

VOL. 3, NO. 306

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1903.

ONE CENT

KICK.

Footballist all want to Kick.

The best Ball to kick is No. J 5. This the official Ball with all the cricket teams We have other grades of Balls from \$1.25 up

W. H. THORNE & CO., -- Limited.
Agents for A. G. Spalding & Bros' Athletic and Sporting Goods.

For Heavy Work.

\$1.65

Our Men's Hand-Made, Tap Soled, Plain Toe, Real Calf, Laced Boots—a grand boot for ship laborers, teamsters, foundry men, masons, etc.

\$1.65 a Pair.

61 King St. **Waterbury & Rising** 212 Union St.

THE Prince Royal.

A POPULAR MEDIUM PRICED RANGE.

Will burn equally well hard or soft coal. Has direct draft, and simplex oven damper—hence the fire is quickly made, and the stove never smokes. Hundreds of these ranges have been sold and not one dissatisfied customer. Guaranteed a perfect baker. It is sold with and without Top Shelves, Top Closets, etc. Prices range from \$25.50 upwards.



EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm Street

NOTICE TO TOURISTS.

My stock of FURS is most complete in QUANTITY, QUALITY AND VARIETY, and the price the lowest in the city. This must be so, for it is a common expression of those visiting our store: "WHY, YOUR PRICES ARE MUCH MORE REASONABLE THAN OTHER FUR STORES."

NECKWEAR IS OUR SPECIALTY AT PRESENT.

F. S. Thomas,

555 MAIN ST. NORTH END.
P. S.—Fur Remodelling and Repairing.

PRESERVING PEARS AND PLUMS

Now is the time to get Choice Fruit. Choice Bartlett Pears 60 cents per Basket. Nova Scotia Plums, Choice Fruit, 35c. per Basket. Ripe Tomatoes, Large Baskets, 50 cents each.
F. E. WILLIAMS CO., Ltd.
Phone 543 Charlotte Street. Phone 521 Princess Street.

Telephone 1555 St. John, N. B., Sept. 12, 1903.

Men's Tailoring--Special Prices

A large assortment of the most desirable patterns of fine imported and domestic cloths. Same as your tailor usually charges from \$18 to \$24 for. Made here this and next week only for

SUITS TO MEASURE \$12.00.

PANTS TO MEASURE \$3.00

We guarantee fit and workmanship and use only the best of trimmings. Call and see cloths and samples of the work. SAMPLES ON APPLICATION.

J. N. HARVEY,

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

NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE.

Moncton and Buctouche Railway Improvements—A New Minister for Moncton.

MONCTON, N. B., Sept. 12.—The Reformed Baptist church of Moncton has given Elder Z. B. Grass, of Lubec, Me., a unanimous call to be pastor. He has accepted and enters upon the pastorate tomorrow.

The M. and B. railway has just completed the construction of a new bridge across the Little Buctouche river at McKie's mill. The new structure consists of one 75 foot span and two 63 foot spans, built of southern pitch pine throughout, of much heavier timbers than the old bridge and designed to carry the heaviest load which can be put on it. The bridge was built under the foremanship of John Lockhart of Salisbury, a bridge builder of repute.

All the other bridges on the road are now being thoroughly overhauled and repaired under Mr. Lockhart's supervision, and it is the intention to erect a new and heavier bridge across the Cocagne river next year. Both freight and passenger traffic over this railway show marked improvement.

SNAKES IN IRELAND.

American Liberates 14 Rattlesnakes at Blarney Castle—A Test for St. Patrick.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The Times prints an extraordinary letter dated from the Midland Hotel, at Manchester, in which the writer announces that he arrived from America on the White Star line steamer Celtic and went to Cork. He then visited Blarney Castle where he liberated fourteen fairly good sized rattlesnakes. The letter concludes: "Time will tell if St. Patrick's edict is a myth or not. Yours for science. (Signed) C. R. Warwick."

The Times commenting on the letter says if there is any truth in the writer's claim "to have committed a daring deed" the local authorities will doubtless give their attention to the matter.

SUNDAY DESECRATION.

No Action Will be Taken to Stop Tomorrow's Excursion, But Look Out Later.

Although it might seem that nothing has yet been done and that no steps will be taken regarding Sunday desecration, the police court officials are not neglecting the matter.

On four successive Sundays Louis Green, J. G. Spalding and M. V. Faddock have been reported by the police for selling different articles on Sundays. During the present week there has been quite a lot of business doing at the police court and this matter was allowed to stand over. The persons reported were notified to appear in court to answer the charges against them, but they failed to show up. However, the officials are determined not to let the matter drop and summonses are now being issued. The proceedings are being taken under the old act, which provides for a fine or imprisonment or both, but not for a fine or imprisonment or both.

With reference to the excursion to take place on the river tomorrow Chief Clerk declined to talk, and would not say what action he would take. It is not probable that any attempt will be made to stop the excursion, but those on board the steamer may be reported later on.

VITAL STATISTICS.

The board of health report that there were thirteen burial permits issued during the week. The causes of death were:—

Infantile	2
Peritonitis	2
Convulsions	1
Consumption	1
Malnutrition	1
Exhaustion	1
Heart disease	1
Scarlet fever	1
Cerebral meningitis	1
Arterial sclerosis	1
Total	13

FIRE ON MOUNT PLEASANT.

The fire department was called out shortly after twelve o'clock today to put out a fire in John S. Burpee's house, Mt. Pleasant. The fire was on the roof and had gained considerable headway before the firemen arrived. It was extinguished before any great damage was done.

Registrar Jones reports that during the week eleven marriages were recorded. There were twenty-six births, sixteen being males.

G. Herbert Flood has purchased Mrs. J. Bostwick's residence on Wellington Row. The property is 40 feet by 100 feet. The price paid was \$4,000.

The Furness liner St. John City, Capt. Boney, from London via Halifax, reached Partridge Island about 7.30 last evening. She was brought up to the Pettingill wharf early this morning.

In the police court this morning, Joseph Murphy was sent to jail for two months for being drunk in the country market. William Walsh for the same offence on King square was fined four dollars or ten days.

There occurred at Milford on Wednesday morning last, the death of John Irvine, aged one year, son of Nellie and William Lolan, formerly of Fredericton. Death was due to whooping cough. The funeral took place Thursday afternoon.

When the famous Coldstream band arrived in the city from the west at noon on the 1st of October they will be met in the station by several bands, and as has been the case in other cities, escorted to the hotel, the local bands playing the Grenadiers and other airs while enroute.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION

THE GREAT CHOLERA PLAGUE OF 1854.

When Horrible Death Smote Quickly and Hundreds Died—Records Burned But Dr. Bayard Remembers.

Of all the calamities that have befallen St. John—and there have been many—none was more destructive of human life than the great cholera epidemic of 1854. It fell with frightful severity on that portion of the city then known as the Mill Pond, and now generally referred to as the foot of Portland, leaving the region practically depopulated. Of St. John's worst scourge there is the scantiest record existing, a misfortune attributable to the general destruction wrought by the fire of 1877.

In the year 1854 cholera made its presence felt both in the new and the old world. It was not, however, so widely prevalent in America as it was in Europe, its outbreaks on this side of the Atlantic being confined to towns whose unsanitary condition especially favored its propagation. Of these St. John and Chicago were the places in which the disease raged with the greatest violence.

ST. JOHN WAS FILTHY.

St. John at the time of the cholera was in some portions of it wretchedly filthy. In the Mill Pond district, where the disease was most destructive, the conditions prevailing were foul in the extreme. The district was crisscrossed with people who had little or no idea of cleanliness, and whose homes were the abode of the most filthy squalor. It was not an exaggeration to say that the district was a cesspool for a family, composed of from six to one dozen members to crowd together into a small hut of two or three rooms. Man and beast in the Mill Pond district in those days were on the same level; Faddy and piggy lived in the same room and shared the same morsel. It is said that the poorer class then inhabiting the Mill Pond were in the habit of fattening their pigs on the attic of their houses, and when the day for slaughtering the animals came they would lower them down from the outside by means of a rope.

From this it will be seen that there were conditions existing in St. John at the time directly favoring the dissemination of the disease. Though the first case of cholera did not break out in the Mill Pond, yet when the disease struck that region the mortality in a short time was enormous.

DR. BAYARD'S STORY.

The only physician living who was practicing in St. John at the time of the cholera is Dr. William Bayard. Talking to the Star a few days ago relative to the cholera epidemic of '54, Dr. Bayard said:

"The first case broke out on June 20, 1854. It was in a house on Mecklenburg street and the man who was stricken with it died. There was not another case until a month from that. Then the disease kept breaking out continuously until nearly the middle of September, when it gradually died out. How many deaths occurred I cannot tell, but there were a great many."

John at the time was practically unpeopled. The streets were deserted. You saw no person but undertakers and doctors going about. The disease drove away all who were in any way timid.

"The worst cases were in what was

then known as the Mill Pond and on Patrick and Sheriff streets. There was no hospital at the time, and the poorhouse, situated where it is now, was used as a hospital. I have known persons to be taken with the disease in the morning and be buried the next morning. Not a single doctor took it, with the exception of myself, and I think I am the only doctor living who went through it.

MORTALITY WAS GREAT.

"The mortality was very great. I have no records, but as far as I can recollect I think it was about fifty per cent. The absence of any official record of the epidemic is due to the fact that at the time we had no board of health. It was not until the year following, 1855, that a permanent board of health was established. I was chosen chairman of the board."

"The Mill Pond was the receptacle of the disease. It was in a most filthy state. If the disease came again the result would be very different, as the predisposing element then existing has been removed."

"There was cholera in St. John in 1836. It has only been in St. John twice. At the time of its first visitation I was a student at Edinburgh. In 1854 I examined the first person who took it, and when I gave in my report that it was cholera I was censured by the authorities. It was not long before they discovered that it was indeed cholera."

DR. BAYARD HAD IT.

"I did not escape the scourge myself. I was called to St. Andrews to attend some cases that had broken out in that quarter, and while returning to St. John in the steamboat that plied between the border towns and this port, I was taken with symptoms of the disease. I asked the captain to get me some paregoric and I took a big dose of it. I believe that the paregoric saved my life, for I went to sleep and awoke after nearly twenty-four hours perfectly well."

"I could tell you many little incidents of the time of the cholera. One that has impressed itself upon my mind was a lawyer by the name of McGorman. He was very frightened that he would take the disease and came to my office continually to find out how he was. Just before I went to St. Andrews he called upon me. He was as well as could be, but three days afterwards upon my return I found that he was dead and buried."

"The disease was chiefly among the poorer classes. I have visited as many as eighty-two patients in an hour. I used to carry pills about me and give to those who had it or who feared they would take it. In this way I believe I saved many lives."

NOT IN BED FOR FOUR WEEKS.

For twenty-seven nights and days I was not in bed. The disease was worse than in any other place except Chicago. You could not go over to Portland without wanting to hold your nose, such was the stench. Somewhere about 1855 there was a fear that the disease was coming here again. It was then quite prevalent in the United States."

MARITIME YOUNG PEOPLE.

Three Great Societies Meet Here This Month—Distinguished Visitors—A Good Program

On September 29 and 30 and October 1st there will be held in St. John a grand convention of the Christian Endeavor Society, Baptist Young People's Union and the Epworth League of the Maritime Provinces. This is the outcome of a tentative proposition made last year by the Christian Endeavor executive to the other societies. The young people of these societies have never met in joint convention before, and the present movement therefore is merely experimental. It is hoped, however, that the movement may prove so satisfactory as to become permanent. The convention will bring together representatives of all Protestant denominations.

The following programme has been prepared for the occasion:—

SEPT. 29TH TO OCT. 1ST.

Tuesday, 8 p. m.—Address of welcome, Mayor White.

Response by president.

OPENING EXERCISES.

8.30 p. m.—Good citizenship session. Speakers: Prof. W. W. Andrews, Rev. Clarence McKinnon, Rev. Mr. McLeod.

WEDNESDAY.

8.00 a. m.—Morning watch, Rev. A. W. Higgins.

On this day the Presbyterians will hold exercises in St. John's church; the Methodists in Queen's Square church; and the Baptists in Brussels street church; three separate sessions in all.

THURSDAY.

8.00 a. m. Morning watch, Rev. A. B. Higgins.

9.15 a. m.—Opening devotional service.

9.30 a. m.—Some "Pastors' Problems."

10.00 a. m.—"Leaders." Rev. P. F. Moriarty.

10.30 a. m.—"A call to service." Rev. J. W. Armistage, rector St. Paul's Episcopal church, Halifax.

11.00 a. m.—Instruments for service, "Young People." Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Ruggles street church, Boston.

POORHOUSE INMATES MADE TO WALK ON HOT STOVE

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—Paul Perwitzsky and Ernest Wahl, directors of a workhouse at Saalhausen, a suburb of Dresden, and a policeman, named Anton Bruch, have been sentenced to two years and six months, one year and six months and six months respectively in connection with the terrible abuses committed on the inmates of the institution. The inmates were compelled to climb on a hot stove and march at the double until they were exhausted.

One witness testified that he was bitten by a dog which he believed was trained for that purpose. Another inmate who escaped from the workhouse and was brought back, in order to be released, gave vent to insults against the emperor which resulted in his getting a longer sentence in a regular prison.

TURKISH DEVILS.

Women by Hundreds Outraged and Murdered—Their Dead Bodies Eaten By Dogs.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Private letters from Monastir state that the Wallachian inhabitants of Krushevo fully confirm the charges made by the Bulgarians that the Turkish soldiers and Bashibazouks outraged and slaughtered defenceless women and children there, the atrocities continuing two days and nights.

A pitiful condition of affairs still exists at Karushevo, where the wounded people are lying on the bare floors with their undressed wounds bound in soiled rags. The only doctor in the town was killed and the drug store destroyed. The Turkish officials now will neither permit a doctor to go to the town nor the wounded to be removed to Monastir for treatment. The wounded are mostly women and children.

It appears that for diabolical reasons, the women were especially outraged—how many will never be known, but a large number of cases have been fully authenticated. Many dead bodies were eaten by street dogs and their skulls and bones are still on the ground. The military hospital at Monastir is filled with over 1,000 wounded soldiers, the majority lying on the floor amid filthy surroundings.

The correspondent describes further atrocities by soldiers. In one case they flayed a little girl's head, while in another they dug the flesh from under a woman's arm with pocket knives in order to see the working of her lungs.

RUSSIA PLANS \$60,000,000 CANAL.

Great Cross Country Waterway to Connect the Rhine, Weser and Elbe.

BERLIN, Sept. 11.—The Prussian Cabinet has decided to propose again to the Landtag the construction of a great cross-country canal to connect the Rhine, Weser and Elbe, thus completing the emperor's proposed system of internal waterways.

Representative Burton, chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the house, who has returned here from his inquiry into the river and harbor improvements in Eastern and Southern Europe, says this is the only canal project seriously considered in Europe that compares in expense to the proposed Erie canal improvement. The Rhine-Elbe canal was estimated to cost \$60,000,000, though it is now thought it will cost considerably more.

Mr. Burton, who is accompanied by Major F. Mahan, United States engineering corps, retired, and his secretary, Mr. Floyd, was received most courteously in the countries through which he passed. Russia provided government steamers for his transportation and Professor Timmerman, an engineering expert with Mr. Burton and his party on the Volga from Tver to Tzaritzin, 1,600 miles. Mr. Burton spent eleven days on the Volga and then visited the Black Sea harbors, the Danube and the upper Elbe.

Speaking of his investigations, which were begun early in June, Mr. Burton said:—

"We found illustrations throwing light upon the almost every proposition in the river and harbor works of the United States. Everywhere in Europe there is a disposition to make increased use of the inland waterways, whether rivers or canals. The value of this means of transportation is coming to be realized more and more. In France and Germany and portions of Russia the quantity of freight carried by water is increasing more than that carried by rail."

BIG BUILDING FOR MILL STREET.

John O'Regan yesterday made arrangements with Edward McLaughlin, the tenant who occupied the building on the rear half of the lot recently purchased by him, by which he obtains immediate possession. Early next week the work of tearing down this house will be commenced and when this is done it will give a clear lot 50x30 ft. running through from Mill street to Drury Lane. The plans for the new building are now being prepared by G. Ernest Fairweather, and will show a six story building on Mill street with a basement on the Drury Lane level.

This building will have two stores on the Mill street front and one at the back, and will be equipped with electric elevators, hot water heating, cased in stairway and all modern improvements. Mr. O'Regan will occupy one half himself and the other will be to rent. Tenders will be called for in about ten days and it is expected to have the building closed in by the first of December.

GOOD ENTRIES FOR MOOSEPATH.

Yesterday was the last day for receiving entries for the races to be held at Moosepath on the 17th inst., but Dr. Fred Johnson, who is secretary of the driving club, is allowing a brief extension of time in order that several entries from Halifax may be received to-day.

At present the prospects for the races are good. The 2.25 class has been filled, but there are not enough horses entered in the 2.20 class. Unless both classes fill, the meet, of course, will not be held. But it is confidently expected that those entries which will arrive in the noon mail today will complete the 2.20 class.

Only one local horse, Mr. Fleming's Golden Gate, has been entered. The others are all outside and those still to come are two from J. M. Johnson and one from Samuel Fowler.

A YOUNG PRISONER.

For the past ten days the jail has been the home of a prisoner of rather tender years. Minor Burns' youngest, aged two and a half, is being kept with his mother. The Burns woman has five children in the household, and now with a sixth in jail, seems to be getting a very fair share from the city and county.

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 moment 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

Received, Made, Repaired.
CHAIRS Reseated—Cane, Splint and Perforated. (L.S. Cane only).

Hardware, Paints, Glass and Putty.

DUVAL'S

17 WATERLOO STREET.

Come to 44 Gormain St., or Call Up Phone 1074 FOR ANYTHING IN

Hardware,

Paints, Oils or Glass.
Screen Doors, from 75c up.
Window Screens, 30c to 50c.
Green Wire Cloth, 10c to 30c yard

J. W. ADDISON,

MARKET BUILDING.
Open Friday Evenings

CLOCKS.

Another lot of Clocks just received, 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,

Apples, Pears, Tomatoes, Peaches, Corn, Squash

AT—
CHARLES A. CLARK'S,
48 CHARLOTTE STREET, MARKET BUILDING
Telephone 308.

1,000 Dozen Preserving Jars.

ALSO
Jelly Jars and Tumblers

At Lowest Prices

O. H. WARWICK CO.

Limited.
78 and 80 KING STREET.

Wholesale and Retail,
Norton Potatoes.
Also, our Own Make of

Sausages

Fresh Every Day.

S. Z. DICKSON

Country Market.

CHICKERING SQUARE PIANO AND FURNITURE AT RESIDENCE.

BY AUCTION at 26 Gormain street (cor. St. James), on Tuesday, the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m.: 1 Chickering Square Piano, Wal. Parlor Sofa and Chairs, 1 Folding Bed and Mattress, Dining Table and Chairs, 70 poetry Carpets, Pictures, Ornaments, Burials, Commodore, Rockers, Tables, 1 Wal. Whistot and other Furniture, 1 Climax Range, 1 Franklin, Kitchen Utensils, 1 Lawa Mower, etc., etc.

P. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

THE CROXLEY MASTER.

IN THREE PARTS—PART I.....BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

(Continued from last week.)

Dr. Oldacre, new come from church, with an ostentatious prayer-book in his kid-gloved hand, broke in upon his meditation.

"You don't go to service, I observe, Mr. Montgomery," said he, coldly.

"No, sir! I have had some business to detain me."

"It is very near to my heart that my household should set a good example. There are so few educated people in this district that a great responsibility devolves upon us. If we do not live to the highest, how can we expect these poor workers to do so? It is a dreadful thing to reflect that the parish takes a great deal more interest in an approaching glove fight than in their religious duties."

"A glove fight, sir," said Montgomery, gravely.

"I believe that to be the correct term. One of my patients tells me that it is the talk of the district. A local ruffian, a patient of ours by the way, is matched against a pugilist over at Croxley. I cannot understand why the law does not step in and stop so degrading an exhibition. It is really a prize fight."

"A glove fight, you said."

"I am informed that a two-ounce glove is an evasion by which they dodge the law, and make it difficult for the police to interfere. They contend for a sum of money. It seems dreadful and almost incredible—does it not?—to think that such scenes can be enacted within a few miles of our peaceful home. But you will realize, Mr. Montgomery, that while there are such influences for us to counteract it is very necessary that we should live up to our highest."

The doctor's sermon would have had more effect if the assistant had not once or twice come upon it at unexpectedly humble elevations. It is always so particularly easy to "compound for sins" we're most inclined to by damning those we have no mind to do them in. Montgomery, however, felt that in any case, the man concerned in this fight—promoters, backers, spectators—it is the actual fighter who holds the strongest and most honorable position. The subject of Endurance and courage are virtues, not vices, and brutality is, at least, better than effeminacy.

There was a little tobacco shop at the corner of the street, where Mr. Montgomery got his pipe and also his local information, for the shopman was a garrulous soul who knew everything about the affairs of the district. The assistant strolled down there, whether asked, in his concern about the tobaccoist, or ever heard of the Master of Croxley.

"Heard of him? Heard of him!" the little man could hardly articulate in his astonishment. "Why, sir, he's the first man of the district, and his name's as well known in the West Riding as the winner of 't' Derby. But 'Lor', sir"—here he stopped and rummaged among a heap of papers.

"The papers are all about it, sir, makin' his fight with 'Ted Barton, and so the Croxley Herald has his life an' record, an' here it is, an' thou canst read it for thyself."

The sheet of paper which he held up was a like of a portrait, and also a wood-cut of a pugilist's head and neck set in a cross-barred jersey. It was a sinister but powerful face, the eyes of a debauched hero, the nose of a pugilist, the mouth of a gladiator, with a huge aggressive jaw, and an animal double-lip beneath it. The long, oblate cheeks ran flush up to the narrow, sinister eyes. The mighty neck curved down square from the ears and curved outwards into shoulders which had lost nothing at the hands of the local artist. Above was written "Silas Craggs," and beneath, "The Master of Croxley."

"Thou'lt find all about him there, sir," said the tobaccoist. "He's a wither'n' tickle, he is, and we're proud to have him in the county. If he hadn't broke his leg he'd have been champion of England."

"Broke his leg, has he?"

"Yes, and it set badly. They ca' him 'Lor' K behind his back, for that's how his two legs look. But his arms—well, if they was both stroped, he'd be as the sayin' is, I wonder where the champion of England would be then."

"I'll take this with me," said Montgomery, putting the paper into his pocket he returned home.

It was not a cheering record which he read there. The whole history of the Croxley Master was given in full, his many victories, his few defeats.

"Born in 1857," said the provincial biographer, "Silas Craggs, better known in sporting circles as The Master of Croxley, is now in his fortieth year."

"Hang it, I'm only twenty-three," said Montgomery to himself, and read on more cheerfully.

"Having in his youth shown a surprising aptitude for the game, he fought his way up among his comrades, until he became the recognised champion of the district, and won the proud title which he still holds. Ambitious of a more than local fame, he secured a patron, and fought his first fight against Jack Barton, of Birmingham, in May, 1880, at the old Lotters Club, Craggs, who fought at ten-stone-two Crags, at the time, had the better of fifteen rattling rounds, and gained an award on points against the Midlander. Having disposed of James Dunn, of Rothburgh, Cameron, of Glasgow, and a youth named Fernie, he was thought so highly of by the fancy that he was matched against Ernest Willox, at that time middle-weight champion of the North of England, and defeated him in a hard-fought battle, knocking him out in the tenth round after a punishing contest. At this period it looked as if the very highest honors of the ring were within the reach of the young Yorkshirer, but he was laid upon the shelf by a most unfortunate accident. The kick of a horse broke his thigh, and for a year he was compelled to rest himself. When he returned to his work the fracture had set badly, and his activity was much impaired. It was owing to this that he was defeated in seven rounds by Wilcox, the man whom he had previously beaten, and afterwards by Jas. Shaw, of London, though the latter acknowledged that he had found the toughest

customer of his career. Undismayed by his reverses, the master adapted the style of his fighting to his physical disabilities and resumed his career of victory—defeating Norton (the black), Bobby Wilson and Levi Cohen, the latter a heavy-weight. Conceding two stones, he fought a draw with the famous Billy McQuire, and afterwards, for a purse of fifty pounds, he defeated Sam Mare at the Pelican Club, London. In 1891 a decision was given against him upon a foul when fighting a winning fight against Jim Taylor, the Australian middle-weight, and so mortified was he by the decision, and he withdrew from the ring. Since then he has hardly fought at all save to accommodate any local aspirant who may wish to learn the difference between a bar-room scramble and a scientific contest. The latest of these ambitious souls comes from the Wilson local pits, which have undertaken to take the ring back their local champion. There are various rumors afloat as to who their representative is to be, the name of Ted Barton being freely mentioned, but the betting, which is seven to one on the Master against any untried man, is a fair reflection of the feeling of the community."

Montgomery read it over twice, and it left him with a very serious face. No matter what which had been undertaken; no battle with a rough-and-tumble fighter who presumed upon a local reputation. The man's record showed that he was first-class—or nearly so. There were a few points in his favor, and he must make the most of them. There was age—twenty-three against forty. There was an old ring proverb that "youth will be served," but the annals of the ring offer a great number of exceptions. A hard veteran, full of cool valour and ring craft, could give ten to fifteen years and a betting to most striplings. He could not rely to much on his advantage in age. But then there was the lameness. That must surely count for a great deal. And lastly, there was a chance that the Master might underestimate his opponent, and refuse to abandon his training, and that he might be remiss in his usual way of life, if he thought that he was fighting a local fighter. In a man of his age and habits this seemed very possible. Montgomery prayed that it might be so. Meanwhile, if his opponent were the best man that ever jumped the ropes into the ring, his own victory was clear. He must prepare himself carefully, throw away no chance, and the very best that he could. But he knew enough to appreciate the difference which exists in boxing, as in every sport, between the amateur and the professional. The coolness, the power of hitting, above all the capability of taking punishment, count for so much. Those especially developed, gutta-percha-like abdominal muscles of the hardened pugilist would take without flinching a blow which would leave another man writhing on the ground. Such things are not to be acquired in a week, but all that could be done in a week should be done.

The day after the fight was a good basis to start from. He was 5 ft. 11 in., tall enough for anything on two legs, as the old ring men used to say—lithe and spare, with the activity of a panther, and a strength which had hardly any equal in its limitations. His muscular development was finely hard, but his power came rather from that higher nerve energy which counts for nothing upon a measuring tape. He had the well-curved nose and the wide-open eyes which never yet were seen upon the face of a craven, and behind everything he had the driving force, which came from the knowledge that his whole career was at stake upon the contest. The three backers rubbed their hands every morning and evening, and boxed twice a day with Ted Barton in the gymnasium, gaining as much profit as could be from a rushing two-handed slugger. Barton was full of admiration for his cleverness and quickness, but doubtful about his strength. Hard hitting was the feature of his own style, and he exacted it from others.

"Lord, sir, that a turble poor punch for an eleven-stone man," he would cry. "Thou'lt wilt hit him harder than that afore t' Master will know that thou art ther. Ah, that's better, mon, that's fine," he would add, as his opponent lifted him across the room on the end of a right counter. "Thou'lt how I like to feel 'em. Happen thou'lt pull through yet." He chuckled with joy when Montgomery knocked him into a corner. "Eh, mon, thou art comin' along grand. Thou hast fair yarked me off my legs. Do it again, lad, do it again!"

The only part of Montgomery's training which came within the doctor's observation was his diet, and that puzzled him considerably.

"You will excuse my remarking, Mr. Montgomery, that you are becoming rather particular in your tastes. Such fads are not to be encouraged in one's youth. Why do you eat toast with every meal?"

"I find that it suits me better than bread, sir."

"It entails unnecessary work upon the cook. I observe also that you have turned against potatoes."

"Yes, sir, I think that I am better without them."

"And you no longer drink beer?"

"No, sir."

"These causeless whims and fancies are very much to be deprecated, Mr. Montgomery. Consider how many there are to whom these very potatoes and this very beer would be most acceptable."

"No doubt, sir. But at present I prefer to do without them."

They were sitting alone at lunch, and the assistant thought that it would be a good opportunity of asking leave for the day of the fight.

"I should be glad if you could let me have leave for Saturday, Doctor Oldacre."

"It is very inconvenient upon so busy a day."

"I should do a double day's work on Friday so as to leave everything in order. I should hope to be back in the evening."

"I am afraid I cannot spare you, Mr. Montgomery."

This was a fiasco. If he could not get leave he would go without it.

"To-day, with runner, Dr. Oldacre, the style of his fighting to his physical disabilities and resumed his career of victory—defeating Norton (the black), Bobby Wilson and Levi Cohen, the latter a heavy-weight. Conceding two stones, he fought a draw with the famous Billy McQuire, and afterwards, for a purse of fifty pounds, he defeated Sam Mare at the Pelican Club, London. In 1891 a decision was given against him upon a foul when fighting a winning fight against Jim Taylor, the Australian middle-weight, and so mortified was he by the decision, and he withdrew from the ring. Since then he has hardly fought at all save to accommodate any local aspirant who may wish to learn the difference between a bar-room scramble and a scientific contest. The latest of these ambitious souls comes from the Wilson local pits, which have undertaken to take the ring back their local champion. There are various rumors afloat as to who their representative is to be, the name of Ted Barton being freely mentioned, but the betting, which is seven to one on the Master against any untried man, is a fair reflection of the feeling of the community."

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

WANTED—Right waiters for two weeks at Sussex Camp. Apply at Boston Restaurant, 20 Charlotte street.

WANTED—A young man to work as clerk; one having experience preferred. Address J. A. G. of this office.

WANTED—At once, an office boy. Apply to W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd.

WANTED—At once, a boy about 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 accident, sickness, identification policies and general insurance business. Liberal terms to reliable men. Write Box 77, 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. CHARLES A. CLARK, 126 Germain street.

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

WANTED—A chambermaid. Apply at the Park Hotel, King Square.

WANTED—At once, a girl with good reference to do general housework. Apply to MRS. DAVIS, 254 Prince William street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. W. B. GELWORTH, 30 Orange St.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. J. S. FROST, 45 Mill street.

WANTED—Cook and Pantry Warden. Apply at once. A. GILMOUR, 68 King street.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; must be good cook; references required. To a capable girl good wages will be paid. Apply at 116 Wentworth street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. E. D. SCOTT, care of Sun Printing Company.

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

WANTED—A capable girl for general housework. No washing. Apply at 221 Germain street.

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

Brydipalea, Eczema, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worm, Hives, Redness or Bad Skin, and all inflammatory wounds or eruptions 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.

PIANO FOR SALE—Must be sold before Sept. 12th. Owners leaving the city. Cost \$500.00 with stool. Can be purchased for cash or on installment at \$75.00. This is a great bargain and intending purchasers should not miss this opportunity. On exhibition at C. FLOOD & SONS' PIANO ROOMS, King street, on and after Sept. 12th.

FOR SALE—A safe in good condition. Apply to E. C. ELKIN, 124 Prince William street.

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A quantity of revolver or rifle ammunition. No. 40 S&W. Apply to CRACK SHOT, Star office.

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

FOR SALE—A quantity of steam pipes and iron, fifty-six pound weight. 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.

BOARDING—46 KING STREET EAST. Pleasant rooms. MRS. W. G. SHANKS.

Wheeler & Wilson, New Home and New Domestic SEWING MACHINES, from \$25 up. All kinds of machines repaired. Sewing, Oil and Supplies for all sewing machines. Headquarters for Edison Phonographs and Records. WILLIAM CRAWFORD, only agent, 105 Prince William street, St. John, N. E., Opposite White Store.

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 it and be convinced. Sold by all druggists or sent to you by mail for 50c. per bottle. Send to the QUAKER HERB AGENCY, 30 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—A White Bull Terrier Pup, about eight weeks old. Finder will be rewarded on returning the animal to J. S. MACLAREN, Paddock street.

LOST—A large cape, between Main street, North End, and King's Landing. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at 151 Mill street.

LOST—From carriage on Marsh road, lady's handkerchief and silk umbrella. Apply at STAR office.

COTTON GOWNS.

The new batiste and linen shirt waists are particularly charming. They are embroidered in linen thread and, although simple, possess a good deal of style. They are admirably suited for morning wear with the full, short skirt.

A smart little afternoon frock of grass lawn was worn over a pale green grass petticoat around the waist and finished with the five large tufts near the hem. A lace collar of coarse lace and grass lawn was fastened down under a pale green taffeta swathed band, and the blouse underneath was entirely of gauged grass lawn. With this was worn a pale green sailor hat simply trimmed with a wreath of black velvet balls.

Another smart linen costume had a fitted skirt with a yoke of embroidered, in a deep red shade, the waist being trimmed to correspond.

Grass lawn mixes well with the new make of Macrae lace or, for that matter, with any coarse lace which has character in its design.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

JOHN R. COLEMAN DEAD.

The death of John R. Coleman occurred last night after an illness of three weeks, aged sixty-seven years.

Deceased was formerly in the piano business but lately has been keeping books for his son. A widow, seven sons and three daughters, all residing in this city, survive. He also leaves one brother, Albert S., of Moncton, and a sister, Miss Annie, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY (LTD.), at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday), at \$2.00 a year.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 12, 1903.

A GOSPEL OF DECENCY.

"I want to see men decent; I want to see them act square; I want to see them work," said President Roosevelt in a recent speech. "That does not mean I want to see them have sour faces. I want to see all enjoy themselves, men, women and children. I believe in play; I believe in happiness and in the joy of living; but I do not believe in the life that is nothing but play. I believe you have a thousand fold more enjoyment if you work first, than if you play first. I believe in him, the fact that he is a decent fellow does not count. If he is not decent then the stronger he is the worse he is as a citizen."

Whatever else Roosevelt is, he is true. Strong, virile, clean in thought and deed; the gospel which he preaches has in him a convincing example. And what better doctrine could a man preach? "Be decent, be strong, be fearless and have joy in your living." The influence of a man who can preach and live like that cannot but make for the strengthening of the American people. Roosevelt today is a greater force in his country than many of his predecessors who, mentally, may have been more eminent. The people know and understand him as men understand a man. It is impossible that the machinations of politicians can shake him from the place he has won in the public confidence and appreciation.

GOOD WORK FOR THE POOR.

The August-September issue of the National Waifs Magazine, the official organ of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, whence so many English children came to Canada contains interesting information. The good done by these institutions among the poor of England is inestimable. The 37th annual report shows that during 1902, no fewer than 10,573 applications were received and after very careful investigation and sifting 8,501 of these candidates, who were orphans or absolutely destitute, were freely admitted to the permanent benefits of the Homes. On the 31st December, 1902, the association had under its care 6,339 waifs, whilst during the twelve months which ended on that date 9,755 otherwise forlorn and destitute boys and girls had been under the care of the homes. This is the only society which admits always freely and without delay or hesitation children of both sexes, of any age, creed, birthplace or physical disability—whether crippled, diseased, deaf and dumb, blind, or otherwise afflicted. Even those who come in but to die are given the benefits of the institution. Emigration is one of the chief outlets, and during the year, 1,063 boys and girls were sent to Canada, bringing up the grand total emigrated to 13,657.

AN INSULT TO THE COLONIES.

The irrepressible Mr. Labouchere discussing Mr. Chamberlain's scheme in Truth, says: "The fiscal policy assumes that the loyalty of the colonies can be bought, so the day will come when we will withdraw the bribe. We have abolished rotten boroughs at home only to substitute rotten colonies over the sea, and, having thoroughly corrupted them, sooner or later we shall find this too costly and refuse to continue to buy their loyalty." Mr. Labouchere's assumption is as false as it is insulting. Canadians who favor the preferential policy do not base their favor on any benefit Canada may gain therefrom. Indeed such benefit—a slight preference in the British market for our goods—is hardly a large enough bribe for such a thing as loyalty.

But thinking Canadians see, in this scheme of Chamberlain's, something that will not only make for the greater cohesion of the empire, but which will benefit—above all the colonies—Great Britain herself, in whose welfare ours is bound up.

Free trade was all right for Great Britain years ago when her manufacturers easily controlled the home market and had little competition abroad. But now the competition from protectionist America and Germany is not only slowly crowding English traders from foreign markets but is seriously cutting into their own business in their own land.

With their own home markets ensured against all competition these foreign manufacturers can afford to do this and Britain has no redress. With this tremendous advantage possessed by her competitors Britain is bound to fight a losing battle. To win, to even hold her own, she must change her ground. Chamberlain offers a policy that promises to give her an equal chance in the commercial war and at the same time to add to the bond of sentiment that holds the colonies to her, another bond of mutual interest.

A sneer against the loyalty of men who fought for Britain's honor not many months ago in South Africa, does not come well from Mr. Labouchere, who all through that war did his best to give hope and assistance to Britain's enemies.

The lawyers of Ontario are advocating the establishment of a divorce court for the Dominion of Canada. Certainly a strict uniformity in the matter of a law of such vital importance to the moral health of the country is worth trying for.

Superintendent Murdoch judges, because the residents of Queen Square used the Star yesterday as the means of conveying their complaints to the city authorities, instead of stating them directly to him, that there was no just cause for complaint. The basis for his judgment is not sound. People who have suffered from the vagaries of the water department have learned long since the futility of complaining to Mr. Murdoch. They state that his time is too much taken up with private affairs and the planning of gigantic labor saving devices, like the flying machine, to pay much attention to his regular work.

The pleasant amusement of escaping from the G. P. squad at the park has lost none of its old time power to charm. If anything, its popularity seems to be increasing.

It is reported that three professors are going to try to cross the Atlantic in a balloon. There are too many professors anyway.

It is to be hoped that Hon. H. A. McKewen's patronage of amateur base ball will boom the sport for next season, so that the salaries of the amateur players can be raised a little.

The Fredericton Gleaner has made a great discovery. It says that the obstructive tactics of the opposition have caused the government to throw over until next session the readjustment of provincial subsidies. This says the Gleaner, is information for New Brunswick which requires the money. It is a pity that Sir Wilfrid cannot find time to pay over to Mr. Tweedle the amount that New Brunswick requires. But probably he thinks that Mr. Tweedle can wait better than Senator Cox—Sun.

The Telegraph says that Le Journal's explanation of its sudden flop on the Grand Trunk Pacific question is not the correct one. If the Telegraph can furnish a better it will be heard with interest.—Sun.

ICHABOD.

(Daniel Webster, 1850.)

So fallen! so lost! the light withdrawn Which once he wore!

The glory from his grey hairs gone Forevermore!

Reverie him not—the tempter hath A mark for all.

And pitying tears, not scorn and wrath, Be his his fall!

Oh! dumb be passion, stormy rage, When he who might

Have lighted up and led his age Falls dumb in night.

Scorn! would the angels laugh, to mark A bright soul driven.

Fiend-goaded, down the endless dark, From hope and heaven!

Of all we loved and honored, naught, Save power, remains—

A fallen angel's pride of thought, Still strong in chains.

All else is gone from those great eyes, The soul has fled;

When faith is lost, when honor dies, The man is dead!

Then pay the reverence of old days To his dead frame;

Walk backward with averted gaze, And hide the shame!

BIG JACK McLEAN.

Big Jack McLean is still playing with the Nashua team. The Nashuas defeated the Lawrence team in two games on Thursday, McLean in the first game being four times at bat and making two runs. He had in that game two base hits, eleven put outs and no errors. His second game, in which the Lawrence team was shut out, was also successful. Nashua is now only 12 points behind the leaders in the New England League. The Boston Herald says: "Catcher McLean has received an offer to go to Cleveland, as well as one from Seale, of Chicago, and inclines to the latter."

National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Pittsburgh	41	41	.500
New York	40	42	.488
Chicago	37	45	.448
Cincinnati	37	45	.448
Brooklyn	32	50	.390
Boston	32	50	.390
Philadelphia	29	53	.354
St. Louis	21	61	.256

American League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Boston	40	42	.488
Cleveland	36	46	.438
Philadelphia	34	48	.413
New York	31	51	.380
Detroit	29	53	.354
St. Louis	28	54	.341
Chicago	26	56	.317
Washington	27	55	.329

DENTAL WORK ON A CAT.

GRAFTON, Mass., Sept. 9.—Dr. R. A. Pierce, dentist, of this town, has a pet cat which is soon to wear a gold crowned tooth. The doctor is to perform the operation himself, and when he has completed it he believes he will have the only cat in the United States with a tooth of gold.

Dual, the name by which the pet is known, had trouble with some of her sisters at short time ago, and one of her teeth was broken off. She had difficulty in eating since, and this week Dr. Pierce announced that he would put on the gold cap.

MARRIAGES.

HAYWARD-MILLER.—At Pettitville, Sept. 8th, by Rev. Abram Perry, Stanley Hayward and Alice Miller, all of Havelock, Kings Co.

O'DELL-DEMPSTER.—On Thursday, Sept. 10th, in Trinity Church, Sussex, by the Rev. Trinity Neale, M. A., William Loran O'Dell of the parish of Upham to Annie Maude Dempster of the parish of Hampton.

DEATHS.

NICE.—In Charlton, on Sept. 10th, 1903, Sarah J. Nice, widow of the late Hiram Nice, aged 78 years.

Funeral on Saturday at 2.30 from her late residence, 21 Market Place, St. John West, COLEMAN.—In this city, Sept. 11th, at 4 Charles street, John R. Coleman, aged 67 years.

Funeral on Sunday at 3 p. m. Service at St. Mary's church at 2.30 p. m.

FREDERICTON NEWS.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 11.—The fifth annual convention of the Society of King's Daughters for New Brunswick opened in the Knights of Pythias hall, Carleton street, this evening, with a large enrollment. The programme consisted of an address of welcome by Mrs. F. P. Thompson, president of the local circle, with responses by Mrs. Davis of New York and Mrs. J. E. Dean of St. John, after which a short business meeting was held, during which committees were appointed and plans made for the real labors of the convention. Tomorrow two sessions will be held, at which papers will be read relating to the work and discussions held.

The engagement is announced of Henry Wilmet of Belmont, brother of R. D. Wilmet, M. P. for Sunbury and Queens, and Miss Toogood, daughter of the late Capt. A. D. Toogood of the Bengal Fusiliers, and later of the Queen's Guards. During the past few months the prospective bride has been the guest of Mr. Reed-Lewis at Lincoln. The nuptials will take place early in October.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Waterloo Street Free Baptist church. Rev. C. T. Phillips, pastor.

Mission Church St. John Baptist, Paradise Row, (Church of England), Rev. P. Owen-Jones, priest in charge. Holy Eucharist (plain) at 11 a. m.; high celebration and sermon at 11 a. m.; choral evensong and sermon at 7 p. m.; Catholic ritual. All seats free. Street cars pass the church.

St. John's Church—Holy Communion at 8 a. m. The Rev. Canon Richardson will preach at the morning service at 11, and the Rev. Dr. Raymond in the evening at 7.

St. John West Methodist Church—Rev. E. D. Nobles in the morning and Rev. H. Penna in the evening.

Trinity Church—Rev. Canon Richardson, rector; Rev. G. R. E. MacDonald, curate. 14th Sunday after Trinity, Holy communion at 8. Morning service at 11; Sunday school at 3; evening service, when all seats are free at 7. Mr. MacDonald will preach in the morning and the rector in the evening.

Calvin Presbyterian Church, corner Wellington Row and Carleton street—Pastor Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school and pastors' Bible class at 2.30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcome.

Centenary Methodist Church—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Rev. Geo. M. Campbell minister, Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

Zion Methodist Church, junction of Wall street and Burpee avenue—Rev. Dr. Wilson, pastor, who will preach at 11 and 7. Sabbath school at 2.30. Evening theme: "A Sin Seldom Preached of."

Fairville Methodist Church—Pastor, Rev. W. J. Kirby. Class meeting at 8.30. The pastor preaches at both services; morning theme, "A Word to the Weary"; evening theme, "Self-Destruction, But Not Hopeless." Other services as usual.

Queen Square Methodist Church—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., at which the preacher will be the pastor, Rev. Dr. Howard Sprague. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. To all these services the public are cordially invited, and ushers will be found at the door to direct strangers to seats.

Exmouth street Methodist Church—Services at 11 and 7. Rev. W. C. Matthews pastor morning and evening.

Fairville Baptist Church, Rev. A. T. Peckham, pastor. Teaching at 11 and 7 o'clock. Morning subject, "The Greatest Love; evening subject, "A Transforming Sight." Preaching at Grand Bay at 2.45 o'clock.

Leinster street Baptist Church, past. Christopher Burnett, will preach morning and evening. Subjects, "Comfort and Triumph," "Free Indeed."

Christian Science services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; subject "Matter"; Sunday school at 12.15 p. m.; weekly meeting Wednesday evening at eight o'clock; reading room open every week day from 2.30 to 5 p. m. in Oddfellows' building, corner Union street and Hazen avenue.

Congregational Church, Union street.—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. E. H. Roper will preach. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Braley Street Baptist—Rev. W. E. McIntyre, superintendent of missions, will occupy the pulpit morning and evening. Subjects, 11 a. m.: The Church of the First Born; 7 p. m.: The Word of God—Is it all inspired? Strangers made welcome. Seats free.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—Before the re-distribution bill was taken up today, Mr. Monk drew attention to the force which was attending the enquiry by the Treadgold commission. He asked that its scope be extended in order to have many frauds investigated, but Laurier refused to grant the request.

The question of the arrangement of seats in Brant was debated for several hours. The government's proposal, which makes two divisions quite unequal in population, was finally concurred in. The changes in Norfolk were then discussed at length.

After agreeing to the representation of a number of ridings, the house adjourned and will take up the Grand Trunk Pacific grab on Monday.

OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—Marconi arrived here tonight, and will interview the government with a view to obtaining its assent to the establishment of a land wireless stations from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He considers it only a matter of time before these stations will be working in all parts of the continent.

Auditor General McDougall has got to stand aside and drop his contention in regard to the purchase of cheques from different departments to the finance department. Hon. Mr. Fielding gives notice of a bill to amend the audit act, which will make Mr. Fielding's position indisputable and result in all branches of the service being furnished with funds.

AGAINST ZIONIST COLONY.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Sir Charles Elliott, the high commissioner for East Africa, is said to have reported strongly against the British government's project of a Zionist colony in the East African protectorates.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON
KING ST GERMAIN ST AND MARKET SQ LIMITED

Men's Fall and Winter Underwear.

Canadian All-Wool Underwear, 50c. to \$1.50 per Garment.

Our Fall Stock of Canadian All-Wool Underwear is now ready for sale in Gentlemen's Department, ground floor. Medium and Heavy Weights. All sizes, from 34 to 46 inches bust measure.

HEAVY ELASTIC RIBBED UNDERWEAR — "Unshrinkable" — \$1.00 to \$1.50 per garment. All sizes, from 34 to 46 inches.

GENUINE SCOTCH WOOL UNDERWEAR, 35 to 46 inches bust measure.

NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR, 30c. to \$2.25 per garment.

Ladies'

Flannelette

Night Dresses.

Pink and white. Prices 72c., 83c., \$1.

1.15, 1.25, 1.35, 1.45, 1.55 and 1.80 each.

Special large sizes \$1.00, 1.15 and 1.35.

Ladies'

Flannelette

Drawers.

White, pink, blue, 50c. and 65c.

Children's

Short Flannelette Skirts, 32c., 35c., 55c., 60c., 65c. and 72c.

Infants' Wear.

Infant's Flannelette Drapers, 17c.

Infant's Flannelette Draper Drawers, 22c.

Infant's Flannelette Foot Blankets, 65c.

Infant's Cashmere Kimonos, \$1.10.

Infant's Flannelette Slips, 65c.

Infant's Flannel Bands, 17c.

Infant's Cashmere Kimonos, \$1.10.

Dr. Deimel's Linen Mesh Underwear.

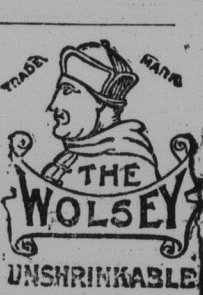
Winter weight. Sizes, 32 to 46 in.

Price, \$3.00 per garment

Wolsey Unshrinkable Wool Underwear.

Sizes, 32 to 50 inches.

Prices, \$1.50 to \$3.75 per garment.



Latest Novelties in Dress Goods.

Latest Novelties in Waist Goods.

Latest Styles in Ladies' Rain Coats.

Immense stock of Ostrich Feather Bos.

A complete stock of Furs and Fur Garments.

Fur Lined Coats and Fur Lined Capes.

Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Jackets.

Ladies'

Woman's World.

FASHION NOTES FROM PARIS.

PARIS, Sept. 12.—Gowns are growing daily more voluminous from elbow to wrist and their inconvenience proportionately increases. They take a dip into the gravy and playfully upset the wine. They catch up forks, corkscrews and other small objects, and seem to exemplify the proverb of inordinate things, with the sole object of trying the temper of their wearers and others. Yet the sleeve continues to increase in size below as it is restricted above—a complete contrast to the time when our shoulders were inflated with buckram and puffed up with pride, while the forearm was sleeved so tightly as to narrowly escape discomfort. And also and dress becomes more elaborate and complicated, with its incrustations, insertions and entre deux of muslin, lace and chiffon. The lovely accordion plaited skirt and waist are among the most charming novelties of the hour. The collar also must be in accordance with the fullness of skirts and sleeves, and, though the hairdressers are endeavoring to introduce more simplicity in style, the general fullness and large loose waves refuse to disappear. The wreath also is revived, and debutantes, who, for some time past have worn only white and rose pink, are again adorning their hair with it.

The fashions of the first empire followed here in evening and tea gowns. The Empress Josephine was a most graceful woman, and we have to thank her for the extravagant details of the empire dress. Nearly all the evening gowns worn there were embroidered with pearls and precious stones. We owe to her the gold and silver spangled gowns which are so much worn now. It was an extravagant age, that of the empire, and the fashions of the time were known no bounds. The enormous income allowed her was not sufficient to meet this expenditure. But her taste was exquisite, and originated some of the most charming fashions which have been handed down to us. She was fond of many India muslins and rich embroideries in gold and silver from the far east. The French woman makes of outline a very careful study. It is to her quite as important as the making of the dress, and the minor details are carried out with the nicety of taste which characterizes her, these two main points in the toilet are the test of her artistic taste.

A pink satin dress embroidered with silver, which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt wears in its grace of outline is perfection itself. An empire dinner gown, made of soft cream satin hand embroidered, has sleeves and bodice trimmed with Delphinium, bordered with a narrow beading. At the hem there are three bias tucks. The gown is made to fit the figure below the waist by means of clusters of perpendicular tucks. The skirt is made of a single piece, is very dexterously draped on the bodice, caught up with a buckle in the center of the bust and in front of each shoulder, forming a sort of apron. The bodice is draped at the back, where the gown fastens. The bodice is pearl and diamond affairs, which sparkle in the light. They are soft and flexible, and through the one at the waist is drawn the cravat which descends nearly to the feet.

The tea frock originated by the young girl of the day is the latest innovation. It is a graceful, indoor garment of simple construction, and is made of a single piece, is very dexterously draped on the bodice, caught up with a buckle in the center of the bust and in front of each shoulder, forming a sort of apron. The bodice is draped at the back, where the gown fastens. The bodice is pearl and diamond affairs, which sparkle in the light. They are soft and flexible, and through the one at the waist is drawn the cravat which descends nearly to the feet.

A very pretty blouse of chine black, made for a well known American, has fine ecru guipure insertions on the hips and around the knees. This is outlined with a design in jet, with a sprinkling of silver paillettes. The bodice has a yoke and sleeves of ecru guipure over the black silk and is dotted with jet and silver. It is made very simply and has a shaped neckline of black oriental satin, which appears to fasten at the back, though the fastening is invisible. The sleeves end just below the elbow and are finished with large frills and cascades of the sole de chine, caught up with small straps of the oriental satin.

I have seen some evening gowns of pure white or black, the only touch of color being in the flower garniture, which may be of any color desired—forget-me-nots for the golden haired, yellow roses or pink roses for the brunettes. Lace is so much worn this year that the plainest of blouses can be made easy by means of a little coffee coat of deep pelerine collar or lace or net, a combination of both. All that is required to carry out these pretty details is care and a dainty touch. A collar of grass lawn with an applied edge of lace is very easy to make and a pretty addition to a plain gown.

Checks for the autumn are an established fact. A smart traveling gown in brown and white check has a skirt of clear, deep brown, with three narrow bands of brown taffeta at the hem. The little coat bodice has a collar of the brogue taffeta, trimmed with some coarse lace motifs, and is worn over a turnover collar and cuffs of cream silk. With it is worn a brown willow straw bootee, its only trimming a bunch of grapes and pomegranates. A charming brown taffeta wrap, having a hood of fine brown cloth lined with coral pink, goes with the suit, for use as occasion requires.

The popularity of the little sack coat with a yoke of ecru guipure is very evident. It is favored with the cyclist, and, together with the alpaca skirt, cut fuller than formerly, and a batiste blouse, it forms a very smart and comfortable outfit.

The beautiful new rain coats of plaid check make a rainy day almost a delight. This is a lustrous silk material, coated inside with rubber, and light as a feather. I have seen some in pale gray, cut loose back and front and trimmed with three narrow rows of red taffeta around the collarless neck and down the front to the hem; also around the bottom of the bell sleeves.

The last Autell meeting brought out some of the prettiest toilets of the season—so much more graceful in their simplicity than the dresses worn at the

Grand Prix, which seemed overtrimmed and over-elaborate. Baronne de Langlade was garbed in a fine white linen incrustated with lace, with pink roses and pale green ribbon. Valenciennes camelina, trimmed with Valenciennes Vigier wore white muslin, dotted with pale blue, and capeline of Valenciennes, trimmed with roses. Mme. Barachin's attire was a pretty combination of Irish lace and black mousseline de soie over white, with a pale blue satin girdle and a white lace capeline. Mme. de Gouy d'Arny wore ecru lawn, trimmed with guipure, a capeline of white straw with large white peonies and ribbons of the same color.

Among some hats which I have just seen are a red and white straw, lined with red; another in burnt straw shade, with a big chape of linen de soie, which is very light and not easily crushed; a number of batiste hats, with openwork embroidery on the jacket that droops over the brim.

FASHIONS OF THE DAY.

Such a wealth of novelties is found in the becoming fashions that it is almost impossible to select the most of the season must be retained, however. To bring the separate blouse into closer harmony with the costume, all sorts of devices have been employed. One method shows the blouse made of a thin, gauzy fabric matching or harmonizing in color with that of the skirt. The blouse may be in high or low round-neck style with full-length or elbow sleeves, or the sort of a Van dyke bertha will be especially pleasing for tall, slender figures. The fashionable accordion-plating may be effectively carried out in this mode.

The autumn outfit, to be thoroughly appropriate, must include a plentiful supply of shirt-waists. There are shirt-waists for every occasion; those intended for morning wear with cheviot and other woolen two-piece costumes are shaped upon severe tailored lines and made of vesting, heavy piques and flannels, while more elaborate creations of silk, soft velvets, etc., made in a pretty shirred, tucked or accordion-style, will be charming with the handsome black voile skirt, which may be simply or elaborately trimmed with stitched taffeta band or braid and worn over a silk drop skirt. The seven-gored skirt with habit back may have a long or medium sweep or be shortened to dip length and is adapted to almost any disposition of trimming.

So much is said at the present time about long coats being fashionable and so many long coats are seen that the uninitiated may be given a false impression as to the prevailing fashions. Long coats are extensively worn as wraps, but the three-quarter length garment with skirt to match is smart for street wear. One design is made with an Empire body, cape collar, and accordion-plated skirt and is charmingly finished with silk or preferably velvet or open-mesh canvas, with the sort of a hanging lace or embroidered batiste. For those who affect tailor-made, there is the coat with Louis XV. skirt and notched collar, which is made to wear with a skirt of the same material, with another and even more becoming collar, the dart-tipped jacket in short three quarter or long hip length and a seven-gored skirt.

To the judicious use of lace many of the dressy waists or bodices owe their chief charm, and the deep cape collar offers innumerable possibilities in this direction. Motifs and medallions of lace are let in, and additional charm is achieved by a bit of embroidery, or the lace may be dyed to match the color of the material of the dress, the color being of batiste or silk in either round or pointed outline.

Next to the deep cape collar the long shoulder effect is best carried out in the Victorian Bertha—a pretty idea is to have stole tabs as a finishing touch. Lace lends itself admirably to this feature.

For a service frock no material has better qualifications than English or Scotch novelty and a particular smart design by which to develop it is a blouse coat tucked in box-plated effect and having a Louis XV. skirt and either a sailor collar or a shawl-collar facing. A five-gored skirt tucked to correspond may be used with it.

Tucks are a feature of lingerie, and the most improved corset-covers that are shown are characterized by this form of decoration, while additional beauty is achieved by elaborate lace trimming and, perhaps, ribbon-run beading.

A yoke-bodice, which is the distinctive feature of a new blouse, is made of a yoke and bodice may be high or slightly open, as preferred. A giraffe or batiste also adds to the grace of the mode, which is made of a thin, gauzy material.

Notwithstanding the fact that most of the skirts for evening gowns are made in some fanciful fashion, there are certain materials that will not lend themselves to such modes, and a perfect, very long trained model will be selected for these. Especially is this true of the satin wedding or reception gown. To some figures a relief top may be given by a hip yoke.—September Delineator.

THE AMERICAN PIE.

The American pie is as much a national institution as the nickel and the Fourth of July. And who can say that it is not a seductive, enticing. Notwithstanding all that the old dyspeptics may say against the national pie habit, it is a fact that a luscious, deep dish pie of apple, currant, raspberry or plum, with its flaky crust and juicy interior, and if it does not make his mouth water, his eyes sparkle and his face broaden into a genial smile, then his soul must be as strophed as his digestive organs.

There are a few pies among the many "like mother used to make" that I never find now. One which appealed most strongly to my youthful appetite than any other was the apple custard. To make this properly tart juicy apples should be chosen. Peel, core and stew them to a soft pulp, then strain through a colander to remove all lumps. To each pint of apple sauce thus prepared add a pint of milk and two eggs. Sweeten to taste and flavor slightly with lemon or vanilla and bake in a deep plate with only an undercrust.

Then there was one constructed a little differently of rhubarb and custard. Slew and sweeten the rhubarb, half fill your crust and add enough custard, made in the proportion of three eggs to a pint of milk, sweetened and flavored, to fill up the crust. This pie can be made also of many varieties of stewed, or canned fruits, including peach, plum, blackberry and cherry. Then comes the pumpkin pie, of which there is a great diversity of quality. The best I have ever eaten were made in the following way: First, the pumpkin was sliced, pared and cut in pieces and then tied loosely in a piece of muslin or cheese cloth and boiled till quite tender. After cooking, it was lifted from the kettle and hung on a projecting peg to drip until it was cool enough to handle. Then it was squeezed dry of all water and pressed through a fine colander to remove any lumps. But the true secret in its creamy consistency lay in the fact that less egg and more pumpkin entered into its composition than is generally the case. Very rich milk was used, and this, together with the fact that all the water had been pressed out, gave it that delicious richness which caused it to melt away down "red lane" like a dream of bliss. One egg to a cup of the pressed pumpkin and a pint of milk is about the right formula for a pie. Beat the egg, add the milk and stir in the pumpkin. Mix well and sweeten to taste, flavor with ginger only and eat exactly the same way, and there will be little difference in the two.

These pies must be very carefully baked or they will be ruined. To cook a custard of any kind too long gives it that disagreeable, hard egg taste which requires careful watching to avoid. It is time to remove this kind of pie from the oven when the pie-crust is cooked and the top of the pie is a light brown in color. Bake an apple custard does not brown, and if cooked too long the egg separates and wheys and the pie is spoiled.

Pie crust to be flaky, should be mixed with ice-cold water and kept as cool as possible until it is placed in the oven, which should be quite hot. The cold air inclosed in the paste then expands quickly, making it light and flaky. Good pie makers have a marble slab to roll the paste on, while one particular expert, whom I know, always retires to the cool depths of the cellar in warm weather to make her pie.

It is a good plan to put the butter and flour in the ice-box several hours before using them, having first sifted the flour. After removing them from the ice mix as quickly as possible. Use a glass rolling pin if obtainable. A good under crust is made with three cups of pastry flour and one cup of butter. After removing the under crust bowl, place the butter in the middle, then with a sharp knife cut and mix the butter with the flour. Now add the ice water carefully and mix as quickly and with as little handling as possible. For a top crust roll out the paste, spread it with butter, fold twice and roll out again. It is well also to brush the top of the pie with butter after it is ready for the oven. A tart rises should be brushed with butter around the edges.

A delicious pie can be made from date or prunes. To make a date pie remove the stones from a large cupful of dates and stew in a little water until soft enough to beat to a pulp. There should be a cup of sugar, a half of milk and a dust of cinnamon or mixed spice and bake with an under crust only. If prunes are used they must be stewed soft before attempting to remove the stones, then proceed in the same way.

While on this subject I must say a word or two concerning puddings, for although the pie reaches the height of perfection in our country, the pudding seems to be somewhat neglected. When you find it at all it is generally rice, tapioca, cottage or cabinet pudding, not very tempting at best, varied occasionally by a tippuy pudding which is only fairly good. To make a really dainty tippuy pudding cut the cake into pieces about two and a half inches square and a little more than a half inch thick. Wet each piece with a little cooking brandy and place in the bottom of a pudding dish. On each piece place a little piece of jelly or a candied cherry, or even a dab of raspberry jam. Have ready a delicate boiled custard made with three eggs and a pint of milk, sweetened and flavored with extract of bitter almond. Pour this over the cake. Cover the whole with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs, beaten as stiff as possible with a heaping teaspoonful of sugar and a dash of almond flavoring. Sprinkle a few blanched almonds, cut in strips, cover the top and brown very delicately in the oven. This is one of the daintiest puddings, and it can be made from any stale cake. Another way to use stale cake is to crumb it into a deep pudding dish or bowl and to every cup of cake crumbs add a beaten egg or the yolks of two (reserving the whites for a meringue), nearly a cup and a half of sugar, and according to the sweetness of the cake, flavor with vanilla. Bake carefully, removing it from the oven before it becomes too hard. Spread the top with jelly or jam and cover with a meringue made from the whites of the eggs and a tablespoonful of sugar. Brown lightly.

But the most delicate of all is "nun's pudding." This is made from coconut macaroons. Dip each one in sherry and line a pudding dish. A glass fruit dish is the most attractive for this. Cover the macaroons with a boiled custard flavored with extract of clove; on top put a meringue made as described and strew with a handful of desiccated coconut. Of course this pudding need not be browned, and it can also be made with almond macaroons, in which case omit the desiccated coconut on top and flavor with almond or vanilla instead of clove. Extract of clove, when used sparingly, gives the flavor of carnations and is delicious for boiled custards.

What I have said about the baking of custard pies holds good with puddings also. To overcook is to ruin them. They must be soft and delicate, and to obtain this result they should be watched carefully. To bake custard just right set the dish in the oven in a pan of water. It will not then be so apt to get hard and whey, as if the dish were set on the floor of oven.

CAROLINE FELDEN.

AN AFFECTING PARTING.

(Boston Christian Register.) An Irishman and a Frenchman were parting at the steamer.

The Irishman, standing on the wharf, waving his hand to his friend, shouted, "O, reservoir!"

The Frenchman, politely saluting, replied, "Thanks!"

AT THE LONDON HOUSE

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12TH.

Especially Attractive Fall Dress Materials And Costume Cloths.

Novelty Zibeline costume, with long silver-hair effect, \$1.65 yd.

Novelty German flash or flake suitings, in variety of tones, \$1.35 yd.

New steel grey Zibelines, particularly attractive, some with indefinite stripes or checks, \$1.00 yd.

Sheared Zibeline suitings, shrunk and unspotable, 7 colorings, 85c. yd.

Special fleck tweed costume for Misses' suits, very neat, 75c. yd.

Ten colorings in pure wool Venetian cloth of extra value, 65c. yd.

500 yards all wool Panne Venetian eight colorings and black, for school dresses, 50c. yd.

American Waist Flannels.

A large purchase of American flannelette wash waistings, particularly neat and novel designs. Some of the patterns as pretty as French flannels.

All One Price, 17c. yd

47c. for Waist Length.

The New Fall Jackets and Coats.

A large display of the newest German Mantles, in long silver-haired Zibeline cloths.

Remarkably stylish garments in loose effect with wide flowing sleeves.

Very pretty new "Geisha" Coats in fine cloths.

SINGLE HAT VEILS.

New wide and long veils for large hats with stitching and border, black, brown, blue and white, etc., 60c., 80c. to \$1.15 each.

GOLF JERSEYS.

Double breasted Golf Jerseys with sleeves, \$1.75.

Striped and Fancy Golf Jerseys with sleeves, \$2.25, \$2.75.

Green and white, and white and red, American Jersey, \$2.50 to \$3.90.

Let Us Suggest a Particularly Good Fall Glove for Ladies.

These are a special make of suede finish gloves in the newest shades that you find the Fall kid gloves made in. These gloves are particularly adapted for early Fall wear. Warm but not at all heavy.

Shades: Modes, greys, cream and white, black, etc., with stitching and 2-dome fasteners. White and cream at 40c. and 50c. pair.

Greys and modes at 45c. to 60c. pair. Blacks, 60c. pair.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.,

London House, Charlotte St.

Table and Kitchen.

MELON SALAD.

Place cantaloupes on ice until thoroughly chilled. Just before they are needed, open and scrape out seeds carefully, divide the melons in crescents and remove all skin and green part, leaving only the ripe portion. Heap these in a low salad dish, sprinkling bits of ice among them, pour over a French dressing. Mayonnaise dressing may be used but it should be made with lemon juice and free from mustard.

CUBAN CANTALOUPE.

Peel and cut in squares the meat from a fine ripe cantaloupe, place in a deep agate pudding dish with just enough water to cover. Place in a moderate oven, well covered, and cook until tender. Remove the cantaloupe and place in a deep hot dish to keep warm. Measure the juice and pour into a saucepan, add a few bits of lemon peel, and boil until thick almost as a jelly. While the juice is boiling heat some sugar, one tablespoonful to each cup of juice, in the oven, and add this to the juice when thickened. Pour scalding hot over the cantaloupe and cover until cold.

STEWED MUSK MELON.

Put one pound of pure one granulated sugar in a preserving kettle and add to it a pint of water. Peel and slice one muskmelon which is not sweet enough for serving plain. Simmer gently for ten minutes in the syrup, which should be flavored with lemon juice. Remove the cantaloupe from the syrup and place in a dainty glass dish, cool the syrup and pour over. This is to be eaten cold and may be served with plain, chilled, or whipped cream.

CANTALOUPE CREAM.

Divide one quarter of a box of gelatine in a little boiling water. Whip one cup of cream until thick, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and beat again; then add the gelatine and beat all thoroughly. Add one cup of cantaloupe meat cut in cubes. Pour into a ring mold and place on ice to become solid, unmold on chop platter and fill centre of ring with whipped cream which has been whipped very stiff.

WATERMELON SALAD.

Remove the seeds from a fine ripe watermelon and break the pink portion into pieces with a silver fork; place in layers in a low glass dish, sprinkle each layer with sugar and place the dish on ice for two hours; when ready to serve pour over half a pint of claret. If wine is objected to, strawberry syrup may be used in its place.

CANTALOUPE A LA BUC.

Cut in half thoroughly ripe fine cantaloupes which have been thoroughly chilled, remove carefully all seeds and stringy parts. Pack the halves with pistachio ice cream, garnish with fresh ripe peaches cut in quarters.

WEDNESDAY.

Breakfast. Gem Melons. Cream. Creamed Eggs. German Fried Potatoes.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Sad was my heart, and lonely,
The bitterness of the night,
Was surging o'er my spirit
Like a fiercely seething blast.

I thought of wrongs so bitter,
Of wicked, black deceit;
And I bowed my head in anguish,
When lo, so clear and sweet,

Came a voice of sweetest music,
The song of a beautiful bird,
And I listened to it with rapture;
My heart to its depths was stirred.

And clearly and swiftly it sang to me,
And noble thoughts and true
Fell o'er my wounded spirit
As tenderly as falls the dew.

And I rose to battle with life again;
All gone was the bitter past,
'Tis the present that now awaits me,
With its future broad and vast.

And I thought it would prove a lesson,
If the voice of a bird so clear
Would banish angry memories
And sadden thoughts so drear.

That loving words and kindly thought
Would help some soul to rise
And by our own example here
Uplift them to the skies.

JOSEPHINE ANGELL LEE.

DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS STORE.
You can talk about your Congressmen,
An' Senators and such,
Debatin' daown 't Washin'tun
In a way to beat the Dutch;

Wavin' their arms wild in the air,
An' stampin' on 't floor—
But the place where things gets settled
Is Daown to the Crossroads store.

We gather there 'most every night
When all the work is through,
An' sorter judge the kentry o'er,
Takin' a bird's-eye view
Of politics, diplomacy,
Religion, crops, and soar

To patriotic heights—you bet!—
Daown to the Crossroads store.
Sometimes our argyments grow hot,
An' Deekin Brown rips out
A good old cuss-word, like "Gol darn
Whut Italy's about!"

Then Granpaw White jumps up from his cheer
An' grabs an ole axe-helve.
"By gum!" he squeaks, "that's whut
I done
"Way back in Eighteen-twelve!"

You can believe the eagle screams,
An' cannon crash an' roar,
When we're settlin' mighty questions
Daown to the Crossroads store.
—Henry Edward Rood in Harper's Weekly.

NIGHT.

Oh dark, Oh silent, Oh sweet!
To the soft night
I bow my head—
It hath been said
Day is more pure, more bright—
But still I ever love the Night!

Oh liquid sweep of sky,
Star-begemmed,
I turn to thee—
For all day I must be
Too light consumed,
But now I live by radiant darkness
hemmed.

Oh night! Oh wonderful!
Whou canst reveal
Such mystic things
In whisperings
And then conceal
These mysteries which Day ne'er can
feel.

Oh sadness! Oh happiness!

Melons. Lunch. Coffee.

Minced Beef on Toast. Corn Bread. Fruit. Cake. Cocoa. Dinner.

Cream of Potato Soup. Chicken Potatoes. Fried Boiled Potatoes. Stuffed Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Green Apple Pie. Cheese.

THURSDAY.

Breakfast. Cereal. Plain Omelet. Baked Potatoes. Lapland. Chocolate.

Entire Wheat Muffins. Creamed Lobster. Fruit. Tea. Dinner. Clear Soup.

Broiled Steak. Creamed Onions. Stewed Tomatoes. Lettuce Salad. French Dressing. Iced Watermelon. Cheese. Wafers. Coffee.

FRIDAY. Breakfast. Cereal. Fruit. Cream. Broiled Smoked White Fish. Creamed Potatoes. Chocolate.

Corn Bread. Lunch. Baked Potatoes. Scrambled Eggs. Dry Toast. Dinner. Tomato and Rice Soup. Flanked White Fish Garnished. Mashed Potatoes. Stewed Cucumbers. French Dressing. Baked Green Peppers. Peach Fudding. Fruit Sauce. Coffee.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.
R. H. S. writes:—Would you kindly give recipe for French mustard and other kinds and how to prevent it from spoiling?

FRENCH MUSTARD.
Rub together through a sieve two tablespoonfuls of mustard and one of granulated sugar. Beat an egg lightly and work into the mustard and sugar until smooth; then work in slowly half a pint of vinegar, tarragon gives a finer flavor than common cress vinegar. Stir and cook over hot water, remove from fire and when cool beat in a tablespoonful of olive oil.

For directions for making other mustard sauces and vinegars, see article which will be published in near future in household column.

LOBSTER BUTTER.
Put two tablespoonfuls of good butter into a mortar with the coral of a lobster and pound to a paste; then add three tablespoonfuls of minced lobster meat and another of butter and again pound to a smooth paste and rub through a fine sieve. If you cannot get the lobster coral you can use the small claws of the cooked lobster—pounding them with the butter.

Two in one
And one in two;
Oh, thou ever-new
Night without end,
Kiss me, sweet dark, ere thy reign be done.

—Rosina Hubley Emmet, in Everybody's Magazine.

THE BRIEF VACATION.
From the stillness of the pine trees,
Ominous and eloquent,
E'er the slowly rising north breeze
Tremors through the branches sent,
From the stillness of the water,
Waveless, like a frozen sea,
Came a voice which said, "My daughter,"
Calling, softly calling me.

"Come to me," the voice said, wooing;
And, perforce, I followed slow,
For my feet were hard pursuing
Pathe, which, though they burn and glow,
Lead to fame, eye, lead to glory,
And my straining eyes could see
Not ambition's wrecks grown hoary,
But the wreaths that gleamed for me.

"Come," and lo! I found me
When the pine-land shade is deep;
Wild, sweet odors breathing 'round me.

Cool springs bubbling at my feet.
Then I answered to the voicing,
"Who art thou, and what thy name?"
And a laugh, like Love's rejoicing,
Echoing through the woodland came.

And I felt wide arms embracing,
And a deeply-breathing breast
All my daily wont effacing,
All life's business only rest;
And a touch, like fern leaves, lightly
O'er my pulsing temples brush.
Then came dateless days, and, nightly,
Wave-songs, and the wondrous hush.

Suddenly upon my dreaming
Roll the distant sounds of life:
Comes the sound of Labor teeming,
Half in concord, half in strife,
Hosts for bread or surfeit seeking,
Opportunity, aloft,
Waves the trophy, dabbled, reeking—
Won, where luckless thousands lost!

Then the joy of action thrilled me,
And my eager pulse beat high;
While the drowsy of nature filled me
Time and chance are speeding by.
Voice of the Pine, adieu, adieu!
Voice of the Lake, goodbye!
Like a dream of the heart are the days
with you—
A dream that is sweet, so it comes not
true,
But the world's for me, and its glowing
breath,
The world with its triumph, its pain,
and death—
A blessing—a kiss—goodbye!
—CORDELIA READE.

Brooklyn.

THE BROKEN DAHLIA.
Stay, pretty flower, thou must not fade
and die, 'tis all too soon,
Thou'rt vigil strict my eye has kept,
'twill never see thee bloom;
Thy blooming time will never be,
thou'rt dead before thy time,
If but caressing life would give, I'd
press thy heart to mine.
A sadness creeps and o'er me folds a
mantle all its own,
It will not loose, my hope is crushed,
and we two are alone.
Why did existence come to thee? Thou
never joy hast giv'n;
No longer can thy place be held, tho'
both of us have striv'n.
Oh, careless one, what has been done?
The summer has a scar,
As sorrow's ship may mar the sea and
plow the surface mar.
—Elizabeth Morgan, in Milwaukee Free Press.

During the last three months of 1906 266 persons were killed and 2,788 injured in train accidents in this country. Including accidents to employees at work passengers alighting, etc., the number reaches 938 killed and 11,873 injured.

The first bicycle factory in Japan is to start with large capital.

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