Lord Dundonald Wants Central Instruction Camp for Officers

SUSSEX, Sept. 18.—Under the command-in-chief's personal direction the Hussars were given a severe test drill today by of three hours' duration, and judging by the comments of Lord Dundonald later in the evening they acquitted themselves nobly. One squadron was dismounted and put through a series of drills on foot. The information being received that the enemy lay near the railroad, the squadron under the instruction of an Upper Canadian officer, were moved forward in a cautious, stealthy fashion. Now they lay prone upon the ground and again at the wave of the instructor's arm they made a dash forward and crouching low reached a spot sheltered from the besieged enemy's fire. At times the entire regiment, squadron by squadron, would dash from end to end of the parade; then, wheeling, thunder back again in broad dark columns.

The need of a larger camp, larger grounds and more numerous forces was strongly dwelt upon by Lord Dundonald. As he said, "It is an impossibility to instruct instructors and instruct the instructed at the same time during only ten or twelve days' encampment. What Canada wants is a central training camp where officers and non-commissioned troops will be able to see sufficient troops under service conditions. The strength of the forces operating would be three thousand or four thousand men." Continuing Lord Dundonald said he did not care to mention just where this camp should be, but the grounds should be used only for military purposes, and none given over to agricultural pursuits. This would render extensive movements such as take place in war to be carried out with comparative ease.

The idea is to have every regiment in Canada represented and thus there would be a well instructed few in every company and by this means the whole military force would be improved. As the present more recruits are coming out than ever before, and training such as can only be given in a large central camp is strictly necessary.

Lord Dundonald has won the respect and admiration of officers and men by his courteousness and general bearing. A sing-song formed an enjoyable feature of last night's proceedings. The commander was present and addressed the men. He leaves today.

70 YEAR OLD ATHLETE

Patriot McAnulty Formerly a Croak Oarsmen, of St. John, Will Compete in Carnival Regatta

Seventy years old and still a lively sport is not a bad sort of record for a man to hold, and Patrick McAnulty evidently has some right to the claim that he is the oldest oarsman in America. Mr. McAnulty is a former St. John boy. He lived at York Point, and before the days of the Paris Crew was one of the best known oarsmen here. Shortly after the fire of 1877 he moved to Boston, and has since made his home in that city. While in St. John Mr. McAnulty rowed in almost all kinds of races, but the one in which he did by far the best work was in single sculling. At this his fame was widespread and he could beat anything on the harbor or river.

Ever since leaving St. John Mr. McAnulty has been interested in rowing. He is over sixty-eight years of age—probably seventy, as he is a little uncertain as to the exact number of years, and has never given up the sport in which he has always excelled. He has been a competitor in many races in the United States during recent years, and now comes to St. John to renew his youth and pull over the course on which he was once a familiar figure.

Mr. McAnulty has brought his scull with him and has entered in the professional singles at the autumn carnival.

In appearance he is short and rather heavily built, with smooth shaven face and manner of a man of forty. He says he feels just as young as ever and has no intention of giving up the fun of racing. Some of the older oarsmen here state that Mr. McAnulty was formerly a wonder at the start of a race. He was able to start so that he got a good lead at the very beginning and usually managed to hold it.

LOTS OF HARD COAL.

But the Price Keeps Up—It Retails in St. John at \$6.75.

A prominent coal dealer said yesterday that from present indications there is not likely to be any coal shortage this winter and if the supply during the winter months remains equal to the demand there will be little variations in prices. It is yet, however, too early to predict with any degree of certainty.

The retail price of anthracite at the present time is \$6.75 a ton. This is slightly in advance of the prices that have prevailed during the summer months. The prices that have been obtaining here have been in many instances strikingly lower than prices prevailing in many parts of the United States. In Chicago last month anthracite was bringing \$7.50 a ton, while in New York it was retailing at \$6.

In St. John the coal supply at present is normal and there is nothing at all like a superabundance. In many places in the States, however, the market is overstocked, which is to be attributed to the fact that in the summer months, when the demand for coal was slight, the average production at the collieries was kept up.

With the approach of fall the demand in St. John is again setting in, but there is every probability that the supply will continue to meet it. It is a little curious, however, with the strike situation removed and the supply equal to past years of plenty, that the price for anthracite should be so high.

With plenty of anthracite the use of bituminous coal this winter will fall off. Scotch anthracite will also not be as much in evidence as it was last winter, owing to the sufficiency of the American product.

PERSONALS.

G. W. Ganong, M. P., and Mrs. Ganong of St. Stephen, are at the Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins, Miss Collins and Miss Norris, after a home from Halifax, where they spent a week in attendance at the exhibition.

Miss Elsie McKim, daughter of Rev. R. P. McKim, left for Toronto last night to enter upon the third year's course in arts at Toronto University.

Rev. Dr. Kierstead left this morning on the Prince Rupert for his home, Wolfville. He has been visiting relatives in New Brunswick.

Mrs. G. Beary Geard, who has been visiting her father, Dr. James Christie, returned to London, Ont., yesterday.

Fred E. Shankel of Hubbard's Cove, is in the city visiting Gordon Kierstead, Paradise Row, on his way back to McGill University. Mrs. Smith and daughter, of Amherst, are also guests at the Kierstead home.

W. M. Bancroft and bride (nee Vassie) arrived in the city by the Montreal express yesterday after a honeymoon trip, and are living at Carville Hall, Waterloo street.

H. S. Wade, who has been in the employ of S. McDiarmid for some time, left for his home in Grand Falls yesterday, having been summoned home on account of the illness of his father.

J. G. Taylor, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, left for the west yesterday afternoon on a holiday trip. The work thrown upon him by the bank consolidation business has been considerable and the rest which he is taking is much needed. Mr. Taylor will be absent at least a fortnight.

Miss Minnie McCarthy, of Cambridgeport, Mass., and Miss Evelyn Brett, of Jamaica Plain, left for Boston on the St. Croix after a trip to St. John, and are accompanied by Miss Annie McCarthy, of Harrison street, St. John.

The Misses Thornton, of Hartland, have been in St. John this week attending the millinery openings.

Miss Woodworth, of St. John, who has been the guest of Mrs. Stevens, of Somerville, for the last few weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Greene, of Bath, is in St. John attending the millinery opening and selecting goods for the season.

THE LUMBER INDUSTRY.

Preparations Being Made by Leading Firms for Next Season.

W. J. Scott, of the firm of Scott Bros., who has been cruising on the Black River timber limits, recently purchased by the firm, is expected home on Monday next to hire a crew of men for the woods. Scott Bros. expect to cut about eighteen millions on the upper waters of the St. John. They will have a crew of men at work on the Victoria Mills nearly all winter making necessary repairs. The present machinery will be shifted around considerably and some new machines added. The firm will also make extensive repairs on the houses purchased by them on the mill property. They will be fitted up and placed in proper repair for occupation by the employees of the mill. The Scott Bros. will also erect a new store adjoining the present office on the property and carrying on a general business. It is expected to start operations there in the spring.

It is understood that John R. McConnell, of Maryville, has leased the old Robinson mill at Lower St. Marys and will carry on sawing operations there next season.

Mr. McConnell is hiring large crews of men for the woods.

The Aberdeen mill is closed down for a few days on account of an accident to the machinery. — Frederick Glen.

McBAY-FLOWER.

NEWCASTLE, Queens Co., N. B. — A quiet wedding took place on the 16th inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Flower, Newcastle, Queens Co., when their daughter, Estella M., was united in marriage to Walter T. McBay. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. P. King. The bride was tastefully attired in cream silk and was attended by Miss Bessie McBay, the sister of the groom. Harry Flower, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. McBay left by the steamer Queen on Thursday morning for their future home in St. John.

Many beautiful presents testified to the esteem in which the bride was held in the community.

T. W. Mason, of Truro, is at the Victoria.

Purchased From Overstocks at Special Prices.

PLAIN WHITE SHEETING.

Just a few pieces, 2 yds. wide, the quality usually sells at 20c. to 22c. a yd. Monday, 17c.

PILLOW SLIPS.

Ready for use, varying in width from 38 to 44 inches regular price, 30c. to 40c. a pair. Monday, all on price, 12 1-2c.

FLANNELETTE.

A limited quantity, in plain pink, plain blue and stripes. Monday, 5c.

WAISTINGS.

Never has our assortment been so complete, comprising all the newest materials, in white and colors.

FLANNELETTES

In stripes and neat pretty patterns, one of the nice materials for house waists and children's dresses. 11c.

FLANNELETTE

In pattern and appearance equal to all wool goods. 15c. and 25c.

ALBATROS.

Plain and Persian stripes, in all the popular colors. 28c. and 40c.

SATIN BASKET CLOTH.

Blue, Nile green and white. 55c.

WHITE MATTING,

35c., 50c. and 55c.

We invite particular attention to our up-stairs room which is devoted entirely to Ladies' Made-up Garments.

SKIRTS, WAISTS, COWNS, CORSETS, UNDERWEAR, RAIN COATS, LADIES' JACKETS, CHILDREN'S JACKETS, WRAPPERS.

Morrell & Sutherland.

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

The Empress Shoe FOR WOMEN

Flexible and Perfect Fitting. Made in Canada by factory devoted exclusively to Women's Footwear.

Leathers:

VICI KID, at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00
VICI CALF, at 2.50, 3.00, 3.50
PATENT COLT, at 3.00, 4.00, 5.00
PATENT KID, at 3.50, 4.50

New Fall Styles in LACED AND BUTTON BOOTS now in.

We invite you to see them.

—FOR SALE BY—

FRANCIS & VAUGHAN

19 King Street.

Big Line of Vacation Caps, - - - 25c. to 75c.
Straw Hats, - - - 25c. to \$5.00 each.
Light, Cool, Felt Hats, - - - 75c. to \$2.00
Feather Weight Stiff Hats, - \$2.00 to \$2.75

THORNE BROS., HATTERS AND FURRIERS, 93 King St.

Just Arrived!

Genuine Damson Plums

60c. Per Basket; Choice Fruit.
This is probably the last lot this season.

F. E. WILLIAMS CO., Ltd.

Phone 543 Charlotte Street. Phone 521 Princess Street.

The Coldstreams Are Coming

FOUR GRAND CONCERTS,

Afternoon and Oct. 1st and 2nd Evening.

Under the distinguished patronage of Col. Rolt White, D. O. C., and officiating the New Brunswick regiments. FORTY-SIX OF THE KING'S FINEST MUSICIANS, composing "the famous band in the world, also

MISS KATHLEEN HOWARD, the Contralto who will later tour with Patti.

JOHN MACKENZIE ROGAN, Bandmaster.

Evening Prices: 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50

Afternoon " 50c., 75c. and \$1.00

Plan of seats for all the concerts. Plan will open at Gray's bookstore morning of Thursday, 24th inst.

Under the management of F. G. SPENCER.