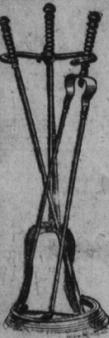


HOCKEY STICKS.

The Spaulding, The Mic-Mac, And Other Makes. Spaulding's Official and Other Pucks. Shin Guards, Etc.

W. H. THORNE & Co. Limited Market Square, St. John.



Practical Gifts

- FIRE PLACE FITTINGS. Unique, Exclusive Patterns. BRASS FIRE IRONS. With and without Stands. LOG BOXES, Handomely Finished. Brass covered Boxes for holding wood.

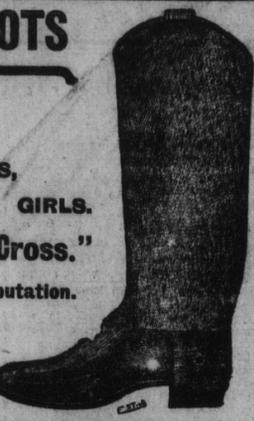
Emerson & Fisher, 75 Prince Street.

"Mormonism Unveiled."

REV. J. L. BATTY, Of Halifax, will Lecture on this subject Monday Evening next, December 14th, in the Lecture Room of Centenary Church.

RUBBER BOOTS

For MEN, WOMEN, BOYS, GIRLS. The "Maltese Cross." They Have a Splendid Reputation. SOLD ONLY BY Waterbury & Rising



Mink Ties,

La nice Dark Skins, with Stole Fronts, \$25.00 up Short Ties, with two heads and six tails, \$15.00

Stone Martin Ties,

Choice Skins, with Tall Trimmings, \$18.00 up

F. S. THOMAS, 555 MAIN ST. NORTH END

St. John, N. B., Dec. 12, 1903.

Call at Harvey's Tonight For Useful Xmas Gifts

- Such as Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Suits, Pants, Underwear, Top Shirts, Mufflers, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Socks, Gloves, the articles that give men and boys comfort and pleasure and are always appreciated, will be found in abundance at this store.

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

MAD MULLAH'S MEN EAT MEN

Stories of Horrible Cannibalism in Somaliland.

Starving Camp Followers of the Mad Mullah Live on Flesh of Captives.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—Advices from Somaliland, East Africa, say that the Mad Mullah's camp followers have taken to cannibalism, owing to shortage of supplies.

The body of a captive recently executed by the Mullah was immediately carried off and eaten by camp followers. The feast was participated in by women, whom the Mullah subsequently ordered executed.

According to deserters the Mullah is not suffering from an actual scarcity of food, but restricting the distribution of food strictly to the fighting men, leaving the camp followers to shift for themselves.

CHINA FAVORS RUSSIA

Losing Confidence in Japan and May Consent to Let Russia Remain in Manchuria.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The Pekin corresponders of the Times say it is reported that the arrangement between Russia and Japan, which will leave the disposition of Manchuria in abeyance, coupled with the long delayed completion of the Russo-Japanese negotiations, tends to shake China's confidence in Japan and to induce China to take a more favorable view of the Russian demands regarding Manchuria.

QUEER ESCAPE FROM DEATH

Miracle of Medical Skill in the Frozen Zone Land. DAWSON, Dec. 11.—George Steele, who accidentally shot himself in the stomach while in the Pelly River country, is in a serious condition at the Good Samaritan Hospital, where he had an operation for perforation of the stomach.

DONATIONS.

- The treasurer of the Protestant Orphan Asylum thankfully acknowledges the receipt of the following in response to the annual appeal. T. H. Estabrooks \$50.00 Joseph Allison \$25.00 A Friend (Woodstock) \$25.00 E. B. Starr \$20.00 Emerson & Fisher \$20.00 Louis J. Almon \$10.00 A Friend (City) \$10.00 James Anderson \$5.00 E. L. Rising \$5.00 McPherson Bros. \$2.00 Mrs. Alfred Porter \$2.00 Cash "K" \$2.00 B. T. Sturdee \$2.00

POLICE COURT.

John Crowley charged Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsey last night, but the woman got away. Crowley is a giddy youth of sixty-four summers, and had been swallowing some stager julee. He broke loose on the street and caused some excitement for quite a few minutes.

THE MARKET.

The market today is very quiet, with the following prices obtaining: Potatoes, 55c bushel, \$1 to \$1.25 bbl.; carrots, \$1.25 to \$1.50 bbl.; parsnips, \$1.50 bbl.; turnips, 5c to 6c bbl.; cabbage, 80c to \$1 per doz.; beets, 65c to 70c bushel; squash, 11-3c to 2c lb.; beef (butcher's), 6c to 8c; beef (country), 6c to 8c; mutton, 6c to 7c; lamb, 7c to 8c; bacon, 15c and 16c; lard, 14c; tallow, 9c to 9c; pork, 12c to 13c; 30c lb.; goose, 70c to \$1; apple, 6c; butter, 18c to 20c (tub), 20c to 25c (roll); eggs, 25c to 35c dozen.

SAND POINT IMPROVEMENTS.

The committee consisting of Aid. Millidge, Baxter and Tilley, who have to do with the interior arrangements in No. 4 warehouse, spent an hour at Sand Point this morning. They have decided that the city will not build a grocery store in the shed, but will leave this matter to be settled between the immigration department and the C. P. R.

SUBMARINE BELLS

New System of Marine Danger Signals May be Adopted on the St. Lawrence.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—A despatch to the Herald from Boston says: To study submarine bell signals with the intention of establishing them in the St. Lawrence river, a party of distinguished Canadians, including Mr. Prefontaine, minister of marine and fisheries; Col. Gougeon, the deputy minister of that department; Hugh A. Allan, head of the Allan steamship line; Andrew Allan, Judge Robideau of the supreme court of Canada; and Messrs. Davis and Wilson, of Montreal, have made the trip from New York to this city in the steamer James S. Whitney.

ON THE INDEX.

An Abbe's Book Condemned by the Church—St. Francis' Vision Comes True

ROME, Dec. 12.—It has been proposed not only to put the last book of the Abbe Loigny on the index expurgatorius, but to have it condemned by the holy office. The Most Rev. E. J. E. Migrot, archbishop of Albi, France, who is now in Rome, is favorable to the Abbe Loigny. He considers him to be the greatest Catholic thinker of France, believes the abbe writes in good faith and claims he should be heard before he is condemned.

The pope today, in receiving Monsignor Lecamus, bishop of La Rochelle, said: "I appreciate very much your book, 'The Life of Christ.'" The bishop was surprised at his being known to the pope, and the latter added: "I keep it constantly next to my bed and I read some of it every night; it helps me," the pontiff concluded, smiling, "with my French."

ROME, Dec. 12.—The pope has expressed his satisfaction to Cardinal Satolli (arch priest of the Lateran basilica) at the work now in progress of restoring the Basilica of St. John Lateran, a quest throughout the world, and threatened to fall in. The late Pope Leo XIII. had already given a sum of money for the church's restoration, but it being insufficient he interested the Franciscans in the matter and they have since been working on the work. Pope Leo requested the Franciscans to engage in this work because of the legend, painted by Giotto, according to which St. Francis of Assisi in one of his visions, saw the Lateran church falling, and the angels by order of Christ, hastening to uphold the walls.

FAIRVILLE NOTES.

Dec. 10.—Moore's mill at Pleasant Point has closed down for the winter. Only the Cushing mills are running now, but these will run all winter as there are plenty of logs for the whole winter's work.

Only a small number assembled in the Orange hall last night to discuss the question of organizing a Companion Court, I. O. F., but a very interesting meeting was held. Judge Emmerson, high secretary, was present and called upon Rev. W. J. Kirby to preside, after which addresses were delivered by the high secretary, Past H. C. R. Chapman and V. H. C. R. Phalen, and the chairman. Further action will be taken by Miss Scott, and the high officers and the result may be a successful organization.

Judge Wedderburn had promised to be present, but was detained at Hampton on business and sent his regrets for not being present. The room taught in the day school by Miss Annie Shanklin, will be supplied by a new teacher after the holidays. Miss Shanklin having resigned, Miss Shanklin will be missed from the community, she having by her genial manners made herself popular in all circles.

BURIED TODAY.

The funeral of the late James Brown was held at half-past two o'clock this afternoon from his late residence, Waterloo street. Service was conducted by Rev. W. C. Matthews and the body interred in Fernhill.

SON SAVED FATHER.

Officer Earle has decided not to take out a warrant against James Brennan for assaulting him in the police station on Friday morning. He applied for a warrant, but later Brennan's son, the prisoner over whom the trouble occurred, interceded for his father, and Earle decided to take no action. In the meantime, Mr. Brennan applied for a warrant against Officer Earle, but his complaint was not entertained by the magistrate.

STUDYING U. S. SYSTEM.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Alfred Moseley, the head of the English commission that came to America to study the educational system, returned to England today on the steamship St. Louis. The commission made a tour of the country, studying the different educational systems. Miss Rhona Adair, the Irish girl champion, also called on the St. Louis with her sister, Miss Cora Adair.

The superintendent of the Brownville section of the C. P. R. and Master Mechanic Ord have made enquiry into the circumstances attending the collision at Woodard on Thursday morning. They find that the crew of the freight train were in the fault. This train should have been on the siding some five minutes earlier.

THE END OF A KILLING WEEK.

Six Days Bicycle Race Nearly Finished.

Of the Seventeen Teams Who Started Last Sunday Only Eight Will Finish.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—This is the last day of the six day bicycle race from ten teams of riders pedalling around the big oval at Madison Square garden, seven of them on even terms, of whom five were in apparently good shape for the final sprint to determine the ownership of the prizes. The battling seemed to favor Leandre and Nat Butler slightly for first place, Bob Walthour and Munroe being also picked by many, but the Bedell Brothers, Bowler and Fisher, and Newkirk and Jacobson were considered to have at least a chance for place as the team which has the speediest sprinter in the final mile will probably secure first money. Of the original 17 teams which started the contest at five minutes past midnight Sunday, eight were still on their wheels today, the other two, Keegan and Moran and Gougoltz and Frans Krebs being composed of men who lost their original team mates through accident or exhaustion at various stages of the contest.

The pace which for the first six hours was record breaking, has since then slackened and except for occasional spurts, when one team or another attempted to gain the coveted lead of a lap, which would place first prize within its reach, the riders have contented themselves with riding slowly to save their strength for the fast riding of the last day and hours. Of the foreign teams which started, but one, Contenet and Breton, remain with the leaders today, and Breton was in such a condition from the use of drugs that it was for them considered impossible.

Dove and Edspeth, the colored team, withdrew during the morning, the management consenting to allow them their expense money that they may not be in the way of the other riders at the finish. They have been falling steadily behind since the start, and when they retired could only ride at a snail's pace. The 10 o'clock score was: Contenet and Breton, 2,139 miles 2 laps; Butler, Floyd Krebs and Peterson, Newkirk and Jacobson, Bowler and Fisher, Walthour and Munroe, and Bedell brothers, 2,139 miles, 3 laps; Moran and Keegan, 2,139 miles 3 laps; Sampson and Vanderstuyt, 2,138 miles 4 laps; Gougoltz and Frans Krebs, 2,138 miles 2 laps.

TRAIN HANDS AS SURGEONS.

American Road Will Give Its Men Lessons in First Aid to the Injured.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—The trainmen of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad are to be given a course of instruction regarding the best method of giving first aid to the injured in case of railway wrecks. The project has been started at the annual banquet of the officials of the company tendered the surgeons of the entire system. The plan is to establish schools in the various division headquarters and require the trainmen to attend the lectures and demonstrations which will be given on the subject. Examinations will be held from time to time, and before many months one car in each Eastern Illinois train will have a medicine box well stocked with the articles to use in case of accident.

SIR FREDERICK'S SUCCESS.

OTTAWA, Dec. 12.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier received a cable from Sir Frederick Borden today, stating that the visit of the minister of militia to London, Eng., to confer with the colonial and war offices, was highly successful.

Sir Frederick was invited by the imperial authorities to go to London and discuss with them the militia bill, which would appear next session of parliament, but was held over at the request of the war office. The main features of the bill are to give Canada the right to appoint a Canadian officer to command the Canadian militia, should the government desire to do so, to give the right to make brigadiers, and to prevent imperial officers of inferior rank being placed over Canadian officers of higher rank. It would appear from Sir Frederick's cable that all these questions have been amicably settled, and that in future Canada can appoint a commanding officer from the Canadian militia, providing he is qualified for promotion. In the meantime this position is restricted to an imperial officer.

A FAKE FIGHT.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., Dec. 12.—The fight last night between Jack Johnson, champion colored heavyweight, and Sandy Ferguson, in which the former was given the decision at the end of the 20th round, was a poor exhibition. Neither man showed a desire to fight, and they were repeatedly hissed by the spectators. Johnson did most of the leading, but his blows lacked steam. They left the ring without a mark of punishment. Johnson ruled favorite in the betting at 10 to 1.

PERSONALS.

Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, came to the city this morning.

NO ROOM IN THE ABBEY.

Herbert Spencer's Body Refused Admission to the Resting Place of England's Great Men.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—A cable to the World says: LONDON, Dec. 12.—The Westminster Abbey authorities have declined to permit Herbert Spencer to be interred in the British Valhalla. The question of religion could not have entered into the decision, as Darwin is buried there. Prime Minister Balfour, who had many controversial disputes with the dead philosopher, expressed himself favorable to burial in the abbey, but the dean and the chapter proved adverse.

WOMAN AT PRAYER DIES IN CHURCH.

Priest Hears Her Groans in St. Vincent Ferrer's and She Expires Before Aid Arrives.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—With words of prayer on his lips, Mrs. Mary Keegan died suddenly yesterday in St. Vincent Ferrer Roman Catholic church, at Sixty-sixth street and Lexington avenue. Almost alone in the large church, she was found by a priest, who reached her side just before she died.

Grief over the death of her husband, Michael Keegan, which occurred only a few months ago, induced her to plan to seek a new home in the West and she expected to leave the city today. For several weeks she had been stopping at the home of Mrs. Patrick Handloeb, a relative, at No. 436 East Sixty-sixth street.

Mrs. Keegan left Mrs. Handloeb's home early yesterday afternoon and spent several hours in the shopping district of the city. She entered the church about six o'clock in the evening. In a pew in the rear, she sat with head bowed in prayer for a long time. A priest passing down the aisle heard moans mingled with words of prayer, and stopped to investigate. He found that Mrs. Keegan was fainting and was apparently praying that her life might be spared. He summoned physicians, but the woman was dead when they arrived. She died of heart disease. She was about fifty-five years old. In her pocket book was a rosary.

CLERGYMAN TRIES TO KILL JUDGE ON BENCH.

Armenian Minister, Several Times Arrested for Insanity, Had Written to President Roosevelt.

FRESNO, CALIF., Dec. 11.—Agob Gasarian, an Armenian clergyman, today rushed into Judge Austin's court room, and, taking a revolver from his pocket, fired at the judge, who was on the bench at the time. Court attendants sprang over the railing and grappled with the man just as he raised the revolver above his head and pointed it toward himself.

Gasarian had been in court earlier in the day. He started to address the judge in the Armenian language and was removed from the room. He made no resistance and was not placed under arrest. Later he returned, yelling loudly, and before any one could stop him he drew a revolver and fired. The bullet missed the judge.

Gasarian was taken to the insane ward of the county jail. He has been arrested for insanity several times, but was never proved sufficiently dangerous to be sent to an asylum. About a year ago he began to write letters to prominent local people, to the newspapers, to the governor and to President Roosevelt, signing himself "Jesus Christ."

SUED FOR CAMPAIGN SPEECHES.

AUBURN, N. Y., Dec. 12.—John J. Hunter, an attorney, has commenced suit against Mayor Osborne for \$25,000 damages for libel. At the recent charter election, Mr. Hunter ran for city judge on the republican ticket and was defeated. Mayor Osborne made several campaign speeches, in which he attacked the character of the plaintiff.

SHOT HIS WIFE IN BED.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—James Kotrbas, a wood worker, living on South Keele avenue, shot and instantly killed his wife as she lay in bed and then shot himself in the head. He was removed to the hospital in a dying condition. The couple had been wrangling nearly all the evening and the shooting was the result of the quarrel.

TO CHECK BRITONS IN THIBET.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The Daily Mail's Tokio correspondent says it is reported by the Chinese representative in Tibet that the Russians are building two forts and are preparing to resist the British expedition. The locality in which these forts are being built is not definitely known.

KILLED HUSBAND IN SELF-DEFENSE.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Dec. 12.—Mrs. Sarah A. Bently, who was charged with the murder of her husband, Samuel Bently, on July 6 last, was acquitted today. Mrs. Bently claimed she killed her husband in self-defense.

Charcoal kindles Self-feeders without smoke.

Charcoal kindles Self-feeders without smoke.

Henery Eggs.

BONE MEAL FOR HEN FEED.

S. Z. DICKSON Country Market.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast—Fresh westerly winds and fair today; Sunday, increasing easterly winds, rain or snow by night. Synopsis—A storm of decided energy is moving across the United States towards the Atlantic coast. Weather continues cold in Ontario and Quebec, and has turned extremely cold in the Northwest Territories. To Banks, fresh westerly winds. To American ports, fresh westerly winds today, southeast gales on Sunday.



FURS!

When you think of FURS think of Anderson's, Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

AGME SKATES, 39 cts. up.

SLIDS AND FRAMERS, 30 cts. up. PERFORATED SEATS, all sizes.

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

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES!

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

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

Holiday Goods

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

At 41 King St.

Broad Cove Coal, \$7.00 a Chaldron.

Delivered. Tel. 1023.

E. RILEY, - 254 City Road

POTTS

GREAT AUCTIONS! GREAT AUCTIONS!

A Bankrupt Stock of Goods sent to me to be disposed of, and not having room at my store, I will sell at cor. Mill and Main streets, commencing on SATURDAY AFTERNOON at 2.30 p. m. evening, and continuing each evening until the entire stock is sold, among which are: Dry Goods of all descriptions, Jewelry of all kinds, Watches of the best, Waterproofer Ladies and Gents, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Boots and Neckties.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

Apples. Apples.

BY AUCTION

On Market Square, MONDAY MORN-ING at 10 o'clock.

50 Barrels Choice Apples.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

WASHING IN A COFFIN TO KEEP WARM.

Man of Varied Experiences Tells of Times When He Was in Question of Facing Death or Taking Refuge in a Casket.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11.—A barefooted man, who has had a long career that among its incidents comprises whale catching in Wales and sleeping in a coffin in Kansas has at least the merit of variety, and these are some of the variations in the life of David P. Roberts, foreman of a division of the government printing office.

"The picturesque and ancient town of Carnarvon, Wales," said Mr. Roberts, "is on the Mersey straits, and was the scene of great excitement one day in 1878 while I was there doing the 'peripatetic act.' When the tide came in the water was very deep in the straits, and a school of whales had floated into the narrow channel with the tide. As these were very valuable, it was in the interest of the townspeople to prevent their escape; so every one turned out to help. All the boats available were drawn across the entrance to the straits, and each boat was apparently loaded with a crowd of maniacs, for guns, pistols, tin pans and shouting were the only means employed to drive the huge animals up the channel and to keep them there until low tide should prevent their escape. The efforts were successful in regard to three of the monsters, which were driven ashore and with much difficulty killed.

"Then came my part in this stirring adventure. I had been in one of the foremost boats when at last the whales were driven high upon the beach. There was much excitement in their killing—so much so that, approaching too close, one of the beasts, in its last struggles, struck me a glancing blow on the leg with its tail, throwing me into the water. I awoke in the hospital, where I remained for weeks. My only souvenir of the day's fun is a bad scar on my leg, which I shall carry to my grave.

"The winter of 1880," continued Mr. Roberts, who was in a reminiscent mood, "was a severe one in Kansas, and I have reason to remember. I was publishing a weekly paper at Americus, a town of five hundred inhabitants. My office was in a room about one hundred feet deep. Of this I occupied about forty feet; the balance being filled with the surplus stock of a merchant next door, and this surplus was confined. At first they were rather nervous to look at, but I soon grew accustomed to their presence.

"The room was heated by a good stove at my end of the building, but as the chimney was at the extreme other end, I necessitated the use of a very long stovepipe that ran back over the piled up caskets. One bitter cold night I sought my bed at the hotel and tried to sleep, but it was too hot. I got up, dressed and with all the blankets around me I made another attempt, but in vain. I felt myself slowly turning into an elongated icicle.

"So, in despair, I went across the square to the office, intending to start a good fire and at least keep warm. Stuffing the stove full of corn bundles, I soon had a roaring fire and drew up my chair to enjoy it. But, oh how I did want to sleep! I nodded, awoke with a start and nodded again. Then I noticed how hot the stovepipe had grown—the coals must be warm, too. In another minute I had climbed to one of these directly under the pipe, pulled out the lid, slipped in and found solid comfort. The question of a cold bed or bedroom troubled me no more that winter, nor morbid thoughts of a last resting place either."

THE POGMOOR DIALECT.

Dialect stories and novels have earned so many fortunes in our times that a feeling of disquietude must surely have begun to circulate among novelists at the thought that there must soon come a day when the public will demand something new. The palmy days of the Irish, Kentucky, negro and Scotch dialects may be taken as past, and even some of its warm admirers have been moved by the publication of "The Five Nations" to protest that Mr. Kipling's Cockneys are being overdone. On all accounts it would be a pity if no remedy could be found, and both the public and its authors should be grateful to us for pointing out that the famous Pogmoor dialect has never yet been properly exploited. Here is a specimen of it, showing how admirably adapted the dialect is for humorous purposes:

Raffin time abant nah.  
Fred Munjest wor passin' 'Three Pidgeons wun day, wen 't'ian' lutton t' see him, sez: 'Ah've putten two tickets dahn to thee. 'Wen hevvin a raffie for a poor wumman o' Chresmas Eve.'  
'Nooan for o' me, theek yo', sez Fred, shakin' his head. 'Ah shudn't know vot to do w' a poor wumman, if sh' wun her.'  
This is very promising, and the possibilities of the medium in regard to sentiment, manly grief and thrills are obvious enough. As a text-book we can recommend to the intending student "The Pogmoor Omenack an' Balmradia Books 'Tessy Jottins' an' Authority a 'Man I' t' Moon!' price three-pence.—London Daily Chronicle.

WERE WASN'T ANY STORY.

(Harper's Weekly.)  
A newspaper story that is going the rounds of one of the larger Western cities concerns a young and very green reporter who had just been taken on the staff of the town's leading daily. It happened that several theatrical openings occurred on the same night and the staff of the paper's dramatic department was able to "cover" only three of the four events. Space was reserved for a story on Madame Modjeska, who was to open that night in a new play, and the young reporter was assigned to the story.  
About nine o'clock he strolled into the office. The city editor greeted him with astonishment.  
"Why, how's this?" he exclaimed. "Didn't you get any story?"  
"No," explained the reporter; "there wasn't any show. I saw Madame Modjeska attacked by a footpad as she was leaving her carriage at the stage door, and as she didn't come to I knew that the performance was off; so I didn't wait."

"Think of a woman with her social responsibilities having a child!" "Disgraceful! But they say she is fond of it." "That's the strange part. She is almost like a mother to it."—Town Topics.  
Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S LINIMENT to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.

Robertson, Trites & Co., (Limited)

Xmas Number Added This Week

ALL SILK BABY RIBBON, Light Shades, Special Quality, 30cs. yard Wider Widths to Match, 50cs. yard

Val. Laces And Insertions,

Some entirely new and pretty patterns,

4c. to 20c. yard

Apron Lawns,

The most handsome designs we have ever shown. Some having insertion and tuckings 12 to 14 inches deep. Prices for Apron lengths,

28c, 38c, 44c, 47c, 50c

Linen Runners And Squares,

Made of Pure Irish Linen

45c. to \$1.25

Gents' Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs,

16 to 38cts. each, SPECIAL PRICE BY DOZEN.

KID GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS

NECK-WEAR.

Emb'd Collars, Silk Collars, Chiffon Collars All Nicely Boxed in the Block-Cut Xmas Box.

Kid Gloves. White, Tan, Modes, Blacks, each pair has "Our Own" guarantee, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.25, [1.50]

Handkerchiefs. 1000 dozen at special Xmas prices. Children's Pictures, Col'd Bordered, Emb'd Lace Edges, Etc., 3 for 7c., up to \$1.50 each

Neck-Wear. A dazzling variety of New and Nobby Styles, 25c. to 3.75 each

Neck-Scarfs. Now very popular with Ladies in Upper Canada; Silk Crepe de Chine, Moire Silk, assorted colors, \$1.00, 1.75, 1.95

Sunshades. Considerably better than the ordinary. Special one for Xmas, \$2.75 to \$6.50

Ribbons. Dresden patterns, two widths, for Xmas work of all kinds, 12 and 18c. yard

Baby-Bibs, That are nicely finished and well padded, from 12c. to 45c. each

Waistings. Boxed Waist Lengths, plain and fancy, for Xmas Gifts, 70c. to \$4.75 length.

Silk Waists. The perfect-fit kind, all Tailor-made, in Washing, Tomaline, Taffeta Silk, \$3.95 to \$8.00

Brilliant Waists. Right up to date styles, and not expensive. \$3.50 and 3.75

Flannel Waists. Real French Opera Flannel, unshrinkable, neat, new and pretty pattern, \$2.25 each

AT

Robertson, Trites & Co. Ltd

83 and 85 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.

Opposite Dufferin Hotel.

Special Sale Of Pure Wool Henriettas

In Seven Different Shades,

Pink, Sky, Old Rose, Grey, Cardinal, Garnet, White

Extra Wide, 44 inches.

All One Price, 39c. yard.

This is a Special Xmas Bargain, And Now is the Time To Secure It

No Samples Given.

Sale Starts Monday Morning At 8.30 IN DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Sporting. The Ring.

PREFERS NOT TO LAND KNOCK-OUT.

Probably no champion who ever held the heavy-weight championship has knocked out so few men as James J. Jeffries, the present holder of the title. In the days of Sullivan and other champions who have preceded the famous boiler-maker champion, aspirants fell victims to knock-outs with a regularity that made the referee's decision hardly necessary.

Jeffries, in the following interview tells why he has failed to knock his opponents out. It is a fact that most of Jeffries' battles have gone some distance, and, in almost every instance, his opponents have been beaten down to a point of helplessness, yet not knocked out in the fullest sense of the word. Jeffries handles his victims with more consideration than Sullivan did, and, unlike Sullivan and Fitzsimmons, he has been satisfied with outpointing his opponents.

"I have not been a knock-out for the simple reason that I have never found it necessary to knock my opponents clean out to gain a victory, except in one or two cases. Even in a fight, I believe a man can be humane, and if the same result can be obtained without endangering your opponent's life, I think it is better for all. It is true that most of my opponents have been counted out, being helpless and unable to continue the battle, yet they have remained conscious. The fact that I have not knocked my men out in a few rounds, like most fighters, does not mean that I have been unable to land a knock-out blow. I feel sure that I would do considerable damage.

"I know my strength perfectly well, and in none of my fights have I been required to try to do my best. I prefer to win my battles on scientific lines, and that is the reason I have allowed my fights to last so long. I know I am scientific enough to beat down all of these clever boxers. Were I simply depending on my strength to win fights then I would have to resort to different tactics and would be more anxious to win in a hurry.

There is nothing in a knockout, only that it brings victory home sooner. Ruhlins was beaten down gradually until he was so badly used up that he could fight no longer. He was all out so far as fighting was concerned, yet because he showed signs of life and was conscious some people thought he was stalling. He was not; you can bet your life on that.

"What damage do I think I could do by a swing with all my strength? Well, that is hard to tell. As I say I have never tried to hit a man with all my strength. I have practiced such blows on the punching bags and I have found it an easy matter to smash them with a single blow.

"It might be possible for a blow to dislocate a man's jaw. Or a blow with sufficient force could undoubtedly affect his neck or disable him in many other ways. I knocked out both Fitzsimmons and Corbett in their first battle with me. But in each case they were pretty far gone when I landed the knockout, and it did not require a very forceful blow to do the trick."

BIG FIGHTERS WON'T MAKE A REAL MATCH.

"Now that the Gardner-Fitzsimmons fight is over there is considerable talk of matching the ancient antipodean against his old-time rival, Jim Corbett," says a well-known ring man. "This, however, is only talk, for it is not likely that any club in the country would make a bid that would prove alluring enough to satisfy these high-priced knights of the squared circle. There is but one place in the country where the fight could be pulled off and that is San Francisco. Just at present it would appear that the native sons have had their fill of 'Rudy Robert.' They were dissatisfied with his last encounter with Jeffries and now they are sore at him for his showing against Gardner. They do not intimate that he has engaged in a fake, but they are of the opinion that he is all in and can no longer give the public a run for its money.

"There is nothing doing in the fighting line with Fitzsimmons and Corbett the article of fighting put up by Fitzsimmons at San Francisco showed that he is no longer the man that was once the terror of all heavyweights. Even if he is still the proud possessor of that deadly wallop—and it is doubtful if it still has the power to send opponents to dreamland—one thing is certain and

that is that his hooks that have withstood many hard battles are no longer fit to go to the dizzy summit. In his fight with Gardner he landed enough to whip a dozen men, but there was nothing doing in the knockout department.

Fitzsimmons has been a great fighter, in fact, the greatest that ever donned the padded mitts, but he must now step down and give way to the younger generation. Tommy Ryan would have made him look like a sucker had he been in Gardner's place and that Ryan would have chopped him into ribbons and won by the knockout route inside of ten rounds. "This is putting it a little strong. There is no doubt, however, that Ryan would have made a better showing than Gardner did. Ryan is foxy, and while Fitz was trying to land those awful wallops he would have given aim the back of his hand head to practice. A few rounds of this and Fitz would not be able to do much damage. Ryan is not going to fight the erstwhile famous gladiator and Fitz cannot make the weight that Ryan would require, but if by chance they ever meet, it is a cinch that foxy Tommy will enter the ring a ring outsider in the betting."

IS ACT ENFORCEABLE?

Appeal From a Conviction For Sunday Labor.

The first step in what promises to be an interesting test case as to whether the old act of 1889, affecting Sunday labor, is still in force, was taken yesterday, when J. E. Jones obtained a writ of certiorari in the case of Barnett Pallokoft. The latter, who is a Hebrew garment-maker, was fined by Police Magistrate Kingsford \$5 and costs for working on the Sabbath Day. Inspector Archibald was the informant, and it appeared that two of Pallokoft's girls were sweeping the shop. Pallokoft, was fined by the Magistrate, will not enter the Privy Council had declared that the province had no right to enact Sabbath legislation, the prosecution was taken under the old act of 1889. Upper Canada consolidated statutes. By this act it is provided that the informant cannot give evidence. In the case of Pallokoft, Inspector Archibald was the informant, and he was also a witness.—Toronto Globe.

The smothering of infants while asleep is discussed by Dr. W. Wynn Westcott, who says that during the last ten years, no fewer than 15,000 infants have thus been killed by suffocation in England and Wales, and that the yearly average of such deaths in London is 600, and in Liverpool 150. A shell from a 12-inch gun makes its flight of nine miles in 42 seconds.

SAYS FANATIC WAS BURIED WITH PIG.

Manila Paper Narrates a Story of Execution Striking Terror to the Moros—The Infidel is Denied.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10.—Lieut.-Col. Rodgers, of the Fifteenth cavalry, now serving in Jolo, has adopted, according to a story published in the Manila Cable News of Oct. 30, which has been received at the war department, a terrifying method of execution for religious Moro fanatics who slay American soldiers. The story, which was denied by other Manila papers and pronounced false by the war department, tells of a Moro "juramentado" being shot to death in the streets of Jolo after he had killed a member of B troop of the Fifteenth cavalry and continues: "Col. Rodgers ordered the dead fanatic buried with a pig. No greater insult can be shown the pork shunning Mohammedans. A deep grave was dug just outside of the walls of the city of Jolo. The 'juramentado' was thrown into it. Above the spot was placed a large dead pig. The animal's throat was cut and the blood allowed to fall upon the Moro's body. The burial rite began at high noon. The event had been advertised, and more than two thousand fully armed Moros witnessed it.

"Near the grave was drawn up a dismounted Squadron of the Fifteenth cavalry. Close behind the cavalry the grim faced soldiers of the first battalion of the Seventeenth Infantry stood ready for instant action. "Colonel Rodgers superintended the giving of the lesson. No details intended to impress it upon the Moro mind were omitted, even if they did smack of barbarism. There was not a moment during the event that the soldiers were not expectant of an attack from the savage horde about them. It was unofficially stated at the war department today that this method of execution of religious fanatics had been tried before in the Philippines. The Cable News says that he reason more than 1000 of the soldiers of this event was had not been heard of this event was that Brigadier-General Wood had established a press censorship at Zamboanga and smothered news in regard to it, but that he had reported on it to General Wade, who in turn sent the news to Washington.

He—Marriage is a lottery, all right. You never can tell whether you are going to draw a prize or a blank. She—I know. There's Nell and Tom. They were attracted to each other because they both were so fond of dogs. When they were married it came out that he fancied St. Bernards while she was daffy on Boston terriers.—Boston Transcript.

CORDIAL DUCAL ASSENTS.

(M. A. P.)

A good story is told in Sir F. C. Burnand's "Reminiscences" of Prince Alexander of Teck's grandfather, the old Duke of Cambridge. When sitting in the provost's pew in Eton College chapel the royal visitor delighted the boys by exclaiming "lastly in response to the chanted 'Let us pray.' "Yes, by all means." This same original Duke on another occasion, this time in Kew church, observed loudly on hearing the solemn words, "For we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out." "True, true—too many calls on us for that!"

JOHN L. AS REFEREE.

How He Decided a Fight in Which Both Men Were Knocked Out.

There were four in the party, including John L. Sullivan and Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll, and the conversation turned to old time "fistic" encounters. John L. was in good spirits and one of the party asked the ex-champion for a story.

"Ever hear of a fight I once refereed at Harry Hill's years ago?" replied John, clearing his throat. "It's a peach. Not well in those days the game was all to the good. There were plenty of comers, all anxious to get a crack at me. I don't exactly remember who the fellow was, but I think he was an Englishman who had come from over the pond expressly to put the gloves on with me. He was a husky looking guy, with big muscles and had the reputation of being a killer in his country, that could cure all kinds of insomnia with just one dig if it landed on the right spot.

"Well, everything was arranged for us to meet. I was feeling fine that night and I was ready to give that duck all the fighting he wanted. Somehow the English pug got cold feet and wouldn't go on. All the persuasion in the world had no effect, and he flunked. I was so sore that I made up my mind to knock his block off, even if I did not do it in the regular old-fashioned way. "The guy showed up all right. He came to the place and made a grand stand play that he was in no shape to meet me. He said he wanted time to train, but was ready to show what he could do if a substitute could be had. Well, I thought it over, and said to Harry Hill to let him have a chance. So another big man, a fellow about the Englishman's own weight, was paired against the mug from England. They were to have it out for four rounds. I promised to meet the Englishman if he showed any kind of form. The fellow was a bit sore, because the Briton refused to meet me, but I squared matters by consenting to act as referee.

"In the first round the Englishman started rough house tactics and had his fellow on the go. In the second it was the other way, but the foreigner was gritty and stood the walloping fine. The third was a hummer. They punched each other all over the ring. The Englishman was floor twice, but got up gamely and hung on till the end of the round. I took a kind of a liking to him for his courage, but in my heart I wished his opponent would eat him up.

"The fourth started off with a jump, with the foreigner having all the better of it. He nailed his opponent with both hands, and it was a cinch that I would be forced to give him a decision. I wished the scrap was at its height, I wished something would happen. Quicker than it takes to tell it both went down from right hand counters. I started to count 'em out, hoping the local guy would get up, in time. He didn't move a muscle, neither did the Britisher. The ten seconds were up and both men were still dead to the world.

"I was in a fix, and in my mind I was figuring what to do. Fifteen minutes passed and neither fighter showed any signs of coming to. Well, I was puzzled and—

"What did you do? What did you do?" "What did I do?" returned the big fellow with a grin. "Why I gave the decision to the fellow who got up first. It wasn't the English mug, either."

Carroll said that two battles, with similar endings occurred, which are now fistic history. One was between Frank Bowworth and Denny Killen at Philadelphia, and the other between Jack Files and Tommy Chanler at Chicago.

"And how did the referee decide in those scraps?" Carroll was asked. "Just as John L. did. The first man who scrambled to his feet prepared to continue was the winner."

"Uncle—Well, Fanny, aren't you going to kiss your uncle?" Fanny (aged seven)—No, indeed. "Uncle—And why not, little darling?" Fanny—Because there's your wife looking on and I don't want to make any trouble in the family.—Exchange.

"Ah," sighed the wretched Mr. Newpope, "what can be more wearing on the nerves than a baby that cries all night long?" "Twins," answered the man who had Herald.

"How did you discover that Van Major was one of the no-breakfast advocates?" "I invited him out to lunch with me."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

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 faith 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

# 25 p. c. Discount Sale of Winter Overcoats.

A very special sale of Ready-to-Wear Winter Overcoats began today under the most favorable auspices.

ALL OVERCOATS AT \$15 AND UNDER will be sold at a DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT. for one week.

The reason for this sale is because our sales, which are largely in advance of last fall, have been chiefly of higher priced coats. Those at \$15 and less have lagged so we take this method of evening up stock.

Recollect, 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT from our regular marked prices of all Overcoats at \$15 to \$10, right in the height of the season, is almost an unheard-of saving.

**A. GILMOUR, Men's Tailoring and Clothing**  
68 KING STREET.  
"BEST PLACE TO BUY GOOD CLOTHES."

# Christmas Groceries!

- 24 lbs. Standard Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.
- Best Canned Citron Peel, 12c. per lb.
- Lemon and Orange Peel, 10c. per lb.
- Perfectly Cleaned Currants (one pound packages) 5 1-2c. per lb.
- Malaga Seeded Raisins (one pound packages) 8c. per lb.
- Best Valencia Layer Raisins, 7c. per lb.
- Good Valencia Layer Raisins, 5c. per lb.
- Pure Leaf Lard (kettle rendered) \$1.50 per pall, 10 lb. pall \$1.00; 5 lb. pall 50c.; 3 lb. pall 35c.
- Fearman's Pure Lard, in one pound cartons, 12c.
- Good Compound Lard, \$1.30 for 30 lb. pall.
- Choice Cooking Butter, 15c. per pound.
- Pure Cream of Tartar, 24c. per pound.
- Three (3) Quarts of Cranberries for 25c.
- Extra Choice Potatoes, \$1.20 per barrel.

**ROBERTSON & CO.**  
562 and 564 Main Street, St. John, N. B.  
TELEPHONE 775 A.

# Here We Are Again!

ANOTHER CLEARANCE SALE

OF.....  
**TRAVELLERS' SAMPLES.**

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 12th, we will offer an immense assortment of

**China and Glass Fancy Goods,**  
Which we must clear out regardless of cost.

Come and see this beautiful line of goods and compare our prices with others.

**The Linton & Sinclair Co. (Limited).**  
37 and 39 Dock Street.

**Red Parlor Lamps**

An assortment of Red Parlor Lamps for Christmas; also Red Shades. Parlor Lamps in great variety. LAMP OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

MARITIME AVER LIGHT CO.  
Phone 873, 19 Market Square.

HALIFAX, Dec. 11.—Smallpox is assuming large proportions in Cape Breton, nearly all the country districts being infected with it. Several cases are reported from some of these districts today. The type is a mild one.

On the same day last week that the mercury registered 10 below and there was six inches of snow on the ground at Mowhawk, N. B., a man in furs in the same state picked 25 dandelion blossoms.

### ADEQUATE PROTECTION.

The Policy Which Canada Must Adopt If She Would Not Go Backward.

To the Editor of the Star:  
Dear Sir,—Shortly we will be called upon by the authorities to decide Canada's policy for the future. The people of Canada cannot demand too strongly the great essential which will mark the onward progress of this dominion. The conservatives come to the front with a policy sure and certain, a policy pronounced in the interest of Canada and one that should engage the attention of every true born citizen of this great dominion. They come with a policy of right and justice to Canadians, a policy which immediately concerns every farmer, merchant, mechanic, or laborer, a policy of adequate protection to the people of Canada, both individually and collectively. Not a policy that will benefit manufacturers alone, but one that will help on and encourage every one and that will keep our people and our money in the country.

Within the past year, over one hundred millions of dollars have gone from this country into the United States, all of which might have been spent here, had the policy of the present party in power been a little more lenient in dealing with the industrial forces of Canada. Hamper the industries and you hamper the country. Protect the industries and you protect the country.

In these days of fierce competition, when the world over is bidding for import and export trade, can we afford to have the tariff department to us in crumbs, and those with uncertainty? Look at the nation to the south of us and see what the industrial forces have made them, and that by virtue of a high tariff protection. Take the statistics of Canada, and you will find that we are weak on tariff lines as compared with other countries. Our dominion calls with no uncertain sound for a fair show, for better legislation at Ottawa, for at least the rights and privileges which are due to her, that she may rise to the full height and stature of other nations and take her proper place in the great markets of the world. Every young man should be imbued with the spirit of protection for Canada.

To build up our country, we must adopt a policy of adequate protection, especially in these days of tremendous competition.

Yours earnestly,  
TRAVELLER.

### NEW HOPE FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The result of the recent New York election will probably have an effect on national politics, and indeed, the knowledge that this will be the case probably helped to bring it about. If the democrats did not win New York City in November, 1903, they may reasonably expect to make a good fight for the state in the presidential election of November, 1904. This is a question of more than passing interest, as the democratic party are pledged to tariff reform, and if they succeed in carrying the country and afterwards offer Canada reciprocity in natural products, what an immense market will be thrown open to Ogilvie's Flour and other Canadian high grade products. The United States should consume millions of barrels of Ogilvie's Flour in the next decade providing tariff conditions are satisfactorily amended.

### TOT'S FRIEND IS KILLED.

"Uncle Jim" Jones fractures his skull while wishing little girl "Many Happy Returns."  
James Jones, a favorite with the children in the house where he lived, at No. 383 Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn, is dead.

To all he was "Uncle Jim," who told stories, carried wine and repaired shattered dolls. Although he was seventy-seven years old, his heart was at least two decades younger. Jones was going up stairs last evening to his home on the top floor carrying a bucket of coal. A ten year old girl who saw him coming leaned over and cried, "Uncle Jim, I had a birthday party today."

"Many happy returns," called Jones. He lifted his right hand and his head to wave it at the girl and in so doing the counterweight of the coal bucket caused him to fall backward. He fractured his skull and died instantly.

### C. P. R. STEAMSHIPS.

A Good Business Done on the Atlantic.

MONTREAL, Dec. 11.—Arthur W. Peers, general manager of all the steamship lines owned by the Canadian Pacific Railway, discussing today the season's business on the Atlantic, said: "The entire fleet carried a much larger amount of tonnage than they ever did when controlled by the Elder Dempster Company. Besides this, the line made new records for ship settlements, and prices up to near the end of navigation were fair. Our passenger business was heavy and showed excellent returns. The business on this line was affected to a certain extent by the strike that occurred at the opening of the season and the fact that new large ships had to be constructed. Now that nearly all the preliminary work has been attended to, the fleet should make a better showing next year. The increased tonnage this year was undoubtedly due to the line's connection with the railway."

STYLISH.  
"Naz, mind, Bill, when we comes to Pictou, we'll put a cigar or I won't walk wiv yer."—Ally Slopen.

OBTUSE BRILLIANCE.  
Julia—Is Clementine really so intellectual?  
Aurelia—O, yes, she never can tell you a thing any other woman has on.—Detroit Free Press.

### BLAIR HAS DECIDED.

Has Made Up His Mind About His Course in the Coming Elections But Won't Tell.

OTTAWA, Dec. 11.—Ottawa University authorities have decided to ask the city council to drop the \$50,000 by-law. In view of the diversity of opinion on the matter the by-law would certainly be defeated.

The escape of Cashel, the Kansas desperado, from Calgary jail, came like a thunderclap to the justice department. Cashel was to have swung on Tuesday. If not executed on that day he is legally dead and could not be hanged for the crime he has committed. To obviate this the government will ask Chief Justice Sifton to grant a respite so that on his recapture, another day can be fixed for the execution.

Hon. A. G. Blair was in consultation with Laurier this morning. The ex-minister seemed in great spirits as he came out of the premier's office. When asked as to whether he would seek reelection in St. John at the coming election, he answered that he had reached a decision in the matter, but had no announcement to make at present.

### WINTER PORT

The Donaldson str. Concordia, Capt. Webb, from St. John via Halifax, reached Glasgow yesterday.

The C. P. R. str. Monmouth, Capt. Birchman, left Bristol yesterday for St. John.

The Allan mail liner Ionian, will, it is expected, leave this afternoon for Halifax.

The Donaldson str. Salacia, Capt. Mitchell, which is loading at No. 4, got her grain yesterday. She will probably leave for Glasgow early Sunday morning.

The C. P. R. str. Montfort, Capt. Cross, which spent Thursday in the bay, came up to No. 3 berth yesterday afternoon. She loads for Bristol at Sand Point.

The C. P. R. str. Lake Erie, Capt. Carey, sailed about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Liverpool. She took away 25 first cabin, 45 second cabin and 150 steerage passengers.

A little later on another C. P. R. str., the Lake Michigan, Capt. Owen, pulled away from the I. C. R. pier and proceeded on her way to London. She and the Erie would probably get out of the bay close together.

The Catalina will dock at No. 4 berth when the Salacia sails.

### BOSTON'S NARROWNESS.

Turning Down Aldermanic Candidates Because They are Provincialists.

BOSTON, Dec. 11.—Several former provincialists who are running for aldermen in this city have been placed under the ban by the Good Government Association, a non-partisan organization which furnishes information for the benefit of the electors. The elections are to occur on Tuesday.

Among those who are black-listed are Henry S. Clark, formerly of St. John, but now a resident of the Dorchester district. Mr. Clark previously served two terms in the common council. "We do not endorse Henry S. Clark" is the verdict of the Good Government Association.

Another New Brunswicker, Alderman Joseph I. Stewart of Dorchester, is disposed of as follows: "Inquiries as to his reputation and character lead us to believe that he is not a desirable candidate." He is charged with voting for a grab loan bill.

John A. Campbell, a native of Pictou, N. S., formerly a member of the common council, is recommended for election. While John T. Kennedy, a native of St. John, N. P., is classed as an unfit man, and as one who was arrested three times for assault and battery. There are several other undesirable candidates running for office, but they are not natives of the province. One aldermanic candidate is in jail and another, the president of the board, was expelled from the legislature for corrupt acts.

The Hon. Isaac Benjamin Franklin Allen, the republican candidate for street commissioner, is a graduate of the Suffolk county jail. He is a negro and was able to defeat a respectable citizen in the primaries because the citizen's name was Sullivan. In republican circles here men with Irish names are few, and a remnant of the old prejudice is still noticeable. Several years ago Allen was elected a member of the executive council of the commonwealth over Hon. John H. Sullivan. The man who was defeated by Allen this time was not the same man.

Among the candidates for the common council is Fred P. Warner, formerly of Plympton, Digby county, N. S. Another Digby county boy is William Craig of Acadiaville, a state senator.

The contest over the will of Contractor Patrick McAleer, a native of St. John, who left property here valued at \$800,000, was resumed today in the probate court. Several of the testator's daughters are the contestants.

AMERICAN FOOTBALL BRUTAL SAYS PAPER.  
Harvard and Yale Should Learn to Play Rugby, Declares the Graphic.

LONDON, Friday.—What do American football players think of the following comment in the Graphic, under the heading, "A Burlesque on the Fine Game of Rugby Football as Played in the United States?"

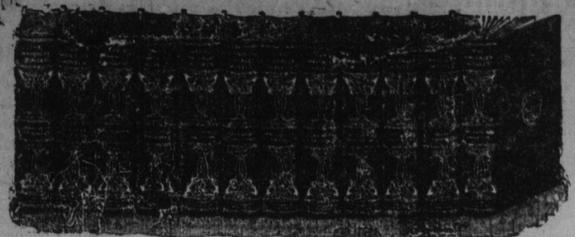
"Lovers of Rugby football," it says "would not recognize the game as played in America; where it seems to be a thoroughly brutal pastime, and played without skill and without science. The players wear padded knickerbockers, pads at elbows, ear protectors, nose and lip protectors—in fact, they go into the fray in what may be called suits of armour."

"The result is that they present a most repulsive and dispirited appearance. It is a pity that Harvard and Yale do not send representatives to England to learn by seeing Oxford or Cambridge play what a fine game is Rugby football when played as it should be."

# E. G. NELSON & CO.,

Cor. of King and Charlotte Streets.

We are showing a very fine line of goods for Christmas Presents.



Books In Sets by all the standard authors, including Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Shakespeare, Eliot, Ruskin, Reade, Tolstoj, Parkman and Dumas.



Poets—All the popular Poets bound in cloth, padded leather, full calf and burnt leather.

Bibles—Text Reference and Teacher's Bibles at all prices.

Prayer Books and Hymnals—Common Prayer with Hymns. Presbyterian and Methodist Hymnals in all styles.



Kodaks and Cameras at all prices, from \$1.00 to 25.00. Kodak Developing Machines at \$2.50, 6.00 and 7.50.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, in plain and gold mounted holders. Leather Goods—Writing Cases, Music Rolls, Purses, Card Cases, Bill Books, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Tobacco Pouches, Cards, Calendars and Booklets in great variety.

E. G. NELSON & CO.

## CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

And How Some People Go About It.

The Christmas season is drawing very near now, and with its approach the Christmas shoppers bestir themselves and frequent the stores—notably at bargain sales—sometimes to buy—but frequently to overhaul and handle articles that they have no intention of purchasing. How often does one see, in a book store or fancy goods store, or any other kind of a store in fact—it doesn't make much difference—persons hovering over the counters, taking up and sniffing articles of books, toys, etc., in spite of the warning, "Please do not handle," taking up room at the counters, where intending purchasers would fain stand, so that the latter, in order to see any of the goods exhibited, are forced to stand on tip toe, and peer over the others' shoulders, or under their elbows, and finally go away in despair, having accomplished nothing, while the obstructions, blissfully ignorant that they are in the road, continue to look their fill at whatever they desire, and, when a clerk attempts to sell them anything, they sweetly say, "Oh, thank you, but we are not buying just now. We're only looking." A quite apparent fact, by the way. These, however, are in the minority just before Christmas, for though all are looking, nearly all are buying, as well as the buying points and arms fall of knobby bundles loudly proclaim.

We all know—as do the clerks—the woman who never knows exactly what she wants and spends much valuable time in selecting her presents, after which she almost invariably takes the article back to the store to exchange it for something else.

Then, of course, there are the country folk, in town for just this season, to buy Christmas presents and otherwise prepare for the gala season. As a rule, they are much like other folks, and give no cause for unfavorable comment or ridicule—joke writers to the contrary—but occasionally the genuine "country cousin" type is recognized. One of this class went into a large china and glassware store, so says a clerk in this establishment, and made the query: "Have you got any cups and saucers?" At which the clerk made

reply that they did have a few such things.

A dear little old lady, the other day, was making some purchases in a well known city dry goods store, and was directing the clerk where to send her parcels.

"You can send them over to my son's," she said. "He's Mr. —, you know who he is. I don't live there, though. My home's up in L—"

Whereupon the clerk started to address the bundle to L—, but the old lady would have none of it, and explained that while her own home was not in St. John, yet she had come to spend the winter with "Will," who was a widower with a family of small children, incidentally giving the clerk a considerable amount of family history and showing a beautiful pride in and love for "Will," while the clerk listened courteously and did not even smile.

"One sees lots of funny things," said a lady attendant in a book store the other day, "and we have all sorts of articles offered to us in lieu of currency. Sometimes we take stamps, car tickets and ferry tickets, when the buyer is short of change."

Every winter we hear people say, "Well, next year, I am not going to leave my Christmas buying till the very last week. I'll do it by degrees all through the year, and thus be saved the hurry and rush of this season. But whoever does it? We all like to wait till the stores have their holiday goods in, and their Christmas fixings of greenery and good-will mottoes strung around, and there is a feeling of excitement and anticipation, and then we will join the throng of shoppers. There are fathers and mothers investing in all sorts of toys and stock-filers, books, etc.;

bashful school boys, not quite sure what they want, and girls who know so precisely what they want that they will not be satisfied with anything else; busy men, who buy the very first thing they see rather than wait and look for anything; they are all in evidence, and the best thing to do is to join them, not forgetting, in our preparations, the many wee ones who might otherwise grieve over an empty stocking on the morning of what should be, for children, especially, a day of happiness.

### TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

Passenger service to and from St. John, in effect Oct. 16th.

DEPARTURES.  
By Canadian Pacific.  
Express for Boston ..... 6.45 a. m.  
Express for Fredericton ..... 6.00 p. m.  
Express for Montreal ..... 6.30 p. m.  
Express for Boston ..... 6.30 p. m.  
By Intercolonial.  
Mixed for Montreal ..... 6.30 a. m.  
Express for Halifax ..... 7.00 a. m.  
Express for Montreal ..... 7.00 a. m.  
Express from Fredericton ..... 8.00 a. m.  
Express from Montreal ..... 1.15 p. m.  
Express from Boston ..... 1.15 p. m.  
Express for Quebec and Montreal ..... 8.00 p. m.  
Express for Halifax and Sydney ..... 11.30 p. m.  
By New Brunswick Southern.  
Express for St. Stephen ..... 7.50 a. m.

ARRIVALS.  
By Canadian Pacific.  
Express from Fredericton ..... 8.55 a. m.  
Express from Boston ..... 11.55 a. m.  
Express from Montreal ..... 11.50 a. m.  
Boston Express ..... 11.15 p. m.  
By Intercolonial.  
Mixed from Halifax and Sydney ..... 6.50 a. m.  
Express from Montreal ..... 7.00 a. m.  
Express from Montreal and Quebec ..... 1.50 p. m.  
Mixed from Montreal ..... 4.50 p. m.  
Express from Montreal ..... 8.00 p. m.  
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton ..... 5.40 p. m.  
Express from Halifax, Sydney and Campbellton ..... 6.40 p. m.  
Express from Sydney ..... 11.35 a. m.  
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Express from New Brunswick Southern.  
Express from St. Stephen ..... 7.10 p. m.

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By Dominion Atlantic.  
S. S. Prince Rupert leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.45 o'clock; arriving from Digby at 5 p. m.

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By Grand Manan S. S. Co.  
Leave St. John (Turberville's Wharf) at 7.30 a. m. on Wednesdays for Grand Manan, Campbellton and Boston. Returning, leave for St. John on Monday at 8.30 a. m.

CANADIANS IN NEW YORK.

The officers of the recently organized Canadian Club of New York for the current year are: President, W. T. Robson, formerly of Lindsay, Ont.; first vice-president, Dr. Neil McPharrier, formerly of Toronto, Ont.; second vice-president, S. B. Starratt, formerly of Albert, N. B.; treasurer, F. S. McAdam, formerly of Fredericton, N. B.; secretary, W. A. Banks, formerly of Annapolis, N. S.; chairman of executive committee, George S. Milligan, formerly of St. John, N. B.

A NEW YORK VIEW.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The Evening Post predicts the defeat of the liberals in the Canadian election owing to the alienation of extreme protectionists and discrediting of the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. It sees no hope for reciprocity in the conservative success.

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# The Wave That Gave Up Its Prey

By ALBERT SONNICHSEN, ABLE SEAMAN.

The poets will tell you that the sea never gives up its prey, but if you were to repeat that to the sailormen about the docks of Honolulu, they would tell you "The poets be blowed!" or something that would refer you to old Sam Harland, the night watchman of the railway dock, who came there five years ago on the Henry B. Howard.

You would then demand more details, and in a humorous way they would tell you how the waves once took old Sam for their own and tried hard to swallow him, but he proved too bitter a pill, even for the hoary old sea, so it spued him up again in disgust.

"To sea," they say, "Sam is a powerful chap on the booze, an' his old carcass is so soaked with rum that he couldn't be digested. The sea took him and chewed and chewed for quite a while, but he was just a bit too tough."

I have heard Sam tell his story, but being a rank egotist, he tries to make you believe that his swimming saved him, which isn't entirely true. His shipmates on the Howard told quite a different story, and, according to general opinion, there was the true version.

The big four-masted bark Henry B. Howard, left New York in May with general cargo for San Francisco. This brought her round the Horn in August and up to the North Pacific in October, she had time of year, just when the equinoctial storms are brewing. The Howard was just about five hundred miles southeast of Hawaii when one of these bitter gales struck her and brought her hove to under lower topsails.

The ordinary landsman doesn't quite realize what a storm in these regions is at that time of year, means. Sailing is impossible—the ship that simply holds her own against those midsea billows is doing well. She is stripped of all but three or four heavy storm sails, enough to give her the necessary steerage-way to keep her nose pointed towards the oncoming seas, so that they shall not strike broadside on.

Thus had the Howard been hove to for three days, meeting each foam-capped billow with an upward toss of her bows sometimes showing her nose deep into the green sea, sending ponderous cascades thundering down from her forecastle head, flooding the main deck to the cabin aft. Sometimes the forecastle, an iron house on the deck, would be entirely submerged, and then the men of the watch below, who lay in upper bunks, could behold the sea through the plate glass portholes, as you see in the aquarium, casting a sickly green light over their haggard faces and giving them a death-like pallor.

time, drenched, gazing stolidly at the whirl of spray and sea about them, with nothing to do, only to stand by. The men at the wheel were lashed to his post; his duty it was to keep the helm jammed hard over. Such is the sailor's school of physical endurance.

One bell struck—the poop. Even that old mariner, the skipper would expect no man to strike it for'd for the bell on the forecastle head clangs suddenly at intervals in low throaty notes, as the roaring torrents pour over it. Bad enough it is for the man to dodge for'd in the first lull to the lee door of the forecastle, to jerk those drowsy fellows at intervals in low throaty notes, as the roaring torrents pour over it.

"Ho-o-o, ho-o-o, ho-o-o, all hands, ahoy! Awake, ye sleepers! One bell!"

With sleepy yawns and drawing curses, the men drop out of their bunks to their chests and slowly, reluctantly, don their oilskins, while the sea bangs the weather wall of the forecastle like shells from heavy guns.

"Eight bells—relieve the watch!"

Aye, eight bells; but the watch has yet to wait a while, for no mortal man could wade those flooded decks from for'd to aft. Sea after sea green and white pour over the bulwarks, like the breaking of a big dam.

Finally comes another lull. The ship pauses as though to rest, while the tons of water on deck shoot out through hawspeirs and scupper. Once more the deck is visible, covered only by the foam-rimmed sheets of rippling water. The lee door of the forecastle flies open and one by one the men shoot out, like bees from a hive, and scurry aft, fairly throwing themselves up the poop ladder.

All hands, are aft—all but one. Old Sam Harland, able seaman, lingers to fill his pipe, as he invariably does, in fair weather or foul. Creeping Sam they call him. At last he crawls out, shuts the forecastle door and starts aft.

the water over her weather bulwarks into the sea. If you were to put a dry pea into an empty soappan, and then pour a bucket of water over it you would understand what happened to Sam Harland, able seaman. His shipmates saw him slowly sucked towards the bulwarks, then shot across their top into the reflux of the sea outside.

What they fell is not part of the story; such accidents occur often, and seamen are not prone to describe their emotions. "Man overboard," Sam Harland, able seaman, lost at sea, October 5." Such notes are common in log books. There were few of Sam's shipmates who had not seen this tragedy enacted before. It was what followed that was unusual.

Suddenly the mate gave a yell, audible even above the roar of the tempest. "There he is, boys, away to windward!"

"They crowded together to the weather rail. Sure enough there he was, a black speck far out in the white froth, his face turned towards them. Then he rose on the crest of a wave, and sank out of their sight into the hollow beyond, only to reappear again, mounting another oncoming billow.

Already he had thrown off his sou'wester and oilskin coat, and was swimming. Hopelessly beyond all human aid, he struggled still, while his shipmates could only stand helplessly by, breathless, watching him fight his last fight then he was swallowed up.

The ship was being blown away from him. They tried to heave him a life-belt, but the winds blew it back against the rail.

Still Sam fought manfully. With beating hearts they saw him rid himself of his gun boots, and even his oilskin trousers—he ripped them off with his sheath knife. Impulsively they cheered. He was dying game.

But he odds were against him. Further and further they drifted away from him, catching only an occasional glimpse of his naked shoulders as he mounted the sea and toppled over their crests. The skipper had brought up the log line and tried to heave the metal fan with its coil of thin cord, but, strong of arm though he was, it went not even one-third of the distance. He threw it down on deck and turned away.

Again came one of those booming rollers. They saw the drowning man mount its slope until he was struggling in the hollow curve under the combing top. On it came, he in it. With a heave the big ship shot upwards and they saw him in the hollow beyond. He seemed to have been hurled nearer, and this caused intense excitement.

"Swim, Sam, swim!" they yelled. "Keep it up, Sam! Hang on, Sam!" They howled and gesticulated, and once more the skipper tried to heave the log line. They might as well have spared their efforts.

The ship was drifting and having so much surface exposed to the wind, she naturally sagged to leeward faster than the man, leaving him to windward. He heard nothing from them. Still, they saw him more plainly now, saw his white face, his clinched jaws, his powerful arms beating the waves. By this time he had freed himself of all his clothes. But excepting that he kept himself up he was helpless; like a block of wood he was whirled about and tossed up and down—ground by

the waves as though they were indeed chewing well before swallowing. Then he suddenly disappeared. For five minutes the men stood, still clutching the rail, instinctively they bowed their heads, as men do in the presence of death.

Then came a lull. Again the decks were clear. "Come boys," shouted the second mate, "set for'd and turn in."

The watch just relieved moved with difficulty down to leeward and prepared to snatch a few hours' rest.

But before they could gain the shelter of the for'd deckhouse, the vessel reared on its stern. They could not climb that slanting deck. From for'd came that awful growling roar again. The green wall swept on, shot up alongside, ready to topple. An impulsive cry burst from the lips of all, their danger forgotten in the sight before them. Almost over their heads rose that glassy, foam-streaked green mountain, and on its very top lifted the naked form of a man, his arms outstretched, mouth agape, eyes staring, legs outspread, like some spirit of the storm, wrapped in a smother of froth and spray. They caught just that one glimpse—then came the crash—again the decks were flooded.

Fortunately all had gained some hold, and when the waters subsided none were missing. In the pump-room, by the mainmast, they found the naked, unconscious, but still living body of their lost shipmate, washed aboard by the reflux. The sea had given up its prey.

## GIRL OF 13 YEARS IS A BLACKSMITH.

Clara Medlin, of Pilot Oak, Ky., Shoes Horses and Welds Tires with Ease.

MADISONVILLE, Ky., Friday.—The village of Pilot Oak boasted of having the only woman blacksmith, perhaps, in the South. Miss Clara Medlin is her name and she is only eighteen. For more than a year in her father's shop she has been doing the work of a farrier and blacksmith. Wonderfully strong and agile, Miss Medlin is at the same time pretty and well formed. Her hands have a grip that an athlete would envy, yet they are neither rough nor

coarse. Her black hair and dancing black eyes are the attraction of the young men for miles around.

It is said of Miss Medlin that she can shoe a horse or weld a tire with ease and dexterity, and that she has mastered the business in every detail. In addition to her other accomplishments she can paint and stripe a buggy to any carriage painter.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Medlin, of Pilot Oak. She will probably succeed her father in business, unless some man wins her heart. Notwithstanding she spends most of her time at the forge, Miss Medlin, ever a modest girl, is popular among the village belles and beaux.

"What are you feeding to those hogs, my friend?" the professor asked. "Corn, professor," the grizzled old farmer, who knew the professor by sight, replied. "Are you feeding it wet or dry?"

"Dry." "Don't you know if you feed it wet the hogs can digest it in half the time?" The farmer gave him a quizzical look. "Now, see here, professor," he said, "how much do you calculate a hog's time is worth?"—Lippincott's.

# Ran a Blockade at His Leisure.

Merchantman Skipper Matched His Wit Against the Dominican Navy.

After a neat game of hide and seek, including doused lights and all the nautical nocturnal strategy known to vessels in hostile waters, Capt. Archibald, of the Clyde line steamer Cherokee, which arrived at her dock in New York recently, succeeded in eluding the government blockade of three Dominican ports that were occupied by rebels and in landing the cargoes destined for each of them, right in the face of a positive order to the contrary issued by President Woe y Gil from his beleaguered capital of San Domingo City. This was done, too, under the nose of the Dominican gunboat El Presidente, which Capt. Archibald adroitly kept running on wild goose chases while the Cherokee was calmly delivering the goods at ports for which they were destined.

The Cherokee arrived at the city of San Domingo on Monday, Nov. 2, and discharged the cargo for that port. She had other ports on the island to make with merchandise, said to include firearms and ammunition—Samana, Sanchet, Porto Plata and Monte Christi.

Just before the Cherokee sailed from San Domingo for these destinations, the Dominican customs house officer came on board and told Capt. Archibald that he would not be permitted to land at any of the ports, for the rebels that they were in the hands of the Dominican minister, Mr. Powell, who joined in a protest that was laid before President Woe y Gil. The president was obtuse. A blockade was a blockade, and must be respected. There was nothing for Capt. Archibald to do save to yield, outwardly at least, to the voice of authority.

So the Cherokee sailed from San Domingo with Capt. Archibald determined to land his cargoes, blockades or no blockades. On Tuesday evening the Cherokee arrived at the mouth of Samana Bay. Here the fussy little Dominican gunboat El Presidente came bustling up, and fired a blank shot across the Cherokee's bows as a signal to leave to. The Cherokee heaved to, a gig shot out from El Presidente, and a subordinate officer of that grim craft of war came on board.

Capt. Archibald went on board the Dominican navy. El Capitano Lorenzo Pao was gracious, polite, complimentary even, but resolute, a veritable Gibraltar. He said his orders were to blow the Cherokee out of the water if she landed a cargo. He showed the order, which, indeed, instructed him to do as he had said.

Capt. Archibald affected to accept the situation, and said he would proceed on his voyage away from Santo Domingo.

The two captains exchanged assurances of distinguished consideration, and Capt. Archibald went over the side and on board the Cherokee. In a few moments that vessel turned her nose seaward and began melting away into the shadows of the night. The dim outline of her hull vanished as her lights disappeared one by one. Her masthead light seemed to sink lower and lower and finally to get under the horizon altogether.

THE DISAPPEARING VESSEL. El Capitano Lorenzo Pao thought some Yankee trick was brewing and he straightway headed for Porto Plata, where he expected to find the Cherokee dumping her cargo. Capt. Archibald had divined that the gunboat captain would do just what he did do. The Cherokee at the time lay comfortably off about two miles from shore with every glimmer of light on board doused, and a dead silence reigning on her decks. Capt. Archibald is a student of marine scenic effects. To give the true artistic touch to an imitation of a brilliantly lighted passenger steamer disappearing by night at sea, he knows that you must put out the lowest lights first, and then work gradually upward, dousing all the glimmers you go until the light at the masthead alone remains.

The thing to do with that is to lower or gradually toward the water and finally snuff it out also. All this was done with much skill and realistic effect until the Cherokee lay an indistinguishable mass on the water, but still within easy sailing distance. When the shrewd El Capitano Lorenzo Pao, eagerly bent on his surprise for Capt. Archibald at Porto Plata, had got well out of sight, the Cherokee went coolly into Samana and to Sanchet, where she discharged the cargoes destined for those ports in a leisurely way, then she put out to sea again.

and at Monte Christi only mails were to be delivered, but in the meantime El Capitano Lorenzo Pao had learned what had happened at Samana, had guessed at what had happened at Porto Plata, and was driving El Presidente at full speed for Monte Christi, where, in fact, he did intercept the Cherokee. El Capitano Lorenzo Pao is described by those on board the Cherokee who had the pleasure of seeing him on his arrival at Monte Christi as being in a highly inflamed condition. He spoke in chosen language. He announced his intention of blowing the Cherokee out of the water. The eruption continued many minutes, and was suggestive of Mount Pelee at its worst. And when the pent up gases were all blown off El Capitano meekly asked if Captain Archibald had any meat to sell.

"They sent us off on a two weeks' cruise with only peas and beans to eat. Behold us starve," said El Capitano. "Sell us of your pork, we beseech you."

"Certainly," said Captain Archibald, "twenty dollars a barrel." There was a consultation on board El Presidente. The treasure chest was explored. The officers emptied their pockets into the common fund. The sum of \$2 was finally amassed and offered.

"I am afraid it is a case of nothing doing," said Captain Archibald, and he sailed away toward his surlily frozen north.

"We got everything on shore except the Monte Christi mail," said one of the Cherokee's officers, "and I think they will let us land that when we get back."

## FATHER AND SON RIVALS IN LOVE.

Ill, Believed to Be Dying, Henry Ballard, of Passaic, Asks Boy to Marry Girl Both Sought.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—In a friendly rivalry to win the same woman Edward, the son of Henry Ballard, of Passaic, N. J., won. Both were in love with Miss Grace Thompson, housekeeper for the family. The father, on what he thought to be his deathbed, withdrew from the matrimonial race.

When Edward Ballard and Miss Grace Thompson were married, November 29, what was then a supposed ending of the rivalry was brought about by the gradual failing health of Henry Ballard, the father. He was suffering from nervous prostration.

The father, who is more than sixty-five years old, and was thought to be critically ill, called his son to his bedside and asked him to marry Miss Thompson. At the further request of his father, the wedding was arranged for immediate celebration.

From the date of the marriage Henry Ballard gradually grew better, and is now able to go to New York each day to attend to his business.

Since the death of Mrs. Henry Ballard Miss Thompson has been in charge of the house. Both father and son fell in love with her. The ending of the courtship, however, was amicable when the betrothal took place and the young couple were married. Mrs. Edward Ballard is still the housekeeper for the family.

Pupil (after repeated attempts)—Oh, I'm sure I never shall be able to! Professor—Oh, yes, you will. I was just as big a donkey myself at first!—Punch.

# Wake Up Santa Claus

Or there will be nothing left for you to do. The people are flocking in to buy

## ELEGANT AND APPROPRIATE PRESENTS

from the beautiful stock of

# J. CRAWFORD, 703 Main Street.

## THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

Toys, Dolls, Games, Dominos, Checkers, Xmas Cards, 1c. to \$1; Picture Books, great variety, as low as one cent; Cloth Bound Books, Standard Authors, 25c.; Poets, 25c.; Playing Cards; Framers, Sleds, Doll Carriages and great variety a of Fancy and Staple Goods.

Never before has such a nice variety of goods been shown. Never have prices been so low. Come and be convinced. We have what you want at your own prices.

# Summa's World.

## SMALL SUGGESTIONS.

Now that mercerized cottons are obtainable in delicate shades which bear laundering, a set of wash cloths which are quite pretty enough for a gift, may be made. The centres are of white damask cotton, either crocheted or knitted in any close stitch, which, however, should not be drawn tight enough to make the cloth stiff. The stitch for the border may also be selected to suit the fancy, as it is the only in the borders which make the set attractive and dainty. There are not only the conventional pinks and blues in the mercerized crocheted cottons but lavenders, delicate greens, and yellows in varying shades. A half dozen such cloths, each with a border of a different color, folded square, and tied together with baby ribbons matching one of the borders would be a gift which any woman would welcome.

## HANDY BAGS FOR THE HOME.

Bags of different shapes and sizes, which formerly considered among the luxuries, are now known to be among the necessities in the well ordered home and should be liberally supplied. They are economical in that they save labor, and may be made of common material, if the purse demands it, or something very nice if the bag is intended as a gift. And, by the way, no nicer gift could be prepared for a bride than a set of these bags.

A pretty bag for small articles is made of a blue and white checked linen towel. Select a small one about twenty-four inches long, and thirteen or fourteen inches wide, with a stripe down the side and a border at the ends; fold it and sew it up on each side, then gather over a narrow hoop, six inches in diameter, letting the border and fringe fall three inches over on the right side. Hang with navy blue ribbon fastened with small bows. When soiled it may be taken apart and washed and ironed, and will look as good as new when put together again.

Laundry bags for soiled clothing are nice made of grass linen which does not soil easily and will launder nicely. One of convenient size is about a yard long and three-fourths of a yard wide. The drawing string should be long enough to allow the bag to be opened to its full width which makes it easy to empty. The words, "Wash me" may be worked on the front in large letters if decoration is desired.

For a clothespin bag purchase one yard of linen with a border at each side. Cut off enough to make a band to button around the waist. Turn up one end for deep pockets, and work with cotton in deep feather stitch. Make two small pockets opposite, and, put on band, and work with cotton. A few clothespins may be buttoned on the pockets.

A stocking bag is not hard to make and should be looked upon as one of the essentials. Cut a piece of stiff cardboard 6 by 8-1/2 inches in size. Round off the corners at the bottom, and cover both sides of each piece with cretonne. Use one for the back and another for the front. Cut the cloth fifteen inches long and use full width; gather on each side and sew around the cardboard, one side on the front and the other on the back. Put a shirring pocket on the back, scallop pieces of flannel or silk for needles and sew on the front. Sew the remaining piece of cardboard so it will fall over the needle case. If braids is fitted around the top place it will be ready to use. Seven small brass rings for the string, which should be of braid like the futing. Place a ring at each corner of the cardboard and also one in the middle of the cloth at each side. Draw the braids double through the rings at the opposite sides (those on the cloth) and tie in a bow to keep from slipping back. Hang up by these. A good sized pocket shirred on rubber cord may be put on each inner side to hold the yarns for knitting or mending. One yard of the cretonne will be required.

A useful bag for holding soiled handkerchiefs or for a pocket square is very easily made. Take two pretty contrasting pieces of goods and cut out perfectly round. Use a new tin cover or a large plate. Put them together with the right sides facing, and stitch all around with the exception of a piece large enough to turn the pieces. After turning overhand the place left un-stitched, sew eight small brass rings at equal distances around the edge and run a double ribbon through to draw up by, having the ribbon long enough to allow of the bag being laid out flat. If the outside is plain and the lining figured, the bag will be especially pretty. A single piece of goods hemmed around the edge will answer if alike on both sides. Another way of making a very similar bag is to use two squares of cloth putting together in the same way, and placing two rings on each side, dividing each side into thirds. When the bag is pulled up the corners fall back forming a pretty contrast if two different materials are used.

A dusting bag should be in every home. These should be made of some pretty goods in the ordinary shape with a deep shirring at the top and ribbons to draw up by, or a more convenient shape for use in one made flat, with a pointed flap falling over the opening. The top should be shirred over a large brass ring.

Dainty work and pretty materials will make almost any bag attractive.

## WHAT TO EAT.

**Vanilla Sponge.**  
Boak one-fourth of a box of gelatine in one-half cupful of cold water half an hour; then set cup in hot water until gelatine dissolves. Into a pint of whipped cream stir gently one-half cupful of pulverized sugar, a speck of salt, and the beaten whites of two eggs; flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla; then add gelatine (strain well mixed) with the cream, and when nearly stiff enough to drop, turn into a mold lined with lady fingers or narrow slices of sponge cake, having cake even on top. Join cake with white of egg. Pack in ice and salt for one hour before serving.

**Rice Croquettes.**  
One pint of cold boiled rice warmed in a double boiler with three tablespoonfuls of milk. When rice is done, well beaten, one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, if rice was unseasoned; add a dash of pepper and one heaping teaspoonful of

finely chopped parsley. Shape, roll in dry crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve as a garnish for a roast of veal, veal cutlets, or fricasseed chicken. By sweetening the croquettes a little and garnishing them with orange marmalade, they make an excellent sweet entrée. Accompany the sweet rice croquettes with preserved peaches and a sweet pudding, and they will form a tempting dessert.

**Baked Spanish Onions.**  
Peel the required number of medium-sized Spanish onions. Parboil the onions in two waters, then lift them from the water, scoop out some of the inside, and set the shells aside upside down to drain. Fill them with a stuffing made of equal parts of soft bread crumbs and chestnuts, which have been boiled tender and chopped fine. Chop the onion, which was taken from the stuffing, with seasoning of pepper and salt. Moisten with melted butter. Fill the onion shells heaping full and cover the crumbs with buttered fine state bread crumbs. Brush the sides of the onions with melted butter, and place in a dripping pan ungreased with a few tablespoonfuls of water. When brown take from the oven before they fall to pieces or lose their shape.

**Pare, core, and slice sufficient apples to make a pint. Wash a half-cupful of raisins, shell and blanch a half-cupful of almonds and cut in strips. Sift three-fourths pint of crumbs and mix with them a half-teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Butter a quart pudding dish. Put apples, nuts, raisins, and crumbs in alternated layers, having the last layer crumbs. If apples are dry, add a little water. Dot the top with bits of butter and bake in a moderate oven one-half hour. Serve hot or cold with cream or a foamy sauce.**

**Poached Eggs.**  
The next time you have an egg to poach do it in this way. Bring the water to a boil in a spider. Heave a tablespoonful of salt in. Break the egg in a saucer. Take saucer in left hand and with a fork in the right stir the water round and round until it whirls. Slip the egg right into the middle of the vortex and keep on whirling for a little while. When you take it out you'll find that it's nice and round, whereas if you just drop it into boiling water it would have emerged all ragged. It's hard to stir boiling water, but it can be done by a dextrous hand. The philosophy of the salt is, that salt water, being heavier than fresh, will keep on boiling whenever it attempts to wobble. The walls of a salt whirlpool are harder than the walls of fresh.

**Soft Gingerbread.**  
Mix together one cupful of brown sugar and three-quarters of a cupful of butter and lard mixed. Add one egg, well beaten, and one cupful of molasses, also one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon. Into one-cupful of boiling water stir two even teaspoonfuls of soda. Draw the cloth over fifteen inches long and use full width; gather on each side and sew around the cardboard, one side on the front and the other on the back. Put a shirring pocket on the back, scallop pieces of flannel or silk for needles and sew on the front. Sew the remaining piece of cardboard so it will fall over the needle case. If braids is fitted around the top place it will be ready to use. Seven small brass rings for the string, which should be of braid like the futing. Place a ring at each corner of the cardboard and also one in the middle of the cloth at each side. Draw the braids double through the rings at the opposite sides (those on the cloth) and tie in a bow to keep from slipping back. Hang up by these. A good sized pocket shirred on rubber cord may be put on each inner side to hold the yarns for knitting or mending. One yard of the cretonne will be required.

**English Comment.**  
The following is a comment made by an observant Londoner on the American women who visited the English capital the past summer: "Their trim figures in neat and yet dressy tailors made frocks prevailed the town. You know the fair American at a glance, though you can hardly tell how you distinguish her; but here is a look of fragility combined with reserve strength reminds one of a race horse, and then there is a sort of independence of bearing, of self reliance and assured confidence in the world's good intentions, that is characteristic and charming. In the majority of cases the American women look after one another; but if there is a man in attendance he is truly attentive."

**To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMFORT Powders.**  
"Willie, is your brother back at college?" asked the girl who is deeply interested in the subject of her inquiry.  
"Naw, he's quarter-back," proudly answered the youngster.—New York Times.

**A GALLANT EFFORT.**  
(Washington Star).  
Henry A. Castle, auditor of the post office department in Washington for the last six years, taught in Sunday school class in the West before he entered the government service. One of his scholars was a little girl whose mother had expended great effort in teaching her the Bible verse each pupil had to learn. Many times, says Mr. Castle, in telling the story, the mother repeated the verse, which was chosen for its brevity. It was, "Let your light shine." The child said it over and over on her way to church, but after she got there it escaped her, although the idea stuck. When Mr. Castle came round to her, she responded promptly: "Always keep the gas lit."

## HOW MAN GROWS.

Some Wonderful Facts About Marvels of Human System.

How fast do we grow? How fast do our nails grow? How fast does our blood flow? These and a thousand other interesting questions can be answered now, thanks to the painstaking investigations of several German professors who have spent months, even years, upon the ascertaining of the facts which we develop within and without.

The average length of a baby 15 days old is 19-1/2 inches. During the first 15 days it gains an inch and a half; during the second month it gains another inch and a half; during the third month it gains three-quarters of an inch, and a similar amount during the fourth and fifth months. For the next succeeding seven months it increases about half an inch a month, so that when he is a year old it is about 28-1/2 inches long.

During the second year of life it grows only three and a half inches, and during the third year about three inches, in the fourth and fifth years of life only two and a half inches are added to its stature, and in the ten years following the growth is only one and one-half inches a year. So the average boy 15 is about four and one-half feet tall. The girl of the same age is an inch shorter.

During the 18th year one and one-half inches is gained, during the 17th year one and one-fourth inches, during the 16th year one and one-eighth of an inch, during the 15th year one-half of an inch, and during the 14th year one-half of an inch. During the next five years a man reaches his full height, gaining only one-fifth of an inch. This, according to Quetelet, who gives the average height of a man as 168.6 centimetres, or five feet nine inches. Women increase in height much more slowly after 16, the average height of 158 centimetres, or five feet 1.6 inches, being attained by the time the individual is 25.

**SHRINKAGE OF OLD AGE.**  
The stature remains stationary until 50, after which it shrinks two-fifths of an inch in the next ten years. Between 60 and 70 the shrinkage is one-half of an inch, and between 70 and 80 one inch.

The hair on the head grows faster than elsewhere, falling out when between two and six years old. It grows to the length of about 29 inches in six years, or at the rate of about .018 of an inch every day. But the hair grows faster in young men between the ages of 21 and 24 than later. It has been calculated that the average number of hairs on a man's head is 80,000, and on the rest of his body 1,000,000. The hair on a girl's head grows one-half faster than on a boy's.

The growth of the eyelash has been carefully studied, with the result that it is not as long as the standard. Each week it appears to grow .05 inch, during the second week .05 inch, and less rapidly each succeeding week until it finally reaches a length of .439 inch after the rest of his body. The hair on a girl's head grows one-half faster than on a boy's.

At birth, 136 beats per minute.  
At 5 years, 88 beats per minute.  
Between 10-15 years, 78 beats per minute.  
Between 15-20 years, 69.5 beats per minute.  
Between 20-25 years, 69.7 beats per minute.  
Between 25-30 years, 71 beats per minute.  
Between 30-35 years, 70 beats per minute.

In females the rate is from 1 to 4.5 beats faster per minute. Slow walking raises the pulse from 10 to 130 beats, while rapid running may raise it to 140. This rise may last for half an hour to an hour.

Eating raises the pulse from eight to 20 beats; with wine, 15; with wine, 17.5. In the morning the pulse is 10 beats higher than at night. When the barometer rises five inches the pulse increases 1.3 per minute. If the pulse is 70 when lying down it will be 70 when sitting and 72 when standing.

For the process of digestion food of a small meal remains in the stomach from one to one and one-half hours; for heavy meals three to four hours. During this time the food circulates about the stomach in a course 23-1/2 inches long, passing all around it from one to three minutes. The food is mixed with the chyle at a rate of from .18 inch to .24 inches per minute.

After light meals (breakfast) the food begins to leave the stomach and enter the intestines after an hour or an hour and a half. After heavy meals only after three or four hours. The food is mixed with the chyle at a rate of from .18 inch to .24 inches per minute. The natives prize the oil as a cure for rheumatism and stiff joints, and large quantities are bought by country traders and sent to druggists out of the state.

**HE WANTED TO SLEEP.**  
1,000 DISTURBED HIM.  
NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—After walking unsteadily down Fourth avenue, a young man neatly dressed was seen to stagger and fall just as he reached East Thirtieth street. Efforts to rouse him failed.  
"He's dying," shouted one man, so loudly that the crowd outside of the ambulance, who had gathered round the man and many ran at once for policemen and ambulances. One man turned in a fire alarm.  
When four fire engines, two hook and ladder companies and a water tower arrived about one thousand excited persons were gathered about the man lying on the sidewalk.  
Policemen forced their way through the mob for Dr. Reed, of Bellevue hospital, who made a hurried examination. "Stand him on his feet," ordered the ambulance surgeon. He was obeyed.  
"Lemme go; lemme, I shay. Can't yer let me feller sleep?" protested the man.  
"Intoxication" was the diagnosis and the charge made later against the man, who described himself as Martin Dunwell, of Newburg, N. Y.  
A disappointed crowd melted, leaving four ambulances as it was before Dunwell found it.  
Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. LAXA-CARA-TABLETS never fail. Small, chocolate coated, easy to take. Price 85 cents. At druggists.

## ABOUT SANDFORD.

A Study of the Down East Dowie and His Dupes.

(Rev. W. C. Sill in The Congregationalist.)  
The religious movement having headquarters at Shiloh, in the township of Durham, Me., is dominated by a man of restless and tireless ambition, who seems to have gained almost hypnotic control. F. W. Sandford was born on Bowdoin "Ridge," graduated at Bates; studied in Cobb Divinity school, from which he failed to receive a diploma; and in the Free Baptist ministry had two short pastorates, at Topsham, Me., and at Great Falls, N. H. The ambition to control others seems to have been born in him. His first preaching abounded in exhortations that involved the idea that he was superior to ordinary men, and an authorized mouthpiece of God. At the divinity school he assumed that it was his mission to lead all his mates to what he asserted was a "higher" Christian life.

Guided by his ambitions, his course was not a certain class of mind. Meanwhile he came in contact with the Christian Alliance, and became impressed with the peculiar successes of men like Simpson and Muller. In 1884 he went to a Free Baptist convention at Old Orchard, and announced certain revelations and outlined his proposed career as a faith evangelist. He was coldly received.

He had, and has, a certain kind of power over a certain class of minds. Pleasant in appearance, tall, good-looking, with a voice that is effective on the nerves of susceptible hearers, he began to pick these out and get them in his train and control.

On Beulah Hill, overlooking the Androscoggin, the Shiloh community, under Sandford's leading, have erected a great temple, a third of a mile in the outer circuit, with two smaller buildings, where about 200 people are gathered, and where a Bible school is maintained. A scattered following is found in other places.

These dupes of an ambitious fanatic accept without question the long catalogue of lying miracles that Sandford professes to have worked. These include healings, such as the causing of a shortened limb to grow, cures of cancer, consumption, pneumonia, diphtheria and other diseases, without use of medicine. One woman was ostensibly raised from the dead. Besides these healings innumerable other miracles have been announced. Sandford bought a boiler for the temple and arranged to have it appear on a certain day. I have it on the best authority that he told the Shiloh devotees over and over that God had revealed to him that a boiler would be sent, but that he did not know whence nor how. Foundations were made, the boiler came on the day predicted and fitted them to a hair. The thing was heralded as a miracle of God. This blasphemous trick was run down and exposed—but all in vain so far as the Shiloh devotees are concerned. If Sandford should assure them that God wove the boiler out

of goose feathers he would be implacably believed.

In similar fashion this charlatan arranges his telegram for a miraculous appearance of funds. At five minutes to twelve he groans as he announces that the money promised before twelve is only partly in hand. "Shall we let the great God be proved a liar? Pray, brethren pray." So they pray, they groan, they moan on their faces, they call hysterically on the Almighty. Four minutes, three minutes, two minutes to twelve! Then, hallo! the telegram! Some one rushes up to the desk with it. Breathless silence. "Praise the Lord. Unknown benefactor says he will give all that is lacking." Hysteria reigns, and this blasphemer gets glory to himself as a man who holds the very keys of the kingdom of heaven.

Many of these people, left unmolested, would remain ethically and spiritually safe under the ordinary influence of the gospel. No notion of Sandford they fall on their faces, they groan aloud, utter moans like dumb animals in pain, rise and fling their arms about wildly. Women shriek and dishevel the hair. Who faces that would be familiar in any asylum for the insane shine out in the light of the tent. All the evidences of diabolical possession appear at these dreadful meetings. Ghastly pictures of God and a fiery judgment day are hurled at them, and they writhe and moan. The doom of lost worlds, where flaming swords, falling mountains and burning skies make a scenic accompaniment, are daily pabulum for these deluded minds. Not one of them will ever be sane again unless by God's goodness some wrench shall lift them entirely clear of these influences.

The fruit of all these appalling sacrifices belongs to Sandford. The temple in his and all its contents. No one can direct a penny of the expenditure. In the banks in and out of Maine he is reported to control funds, deposited in his own name, variously estimated at from fifty thousand to half a million dollars. He never goes hungry as his followers usually do.

I saw this preacher of sacrifice (for others) riding back and forth between the island landing and the evangelistic tent, where meetings were held last summer, in a rubber-tired vehicle, drawn by a magnificent horse; and the same day I saw a tired and hungry old woman who walked three miles in the heat and dust to hear him. When they returned to Beulah the devotees were bundled together on the little boat, but Sandford followed in a beautiful launch, bought with his sacrificial. He boasted that his contribution to this launch was but sixty cents. He says that the Ladies' Aid Society, his hypnotized dupes shout "glory to God" when he endlessly rings the changes on his stock falsehood that he abandoned a salary of \$1,500 to preach the gospel to them without money and without price.

**SKUNK HUNTING.**  
A MAINE INDUSTRY.  
Total Revenue from Killing of the Animals is Estimated at \$150,000.

BANGOR, Me., Dec. 10.—Maine people have begun to realize that in the skunk they have an animal that is worth money. The skunk is valuable both for fur and oil.

Fashions in furs regulate the price of skunk skins. Four years ago the cost of a dark skunk was \$2.00 to \$3, and the demand exceeded the supply. The muskrat has since come into favor, and the price of skunk skins has fallen to about \$2 for the best. When, however, there are a dozen fat skunks to be had on every acre of meadow land, a hardy wood club is the only weapon needed for killing them, and when a very fat one, contains at least a quart of oil, worth \$5 a gallon at wholesale, there is money in the skunk.

Most of the skunk pelts are shipped to a Philadelphia firm, where they are made into furs for export to France and Germany, in which countries they pass as monkey skins.

An ambulance was called from St. Vincent's 234 inches per minute. The natives prize the oil as a cure for rheumatism and stiff joints, and large quantities are bought by country traders and sent to druggists out of the state.

**HE WANTED TO SLEEP.**  
1,000 DISTURBED HIM.  
NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—After walking unsteadily down Fourth avenue, a young man neatly dressed was seen to stagger and fall just as he reached East Thirtieth street. Efforts to rouse him failed.

**Doan's Kidney Pills**  
Cured Mr. George Graves, Pitts Ferry, Ont., of a very bad case of kidney trouble.

He tells about the cure in the following words: "I cannot recommend Doan's Kidney Pills too highly. I never took anything that did me so much good. I had a severe pain in the small of my back and could scarcely get up or down without help. I could hardly urinate, but when I did the pain was terrible. I was in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, last winter and when I came out I was a great deal better but not cured. It was then I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised. Since taking them I have been completely cured and have not had any trouble with my kidneys since."

**BOY FINDS MOTHER AND FRIEND DEAD.**  
But It Took the Little Fellow All Day to Convince Any One His Story Was True.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Because William Flynn's mother failed to call him at six o'clock yesterday morning, his usual time for going to work, he slept until twelve o'clock, and then found his mother dead in the kitchen of their home, No. 782 Greenwich street. Beside her on a rough couch was the body of her friend Mary Manning, of No. 840 West Eleventh street.

While immediately rushed out to inform his relatives of his mother's death. First he went to his aunt, Mrs. Bridget Clark, of No. 211 Varick street. She refused to believe the boy, and told him his mother was only asleep. Other relatives, including Patrick Clark and John Hearn, turned the boy away with similar answers, and it was not until nearly six o'clock, when he reported the case at the Charles street police station that the true situation of affairs became known.

An ambulance was called from St. Vincent's 234 inches per minute. The natives prize the oil as a cure for rheumatism and stiff joints, and large quantities are bought by country traders and sent to druggists out of the state.

**Could scarcely get up or down without help.**  
**Had a severe pain in the small of the back.**  
**Was treated in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, but not cured.**  
**Kidney trouble was the trouble.**

**Doan's Kidney Pills**  
Cured Mr. George Graves, Pitts Ferry, Ont., of a very bad case of kidney trouble.

He tells about the cure in the following words: "I cannot recommend Doan's Kidney Pills too highly. I never took anything that did me so much good. I had a severe pain in the small of my back and could scarcely get up or down without help. I could hardly urinate, but when I did the pain was terrible. I was in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, last winter and when I came out I was a great deal better but not cured. It was then I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised. Since taking them I have been completely cured and have not had any trouble with my kidneys since."

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

## A SUGGESTION FOR A

# Christmas Present

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

**SUN PRINTING COMPANY, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

## Don't Pay Other People's Bills!

Buy Your Groceries at **CAMPBELL'S CASH GROCERY, 16 Germain Street.**

Peruna, 80cts. per bottle; Raisins, 10cts. per lb. Large bottle Tomato Catsup, 10cts.

## Buy Your Presents Early

We have just added six cases of Toys and Novelties to our stock per S. S. Loyall, imported direct.  
30 doz. Child's Tebe-to-be Sets, 5c. to \$2.00 per set.  
1 Case Rubber Dolls, 6c. to 50c.  
1 Case Fancy Baskets.  
1 Case Christmas Tree Ornaments.  
100 doz. China Cups and Saucers, 5c. to 15c. each.  
Toys and Games in good variety.  
Picture Books and Calendars.  
We have three special values in Kid Body Dolls at 8c., 7c. and 5c. Also a Large Dressed Doll, 85c.  
History and Globes.  
Our store will be open every evening until Christmas.

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

**To give a consumptive Park's Perfect Emulsion is to give him Life. Park's gets at the consumption germ.**

## SOFT COAL.

Screened and delivered at **LOWEST CASH PRICES.**  
**HARD WOOD AND KINDLING.**

**J.S. FROST, 51 and 53 Smythe Street**

## WOOD.

**DRY HARD WOOD CUT, DRY HARD WOOD SPLIT, DRY HARD MAPLE, SOFT WOOD AND KINDLING, N. MUDDE COAL.**

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

## CODFISH!

FOR SALE BY **JAMES PATTERSON'S, 18 and 20 South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.**

## PICTURE EGG COAL

Is prepared like Hard Coal. After going over the screen it passes over a long belt past a row of boys, who pick out all the slate and impurities. It only costs a little more than other coals, but it is worth the difference.  
**J. S. GIBBON & CO., Smythe St. (near North Wharf) 2-2 Charlotte St., and Marsh St. (near Gilbert's Lane).**

## Yorkshire Bar.

English Silver not defaced worth its full value. Hot A Specialty.  
**EUROPEAN PLAN.**  
J. RHEA, 20 Mill St.

## COAL!

By the Barrel; Good Quality and Low Price.  
**HORACE HOYT, 108 Charlotte St.**

**PASTRY BISCUIT**  
Per all things baked.  
**Beaver Flour**  
Makes light white bread, dainty appetizing biscuits, retaining all the healthful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest biscuits, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome.  
Go to your grocer and get it.

**BREAD CAKE**  
Baked in a special mill for Canadian housewives.

**HAMM'S LIVERY STABLE**  
134 Union Street. Telephone 11  
HORSES BOARDED—Clean and Warm Stables, best care and attention.  
DRIVING OUTFITS and COACHES for hire at any hour.

# DYKEMAN'S FIRE SMOKE SALE!

Keen buyers are always eager to take advantage of such offerings as this. That is why our store has been so crowded with customers during the process of this fire sale. It is not often that a stock of excellent dry goods is so saturated with smoke and receives so little damage. It is impossible to detect any damage whatever on nine-tenths of the goods that are going out of this store, yet everything is reduced in price because of the slight smell of smoke that is on them.

**FRENCH FLANNELS FOR WAISTS**, pure wool, in a large variety of colorings, regular 50c. goods are being sold for 25c. per yard.

**A LARGE LOT OF SILKS FOR WAISTS AT HALF PRICE.**

**CLOTHES**—Frisees, beavers, venetians, serges and golf cloths all at smoke sale prices.

**A LARGE LOT OF LINENS** slightly mussed and soiled, but which will be all right after washing, are being sold at half price. The pieces include: Tray cloths, runners, side-board covers, pillow shams, five o'clock covers, center pieces and d'ollies.

**TOWELS**—A large number of towels are among the greatly reduced goods.



**LADIES' JACKETS**—This is a rare opportunity for you to buy your winter jacket. There are some handsome garments which can be bought at smoke sale prices.

**LADIES' WRAPPERS**—Many of them, all marked in plain figures, are being sold at \$4.50. These are handsome and most serviceable capes and are not damaged in the least. They simply smell of smoke, and this will blow off after they are out of the store for a short space of time.

**CHILDREN'S DRESSES**—About 150 of them, all marked in plain figures. They will be sold at just half what they are marked. The \$3.00 dresses will be \$1.50, \$3.50 dresses \$1.75 and the \$4.00 dresses will be \$2.00. These are made from all-wool serges, some from cashmere and others from canvas cloth. Sizes run from 6 to 12 years.

**CORSETS**—All corsets in stock are sold at reduced prices, yet they are not damaged to any perceptible extent—simply smell of smoke. Corsets from 50c. per pair to \$1.50. These are the reduced prices.



**FURS**—Great values in ladies' fur collars, capelines and fur boas. \$10.00 capelines, made from Thibet and electric seal, are being sold at \$6.00. \$7.00 Astrachan capelines are being sold for \$4.50. Furs of every description. The reduced prices run from 75c. to \$10.00.



**ONE FUR LINED CAPE**—JUST ONE LEFT—CAN BE BOUGHT FOR \$30.00.

## F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

**Fancy China, Dolls, Crockery Silverware.**

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

**Walter S. Potts** Auctioneer.

**CHOICE HAVANA CIGARS**, many for Xmas presents, 75c. a box at Louis Green's.

**Bread made of Golden Eagle Flour** keeps moist six days.

### LOCAL NEWS.

**Gold and Silver Mounted Pipes** for presentation purposes.

Good skating on Carleton open rink this afternoon and evening.

Celebrated Broad Cove coal, \$7.00 per chaldron delivered, at Watters', Walker's wharf. Tel. 613.

Mrs. J. G. Armstrong will continue her sale of art and fancy work at her house, 133 St. James street, until Christmas.

Only one marriage was reported in the city this week. The births amounted to 19, 13 being girls.

Sergt. Ross has reported Lee Sam Wah and Lee Foo for running a laundry in Carleton without having business licenses.

That the new North End Rink is gaining in popularity was amply evidenced last evening, when about 600 were there enjoying the skating.

Dr. William Christie, who has been in poor health for some time, is gradually improving and expects to be around attending to his practice within a week or two.

We can still make a few more sittings for Xmas. Large \$x10 photo given away with every dozen from \$3.00 and up. At ISAAC ERB & SON'S, Photographers, 13 Charlotte street.

The North End Rink has opened for the season. Good seating at popular prices, 10 and 15 cents. Band Monday night. Season tickets at Durick's Drug Store. H. H. Belyea, manager.

A 25 per cent. discount sale of winter overcoats was started today by A. Gilmore, 68 King street, for a very good reason, as will be seen on reference to the advertisement on page three.

The elevator in the Horn building, Water street, becoming unmanageable yesterday, fell from the top to the basement floor. A man and a boy were on it at the time, but fortunately escaped uninjured.

In the Carleton City Hall, December 25, the cantata, Under the Palms, will be sung, some of the best known St. John singers being among the soloists. The concert will be held under the auspices of the Carleton Baptist church.

Messrs. Bates and Flood, contractors, have finished the building on Tiner's Point, twelve miles west of Partridge Island, in which is to be placed the new siren. Living quarters are to be erected for a caretaker, who will be appointed at some future date.

Christmas shoppers who are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, will do well to call at the store of J. Crawford, 703 Main street. A perusal of his advertisement, which appears in this issue, shows that he carries a full line of goods suitable for Christmas presents.

The New York correspondent of the Sun says: Harry McCluskey, formerly of St. John, is still winning great praise as a phenomenal tenor, but he is not the only New Brunswicker who is taking a very prominent place in musical circles in this city, as Miss D'Oliou, a daughter of the late Dr. D'Oliou, of Richibucto, is considered one of the most accomplished pianists here.

#### PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Coastwise—Schooner, Reid, from Hillsboro; Hustler, Thompson, from a fishing cruise; Abana, McDonough, from River Hebert; Viola Pearl, Wadlin, from Annapolis; str Springhill, Chambers, from Parrboro; str Westport, Powell, from Westport.

Sch H A Holder, McIntyre, for Boston. Coastwise—Sch Hustler, on a fishing cruise; sch Greta, Buck, for Hillsboro; str Springhill, Chambers, for Parrboro; str Westport III, Powell, for Westport; schs Glenara, Starratt, for Digby; Citizen, Wordsworth, for Bear River; Viola Pearl, Wadling, for Beaver Harbor; Elsie C, Tufts, for St Martins.

#### ARTILLERY N. C.'S CLUB.

Capt. D. A. Clarke, 62nd Fusiliers, will deliver a lecture on Musketry at the Artillery N. C.'s club rooms on Monday evening at 8.15 o'clock.

Choice selection of PIPES at 60c. at Louis Green's Cigar Store.

### OLD PASTOR WILL RETIRE.

Rev. L. G. McNeill will soon leave St. Andrews Pulpit—Rev. Mr. Dickie may succeed him.

It is probable that Rev. Leander G. McNeill will very shortly retire from the pastorate of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, in which charge he has been for many years. Mr. McNeill has been in rather poor health for some time, and his retirement is considered advisable, both by himself and the congregation. A meeting of the officers of the church was recently held at which the subject was discussed and on Wednesday evening a congregational meeting will be held. At this subject of Mr. McNeill's retirement will be discussed and the selection of a successor considered. It is most probable that Rev. Gordon Dickie will be tendered a call. Mr. Dickie has recently been appointed to the pastorate of a church in Cape Breton, but this could be otherwise arranged and might not necessarily prevent his accepting St. Andrew's pulpit.

### SCOTCH AND AMERICAN HARD COAL—Gibbon & Co.

EXTRA WORK DOESN'T PAY.

St. John Manufacturer Finds That Night Work and Overtime is Not Profitable.

This time last year the St. John Iron Works were running night and day, a course at that time considered advisable, owing to the press of work. At present, although there is fully as much to be done, the shops are open only from 7 a. m. till 6 p. m. No men are employed after six o'clock excepting for a short time in very rare cases.

Charles McDonald, manager of the works, finds it does not pay to run extra time. He says: "I find that when men are kept overtime the shop loses in two ways, first by the quality of the work done, and secondly by the increased pay to the men. We pay a higher rate for extra work and the men do not do so well. I believe that when a man has put in nine or ten hours he has done in one day all he is able to do properly, and the inducement of extra money is not sufficient to keep the work up to the standard."

"Last year we kept two shifts going, night and day, but were no better off, for though there is more work done it will pay any manufacturer better to do less work in reasonable hours. We are busy now, very busy, and could do lots to keep the men going all the time, but I will not run extra time unless in very exceptional cases. Working longer than a fair day does not pay."

### CHRISTMAS FRUIT TO ARRIVE.

Messrs. J. F. Estabrooks & Son have arrived on Monday by the royal mail steamer Tullian one hundred cases of Valencia oranges, in three sizes. Also on the steamer Calvin Austin on Tuesday one hundred boxes of genuine Florida oranges, sixty barrels Jamaica oranges and fifty boxes new dates. Their Boston broker informs them that this is the best lot of Florida oranges to arrive in Boston this season. Messrs. Estabrooks & Son also have in stock about one hundred and fifty kegs extra fancy Malaga grapes, two hundred barrels of Nova Scotia apples, consisting of Bishop Pippins, Greening, Kings of Tomkins and Baldwins, all No. 1 stock. Also one hundred barrels Canadian Northern Spy (large barrels). These Spys do their own talking.

### THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

Eleven deaths were reported this week to the board of health: Heart disease . . . . . 2 Measles . . . . . 1 Infantile . . . . . 1 Apoplexy . . . . . 1 Accident . . . . . 1 Peritonitis . . . . . 1 Pneumonia . . . . . 1 Heart failure . . . . . 1 Pleurisy prolia . . . . . 1 Chronic bronchitis . . . . . 1 Total . . . . . 11

### THIS EVENING

Rehearsal of Chapman Festival Chorus in C. of E. Institute. Meeting of Carleton Athletic Association. Harkins Co. at Opera House in The Streets of New York.

Meerschmum and Amber Cigar and Cigarette Holders at Louis Green's.

### STREET RAILWAY WORK.

No Fairville Extension This Winter on Account of Disagreement With the C. P. R.

Work on the new power house for the street railway is going along rapidly. A number of expert mechanics are now here fitting the new machinery and the work is gradually getting into shape. When completed there will be sufficient power for the running of an increased number of cars. The building of the Fairville branch has been given up for this season. It was fully expected that this job would be finished and cars running upon it now, but as little things often upset plans, so the question of crossing the C. P. R. tracks interfered with the intentions of the Street Railway Company. There were two sides to this, and the C. P. R. and the Street Railway took different views regarding the providing of gates and a watchman at the crossing. It is hoped that through the winter this matter will be satisfactorily settled, and that the work may be begun in the early spring.

During the past week or two, the Telegraph has been scoring the street railway with regard to the car service and the use of salt on the streets. Manager Earle states that on Tuesday, in spite of the very severe storm, there was only one delay of ten minutes during the whole day. A certain amount of sand has to be used on the falls when there is ice, but Mr. Earle says that if any other suitable method of clearing the rails could be suggested it would be considered by the railway.

### MEDAL CONTEST

At the Currie Business University, Limited.

The result of this contest, so far, is eminently satisfactory to the management. The mechanical device method of teaching arithmetic far exceeds in results the text-book plan.

The score of leaders at present stands as follows:

Competitors.	Points.
Rubin Mayer . . . . .	453
Jessie Long . . . . .	433
Max Marcus . . . . .	430
Dan J. Cory . . . . .	410
Emma Gray . . . . .	405
Maud Cowan . . . . .	395
A. G. Cumming . . . . .	395
R. L. Colborne . . . . .	369
E. Blakney . . . . .	353
F. J. Casey . . . . .	333
S. Robertson . . . . .	325
Pearl Eliazard . . . . .	333

### MELODRAMA TONIGHT.

Lord and Lady Algy, as presented by the Harkins company last evening, was far and away the best performance of the season and was greeted by the largest audience. It was splendid, all through, and Miss Deane was seen in what is a most satisfactory character. She is better in a play like that of last evening than in heavier roles, although her work in Wedded and Parted left nothing to be desired. Mr. Galbraith, as Lord Algy, was also at his best, and carried his part exceptionally well throughout.

Reginald Simpson, who is well known here, is coming along nicely and does much better work than when he was here last year. Miss Kiloynne's singing is a feature of the entertainments and might be even more enjoyable if she rolled her "R's" a little less frequently.

This evening the Streets of New York, a strong melo-drama will be presented. A synopsis of the drama is as follows: Act 1.—The murder. Act 2.—The park. Act 3.—The arrest. Act 4.—The great fire. Act 5.—Shadows lifted.

Monday night The Professor's Love Story, a companion play of When We Were Twenty-one.

### SUICIDE RATHER THAN JAIL.

William G. Riggs, who was yesterday afternoon sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, attempted suicide by drinking some sort of poison. Riggs had been in the court to be sent to jail and was evidently watching for a favorable opportunity. About half past five o'clock he drank the contents of a small bottle, which had been in his pocket, and fell to the floor unconscious. Dr. Berryman and James Christie were summoned and after working the stomach pump for some time brought Riggs round all right.

Dr. William Christie said today that while he had not made any close examination of the contents of the bottle swallowed by William G. Riggs yesterday he believed that the stuff was not particularly poisonous and might not have been attended by any serious results.

### ST. DAVID'S CHURCH CONCERT.

An entertainment was given last evening in the school room of St. David's church by members of the different city Sunday schools. The entertainment, which was for the benefit of the boys' branch of the Y. M. C. A., was most enjoyable, and the evening proved to be one of pleasure.

Frank White occupied the chair and those taking part were: Misses C. Bailie, N. McIntyre, Ida White, Ethel Green, Lettie Farley, Wood Calvert and number of others in choruses, Kettle Morton, Frank Smith, C. Gray, A. Ramsey, Fred Clawson, Walker Pheasant, Fred Morton and members of Scots Companies Boys' Brigade.

### NO ACTION WILL BE TAKEN.

Dr. A. D. Smith has decided not to take action against the Halifax Echo for editorial comment made a short time ago on the affair in Baltimore University in connection with which Stanley B. Smith, along with others, was under arrest for some few hours. Dr. Smith considers that it would not be worth his while proceeding against the Echo, and anyway the matter is almost forgotten now.

### DEATH IN CARLETON.

The death occurred yesterday, after a short illness, of Leonard Sterling Brittain, one of Carleton's most popular young men. For a number of years Mr. Brittain was a valued employee of the Carleton Foundry Company. He was only twenty-three years old. He is survived by his parents, three brothers and two sisters. His remains will be taken to Eagle Rock, Queens Co., on Monday for interment.

Send views of local scenery to friends for Xmas presents. Get them at Erb's, 13 Charlotte street.

## Morrell & Sutherland

### No Time to Lose.

Wise and economical shoppers are picking out the best of everything now and laying them aside till wanted. Christmas will be here before you know it and this is 30 time for idle hands or feet. We must be prompt and you must shop early. The obligation is mutual.

Judging from the crowds here, one would think there was a famine of Holiday Goods. It is only Christmas that is coming and people know that where a quarter goes farthest dollar bills are safest.

### Umbrellas.

All the newest things for men and women—a showing that makes buying easy. All prices are here, from \$1.00 to \$4.00, but we want to direct your attention particularly to this special. Ladies' Black "Taffeta Gloria" 8-rib Umbrella, with new gun metal handles and silk case. Value \$2.50. Our leader,

**\$2.00**

Less 10 p. c. 8 to 10.30 a. m.

### Gloves.

A most acceptable gift for man or woman. A very large stock for both sexes is ready for Xmas buyers. Men's celebrated gloves for ladies in all the newest shades, from \$1.00 to \$1.50. Here is our leader: "Fowner" fine kid gloves, with two-dome fasteners and latest Paris points, all newest shades and black and white. Guaranteed. Each pair in a separate box. Special,

**\$1.00**

Less 10 p. c. 8 to 10.30 a. m.

### Neckwear.

Every person wants a new Necktie for Christmas. We advise making selection early. Many of the best things are being picked up already. Neckties for Men, Neckties for Boys, Fancy Novelties for Ladies, Simple Stocks for Young Girls. Prices up from

**25c.**

Less 10 p. c. 8 to 10.30 a. m.

### Belts.

Are going to be very much in evidence for gifts this season. We are well prepared for the demand with a large stock, including Chain Girdles, Elastic Belts, Silk Belts, Velvet Belts, White Belts, Red Belts, ranging in price from \$1.75 down to our special Taffeta Silk Belt with oxidized buckle and back ornament at

**25c.**

Less 10 p. c. 8 to 10.30 a. m.

If in doubt, give Handkerchiefs. One never has too many, and one is never at a loss to know what sort to choose for another. Almost everybody gives Handkerchiefs, and for that reason we're showing a bigger and fuller stock than ever before.

Shop early and choose quickly! Remember, there's no time to lose.

## Morrell & Sutherland

27, 29 Charlotte St., Opp. Y. M. C. A.

### IN HOT WATER

Is a good place to put cold feet but, when a man wants warm feet without this trouble the best place to put them is inside a pair of our comfortable Winter Shoes.

Our prices are right and our values are all a reasonable man can ask.

There'll be harmony and good will all around, if you do your Shoe buying here.

Fall and Winter styles are now ready, and the best make of Shoes we know anything about, we here. All prices, **\$1.60 to \$2.50**. Come, see about it. Come here for the best Shoe values.

**D. MONAHAN,**  
162 UNION ST.

### Choice Beef and Poultry.

Our Meat Department is well supplied with everything required for your Sunday Dinner. You can always get just what you want. A Choice Steak or Roast of Western Beef, Large Roasting Chickens, Well Fattened Turkeys. Give us a trial, you will be sure to be pleased with what we send you.

**F. E. WILLIAMS CO., Ltd.**  
Phone 543 Charlotte Street. Phone 521 Princess Street.

## Christmas Buyers

Like an assortment to select from.

We suggest a pair of SLIPPERS from our magnificent stock.

**FOR GENTLEMEN.**  
At \$2.50, Morocco Kid Opera Slippers.  
At \$2.50, Vici Kid Pullman Slippers.  
At \$2.00, Vici Kid Opera Slippers.  
At \$1.75, Vici black or colored Slippers.  
At \$1.50, Dongola black or colored Slippers.  
\$1.40, 1.35, 1.25, 1.00, 90c., 75c.

**FRANCIS & VAUGHAN,**  
19 KING STREET.

**F. R. PATTERSON & CO.**  
89c. 89c.  
THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

### Turned Backwards.

When you turn 98c. backwards you have 89c. That is exactly what we have done for this sale of 15 dozen Shirts and Drawers

**FOR MEN!**  
These are Fine Finished Goods;  
Medium Weight wool. . . . .

**ALL SIZES ONE PRICE.**  
We do this to make room in our Men's Department for Christmas Goods.

Elgty-nine | **89c.** | Elgty-nine  
Cents Suit | **SUIT.** | Cents Suit

**Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.**  
STORE OPEN EVENINGS.