

SILVERWARE.



Sterling Silver, Cut Glass, Plated Ware and Cutlery.
Largest Assortment to Choose From.

W. H. THORNE & Co. Limited

ENTERPRISE

HOT BLAST.



A handsome STOVE, suitable for
rooms, offices, halls, etc.

A powerful heater; the hot blast
tube does the work.

An economical stove; the drafts are
air-tight. One scuttle of coal will hold
fire forty-eight hours.

Two sizes, with and without trim-
mings.

\$12.00 to \$16.00

HUTCHINGS & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses.

Iron Bedsteads and Cribs,

Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc.

101 to 107 GERMAIN STREET.

Something of Interest
To Our Soldier Boys

For a long time there has been a de-
mand for a regular military boot. We
now have them, made by SLATER,
who have the contract of supplying the
militia department.

\$3.50 a pair

Call in and See them.

Sold Only by

WATERBURY & RISING,

61 King St.

212 Union St.

Astrachan Jackets

Made from selected Skins

\$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00

Electric Seal Jackets,

No. 1, \$35.00; No. 2, \$35.00

Fur Lined Capes.

The best value in the City. We are selling lots of them.
Come in and be convinced.

F. S. Thomas,

555 MAIN ST.

NORTH END.

Telephone 1885

St. John, N. B., Oct. 24, 1903.

Warm Clothing!

In order to be comfortable one must now have heavier clothing. We
can supply you with the most desirable garments at the lowest prices in the
city.

New goods in all lines added this week.

MEN'S OVERCOATS \$5.00 to \$15.00.
MEN'S SUITS 4.00 to 15.00.
BOYS' OVERCOATS 3.50 to 10.00.
BOYS' SUITS75 to 7.50.
UNDERWEAR from 25c. to \$1.50 per garment.

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

DOWIE DESERTS
ZION'S HOSTS.

Left New York Secretly for
Boston.

Reported He Was Going to Aus-
tralia, But He Was Only Seeing
His Son Off.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The Times
this morning says: Guarding his move-
ments with all possible secrecy, John
Alexander Dowie slipped away from
New York last night for Boston, car-
rying all his family and baggage with
him in his private car. He absolutely
declined to indicate when he will re-
turn to the city, but information ob-
tained last night indicates that he in-
tends sailing for Australia. It was im-
possible to ascertain last night whether
any provision had been made for the
members of the Zion restoration
host now at Madison Square Garden,
either for their return to Zion City or
for their maintenance while here.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—John Alexander
Dowie, his wife and son, Dr. A. J.
Gladstone Dowie, arrived here today
in the private car Ianthia. Dowie
positively refused to see any one. New
York, New Haven and Hartford rail-
road officials said that the Ianthia
was scheduled to return to New York
by two o'clock this afternoon.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—Dr. Dowie arrived
at the South Terminal Station, over
the New Haven road early today in
the private car Ianthia. Repeated ef-
forts to reach him were rewarded about
nine o'clock when he appeared with
his wife on the platform of the car.
Dowie said that he had come to Bos-
ton with Mrs. Dowie and his son to
see them on board their vessel on their
way to Australia. He said that he
intended to start for New York as soon
as they sailed. When told of a pub-
lished report that he had intended to
sail with his wife, abandoning his New
York crusade, he said that it was ab-
solutely false and that he should re-
turn to take up his work in New
York this afternoon. Dowie and his
party then proceeded to the steamship
docks in East Boston.

TWO WOMEN MURDERED.

Bodies of Mother and Daughter
Riddled With Bullets and
Knife Wounds.

JASPER, Ga., Oct. 24.—Mrs. Annie
Holcomb and her seventeen-year-old
daughter, living about nine miles from
Jasper, were shot at their home on
Wednesday night. The bodies were
found alone. Their bodies were mutilated by
knife wounds and in other ways. The
body of the mother was found behind
the house with a bullet wound in her
breast and several knife stabs in her
side. The daughter's body was found
about one hundred and fifty yards from the house
with three bullet wounds and nine
knife stabs in her body. The tracks of
two men have been discovered about
the premises evidently following the girl
in her flight. There is no clue to the
assassins and the excitement runs high.

LAURIER'S LOYALTY DOUBTED.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—There has not
been much comment thus far on Pre-
mier Laurier's expression of regret in
the house of commons at Ottawa yester-
day at the fact that Canada did not
have treaty making powers. The head-
lines refer to it as a "striking" and
"remarkable" utterance.
The St. James' Gazette argues that
"the demand is somewhat unwarrant-
able and impossible, so long as Canada
is dependent for external defence upon
the mother country" and expresses the
belief that the Canadian aspirations for
greater independence would be most
practically realized by working with
the institution of a federation through-
out the empire.
The Globe is outspokenly critical. It
says Premier Laurier's "present indica-
tion, to call it no worse if it stood
alone, ought to be charitably attributed
to a momentary gust of unpatriotic
impulse, but on previous occasions
similar ill-considered language has
slipped his lips and is calculated to
cast doubt on his loyalty and devotion
to the British crown."

STEALING LOGS.

Sneak Thieves at Work in Cushing's
Timber Pond.

Early yesterday morning an attempt
was made, with only partial success,
to steal a number of logs from the
timber pond at Cushing's mill. About
three o'clock, the watchman on duty
saw a boat with two men in it near one
of the rafts. Upon investigating, he
found that the men in the boat had
attached a line to twelve or fourteen
logs and were moving off with them.
They were ordered to leave the logs,
and did so, rowing away with all pos-
sible haste.

About eight o'clock in the morning,
Alexander Wilson, of the Cushing staff,
found a boat tied on the Carleton shore
a short distance below the falls. This
boat was identified by the watchman
as the one he had seen through the
night. He knew it by some repairs
made to the stern. Alongside of the
boat were four or five logs bearing
Cushing's mark, and these had evidently
been cut loose from the raft before the
watchman appeared.

About eleven o'clock, some of Cush-
ing's men went down to bring the logs
back, but they were too late. The logs
had either been set adrift, or disposed
of in some other way.

The owner of the boat says that on
Thursday night it was stolen from its
moorings and he did not see it again
until Friday.

Wm. Doherty, a popular St. John
boy, returned yesterday from an en-
joyable visit to Boston.

PARLIAMENT'S LONGEST
SESSION ENDED AT LAST.

House Prorogued After 226 Days
Work—Immediate Commencement
of G. T. P. Promised.

OTTAWA, Oct. 24 (Special).—After a
session of 226 days, the longest in the
history of Canada, the parliament,
which met on March 12 last was pro-
rogued this morning with the usual
ceremonies. The speaker from the
throne, delivered by His Excellency the
Governor General, was as follows:
Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:
In relieving you from further attend-
ance after an unusually long and labor-
ious session of parliament, I desire to
convey to you my best thanks for the
assiduity you have shown in the dis-
charge of your numerous duties. This
session now closing will long be re-
membered not only for its great length,
but also for the many useful and im-
portant measures that have been en-
acted, all tending to increase the pros-
perity of the country. The unprece-
dented number of private and public
bills that have been passed during the
present session may be taken as an
evidence of the great industrial de-
velopment that is going on throughout
the Dominion. A steadily expanding
revenue has enabled my government
not only to materially reduce the debt
of the Dominion, but also to submit
for your approval enormous grants for
useful public works in addition to lib-
eral subsidies for the extension of our
railway system which contributes so
largely to the development of our
country. In view of the flow of im-
migrants now seeking homes in Manitoba
and the Northwest and of the rapid
increase of products requiring facili-
ties to reach the markets of Europe
via Canadian ports and in order to
promote the settlement of the great
areas of agricultural and forest lands
still untouched in the older provinces.

My ministers considered it essential
to obtain authority from parliament
for the construction of a second trans-
continental railway, the eastern divi-
sion of which should serve as a common
railway highway from Winnipeg to the
maritime ports of Canada. It will be
the duty of my ministers to proceed
immediately with the necessary surveys
so that the work of construction of that
portion of the line which extends from
Moncton to Winnipeg may be pro-
ceeded with all possible speed.
The act authorizing the transfer of
the powers heretofore exercised by the
railway committee of the privy coun-
cil to a permanent board of commis-
sioners who will have supreme control
over the administration of the railways
of Canada, will I have no doubt, be
hailed with much satisfaction.
The difficult task of re-adjusting the
representation of the people in the
house of commons, in accordance with
the British North America Act, on a
basis not open to fair criticism has
been accomplished in a manner that I
trust will prove satisfactory to the elec-
torate.
The subsidy granted by parliament
for the establishment of a line of steam-
ers affording direct connection with
France will, I have every reason to be-
lieve, result in a largely increased trade
with that country.
The amendments to the law relating
to the naturalization of aliens will
have the effect of removing the dis-
advantages under which Canadians de-
siring to return to their native land
have hitherto labored and will also ma-
terially facilitate the naturalization of
the many settlers seeking homes in
Manitoba and the Territories.
Gentlemen of the House of Com-
mons:
I thank you for the liberal provision
you have made for the public service.
Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Com-
mons:
In taking leave of you, may I express
the hope that the sacrifices you have
been called on to make by an attend-
ance on this protracted session may be
rewarded by the reflection that your
labors have been productive of great
benefit to the Dominion.

MONCTON NEWS.

MONCTON, N. B., Oct. 23.—The fast
freight train, the 46, which this morning
struck a coupling pin placed on a rail
near Moncton in such a way as to lead
to the impression that there was an
attempt to wreck the train. Fortu-
nately no damage was done, but the
matter is being investigated.

Mrs. Margaret Cook, aged 83, died
this morning at the residence of her
son, James D. Cook, I. C. R. engine
driver, a resident of Long Wharf.
The deceased is survived by three sons,
James D.; George A., foreman in R. F.
& M. Company's works in Moncton,
and W. H. Cook, section foreman at
Carleton Place.

C. W. Robinson has sold his pacer
Scamp to Wm. McLatchey of Chicago,
Ill., who took a fancy to the horse
while on a visit to Moncton last sum-
mer. Scamp showed great speed.
Miss Lutz, daughter of Blas Lutz,
I. C. R. driver at Campbellton, is dead,
after an illness of five months, aged 20.

LIQUOR ALMOST KILLED HIM.

At an early hour this morning, Of-
ficer Burchill found a man lying on Long
Wharf, a very bad condition. He was
suffering greatly from exposure and
the effects of liquor and appeared to
be dying. Officer Burchill had him re-
moved to the North End station, where
it was found that he was Patrick J.
Duffy, a resident of Long Wharf.
Dr. Berryman was sent for and upon
seeing the man gave orders that he
should be at once removed to the hos-
pital. This was done, the ambulance
being called out.
At the hospital, Duffy was found to
be in a pretty bad state, but this after-
noon is reported as being a little bet-
ter.

THE WEATHER.

SATURDAY, Oct. 24.
Highest temperature, 46; lowest tem-
perature, 44; barometer at noon, 29.84
inches; wind northwest, velocity twelve
miles per hour. Fair.
Forecasts.—Fresh northwesterly
winds, clearing and becoming much
cooler; Sunday, westerly winds, fair
and cool.
Synopsis.—There is a storm of consid-
erable energy off the United States
coast, and thence indications of gales
to the southward of Nova Scotia. To
Banks, strong southwest winds today,
easterly on Sunday. To American
ports, strong northerly winds.

W. M. S. ANNIVERSARY.

The auxiliary of the Woman's Mis-
sionary Society of the Carmarthen
Street Methodist church will celebrate
its anniversary on Tuesday evening
next. Papers, addresses, and reports
of great interest will be given. There
will be appropriate music in which
Mortimer Smith, Miss Trueman and
Mrs. Crockett will take prominent
parts. The public is cordially invited
to attend.

CALVIN AUSTIN CASE.

In the admiralty court this morning,
Judge McLeod presiding, H. F. Lovitt
diligent, in the suit of W. L. Lovitt
against the steamer Calvin Austin for
damages, made application on behalf
of the plaintiff for a commission to is-
sue to take the evidence of witnesses
residing in the United States. Judge
McLeod ordered, with the consent of
Dr. A. A. Stockton and John Kerr for
defendant company, that a commission
be issued to John C. Miller, of Boston,
to take evidence for both sides, the plain-
tiff being in attendance.

DYNAMITE CAR
RUNS AMUCK.

Collides With Others With
Terrific Explosion.

Two Villages Feel Its Force—Police-
man Knocked Down a Mile
Away—Panic Reigned.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Three freight
cars, one of them loaded with dynamite,
that had broken away from a
freight train on the Harlem River,
New Rochelle branch of the N. Y., N.
H. and Hartford R. R. at Baychester
before daylight this morning, collided
with the remainder of the train at the
bottom of a steep incline and the car
with the explosives in it was blown
up, demolishing three other cars.
The engineer, Thomas Corrigan, was
thrown off his seat and was for a few
minutes slightly stunned. He managed
to regain his presence of mind, how-
ever, and shut off the steam bringing
the train to a stop.

Nearly every house in Baychester
suffered from the explosion. A woman
who was thrown from bed is believed
to be the only person who was injured
by the explosion. A policeman who
was crossing the tracks a mile from the
scene was knocked down by the ex-
plosion. Within half a mile of the
Baychester station, not a pane of glass
in any of the houses remain intact.

In Westchester village almost a panic
reigned. Men rushed to the post office
armed with guns, clubs and knives, be-
lieving that burglars had broken open
the safe. The policemen went through
the village from end to end, but at
first could not discover what had hap-
pened. Two boat-houses on Long Is-
land Sound, half a mile away from the
scene of the explosion, were wrecked.

THE GOVERNMENT WINS.

Two New Members of the British
Cabinet Re-elected, One by
Acclamation.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Lord Stanley has
been re-elected without opposition on
his appointment as postmaster general,
to represent West Houghton in parlia-
ment.

WELFARE, IRE., Oct. 24.—H. Arnold
Forester has been re-elected to repre-
sent West Belfast in parliament on his
appointment as secretary of war, de-
feating Patrick Dempsey, Nationalist,
by the rather meagre majority of 245.
Owing to his recent accident, Arnold
Forester was unable to actively partici-
pate in the campaign.

VITAL STATISTICS.

Nineteen deaths were reported to the
board of health this week. The causes
of death were as follows:
Heart disease 2
Consumption 1
Meningitis 1
Tuberculosis 1
Senile decay 1
Heart failure 1
Typhoid fever 1
Premature birth 1
Hemorrhage 1
Bright's disease 1
Pleuro pneumonia 1
Arterio sclerosis 1
Softening of brain 1
Sarcoma of bladder 1
Edema of lungs 1
Rheumatic Endocarditis 1
Congestion of brain 1
Pneumonia 1

BURIED TODAY.

The funeral of the late Herbert Mc-
Gaw was held at half past two o'clock
this afternoon from his late home, Mil-
lidge lane. The body was interred in
Cedar Hill.

At nine o'clock this morning the
funeral of the late Thomas O'Keefe
took place from his late home on Rod-
ney street, Carleton, to the Church of
the Assumption. Requiem high mass
was celebrated by Rev. J. J. O'Donovan
and the body was interred in Sand
Cove cemetery. Relatives acted as
pall-bearers.

The funeral of the late William J.
Charlton was held at half past two
o'clock this afternoon from his late
residence, 45 St. David's street. Rev.
Mr. Beers conducted service at the
house and grave, and interment was
in the Church of England burying
ground.

John McGilvary, who will handle the
C. P. R. boats here, wants the city to
put up a shack where the steamship
men may have a fire and keep their
tools. It is probable that the request
will be complied with and that a brick
place will be built in No. 3 shed. Direc-
tor Cushing has been asked to report
on this proposition.

The department of militia and de-
fence has evidently decided at last to
learn a little about itself. Requests
have been forwarded from the intelli-
gence department to officers command-
ing battalions for information as to
the headquarters of each company.

Grand Worthy Patriarch Hamilton
of the Sons of Temperance, returned
this morning from Kings county,
where, at Belleisle Station, he last
night organized a division. He was as-
sisted by the grand superintendent of
Young People's Work, Jacob I. Keir-
stead, and A. C. M. Lawson. The sev-
ere storm which prevailed in that sec-
tion interfered seriously with the suc-
cess so far as attendance was concern-
ed.

Sergt. Major Buchanan last night re-
tired from the command of Nos. 1 and
2 Scots companies in the presence of
the full companies in uniform and of
the parents of most of the lads. Col.
Buchanan's retirement was deeply re-
gretted by all present. He has been
an able officer and has given much time
for many years to this branch of
Canada's militia service. The colonel
gives way to younger ideas and young-
er men.

Ladies'
Furs

BOAS AND STOLERS in Mink, White,
Fox, Black Martin; and a splendid line
of low priced furs.
THE QUALITY OF OUR BLACK
MARTIN this season has never been
surpassed—and the prices are right.
LADIES' FUR LINED CAPES—with
linings of Kaluga Amster, Squirrel and
Muskrat.
MEN'S FUR LINED COATS in stock
and made to order

Anderson's,

Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY!

A large and magnificent display to
select from, including all the latest
styles in

Trimmed and Untrimmed
HATS, TOQUES and BONNETS

Also,
Misses' and Children's Hats

Trimmed and Untrimmed.
OUTING HATS in Great Variety.

Ghas. K. Cameron & Co
77 King St.

Umbrellas

Recovered, Made, Repaired.

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

DUVAL'S
17 WATERLOO STREET.

SPORTSMEN'S
SUPPLIES!

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

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

CLOCKS.

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

COME AND SEE THE GREAT VARIETY.

41 King St.
FERGUSON & PAGE,

New Grey Buckwheat,
Chestnuts, Quinces,
Sweet Apples,

At CHARLES A. CLARK'S,
49 Charlotte St.,
Tel. 803. Market Building.

The strongest, most lasting and
cleanest Coal is Pitou. Gibbon & Co.
will quote special prices now for par-
ties laying in their supplies of Nut,
Egg, or Round Pitou.

GIBBON & CO'S, Smythe St.
(near North Wharf) and 5-1-2 Charlotte St.

Stoves
Stoves

If you have STOVES of any kind you
wish to sell send them to any sales-
rooms now while they are in demand.

If you want to buy a STOVE, call
before buying and see what we have:
Salesroom, 88 Germain street. Tel.
573. P. O. Box 233.

W. J. NAGLE, Manager.
F. I. POTTS, Auctioneer.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY Hair Brushes.

Special Values.

SEE THE WINDOW AT
Royal Pharmacy,
S. McDIARMID
KING ST.
Tel. 403.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
TO LET—House in Carleton. Ten minutes walk from Sand Point. Low rent for good tenant. Apply 73 Dock street, HUGH NEALIS. Immediate possession.
TO LET—A cottage containing eight rooms. Equipped with N. J. WILKINS, 301 Haymarket square.
FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET at 117 Elliot Row. Apply on premises.

HELP WANTED, MALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
WANTED—A boy to learn the dry goods business. Apply to MORRIS & SUTHERLAND, Charlotte street.
WANTED—A boy to learn the drug business. 14 or 15 years old. Apply at A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO'S, Charlotte street, city.
GENERAL AGENTS WANTED in each town for special accident, sickness, identification policies and general insurance business. Liberal terms to reliable men. Write Box 770, Montreal.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
WANTED—General servant. Apply morning. MRS. FREDERICK B. SCHOFFER, 147 Wright street.
WANTED—An experienced parlor maid. Apply with references to MRS. JOSEPH ALANSON, 20 Princess street, city.
WANTED—Cook. City references required. Apply to MRS. P. R. INCHES, 179 German street.
WANTED—A respectable elderly woman to do house work and take care of two small children in a workingman's family. Apply evenings to MRS. L. L. L. 33 Brit street.
WANTED—A girl for general housework in family of two. Apply at 183 Princess street.
WANTED—Girl to learn paper box making. Apply D. F. BROWN CO., LTD.
WANTED—A kitchen girl at the DUFFERIN HOTEL.

Erysipelas, Eczema, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worm, Itch, Redness or Bad Skin, and all inflammatory wounds or swellings are quickly cured with **BIDDY MARTIN'S EXTRACT.**
For sale by all druggists.

FOR SALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
FOR SALE—That desirable situated two story and basement and fire hold lot, known as the Sweden property, No. 80 Orange street, this city, and adjoining the residence of the subscriber. Can be improved at any time. For further particulars apply to W. S. FISHER, 75 Prince William street.
FOR SALE CHEAP—Young Bull Mare, Harness and Wagon. Can be seen at S. T. Gelling's stable, Princess street.
FOR SALE—One 1 1/2 in. Pine Door, 6 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft. 8 in., with 3 glass panels. Apply Sun Printing Co.
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A quantity of revolver or rifle ammunition. No. 40. Call. Apply to CRACK SHOT, Star office.
FOR SALE—An acre lamp, complete, nearly new. Apply to Sun Printing Co.
FOR SALE—A quantity of steam pipe and iron, fifty-six pound weights. Apply at Sun Office, St. John.
FOR SALE—A Metal Furnace, capacity about 100 pounds. It has a fire brick lining, with smoke and venting pipes complete. Apply Sun Printing Company, St. John.

BOARDING.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
BOARDING—Boarding at a reasonable rate. Also canary birds for sale. 40 Pad dock street, MRS. WAT.

LODGING—A lady requiring lodging can hear of a pleasant room. Address "L" care Star Office.

BOARDING—Gentlemen wanting board in private family. Apply to MRS. SHANKS, 156 King street (east).

LOST.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.
LOST—A red leather card case, with emerald beads and the owner's cards inside. The finder will please return to the DAILY SUN OFFICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

QUAKER HERBS—Will cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, drives out all disease germs, microbes, etc., and tones up the system and makes a new man of you. Try it, and be convinced. Sold by all druggists or sent to any address on receipt of \$1.00. Send to the QUAKER HERB AGENCY, 80 Prince William street. Money returned if no cure. Large Family Doctor Book given at the same time.

A CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE OF OGILVIE'S FLOUR.

An English gentleman who recently visited Canada, a man who is in close touch with the grain trade of the old country, expressed himself as follows: "Ogilvie's Flour is now recognized as one of the best flours on the market. I doubt whether there is a better flour in all the world today."

Schooner Lone Star, Capt. Richardson, from Grand Manan with fish, while entering Walker's slip yesterday had her mainmast carried away by coming in contact with the jibboom of a bark moored at the end of the wharf. A special meeting of the managing committee and friends of the Seamen's Mission will be held at the home, Prince Wm. street, this evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of bidding farewell to the Rev. E. H. and Mrs. Roper, who are severing their connection with the institution. A full attendance is specially requested.

THIS ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY (LTD.), at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$3.00 a year.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 24, 1903.

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

The present government has during the parliamentary session just closing authorized the expenditure of the people's money to the extent of \$208,667,164. Of this, over \$74,000,000 was voted in supply by a government which condemned in the strongest terms an annual expenditure of \$44,000,000 by their predecessors in office. The railway subsidies—pre-election bribes to commit-tees all over Canada—made \$12,027,000 and the iron bounties \$1,548,359. The balance of \$120,000,000 is the estimated cost of that section of the Grand Trunk Pacific which will be built by the government.

Allowing \$70,000,000 as a liberal estimate of the revenue for the current year, this means that the present parliament has added to Canada's liabilities nearly \$130,000,000, an amount which is over half of the net public debt.

According to the last census, there are 1,070,747 families in the dominion. As a general rule only the head of the family is a taxpayer, but, making a fair allowance for grown-up sons residing at home, the total number of those who contribute to the public coffers may be placed at 1,400,000.

It would be well for every voter when the time comes to cast his ballot for or against the present administration to do a few sums with these figures. He will find that the government which will ask him for another return to power has loaded him, as a citizen of Canada, with a debt of about \$150 during one session, making his total share of the country's liability about \$430. He will learn that he will be asked to contribute about \$86 dollars of the money he works for to provide a section of railroad to present to certain friends of the government, who will probably use it to divert from Canadian ports freight which belongs to them. He will discover that he will have to obtain at least \$10 for his vote in order to recompense him for his share in the railway subsidy bribes for other people, and he will ascertain that the government which desires his support asks him to pay \$50 as his share of the ordinary running expenses of the country for the year, for which its conservative predecessor asked only \$31.

Information of this kind should incline the average economical taxpayer to vote to do a little thinking before he endorses another year of similar or greater expenditure.

ONE GOOD OFFICIAL.

The prompt action of Dr. Montisambert, the director of public health for the Dominion, stands in strong contrast to the lethargy and inefficiency of the local and provincial authorities.

For weeks smallpox has been raging in Bangor, Oldtown, and other towns in Maine, and people have been coming toward New Brunswick from the infected places in considerable numbers. Any day during the past couple of weeks the city has been in imminent danger of having the deadly disease imported into its midst and not a move was made by the city or provincial boards. After continued warning from the press of the city, the local board of health consented to discuss the matter and after coming to the decision that the remedy was not within their province, decided to draw the attention of the attorney-general to the matter. Dr. Pugsley probably reads the papers and must have realized the danger, but he made no move until officially informed of conditions by the board of health. Then he decided that the protection of the province from smallpox was the duty of the Dominion authorities, and wired to Dr. Montisambert informing him of the state of affairs.

Within a few hours the capable director of public health had a physician stationed at McAdam, whose duty it is to watch all the trains from the diseased districts and prevent, if possible, the importation of infection. Canada is to be congratulated on the possession of such an energetic and capable official.

THE COMMON COUNCIL'S POSITION.

The rulers of the city of St. John are placed in a position calculated to try to the utmost their nerve and their powers of judgment.

The C. P. R. early in the season announced its intention of running three lines of steamers here and asked for the sole use of No. 3 and 4 berths at Sand Point, with the privilege of occupying No. 2 when it was not otherwise in use. The aldermen, feeling that the Donaldson Line, by its splendid service in the past, had earned the right to retain No. 4 berth, assigned it to them, with the provision that if the C. P. R. could arrange for the accommodation of the Donaldson Line at the I. C. R. wharf, they could have No. 4.

Now the C. P. R. threatens that unless this arrangement with the Donaldson Line can be satisfactorily made

they will withdraw two of their lines from this port, running only the Liverpool service from St. John and taking the London-Antwerp and the Bristol lines to some American port, probably Boston.

Is the company bluffing, or is it prepared to make good its threats? Can it ship from Boston as easily as from St. John, or is it impossible for them to obtain profitable access to this port, as has often been asserted? These are questions which the aldermen must consider. The prevailing opinion, in the light of previous similar threats, will be in favor of the bluff theory, but it is rather a risky procedure to act on that supposition when, if it proves to be wrong, the penalty is the loss of seven ships and the direction of trade away from this port, perhaps never to return.

With such a large stake, it would seem the better policy for the aldermen to make every effort in conjunction with the C. P. R. to obtain accommodations satisfactory to the Donaldson Line at the I. C. R. wharf and thus provide for the trade this winter; and then at once to address themselves to the problem of providing, by the nationalization of the port, or otherwise if they can find a better way, for the provision of terminals to an extent that will free the port from a repetition of the present humiliating conditions.

SIR WILFRID AND THE AWARD.

Mr. Borden fixes in the right place the responsibility for the Alaska boundary situation. His discussion of the case yesterday was fair and not more severe than the facts required. The premier appeared as deprecating any complaint or criticism, and went so far as to rebuke Mr. Borden for repeating the statement given out to the public by Commissioners Jette and Aylesworth. It is certainly a remarkable statement for these members of the court that the judgment of their colleagues was not judicial. But the men who made the statement are two of the leading jurists in Canada. They have been sitting in court for some weeks with the lord chief justice of England, whose decision they now declare to be not a judicial decision. Not only do they make this general charge, but they support it by the declaration that Lord Alverstone agreed with them and told them that he did on the question of the islands. They say that he and they together drew up a statement of their finding on this question, and that afterward Lord Alverstone, without mentioning to them his intention, joined the three United States representatives in signing an award quite contrary to this statement of his own. Now if the Canadian commissioners appointed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself deliberately give out to the public this declaration, the premier can hardly expect others to keep silence. Sir Wilfrid seems to have permitted the commissioners to state the case against Lord Alverstone and it is now too late to hush it up.

If it be as reported that Henry R. Emerson is to succeed Mr. Blair as minister of railways, we shall probably find the St. John Globe recovering some of its old-time independence. Since Senator Ellis got the portfolio one of the most servile and staidest of Laurierite organs. It is to be hoped that Emerson may be appointed, if for no other reason than that it may cure the Globe of its morose blindness. —Halifax Mail.

JOURNEY'S END.

When the long day's tramp is over, when the journey's done, I shall dip down from some hill-top at the going down of the sun. And turn in at the open door, And wash me clean of the heat of day, and white dust of the road.

Then shall I hear the restless wind go wandering to and fro, That sings the old warfaring song—the tune that the stars know, Soft shall I lie and well content, I shall ask no more.

Than just to drowse and watch the folk turn in at the open door.

Ty hall the folk I used to know, that trudged with me in the dust, That warmed their hands at the same fire, and ate of the same crust. To know them safe from cold wind and the drenching rain.

Turn a little and wake a little, and go to sleep again.

—C. Fox Smith, in London Outlook.

SATURDAY'S SERMONETTE.

"If not a present remedy, At least a patient sufferance."

—Much Ado About Nothing.

"All things come to them that wait, God does not pay Saturday night."

—Boswell.

To "mark time," to refrain from firing while the enemy is thinning your ranks, to just stand and wait, requires the highest type of courage.

To be patient and endure, to be misunderstood, to be depreciated, and yet to feel you can patiently wait, no night can be so dark as to keep back morning, that your day will dawn, is to believe that good will come to "them that wait."

To work when weary, to tell all the week unreservedly, and yet to believe that although you have not received your wage, God remembers you and you will receive your pay even though He does not pay "Saturday night."

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Oct. 23.—The commonsense, after finishing concurrence on the supply were entertained by a discourse from Mr. Bourassa on the Alaska boundary question which provoked one of the most interesting debates of the session. The liberal frebrand sought to show that the British authorities were alone to blame for the loss of Canadian territory. He accused the government for its part in the transaction by suggesting that Laurier was over-riding. He stood by Alverstone and therefore censured Aylesworth and Jette for not signing the award.

Mr. Borden replied and pointed out that in the Alaska boundary dispute, as in the last Atlantic line and other important matters, Laurier had failed to accomplish anything. He urged that in 1899 Laurier had refused to accept a commission composed of six members, three to be appointed by each of the two countries. He pointed out more than that the government had insisted on a tribunal with an independent umpire to be governed by the regulations which prevailed in Venezuelan arbitration. The leader of the opposition referring to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty pointed out that Lord Lansdowne had taken the stand that the Alaskan boundary question should have been settled at that time. Had the Canadian government endorsed that view we might have obtained a quid pro quo which would have saved us the valuable territory just handed over. He considered that the country was entitled to know why Laurier had not given every support to Lansdowne's contention. The government had taken the stand that they had no interest in the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. If Canada had no interest in that question what part of the empire had? He quoted a speech made by Laurier in March, 1902, in which the premier abandoned all the advantages which might have accrued to Canada in the Alaskan boundary dispute through the stand taken by Lansdowne. Reviewing the correspondence covering the question, Mr. Borden asked why Laurier had agreed to a treaty in 1903 which he refused to accept in 1897. And why did he, without consulting parliament, consent to a treaty which did not provide that the Canadian parliament would have to accept or reject the decision of the commission. In the Washington treaty of 1871 Sir John Macdonald had preserved that right for Canada. Was Laurier prepared to justify his action in that respect? Under the commission as accepted by the government, Canada could not possibly win, and when the attitude of the United States was known and the personnel of the United States commission was made public, it was apparent, as he had pointed out months ago, that all Canada could hope for was no agreement. Laurier knowing that he had the assurance and the support of the opposition, should have withdrawn his assent to the commission last January. Instead of doing so he had accepted proposals which he assured parliament and the country would never be concurred in by government. He read a despatch from the government stating that everything, everything proposed by the Americans, Mr. Borden dwelt on the inconsistency of Laurier in sacrificing the interests of Canada after pledging himself to defend them. "You might think that the premier takes such a position. He might understand the reasons why the British government might depart from the conditions which guaranteed justice to Canada, but he could not understand why the Canadian government should throw our case overboard. If three Canadians had been on the commission no such thing could have happened. He scored Laurier for his utter neglect to preserve the rights of the country. If we are to lose, we should lose in such a way that the people of the country would be satisfied that their interests had been protected. He regretted that the government had pursued such a course without consulting Canada.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier declared that the time was inopportune to discuss the decision. He defended Alverstone for the position he had taken and accused Borden of taking strong ground in illing in the question. The leader of the opposition interjected that he had made no attack on Alverstone beyond stating that he could not understand his action, and he challenged Laurier to endorse it. The premier dodged the question, but regretted that Canada had lost valuable territory. He advised the people to be calm and quiet until further information was received. Canada had obtained two islands which had been in possession of the Americans. He defended the commission as a judicial body, and treated their decision as one coming from eminent jurists. Owing to the fact that Canada had not treaty making powers, all the correspondence had not been brought down, but it would be submitted to parliament next session, whether or not the consent of the imperial authorities was obtained. The British authorities had made a good suggestion and it had been accepted. He closed by regretting that the Yukon railway had not been constructed and stated that the I. C. R. road would have been built in the near future.

Mr. Tarte, as a former member of the government, declared that the whole Alaskan boundary question was affected by Charlton going to Washington as an emissary of the government and offering his good offices to bring about a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States. From that moment Americans were confident of success. He pointed out that Jette and Aylesworth, with the consent of the government, had declared that the Canadian government had not a judicial one. Laurier should have refused to consent to the treaty until parliament had been consulted. The premier had everything in his own hands, but had declined to exercise his power.

Mr. Gourley strongly condemned the government for not protecting Canadian interests. He paid a high compliment to Chamberlain for his interest in Canada.

Mr. Talbot, again brought up the question of the Grand Trunk Pacific petitions and resented the statement that the liberals were cowards and

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New Inlaid Linoleums in a variety of Colorings and Designs, most suitable for Dining Rooms, Halls, Offices, etc. New Oilcloths and Oilcloth Mats just the thing for placing under stoves, hall stoves and dining tables. New Cocoa Mats in all sizes and at all prices. Odds and Ends of Oilcloth and Linoleum at low prices to clear.

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All the Latest Novelties in Cloth Garments.

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Conspicuous among the newest garments we are now showing are some very special values in.

Ladies' Fawn Jackets,

ery chic in style and finish, up to date in every particular, and at prices which the early buyer will appreciate.

Ladies' Black Jackets,

We are making a large display of Black Jackets ranging in price from \$8.50 each and upwards.

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WITH WHITE FLECK. Box back and tight fitting back. Style and finish to suit all.

Prices \$5.75 to \$22.00 each.

MISSSES' CLOTH JACKETS and ULSTERS in large variety.

Children's School Coats.

CHILDREN'S REEFERS for school wear. Girls' from 4 to 12. \$2.90, \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Inspect our stock of Ready-to-Wear Garments in Cloak Department.

Fall and Winter Dress Goods

Now displayed in the Dress Goods Room, Ground Floor. A choice assortment in all the leading weaves and colorings.

BROADCLOTHS.	VENETIANS.	HEATHER MIXTURES.
52 inches wide . . . \$1.45 per yard.	54 in. at . . . \$1.50 per yard.	42 in. 60c.
Spotproof. In Navy, Mid. Navy, Light Navy, Dark Brown, Mid. Brown, Light Brown, Light Fawn, Dark Fawn, Red, Myrtle, Reseda, Pearl Grey, Silver Grey, Slate, etc. All spotproof.	Satin Finish. Navy, Browns, Fawns, Reseda, Myrtle, Red, Greys, Royal Purple.	Light Navy, Navy, Green. All Heathers.
NAVY ESTAMENE SERGES.	VENETIANS	FLECK ZIBELINE.
Will not shrink or cockle with water.	48 in. at . . . \$1.10 yard.	HEATHER HERRINGBONE.
44 in. wide . . . 45c.	Brown, Navy, Fawn, Green, Red, Light Grey.	46 in. 75c.
44 in. wide . . . 48c.	VENETIANS.	FLECK MATTING.
44 in. wide . . . 48c.	48 in. 85c.	58 in. \$1.25
44 in. wide . . . 50c.	Navy, Browns.	FLECK HOMESPUN.
44 in. wide . . . 50c.	FLECK ZIBELINE.	58 in. \$1.45
44 in. wide . . . 50c.	48 in. \$1.35	Green with White Fleck.
FANCY CHECK BOUTONNE.	Browns, Navy, Green.	Dark Brown with Blue Fleck.
54 in. colors . . . \$1.25		Green with Brown Fleck.
		Green with Navy Fleck.

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afraid to investigate the charges made against electors.
Mr. Borden in reply objected to Mr. Talbot alluding to matters that had already been referred to a committee. He declared that Mr. Talbot had ample opportunity to prove his case in committee and as he has not done so it was the government's fault. Prorogation will take place tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

W. H. Thorne left last evening for Boston to attend a banquet given by the Beacon Society. President Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the C. P. R. will be a guest at the banquet.

MARRIAGES.

GAVIN-PENTATH—In St. Paul's church, Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 14th, by the Lord Bishop of New Westminster, assisted by Rev. H. Underhill, M. A., rector, and the Rev. B. G. Miller, rector of St. Barnabas, Victoria. George Duncan Gavin, second son of the late Duncan Gavin, of Vancouver, formerly of Edinburgh, to Gwendoline Emily Braybrooke, elder daughter of the Ven. Edwin S. W. Pentath, D. D., archdeacon of Columbia.

DOW-DOW—At the residence of John W. Dow, Canterbury, Oct. 21, by the Rev. J. B. Fowling, rector of Canterbury. Harry A. Dow, to Hope A., daughter of John Wallace Dow, both of the parish of Canterbury. (Visitor please copy.)

HALL-WATERS—At the residence of the bride's parents, South Branch, Oct. 21st, 1903, by the Rev. W. Camp, Calvin L. Hall of Newton, to Miss Alice M. Waters, both of Kings Co., N. B.

DEATHS.

ARMSTRONG—At her residence, 37 Moore street, on Oct. 22nd, Eliza A., beloved wife of William Armstrong, aged 42 years and five months, leaving a husband, two sons, a daughter and a large circle of friends to mourn their sad loss.

FUNERAL from her late residence on Sunday afternoon, the 24th inst., at 2.15 p. m.

WEBB—In this city, Oct. 22nd, at 89 Adelaide street, of heart failure, Mabel I. Webb, youngest daughter of Albert T. and Adelia M. Webb, aged 1 year and 6 mos.

MURPHY—In New Dorchester, Mass., Oct. 21, Annie J., beloved wife of Patrick W. Murphy, aged 33 years, formerly of Quebec.

JONES—On Thursday, Oct. 15th, at Queens-town, Queens Co., Laura Ida, widow of the late Thomas E. Jones, and only daughter of Richard S. Mayes, in her 29th year, leaving a father and six brothers to mourn their loss. Two of Queens-town, three of Amesbury, Mass., and Alexander of St. John, N. B. (Boston papers please copy).

EATMAN—At 123 Guilford street, Charlottetown, Oct. 22nd, after a short illness, Miss Dora Eatman, aged 19 years, leaving a mother, three brothers and a sister.

(Notice of funeral hereafter.)

The Attractions of Our Stores are Their Low Prices.

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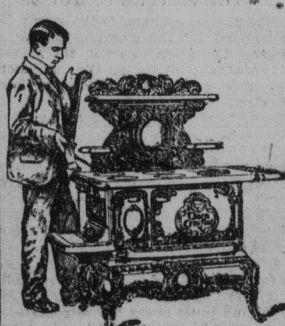
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"No High Prices Here."

Only the Best Goods at the Lowest Prices.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Shirts or Drawers, at only 75c. each Garment.
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Ladies' Flannelette Night Dresses, in plain pink or blue, only 75c. each. Full sizes.
Wonderful Bargain Sale of Ladies' and Children's Vests and Drawers.
You'll have to hurry, if you wish any of this lot of Ladies' Black Sateen Waists at \$1.00 each. Very stylish.
Pillow Slips, ready made, 2 for 15c. Large size.



Charm RICHMOND

Its a good looker, perfect baker, easy on fuel. Removable nickel. Latest oven Thermometer. Can give testimonials from all over the city.

PHILIP GRANNAN,

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Every package of VIM TEA is GUARANTEED FULL WEIGHT, as specified on the package, CLEAR OF THE LEAD WRAPPER.

Guardians of the North-West.

The Most Remarkable Police Force in the World.

The most remarkable police force in the world is the "N.-W. M. P." whose 500 constables maintain law and order throughout a vast Canadian region as large as Western Europe. They are able to do so, of course, because the settlers themselves are on the side of law and order. In Munsey's Magazine William Carman Roberts tells the tale of the force. In the course of his article he says:

A land of rolling prairies, broken steppes, and scattered woodlands, but, above all, a land of solitudes and distances. Its surface measures into the millions of square miles. Yet upon all rests a sense of security, felt alike by the settler on his ranch and the Indian in his reservation. Wherever, in these lonely spaces, men and women with their little baggage of loves and sorrows have foregathered in settlements or scattered to outlying ranches, there does the vigilance of the bronzed and tireless rider of the plains hold them in its care. Whether he rides, a brilliant spot on the prairie, in the splendor of white helmet, scarlet tunic and blue trousers, or goes inconspicuously in his khaki uniform, invisible at a distance of two miles, the mounted police-

man is an ever-present and significant fact in the land. There are some 500 or 600 of him, yet so perfect is his system of patrol that he makes his presence felt throughout a district larger than Western Europe. To achieve this result the average distance covered by a single constable in a single year is about 5,000 miles—a feat which the city policeman would scarcely care to patrol.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE FORCE.

From the first, the ranks of the Northwest Mounted Police have been recruited largely from the Lost Legion of which Kilgus says the memorable word. The gentleman adventurer has left his impress upon the traditions of the force. Some of the earliest to enroll were half-pay army officers, sons of noble English families. Among others of origin not obscure there was a son of Charles Dickens. Nor was it necessarily because he was down on his luck and the game going against him that the man of gentle breeding embraced this life of hard riding, loneliness, routine, and danger. There have been troopers in the force who at home in England could afford to keep their polo ponies, and were beloved of Ranelagh

and Hurlingham. These men, lured by the beckoning wisp-lights of adventure, toiled and rode and fought lightly in a strange land. With careless unconcern, perhaps, and little thought for the reaping, they gave their life to the manhood; and therefore are the foundations of Empire laid square and true in the Northwest, and among no tribe in the land is the white man's law a thing of derision. Often as many as nine out of ten constables will be men of gentle birth. Of these the ubiquitous son of the country clergyman is sure to constitute a large proportion.

A FINE RECORD.

In 1873, when the Modoc war burned to the south of the international boundary, and the "Indian scare" had taken the prairie settlements by the throat, a little body of 150 men organized in Eastern Canada, was sent to Manitoba to dispel the menace of danger. In the following year, recruited to a strength of 300, the force marched westward to the Rockies. From the novel experiences and harsh trials of that long ride they at least brought back, as one of their number records, "cast iron bases and copper complexions." Moreover, they had begun the process

by which they were to dominate the Northwest. Although the annals of the force from that day to this could furnish unnumbered chapters of romance, its official history can be briefly summarized. Up to 1885 the management of the turbulent Indian population was almost beyond praise. Then only, when the followers of Riel stirred half the Indian tribes to rebellion, did it momentarily lose the mastery of the plains. But so well had the foundations of authority been laid that even that outbreak, settling up as it were for a brief season, abated again only to leave the will of the Mounted Police more firmly established. Later, with the opening of the Yukon goldfields, another and by no means light responsibility was laid upon the force, which has maintained in the Klondike region a degree of good order rare in mining camps.

FROM DAY TO DAY.

One day a sergeant of the force, riding on patrol, came suddenly upon an Indian who was "wanted" by the authorities. The Indian awaited his approach with leveled rifle. Calling upon the outlaw of the surrender, the sergeant rode forward. His orders were to arrest, not to shoot; and he could not ride away from the man it was his duty to take. So he advanced squarely, upon his death, which leaped to meet him in the form of a bullet through the brain. Then the imperturbable silence of the great plains closed, over him more little and almost unrecorded tragedy.

Instances are not few in which a single firm-jawed, red-coated constable has walked, quiet and unshaken, into the tumult of an acutely hostile and threatening crowd, arrested his man, and led him away from the very midst of his sympathizers; this among the drunken, hell-rake human flotam of a mining camp, perhaps.

So completely has the uniform of the police become fixed in the native mind as the symbol of power, that the idea prevailed a few years ago that every representative of authority in the empire, including the Great Queen herself, was clothed in scarlet. Canada has nearly 100,000 aborigines upon her wide domain, but her record of Indian troubles is a short one in comparison to that of the United States.

THE TALE OF PIAPOT.

During the building of the Canadian Pacific railroad a particularly vicious chief named Piapot, with a horde of young bloods thirsting for trouble, descended upon the line of construction, pitched camp, and issued an ultimatum to the effect that the work must stop just there, and once for all. Word was dispatched to the nearest station of the mounted police, and the next day, to the surprise of the railroad people and the derision of the Indians, a sergeant and one trooper rode up to the scene of the threatened disaster. Peremptorily the officer ordered Piapot to strike camp and make tracks north. The order was received with jeers, threats, and an unqualified refusal to budge.

As the situation stood, nothing could have seemed more impossible than that authority should be enforced. Two calm uniformed men sat their horses quietly amidst a circling swarm of cursing, shrieking, rifle-discharging savages. The man with a chevron looked at his watch and offered Piapot 15 minutes in which to come to his senses.

At this the tumult increased to an uproar like a badman let loose. Yet every brave kept his eye on his chief, watching for the signal that would empty those two saddles and put an end to the tragic farce. It was as if a child had been sent to shepherd a pack of wolves.

At the end of 15 minutes the sergeant snapped his watch, dismounted, walked to Piapot's tepee, and knocked away the upright. As the tent came flapping to the ground, life and death were in the balance. Without a pause, and without haste, the sergeant went from tepee to tepee in his work of demolition. Then it dawned upon Piapot that he had run up against a power that would not be denied, and that sooner or later, whether he killed a couple of red-coats first or not, he would have to step aside. Shrewd Piapot submitted there and then with what grace he could, and his disappointed braves turned their tumultuous energies to striking camp.

It is the boast of the corps that within its far-reaching jurisdiction a man has never been lynched, nor has a known murderer ever found safety.

The Man Who Rules the Czar

And is the Curse of Russia.

All things considered, it is probable that there is no other man living in all the world who has caused so much suffering and hatred, or who has been so powerful a foe of all forms of modern progress as Constantine Petrovitch Pobledonosteff, the son of a peasant. So little does his tremendous influence appear on the surface that his name would be scarcely remembered if it did not happen to be such a queer, formidable looking affair. Yet it is not too much to say that he comes considerably nearer to being Czar of Russia than Nicholas II. himself. He has been the power behind the throne for twenty years.

The man is of especial interest just now because he is primarily responsible for the Kishineff massacre of Jews, which aroused such indignation in the United States, and furthermore because he is the bitter enemy that the United States has anywhere in the world. Whenever there has been a question of friendly co-operation between Russia and her neighbor across the Pacific, Pobledonosteff's weighty opinion has always been thrown against it. His notion is that orthodox and despotic Russia would be contaminated by too close association with tolerant and republican America, while on the other hand America, where in his opinion anarchy

reigns supreme, would be strengthened by the friendship of Russia. The hostility of the Procurator of the Holy Synod is a factor which American statesmen who seek an entente with Russia always will have to face.

His ruthless fanaticism has broken up thousands of families, ruined countless men of the noblest character, and driven the best elements in Russia into a cruel exile. His long life has been devoted to working evil, unredeemed by a single act of charity or nobility. He has been the evil spirit of two Czars in succession. Whenever their better instincts prompted them to break loose from the traditions of Russian despotism and Russian anarchy, Pobledonosteff has always been at hand to put them back. His hands are stained with the blood of the countless massacred Jews, knouted peasants and bludgeoned students and workmen.

The story of the Russian Pope's rise from plebeian beginnings to the highest position open to a subject of the Czar is the best proof of Pobledonosteff's wonderful energy and skill. His father was a poor peasant in the province of Kharkoff, but Constantine Petrovitch was not content to follow in the paternal footsteps, and worked his way to Kieff to study at the university there. The village priest in his native place aided him in taking his first step in his career, and the assistance thus given to him laid the foundation of the fanatical devotion to the interests of the Orthodox Greek Church which has subsequently been his most prominent characteristic. The young man had a

brilliant university career, and left Kieff to study law in St. Petersburg, where he continued his close connection with clerical circles.

Thanks partly to his exceptional abilities, and partly to the influence which was exercised in his favor in the interests of orthodoxy, he was summoned at an early age to be professor of law at Moscow University, and a year or two later, he was selected to be tutor to several grand dukes of the imperial family, including the one who afterward became Czar Alexander III. His duties as tutor brought him into contact with the reigning Czar, Alexander II, and he contrived to secure his high favor while gradually tightening his grip on the mind and intellect of the future Czar. He rose to be privy councillor and senator.

When Alexander II. was assassinated and Alexander III. ascended the throne of all the Russias, Pobledonosteff reaped the harvest for which he had been carefully sowing. The new Czar made him procurator of the Holy Synod and chose him to be his chief political adviser, so that Pobledonosteff became at once the pope of the Orthodox Greek church in Russia and the chancellor of the Russian Empire.

The last twenty years of Russian history have proved that it was a misfortune for Russia and for the world that Pobledonosteff was chosen to fill this position. Taking advantage of the great impression caused by Alexander II.'s tragic death, he succeeded in inspiring the new ruler with a deep hatred of progressive thought and of progres-

sivemen. Boris Melnikoff, the gifted author of the constitution which Alexander II. had been on the point of promulgating for the better government of Russia when he fell a victim to the assassin's bombs, was driven into retirement, and Pobledonosteff surrounded the new Czar with men who shared his own political opinions.

All his life Pobledonosteff has been inspired by two ideals, which he has striven with the whole force of his intellect to realize or to bring within sight of realization. One is that the Slavs are the chosen people, destined to be the ruling race of the world. The other is that the doctrines of the Greek Orthodox church, and the equally allowable form of the Christian religion, and as such destined to predominate over all other forms of belief held throughout the world.

He dreams of a Russian empire that would include the whole of the continent of Asia, the other powers interested in the Far East having been ejected from China; the English, with their dangerous ideas of political liberalism and religious toleration, driven from India, and the shah desposed to make room for a Russian governor-general at Teheran.

Moreover, Pobledonosteff's ambition would not halt at the boundaries of Asia. Russia, according to his scheme of the universe, ought to swallow up all the Balkan states, together with Turkey and Greece thrown in as a tempting morsel to give Russia a foothold in the Mediterranean. Austria,

too, being a country in which the majority of the inhabitants are Slavs, is regarded by Pobledonosteff as a future Russian province.

In this vast Russian empire, embracing the whole of Asia and more than half Europe, the only religion tolerated would be that of the Orthodox Greek church, under the banner of which Buddhists, Brahmins, Moslems and heathens alike would be united, according to Pobledonosteff's dream.

It will be seen that Pobledonosteff is a man of extraordinarily vivid imagination—a Russian Cecil Rhodes—but unlike most imaginative men, he is not unreasonably to excess, so that he regards all those who do not share his political and religious conceptions as dangerous elements in society, and a great deal of his time and energy have been spent in a vain attempt to crush all dissenters from the Orthodox Greek church in Russia, as well as all adherents of progressive political parties.

His accession to the procuratorship of the Holy Synod was followed immediately by a revival of the persecution of the Stundists, Baptists, Methodists and other Protestant sects in Russia. The first step taken in this direction was a circular to every priest of the Orthodox Greek church in Russia containing instruction to organize local boycotts against the adherents of all other sects. The priests were told to work on the minds of the people to such an extent that all sectarians would be regarded as persons living

under the curse of God and would be cut off from all social and commercial intercourse with their neighbors. Pobledonosteff urged the priests to teach their congregations that it was a sin to do business with a sectarian, to meet him in society or even to speak to him.

The result was that in many parts of Russia, where priestly influence still reigns supreme, the adherents of all the Protestant sects were shunned by their fellow citizens in a way that drove thousands of them to despair and ruin. Happy homes were broken up, husbands were torn from their wives and children from their parents through this persecution; but the cries of the innocent sufferers fell on deaf ears, and Pobledonosteff continued relentlessly to promote the extermination of the "unbelievers."

Pobledonosteff has spared no effort to stimulate anti-Semitism and he was the instigator of the violent persecutions of the Jews which have stained the reputation of both Alexander III. and the present czar, Nicholas II. The story of the sufferings of the Jews in Russia is too well known to need repetition, but it is not so generally known that Pobledonosteff is the originator of the Russian government's anti-Semitic policy. On various occasions he has addressed circulars to the clergy of the Orthodox Greek Church, calling their attention to the necessity of preventing Jews from obtaining public influence or political power, by working up the feelings of the people

against them, and on one occasion he restrained the young czar's inclination toward reform and who has always contrived to undo whatever the czar has done in the way of progress. Millions share his name, and millions will rejoice when death removes him forever from the possibility of doing any further mischief to mankind.

Without his life has been a total failure. The sects whom he sought to exterminate are growing and spreading, the doctrines he hates are being accepted by more and more Russians every year, and the great principles of tolerance and equality which he sought to combat are unconquerable and destined to triumph—Sergius Volkovsky in the New York Press.

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OFFICE BOY'S LESSON.

How One Employer Found His Match and Lost a Boy.

In a down town real estate office the boss called up an office boy who was first in line of promotion to a clerk's desk.

"Here, John," he said, "is \$60 I want paid at once to Mr. Blank. Be sure to bring the receipt with you."

John took the roll of bills handed him by his employer and hurried away. He was obliged to travel to Harlem, and in three hours he came back looking very much upset. But he handed in the receipt all right, and went to his desk. The boss looked at him curiously several times during the day, but said nothing further to him until closing-up time. Then he asked John: "What did Mr. Blank say when you took him that money this morning?"

"Nothing," was John's brief response.

"Now, John," said the boss, "I want you to tell me the truth. I gave you only \$50, and you brought me back a receipt for \$60. Where did you get the other \$10? I wanted to teach you a lesson before promoting you in handling cash. Never trust any man's word when he hands you a roll of bills. Count your money every time, my boy. I merely wanted to teach you a lesson in business."

"You mean old cuss!" shouted John. "I never suspected you of a trick like that. When Mr. Blank counted only \$50 I told him you said it was \$60 when you handed me the roll. He looked at me kind of queer and said, 'What are you going to do about it?'"

"Goin' right home to mother," I says, 'an' get the money.' 'I want home and told mother I'd lost one of the five-dollar bills, and she lent me five dollars out of dad's insurance money, which she's been savin'.' When I paid Mr. Blank he says: 'Sonny, if ever you want to change your job, come to me.' 'And I'm going to do it. Please pay me back those five dollars and what's coming to me in wages. You are losing a good office boy and Mr. Blank's getting one. That's where I'm givin' you a lesson in business.'"

Knippe—Yes, by making mutual concessions, my wife and I get along very smoothly. For instance, I gave up smoking cigars the other day.

Tucque—What did your wife give up? Knippe—Oh, she gave up scolding me for indulging in the habit.—Syracuse Herald.

Mrs. Church—Do you enjoy going to the theatre?

Mrs. Gotham—No, I can't say that I do; the cars are so frightfully crowded, don't you know? But I always enjoy it after I get there.—Yonkers Statesman.

TIMING A THUNDER CLAP TO MEASURE DISTANCE.

When you see a bright flash of lightning your first thought is "How near did that strike?" It probably seemed much nearer than it really was and your alarm was without reason. If an electric storm frightens you—and how few do not feel some uneasiness—it is well to know that it is at least a mile away (a pretty safe distance) when you think it right over your head.

Here is a way to measure fairly accurately the distance of a flash. Suppose you see only five seconds after the flash of light is practically instantaneous in its transmission. Therefore, if the clap of thunder is heard a full second after the flash, it was 1,120 feet (about a fifth of a mile) away. If there is an interval of five seconds the sound has had to travel 5,600 feet. A mile is 5,280 feet, so the flash which seemed so near was really more than a mile away.

In this way you can sometimes measure the distance of a storm half an hour before it reaches you. Flashes have been timed that were found in this way to be twenty miles away. But this depends largely on the altitude at which one is observing and the nature of the storm. It often happens that one may see a brilliant display of electrical light, and hear no thunder.

An interesting case of this is related by J. E. Walker, of Fuchien, China, in the Scientific American: "Once on the top of a mountain, about a third of a mile high, and surrounded by peaks two and three times as high at from ten to twenty miles distant, I heard a thunder when there was not a thunder cloud in sight. The pitch was like that of the deepest organ notes. Two hours later a thunder storm, rising from behind mile-high mountains, twenty miles to the south, broke over us.

"Once a very long thunder cloud stretched across the sky to the south and southwest of Foochow city. The eastern end of this cloud was over the valley of the Min river. The west end was over mountains which separated the watershed of the Min from that of a tributary, the Yung-fu river. The cloud had evidently spent its greatest force and the northern side of it was dissolving into the air, so that it did not have a sharply defined edge, but gradually deepened from the thinnest vapor at the outer edge to the blue-track of the centre of the storm.

between the western end of the cloud and the distant mountains, and then the upper end of that flash darted swiftly back, horizontally along the face of that cloud almost to the eastern extremity, in a serpentine course, dividing the cloud into two parts. It still resembled the picture of a river on a map, or the veins of a leaf. I saw this repeated five or six times, and each time the first short flash seemed to descend from the cloud to the mountain and the second flash to divide the face of the cloud, the operation occupying at least one second, and I rather think, two or three seconds. It was one of the most beautiful and curious electrical phenomena I have ever seen."

THE FIRST SNOW FALL.

Not until the highest peaks of the Rockies are crowned with snow did many of the citizens realize that the summer days are over and winter is fast approaching. Nothing is so strong a reminder of the onward sweep of time as these signs of changing seasons. When the bell rings in the new year it requires quite a stretch of the imagination to make one appreciate the significance of the arbitrary marking of time, but when sunny days give way to clouded skies and the first mantle of snow is seen on the mountain tops, the full force of the march of time is at once felt and its meaning comprehended. The snow fall is the burial of a year. The flowers fade, the leaves lie, and all nature goes into mourning, to await the resurrection, and with each going and coming, the years are marked upon us as they are on the giants of the forests with their concentric rings.—Fort Steel, B. C., Prospector.

THE WHOLE FAMILY WILL BE BENEFITED BY Bentley's Liniment

It will readily relieve and cure all the common family ills and ailments and will be found all-uses to the largest family. It is a white liniment, extra strong, and does not irritate the skin. It is perfectly clean to use and gives entire satisfaction or money refunded. Send for a single trial. All medicines cost less, but make sure you get Bentley's, THE BEST Liniment. 2 oz. glass, 10c. 4 oz. glass, 20c. F. O. WHEATON CO., LIMITED, SOLE PROPRIETORS, 7 FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S. W.

ROVING ALLIGATORS SCARE JERSEYMEN.

Oystermen Fly to Arms to Protect Crops from the Saurian Invasion.

Hunting the alligators in Staten Island Sound is the latest diversion to which the residents of Elizabethport, N. J., have addressed themselves. Although the saurians at large number only two and are so tame that a child could handle them, the entire population of the neighborhood is in a state of arms.

This is especially true of the oyster planters, who fear for their crops, despite the fact that the alligators have been limited in diet to corned beef and cabbage and had often rebelled against the Jersey brand of oysters.

The saurians escaped during the flood of last week from a pond where they had been confined for three years near the pumping station of the Elizabeth Water Company. They are said to be ten years old.

One is nine and the other seven feet long. They were pets of the engineer, Lewis Bishopson, at the pumping station, who is much worried over their disappearance and has given a reward for their capture. Much alarm prevails among the scores of watermen, who are anxiously keeping a close watch for the alligators and searching all the creeks that line the water front for traces of them.

They were last seen swimming down the Elizabeth river, and were supposed to be sharks.

While they may have made their way out to the ocean, no fisherman or oysterman will feel secure until the reptiles are killed or captured.

"Nonsense! he's not out of politics. What made you think that?"

"I'm sure I heard him say so himself. I understood him to say he was out for good and all."

"Oh! you misunderstood him. He probably said he was out for the goods and all."—Philadelphia Press.

WAS NEAR DEATH IN UNLUCKY ROOM.

Hotel Guest Registered for Apartment No. 13 on Friday Night and Was Almost Suffocated.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 20.—"Bert" Safford, a guest at the Sherman Hotel, narrowly escaped death from asphyxiation in room No. 13 Friday night. When discovered in bed, unconscious, the room was full of gas.

Dr. A. W. Miller, coroner of Ramsey county, was called, but instead of making a post mortem examination he found that the young man was still alive and immediately began to work over the victim, with the result that he was revived and is now in a fair way to recovery.

Safford arrived at the hotel Friday

evening and was assigned to room No. 13. He made no objection to the room and did not think of the day being Friday.

He turned off the gas when he retired, but in doing so the stopcock was left open after the light was extinguished.

In the morning the clerk noticed a smell of gas in the lobby and ordered an investigation.

"Yes," said Mrs. Safford, "the family are most interesting. John dances divinely. Tom sings like an angel. David is a famous football player. Susan paints with great taste."

"And Henry?"

"Oh, Henry! Well, he's a rather dull sort of a fellow, you know. He only works and supports the others."—Chicago Journal.



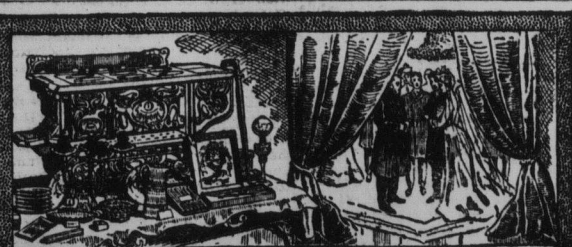
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Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria.

CREOSOLINE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CREOSOLINE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c. a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Pandora Range

What more appropriate or acceptable present than a "Pandora" range can you give a bride? Pleasant and grateful memories of the giver will be re-kindled every day in the new home, and will live for a generation.

The "Pandora" range has many qualities which make it especially suitable for such a gift—is entirely new and therefore modern in every respect, has a handsome, graceful outline, heavy body and leg base; bold, rich carving and a lavishly but tastefully arranged nickel dress; all of which combine to give it a beauty and attractiveness not seen in old style ranges—is an ornament in the best furnished home.

Its inner construction is based upon the most scientific principles and all working parts are made extra heavy and durable.

Is fitted with thermometer, enamel reservoir, and has a special fine construction which makes it a perfect baker and a perfect cooker at the same time.

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London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

Sporting.

Baseball,
Football.

LATEST BASEBALL GOSSIP.

The lovers of baseball in New England fully appreciate the grand achievement of the Boston-American team, which won the championship of the world from the great Pittsburgh club.

I had the pleasure of watching every inning of the eight games, and can say that nothing was left undone by either team to win the honors which finally went to the stronger combination.

The fact that Fred Barney Dreyfus, a shrewd man when it comes to placing a wager, put up \$4,500, backing his club to win, is proof enough that the Pirates were considered in good shape for their best work.

With a much weaker team they were, according to Capt. Fred Clarke, able to win the league championship without extending themselves and, therefore, in their own minds, able to turn down the American league leaders.

Unless Messrs. Dreyfus, Clarke, Pulliam, and the members of the Pittsburgh press, are bound to detract from the glory won by Collins' boys, they will admit, like true sportsmen, that the better club won.

Every man who saw the work of the Boston men in the last four games, during which Boston scored 27 runs to eight made by Pittsburgh, will acknowledge that the league men never had a look in.

The Boston boys played with a dash and confidence seldom seen on a ball field, while the Pittsburghers were actually stopped in their tracks. Not once in the last four games was Pittsburgh in the lead, so effective was the pitching of Cy Young and Dilly Dineen, backed up by sharp infielding and superior catching.

While Pittsburgh was making excuses for a weak pitching staff, Boston had three fine pitchers, for whom there was nothing to do. This shows that Boston was well fortified in the box, and when one comes to think of it what good is a ball team which is weak in the centre of the diamond?

ALL HAD FINE SPEED.

I saw nothing the matter with Leever, Vail or Kennedy in the games they pitched. All had fine speed, and so far as I could judge, were as good as they had ever been.

Farmer Kennedy begged to go in against Boston, and was finally given a chance, only to learn to his sorrow that Collins' men were anything but easy picking. The fact that Pittsburgh scored only 24 runs in eight games, an average of three runs to a game, and won three games at that, was enough to prove that it took a phenomenal pitcher to beat Boston.

Pittsburgh, looking on as a great hitting team, was powerless in the hands of Dineen and Young, while all pitchers looked alike to the Boston men, although Philippi held them well in hand for the first two games.

Compared with the American league teams, Pittsburgh looked weak in the box, and for this reason would have had more than a heap of trouble to keep in the first division of the American league.

Boston's victories were clean cut and decisive, among them being two shut-outs.

The first game was the poorest of any played in Boston, and was the one in which Pittsburgh shone at its best.

The second game was a shutout for Dineen, who had sharp fielding, support.

The third game went to Pittsburgh as the result of three short hits going into the crowd that would have been easy out with a clear field. After three runs were made off Hughes in three innings in the third game, Cy Young went in and started in good form, once more holding the Pittsburgh boys in the palm of his hand from the time he went in till the close. A long lay off before the opening of the season threw the big Boston off his feet, and he was not on edge until the second day.

Dineen lost his own game in Pittsburgh by failing to cover first base in the fourth game. This was baseball, however, and Pittsburgh must be given credit for winning.

Then came Cy Young for the fifth game, pitching like a whirlwind, while his team mates gave a grand exhibition of stick work. Pittsburgh's two runs came in the eighth inning, with the score 11 to 0 against them. It was this game that gave the Boston men confidence, and took the fancy playing off the Pirates' bill of fifteen beat Pittsburgh in a rattling line game, Pittsburgh slipping up in the field. This made three games each, and in the minds of the Boston players, it was all off, for Cy Young was in winning form and known to be the right man for a telling game.

Philippi had had a good long rest and the Pittsburgh fans laid down big money on the outcome of the seventh game. There was nothing to it, however, for Boston found Philippi, while Cy Young had the Pirates at his mercy, and the boys came back to Boston.

THE DECIDING GAME.

The games in Pittsburgh were a great disappointment to the Smoky City people, who had been led to believe that the Boston club was only a second-class organization. The patrons of the game there marveled at the ball playing of Fred Parent, Hobe Ferris and Collins.

The last game of the series was played in Boston under poor weather conditions, but Jimmy Collins said: "Play we will unless it is raining at the time for calling the game." The result is well known.

Billy Dineen was at his best, and cut the Pirates down as if they were pipe-stems. Philippi pitched a strong game.

Had Pittsburgh won the eighth game and tied the series the enemies of the national game would have enjoyed it as the event of a lifetime, but once more they were doomed to disappointment and obliged to tie up their caps, too, in recognition of the honesty of the sport.

The condition of the players after the series showed what a fearful strain they had gone through. The Boston men had lost flesh from five to twelve pounds each, Freddie Parent losing eight pounds, while many of the boys claimed they had not slept since the opening game of the series.

The Pittsburgh players looked even worse than Collins' men. They all worked faithfully. The same may be said of all but one of the Boston players.

ars. This one spent his time celebrating and mixing up with the very people he should have shunned. Only one out of thirty, however, is a fine record, and the players alone have a tab on the man who quit when he might have been badly needed.

WHAT THE FIGURES SHOW.

The figures show that Boston was the better in both fielding and hitting. While figures are not always the best way to get a line on ball players, they show that clever men played in the last series.

Behind the bat Criger outpointed Phelps by several degrees. LaChance was in and out, giving Banfield a shade the better of it. At second, Ritchey was immense, carrying off the honors for the Pittsburgh club by remarkable fielding. Farris was good at critical times and came strong with the stick, while Ritchey was weak.

Parent had all the best of Wagner, both at the bat and in the field. The little Boston short stop displayed the nerve of a gamecock, while Wagner fell all over himself at critical times, and while at the bat he was easy picking.

In the field, Fred Clarke started out by giving a marvelous exhibition of fielding, but was a bit slow at the bat.

Dougherty failed to hit Philippi, but was the main factor in winning games with great stick work, and gave the finest exhibition of throwing for years. The players tell me that Dougherty is one of the greatest long-distance throwers in the country, and is capable of beating Hatfield's record throw.

Chick Stahl held his own with Beaumont in fielding, and was instrumental in winning games; more so than Beaumont, who made most of his hits in the four games at Boston.

Young Rehring led both teams at the bat and fielded his position in grand style, outplaying Bucky Freeman, who was there with a few good hits when they counted most.

For years Pittsburgh has looked to be invincible, but in the Boston club the pirates ran against a team that had much the best of it in a long series of games.

The Boston people backed their team to the limit at all stages, and picked up a barrel of money. The majority of the sporting writers picked Boston to win.

The series was the greatest event in baseball history, and paved the way for a grand series of games each fall.

T. H. MURNANE.

FOOTBALL.

WHICH TEAM IS THE BEST?

Now that the football season is about half over the gridiron sharps are beginning to ask themselves the question, "Which team are the strongest in the East?" It is generally conceded that Yale occupies, for the second season that place. Princeton looks second best, and Harvard is the third.

It seems a tie between Pennsylvania, Cornell and Columbia for third place. Everybody has practically thrown Harvard out of the running this year.

Yet so uncertain is the gridiron game that before the end of the season, Harvard may be conceded to be the one in best team of the year. Harvard is training for the single purpose of beating Yale, and she may be strong enough to give the Elis a much harder contest than she did last fall, when she was beaten by a score of 22 to 0.

Harvard has more than a month to improve her position in the football world. Her defeat by Amherst, a team that Columbia simply toyed with last Saturday, is the reason for the low opinion of the Crimson that followers of football now have. It seems at the present time that Pennsylvania will triumph over Harvard this year. Should Pennsylvania win it will be a first victory over the Crimson since 1887.

The heavy Quaker team has been doing great work this fall, and seems to be constantly improving. Harvard has her work cut out for her to get her eleven in shape to meet the men of Old Penn, on November 7. Just how good the Quakers will be in this city next Saturday, when they line up against the fighting team of Columbia.

The New York students have beaten every team they have faced this season with such consummate ease that the Quakers will have to play a very high class game to stand any chance of success against the light blue and white.

Before the Amherst contest the Columbia men felt confident of beating the Quakers. They are now absolutely certain of it. No team has been able to make a serious impression on the Columbia line.

In fact, many persons are beginning to think that it is almost as good as Yale's. Pennsylvania also has a first rate line, so it comes down to the question of which has the better backs. Columbia is undoubtedly superior in this respect, and what is more she can put substitutes behind the line, except in the position of quarterback, quite as good as the regulars.

Columbia only has two or three good substitutes for the line, however, and in a hard, long contest, such as the one with the Quakers, this may prove her undoing. Whether the Columbia line can compare with that of the New Haven team will be seen a week from next Saturday at the Polo grounds.

Should Columbia get the best of the college from the city of Brotherly Love, which has a knack of turning out pretty rough players, Yale will come up to Gotham with some misgivings.

The followers of Princeton believe that their speedy aggregation of players has a fairly good chance of defeating the Elis this fall. The Tigers are certainly playing a better game than they did last year, especially on the defense. Yale's line is not near as strong as it was in 1907, and this fact has given the Tiger rosters great encouragement.

In the Princeton-Yale game last year the Tiger backs could do practically nothing against the great wall of blue. Yale's line has been plugged for good gains at every spot this season, and there is little chance of it becoming as invulnerable to a first-class attack as it was in the championship contest last fall.

Although Cornell has done nothing very remarkable this year, the Tigers anticipate no easy victory over the men of the Ithaca college. As for the Cornellians, they believe that they will prove too good for either Princeton or Columbia, particularly the latter.

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The price on every Overcoat in our stock has been marked so low, that one glance is enough to make any man wear a new one.

Men's Overcoats

at \$12.00, English Melton, best linings, silk velvet collar, equal to any custom coat at \$18.00.

Men's Overcoats

at \$6.50 and \$8.00 Best Canadian Frieze, good trimmings, long Raglan-ette style,

Men's Overcoats

at \$14.00, Best Black Melton long Raglanette style, double lap seams, silk velvet collar, just as good as a \$20.00 custom made Coat

Men's Striped Coats

with Belt and self lined newest style \$14.00

Men's Dark Grey

Melton Overcoats

long or short Style \$6, 7, 8 and 9.

Men's Black or Blue

Canadian Beaver Overcoats, \$5.50 6.50 and 7.00.

Best English Beaver Overcoats, Black or Blue. Double lap seams, Best trimmings \$10.50.

Youths' Overcoats

long Raglanette style, dark, grey or black \$5, 6, 6.50 and \$7.

Boys' Overcoats

Latest styles, \$2, 3, 4 and \$4.50. Try and see our Overcoat values before you part with your money.

One Price.

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WILCOX Bros.,

54 to 56 Dock St.,
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1 & 2 Market Sq.

BRIDAL GARTERS.

WIN HUSBAND.

Worn with Orang Blossoms, Silken Bands Become Imbued with Potent Charms.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 23.—Autumnal brides of this city have put in to vogue a new wedding custom which bids fair to become popular. Many young women who have had fears that the lot of an old maid might be theirs are as a result working schemes to become bridesmaids.

The custom provides that the bride shall at her wedding wear a pair of garters for each of her bridesmaids. These are presented to her attendants immediately following the tying of the nuptial knot, and if worn by them are supposed to bring the wearer a husband within a year.

Of late there has been more or less mystery attached to weddings of the nuptial nature, and there has been a deal of surmising on the part of some, for at the close of the ceremony the bride, accompanied by her retinue, would invariably dash up stairs, only to return a short time later her face radiant with smiles.

Naturally, these mysterious trips aroused the curiosity of those present, and at a recent wedding there was a matter of more than usual comment. So great was the interest manifested that the maid of honor was pressed for an explanation. At first she refused to divulge any particulars, but persuasion won, and her confession revealed that the bride had worn five pairs of garters and had presented a pair to each of her bridesmaids and the maid of honor.

The charm, it is alleged, applies to bridesmaids and even to close friends of the bride, and naturally the charms of silk and elastic are greatly in demand. Rumor has it that the bride at a recent wedding wore ten pairs to meet the demands made upon her by her friends.

HIAWATHA ON UNIONS.

"I opine," said Hiawatha, "That the ranks of union labor are receiving reinforcements. From the eastward, from the westward, from the north and south, my children,

From the states and territories, Capital is being distanced. For while many join the unions Few are qualified to enter Trusts and syndicates and combines. I am fond of labor unions, I've a soft spot 'neath my waistcoat For the good old union label.

I will tell you all about it— Why I'm prejudiced in favor Of these labor combinations. In the land of the Dakotas, In the land of dashing daisies, In the land of stylish shirtwaists, Paris gowns, high heels, etc., Dwell a yap whose name was Gold-brick.

At the time my story opens I was courting Minnehaha. And while I was rather nifty In the chase or on the warpath— While I was a tireless hunter And a good two-handed fighter, I was shy on the subject of unions.

My small talk was quite as sparkling As a paragraph of Blackstone Or an E. P. Roe production. On the other hand, this Goldbrick Was a daisy dressed in a daisy. And a prince at parlor magic. He was worse than Sister Susan. When it came to deeds of daring, Killing game and fighting Indians, He could talk on any subject, Weather, music, play or poetry, Fashions, scandal, golf or ping-pong. Could be jolly. Like a sire!

Could he shoot the buck? O Lizzie! Of course, he made a killing. At the arrowmaker's wigwam; Minnehaha, foolish creature, Liked his style of talk immensely. Liked the way he wore his scarfpin And the way his hair was parted; All of which was quite distressing To your Uncle Hiawatha.

Yea, I might have lost my honey Had it not been for the action Of the Paperhangers' Union. In the burg that Goldbrick came from He had been a paper hanger, And he volunteered to paper The luxurious little wigwam Of the ancient arrowmaker.

Then the union heard about it, And my tale is nearly ended. In a land of the Dakotas, In a green secluded valley, May be found the grave of Goldbrick. He was ranked across the Jordan By the Paperhangers' Union. That is why, my little dearies, I've a soft spot 'neath my waistcoat For the good old union label!"

SURE ENOUGH.

A teacher in one of the Brooklyn schools had been instructing his pupils in what constitutes a rhyme.

"Now," said she, "all those who think they understand what a rhyme is will hold up their hands."

Every little rascal in the room shot up his hand, though it is doubtful that one of them really comprehended the subject.

"Very well," said the teacher. "Who can give me a rhyme for 'word'?"

Not a hand went up. "Why, you all said you understood what a rhyme is. Surely, you ought to be able to find one for a simple word like 'word.'"

Motionless silence ensued. The teacher looked significantly through the window at the branches of a tree near by. "What little creature hops from limb to limb?" she asked, by way of suggestion.

Instantly a little girl put up her hand and shook it vigorously, trying to attract the teacher's attention before anybody else could answer the question.

"Well, Mary?" "A flea, ma'am."

She was one of these little women who are always looking for something that will take up their husbands' idle time. "John," she said, "I'd like you to fix the pump." "C-can't!" replied John, quaking like an aspen leaf. "I've got to fix the shaking pump."

"Oh, well, then I know the very thing. You can shake the ashes."—Chicago Daily News.

He—"Yes, I loved a girl once, but didn't marry her." She—"Why not?" He—"Oh, she made a fool of me." She—"It's queer what lasting impressions some girls make."—Chicago Daily News.

ONCE SHOELESS.

New Brunswick Girl Now U. S. Senator's Bride—Romantic Career of Present Mrs. Thomas C. Platt.

PORTAGE LAKE, Me., Oct. 17.

"Only think," say the girls who knew Mrs. Platt when she rolled hoop in her bare toes, "her mother was so poor that she could not support her, and when Carrie was yet a child she was adopted by a Mrs. Daniel Larlee, of Perth, which is just over yonder from Fort Fairfield, on the New Brunswick side."

When the present Mrs. Thomas C. Platt, of New York, was ever so young she gave promise of being a beautiful woman. The unprejudiced of her own sex here and in Ashland say she was the prettiest girl that ever filled lungs with Arrostook air. Arrostook is as rich in beautiful women as it is in soil, big game and tall timber.

Mrs. Platt is well and kindly remembered. She was born Carrie Thompson, and when she arrived forty years ago to help swell the population of this little village the neighbors said she was the most beautiful baby that ever cried herself red in the face. About the time she was five years old she shouldered a rifle and went south with one of the Maine regiments to prevent the twainling of the union. He never returned.

Sickness contracted during the desperate campaigning left the mother a widow and the little girl without a father. Compelled to work for the support of herself and child, Mrs. Thompson struggled on for several years in the old homestead, which was destroyed by fire two months ago, and then went to Perth, where she had friends.

One of these, Mrs. Daniel Larlee, was so charmed by the sweet disposition and beauty of the child Carrie that she insisted upon adopting her. Of course, there was protest and many tears on the part of the mother, but being assured that Carrie would be tenderly cared for and well educated consent was reluctantly given. Reassured of beauty came with every year of the young woman's life.

She had a complexion like a ripe snow apple, and the dying hues of the October water maple leaves were ever on her lips. Her disposition was happy, as free as the quick of a mountain brook. She presented no endowment for worry or the blues. She was too heart-free for either.

The best that the schools of Perth could do was done for the adopted one. She was educated in music and was not yet out of her teens when the witchery of her beauty so upset some of the young men of Perth that frequently they were at a loss to know whether they were going home or to Fort Fairfield to see their dear Mrs. Larlee's from a pound party or a select dance. Girls here and in the villages down along the Arrostook river who kept up the child-begun acquaintance made during that innocent age of no shoes and brown hair, were laughingly told that she had 'em all guessing.

Nature was prodigal all through her childhood, young womanhood, and nature had not forgotten her yet. She was sought in marriage by a score of suitors. At that age, so the story goes, she was something that the lover of the beautiful would be tempted to kidnap. Some few months before her 15th year, a high class, dapper, well-dressed young man, who could make a piano say things and was competent to cause a church organ to moan so dolefully that the tears would come, arrived in Perth to seek organs. He was an agent for a Boston house, Woodstock, N. B., and his home was Howard Snow.

The courtship was brief. Before Carrie Thompson was 16 she became Mrs. Snow. Everybody in Perth thought the marriage would be a happy one, but unfortunately that old castle-in-the-air razer and comfortable-home-wreck-er John Barleycorn, mingled in and turned sweet to bitter, laughter to tears, hope to discouragement. Their marital relations ceased within a 12-month. Mrs. Snow, with her baby girl, who had been named Louise, left Perth for an indefinite stay with her uncle, Jeremiah McGowan, whose extensive farm is about three miles from the Portage railway station.

Mrs. Snow may have thought of freeing herself from her first husband by divorce. She disliked the notoriety of such a course, but she was young, beautiful, and there was no reason why she should waste her years in brooding over an unfortunate mistake. So thought her friends, and in time she might have been influenced to see things from their point of view. While pondering on it, and teaching her infant daughter to walk, from one of Uncle McGowan's chairs to another, Howard Snow died. She was free. Her friends were glad for her. She may have harbored kindred feelings, but there is no memory record hereabouts or thereabouts that she ever uttered an unkind word about the father of her child.

From away up here north of Katahdin, where moose and deer, black bear and other animals roam in the great

upper notes. Probably this criticism will be repeated. Mme. Patti would not return here if she was voiceless. The programmes she has arranged are not exacting.

So whether or not she sings them as she did once, it will still be possible for her audiences this season to say in future years that they have heard the great Patti. That will be true, although it will be quite a long time before they have not heard the greater Patti of former generations, who, as a slip of a girl, conquered the world and held it for years in a happy thralldom.

CALL AGAIN.

One day, while Mark Twain was conversing with a publishing house, he asked the price of a volume in a book store, and suggested that, as a publisher, he was entitled to 50 per cent. discount. The clerk assented. "As I am the author," said Mark, "I am again entitled to 50 per cent. discount." Again the clerk bowed. "And as a personal friend of the proprietor," he modestly continued, "I presume that you will allow me the usual 25 per cent. discount, and, under these conditions, I think I may as well take the book. What's the tax?" The clerk took out his pencil and figured. Then he said politely: "As near as I can calculate, we owe you the book and about \$7.14 cents. Call again."—The Standard.

PATTI'S VOICE TODAY.

(Collier's Weekly.)

What other woman ever enjoyed for so many years greater triumphs than any of her contemporaries? Mme. Patti is sixty. Christine Nilsson, who is the same age, retired nearly a score of years ago. Wonderful stories are told of the way singers of old preserved their powers. Farnelli, who cured the melancholy of the fifth Philip of Spain, by singing the same songs to him every night for ten years, kept his voice unimpaired in spite of this ordeal until he was nearly sixty. Senesino sang his way into the sunset of life, and Marietta Alboni's voice retained its power and sweetness long after she had retired from the stage. In our own time, Sims Reeves and Heinrich Vogt have been striking instances of vocal longevity.

But Adelina Patti remains the marvel of her century. Twenty years are accounted nowadays a long career for a woman singer. Yet she has held her undisputed supremacy for more than fifty years. The prima donna's later visits have evoked the comment that her lower tones compensated for the loss of brilliance and accuracy in her

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