





ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

# WEALTH IN A VOLCANO.

Sulphur to Supply the World—A Hotel in the Crater.

(New York Sun.)

One of the last business enterprises in which the late Andrew H. Green was engaged was the organization of a company to exploit the great sulphur deposits of Mount Popocatepetl, the extinct volcano about sixty miles from the City of Mexico. It was announced in the press dispatches a few days ago that the purchase of the mining rights had been accomplished by Charles Holt on behalf of a New York mining company.

It was into Mr. Holt's hands that Mr. Green committed the task of making an investigation of the sulphur mine property and of its commercial availability. Mr. Holt, who is a mining engineer, spent something like \$20,000 in this enquiry. He visited Mexico and other sulphur producing countries and made a report as to the cost of mining and marketing the sulphur in each.

This report on the commercial side of the question was that it cost upward of \$18.50 a long ton to mine and market the sulphur in Mexico, which is about the most formidable competitor in the field. To mine and deliver the Mount Popocatepetl sulphur on the New York market, he figured, would not cost under the advanced methods of working proposed, over \$10 a ton, thus giving the long way of \$40 a ton as a basis for cutting under existing conditions of competition.

Sulphur commands a market price of \$22 a long ton. The total sulphur consumption of the United States and Europe is about 500,000 long tons a year, of which the United States takes 200,000 tons and all Europe combined about 300,000 tons.

Before Mr. Green met his tragic death the plans for going ahead with the Mount Popocatepetl enterprise were pretty well matured and Mr. Holt went to Mexico to conclude the preliminary steps of the transaction. He is there now and either has succeeded in making the purchase of the property or will succeed in so doing within the next week or ten days.

Mount Popocatepetl has long been a real estate possession of the family of Gen. Gaspar Sanchez Ochoa, a wealthy gentleman whose home is in the City of Mexico. He has been ready for some years to sell it, but there were two obstacles in the way. One was that his price for the property, \$1,500,000 in gold was thought to be high and the other was that there seemed to be some doubt as to the validity of the title. Both these impediments, it would now seem, have been removed.

The work of operating the vast sulphur deposits in the volcano crater will, it is announced, be under way in the course of a few months. This will involve the expenditure of something like \$500,000.

The sulphur in the crater of Mount Popocatepetl, as in all other volcano craters, is found encrusted on stones. These stones may be lifted from the crater, transported to the reducing plant and there stripped of their surface deposits. A consulting engineer in the erection of the plant said he understood that the work, considered as an engineering problem, was very simple.

These sulphur deposits are down in the water at a depth of between 60 and 100 feet. Simple machinery will suffice to lift them to the crater rim, the crater being about half a mile in diameter.

The ore will be conveyed by an aerial tramway across three miles and a half long to a point about half way down to its various destinations.

In addition to the sulphur industry there is to be a hotel on the summit of the mountain and a sanatorium for consumptives, to be reached by a cog railway. About 2,500 acres will be laid out as a park. Another side issue to be exploited is the cutting of mountain tea and selling it to the residents down in the valley.

In a desultory way the sulphur in the Popocatepetl crater has been mined for upwards of 400 years. Hernandez Cortes being among those who engaged in digging it out. The Mexican government report puts the amount of sulphur in the cone at 145,000,000 tons and places the annual increase in the deposits at 1 per cent. annually of the total amount, of 1,600,000 tons a year. There is now about 10,000,000 tons of sulphur blocked out in the crater all ready to be raised to the rim.

While all rocks in the crater are deeply encrusted with sulphur, Mr. Holt found, on an excursion down the feet in the crater, which he recently made, that underlying the layer of rocks and in the interstices between them were deposits of practically pure sulphur lying in solid masses—great chunks of solid sulphur, in other words.

This sulphur was picked up weighed 100 pounds.

Some day you may want a Coat. Come here, then.

If you fail to get the quality you simply throw away good money, no matter how small the amount. Quality and price are always considered first with us in selecting Dress Goods.

## SPECIAL WINDOW DISPLAYS

ROBERTSON, TRITES & CO. Ltd.

Now Specially Displayed!  
OUR FULL RANGE OF AUTUMN AND WINTER DRESS FABRICS  
MAIL ORDERS HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

There's a department full of Underwear here.

The price of every item in this advertisement is subject to 5 per cent. discount on all purchases that exceed one dollar, also trimmings and linings, stitching silk, etc., providing the total is one or more dollars.

## An Important Occasion In Our Dress Goods Section.

### WAISTINGS.

Fancy canvas stripe, all wool, white ground, with sky or white silk stripe, 42 in. .... 80c. yd.  
French Flannel. They have that distinctiveness about them which stamps them at 1904 patterns. .... 55c. yd.

What to get for the new Fall Gown, when to get it, and what to pay for it, are a trio of questions with a single answer. Go to Robertson, Trites & Co., Ltd. They can show you the new fabrics and what to trim them with to produce the best effect.

The goods that fashion favors this fall are here in the new weaves, the new colors, and the shades that you wish for. Not only is the collection of Dress Stuffs most liberal in variety, price and range, but the values we offer cannot be matched elsewhere, a fact that can be more easily demonstrated by comparison.

### LININGS.

Special Sateen or coat lining, in forty shades, 22 in. .... 18c. yd.  
Black Satin Duckets, very highly finished, .... 35c. yd.  
Best grade Peraline, .... 15c. yd.  
Clitaf, the wonderful lining, has a rustle of silk, .... 55c. yd.

### COLORED DRESS GOODS.

suitable for Costumes, Separate Skirts and Misses' wear.

CANVAS SUITING—This is an entirely new weave, yet having the canvas effect. All wool, good weight, with excellent wearing qualities. Shades Navy, Cardinal, Blue, Dark Grey, Myrtle, Blue Grey, 42 in. .... 60c. yd.

SUITS WITH WHITE DASH—Comes in all the new shades, is all wool, each color having a dash of white running through it, 42 in. .... 60c. yd.

IMPERIAL SUITING—A suiting with a pleasing effect; the weave new yet made of fine grade of wool. Comes only in Light Navy, Navy, Dark Grey, Black, .... 75c. to \$1.25 yd.

KNICKER SUITINGS—Knicker or Knicker always makes one nice, and this line has a splendid finish. Comes in four shades, 40 in. .... 60c. yd.

### COLORED CLOTHS.

suitable for Coats, Skirts and Tailored Suits.

CHEVIOTS—Wool—One of this season's most called for cloths. Navy, Black, Grey, 42 to 50 in. .... 60c. to \$1.40 yd.

COVERT CLOTH—Wool—One of the best cloths made to wear, always gives satisfaction. This quality is the best we ever showed, 56 in. .... \$1.60 yd.

FREEZE—Wool—This serviceable cloth is well known to every one. The difference in our qualities are better, 56 in. .... \$1.10 to \$1.40 yd.

VICUNA—Union—This smooth finished cloth is having a great sale this season. Value better than ever, 54 in. .... 75c. to \$1.35 yd.

### “GRAVENETTE.”

A Registered Shower Proof Cloth for Raincoats and Suits. Range of shades complete, 60 inch .... \$1.50 yd.

### COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Lighter weaves, suitable for both indoor and street wear.

SEA BIRD CHEVIOT—Pure wool, not heavy, yet firm and durable, a cloth easily draped. Navy, Blue and Black, 42 in. .... 60c. yd.

HENERITES—Most suitable for indoor wear, also children's. Its quality cannot be equalled in all wool goods at same price. Brown, Myrtle, Sky, Pink, White, Cream, Grey, Navy, Cardinal, Scarlet, 42 in. .... 55c. yd.

SWISS SATIN—The most highly finished goods received this season and one that will keep its silk and catchy appearance. Every thread, wool, Brown, Navy, Black, 42 in. .... \$1.10 yd.

VOILES—Some nice Blue shades, so pretty for evening wear, in desirable qualities, 42 in. .... 80c. to \$1.10 yd.

### FANCY TWEEDS.

The demand is increasing every week for these popular cloths, new colorings and new effects, 54 in. .... \$1.00 to \$1.35 yd.

### D. & A. CORSETS.

We keep D. & A. Corsets, as people want and will have them. No corset we sell gives more satisfaction, more wear and comfort. A full range now in stock.

The first of a set of pastel drawings by George Gibbs, entitled "The Evolution of an American Girl," which are reproduced in full color, appear in this number, together with a beautifully illustrated paper on recent achievements in pictorial photography and the fiction articles, poetry and other illustrations, contribute to make this issue the most interesting number of the Metropolitan Magazine which has ever been published.

Lippincott's Magazine. The novelette in the current number of Lippincott's Magazine is a tale of the Great Lakes from the pen of Karl Edwin Hartmann. Its title is "A Lady's Love," and through its pages the island fisher-boat is presented as only one who loves them in their simple life of simplicity could do. The serpent in Eden comes (with a camera) from a near-by city and indiscreetly wins his way, amid the deep silence of the wood, into the favor of loving little Margy Kergan, whose true island lover has gone for a draught of the world's activity before settling down to "the simple life" with Margy. The story is an affecting one, relieved from being tragically by native humor and a beautiful end.

First among the well-chosen short stories comes Eleanor A. Hallowell's "Brindle Boy," in which a pretty girl, a bulldog, and a red cat combine to make a lively love-story. Francis H. Williams contributes "The Tragical Touch," This contains both the grace and fire that may be confidently expected from Mr. Williams. "The Waywardness of Susan," by Lucien Cass Teters, is a tale of a farmer's widow. Her life had been one of renunciation and after the taking off of her husband she determined to have her "ding," she soon finds out that life has before seemed desirable is so no longer, and she promptly makes out a new programme. Alfred Stoddard's story, "The Dark Horse," is a distinct advance in his special art. A humorous tale about a Mexican, who got the best of a cowboy and incidentally got the girl, is told by Gay Bentley Wheeler and called "Final Selection." The number closes with a clever darky sketch, "The Return of Sister Juliana," by Ella Middleton Tybout.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine. The Theatrical Trust controls our amusements and according to Leslie's Monthly Magazine for October, six men control the trust. The article on the great Theatrical Syndicate is a clear and definite exposition of the extraordinary position into which the theatrical business has fallen and a vivid account of the men who control it. There is, besides, in the magazine, a striking article by the Founder of Modern Japan, the Marquis Ito, on the future of Japan and China, and a thrilling personal account of a Japanese general of the Battle of Yalu, the great engagement in which Japanese troops ever fought against Europeans. "The Passion for Publicity" is an account of press agents and their works, and there are a number of sketches of men of prominence like the late American Ambassador, Major General Sherman Bell and Butler, the boss of St. Louis.

Besides F. T. Bullen's tale of "The Shark," and a particularly good installment of Ralph Connor's excellent novel, "The Prospector," there are nine stories in the magazine and one or two particularly good ones. "The Heiress' Love Story," by George Hubbard, and "The Carew of Jean Randolph," by Harriet Gaylord, are two of the best.

Swearing has been the subject of curious and among legislation of late days. In 1748, in particular, an Act was passed whereby fines were established at the rate of so much an oath, varying with the rank of the swearer.

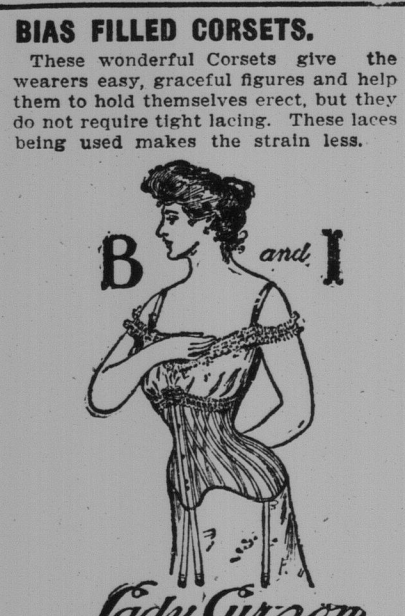
Thus, says the Liverpool Post, a gentleman was fined 5s. for swearing of respectability but not guilty 2s, while laborers got off with 1s.

One person convicted under the Act was condemned for swearing "beyond his means," for he had 300 oaths debited against him, and he had not the wherewithal to pay the necessary fines.

Swift, in his "Drapier Letters," humorously suggested that as large a sum as £91,000 a year might be raised in Ireland by a judicious tax on oaths, for "Dublin alone contains at least 100 pretty fellows who swear 50 oaths apiece a day."

Seriously, though, a great improvement has taken place since the time to which the above extracts refer, and it is at least no longer considered correct for gentlemen, and even ladies, to include a free smattering of oaths in their private correspondence!

ONE ON CHAMBERLAIN. (New York Times.) Joseph Chamberlain's list of jokes includes this one on himself: On one occasion he was invited to Liverpool to make a speech. It was to be a great celebration. The mayor, who was to preside at the meeting, had arranged a fine dinner for the guests of honor. A distinguished assembly surrounded the table, and at the foot of the host sat Mr. Chamberlain. For a couple of hours the company chatted over their food, and finally the coffee was served. It was at this juncture that the mayor leaned over and whispered to Mr. Chamberlain: "Your Excellency, shall we let the crowd enjoy itself a little longer, or had we better have your speech?"



Lady Curzon, Low Bust, Long Hip, hose supporters attached (as cut), \$12.50 pair.  
Lady Ellen, a little higher cut, but perfect fitting, \$12.50 pair.  
Albani, for fleshy people, \$15.00 pair.

### "WATSON'S" FAMOUS UNDERWEAR

Famous underwear for Ladies, the make every woman can rely on; it has been tried and proven to have wearing qualities second to none, and to be unshrinkable.

## Blacks and Only Blacks

When you have decided that the new dress or coat shall be Black your troubles are half over. The question then for you to settle is the kind of material wanted. A visit to our Black Dress Goods section will aid you greatly in deciding this point.

Black Canvas Cloth, 42 in. .... 50c. yd.  
Black Chevrons, 54 in. .... 80c. yd.  
Black Swiss Satin, 42 in. .... \$1.10 yd.  
Black Herringbone Stripe, 44 in. .... 75c. yd.  
SHRUNK VICUNA. Special for Coats and Skirts, 56 in. 31.25 yd. \$1.40 to \$2.35 yd.  
Broadcloth. Heavy and light-weight Broadcloth, 54 in. \$1.40 to \$2.35 yd.

Black Granite, stripe, 44 in. .... 90c. yd.  
Black Sail Cloth, 4 in. .... \$1.00 yd.  
Black Crepon, 42 in. .... \$1.10 yd.  
Black Henrietta, 42 in. .... 55c. yd.

### Everything Exactly as Advertised.

83 and 85 CHARLOTTE STREET,

Robertson, Trites & Co

(LIMITED),

ST. JOHN, N. B.

LADIES' WEAR "OUR SPECIALTY."

## Westminster to Open Secret Chapel of the Pyx.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Visitors to Westminster Abbey, as they walk through the last cloister on their way to or from the Chapter House, cannot fail to notice at the south end of the cloister a heavy cross-timbered door, strongly suggestive of a prison. The door is that of the ancient chamber, which will shortly be opened to the public.

The first historical notices of this chamber show that it was in use as a royal treasury. It was thought, no doubt, that the sacredness of the place, not to speak of the massive walls and strong locks and a door covered with human skin, would suffice to repel robbers. But it was the account of a robbery, in the year 1392, that first brings the place into the light of clear history. Edward I was in Scotland and the king's journey north seems to have tempted certain officials, notably the keeper of the palace gate and the sub-prior and the sacrist of the abbey, to allow John de Podokote to break into the treasury and remove the more portable plate and jewels.

In his examination, John confessed that he had worked at the masonry every night from eight days before Christmas till April 24 before he could effect an entrance. The story may be read in Beckett's "Westminster," in Scott's "Chronicles from Westminster Abbey" or Hall's "Antiquities of the Eschequer."

It is curious that the other well known incident in the history of this chamber should also be a robbery, 10 years later. The Long Parliament was sitting and the dean and chapter of Westminster were known to be in sympathy with the king. Accordingly, to prevent the regalia being removed, an order of the house of commons was made that the dean, sub-dean and prebends be expelled and required to deliver the keys of the treasury where the regalia are kept; that they may search that place and report to the house what they find there. On the next day an order was made "that the locks

shall be opened and new locks set upon the doors."

At the Restoration the new regalia were kept in the Tower, and the contents of the treasury were reduced to certain treasures, enameled tablets, and the pyx, or box, containing the standard coins of the realm; whence the familiar name of the Chamber of the Pyx. But the pyx was recently migrated to the mint, and the empty treasury chests have been removed, so that the question has arisen to what use the now empty chamber shall be put.

To begin at the beginning, it is certain that, as part of the original building of Edward the Confessor, it was made over by him to the monastery that he founded, and there is unmistakable evidence that it was a chapel before it was a treasury. It is equally certain that all the buildings within the precincts of the monastery passed, by the grant of Queen Elizabeth, to the College of Dean and Prebendaries, who collected to take the place of Queen Mary's deserted monastery.

Supposing that the king, having no further use for the chapel as a treasury, should restore the custody of it to the dean and chapter, from the abbey point of view it goes without saying that its future use should be its original use—a sacred one. The Chapel of the Pyx is the oldest chapel in the abbey precinct, and the only portion of Edward the Confessor's building which is still capable of being used for divine service. It would be the natural course, therefore, to use it for service on certain high days connected with the history of the abbey, provided of course being made for its inspection by visitors.

The Dean of Westminster in a lecture given recently at the Royal Institution, makes the interesting suggestion that in view of the difficulty of finding room in the Abbey church for further lectures, the various

### TRAGEDY OF GENIUS.

Inventor of Bicycle Chain Dies in Extreme Poverty.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Charles Sargent, the inventor of the chain principle as applied to bicycles, died recently in Paris, at the age of eighty-three. Despite his numerous inventions and improvements in the steering gear of bicycles and motors which are now being utilized the world over, and which should have brought him fortune, Sargent who had for some time been paralyzed, ended his life in extreme poverty.

The last few months were passed by him in a sort of coma, and only when one talked to with on the subject of bicycles or motors would he suddenly arouse himself. He would then produce his papers showing the patents of his inventions.

Later his daughter, a poor widow with three young children, had kept house for him, and tended him with a pathetic devotion.

The home, however, was almost bare, nearly everything having been sold to buy food for the family.

### BROWN'S TROUBLE.

(Philadelphia Ledger.) A short time ago a number of amateur musicians in a town of western Pennsylvania made an effort to organize an orchestra. They were successful in procuring all the performers they desired except a clarinet player. One of the number finally volunteered to take up the instrument and try to learn to play it. He had no clarinet, but hearing that he could probably borrow one from a young man in a place who was thought to own one, he met him on the street one day and accosted him with:

"How are you, Brown? I heard you had a clarinet."

The fellow looked at him in amazement, and stammered out:

"Well, I—I was sick about two weeks ago, and I don't think I had that!"



# POOR DOCUMENT M C O 3 4

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

8

## 20th Century

## Showerproof Coats.

The fine tailoring and stylish fit that characterizes 20th Century Showerproof Coats is being more and more appreciated by good dressers.

We have had difficulty in keeping any assortment this season owing to the demand being in excess of our anticipations. Notwithstanding the fact that the 20th Century people have just added two stories to their new factory, we still have difficulty in getting delivery of goods, the increase in business is so great. As fast as the coats come in by express they are picked up. Yesterday a lot of Showerproofs of the celebrated Priestly Cloth came in—420 Coats—were immediately sold. We expect others daily, a range of qualities.

We have an excellent assortment of Showerproofs at \$5.50, \$11, \$12 and \$12.50. Next week we expect a supply to sell at \$15 and \$18.50.

## A. GILMOUR,

Fine Tailoring and Clothing,  
68 KING STREET.

## Send In Your Bills!

As it is necessary to close ALL ST. JOHN EXHIBITION BOOKS within TWO weeks, all Accounts against the Exhibition Association must be in the hands of the Secretary, J. F. GLEESON, by

**OCTOBER 3rd, at Latest,**

so as to be included in payments. Failing this, their payment may be indefinitely postponed.

R. D. EMERSON,  
President,  
St. John, N. B.

W. W. HUBBARD,  
Managing Director,  
St. John, N. B.

## UMBRELLAS

TO BE GIVEN AWAY

## FREE!

We have just received a special shipment of **Self-Opening Umbrellas**—we are instructed from headquarters to give away free, from Oct. 1st, 1904, for **One Week Only**, to every man who makes a purchase from our **New Clothing Department, 2nd Floor**, to the amount of **\$5.00 or more**—Our prices will be identically the same low prices as usual, which all who have bought from us before well know that it is 25 per cent. lower than elsewhere in the city—This offer is only made specially to introduce our **New Clothing Department**—To see how many readers we have of our ads. we will only present those who mention this advertisement with an umbrella after the purchase of \$5.00 or more, and those who do not mention this ad. will not be entitled to our special gift.

**Don't forget this offer is for One Week Only** and a special offer in our new Men's Clothing Department, 2nd floor.

## MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE

207 Union St.

## Sporting News.

**BASE BALL.**  
American League.  
At Chicago—Chicago, 4; New York, 6.  
At Detroit—First game, Philadelphia, 9; Detroit, 4. Second game, Detroit, 5; Philadelphia, 2 (7 innings).  
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 3; Boston, 6.  
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 3; Washington, 6.  
National League.  
At Boston—First game, Boston, 8; Pittsburgh, 2. Second game, Boston, 7; Pittsburgh, 4.  
At New York—First game, Chicago, 2; New York, 9. Second game, Chicago, 5; New York, 3 (7 innings).  
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 4; St. Louis, 0.

**TREASURY BOARD.**  
The regular meeting of the treasury board was held yesterday afternoon, and the usual bills were passed. A. H. Robinson occupied the chair, and there were present Ald. Tilley, Daley, Holder, Frink, Bullock, and Common Clerk Wardrop.

G. Gordon Byrne, district commissioner for Kings, wrote asking for an increase in his salary from \$135 to \$150 a year. He pointed out that his work was very difficult and required a good deal of his time and perseverance, and thought he should receive as much as any other commissioner. The board decided to look into the matter. An application was received from Tilley & Fairweather for the insurance on No. 6 engine house. The application was placed on file.

**THE MEETING TONIGHT.**  
The mass meeting at the York Theatre this evening is the beginning of the regular election campaign in this city and perhaps in this province. It is not intended as a mere party rally. The people are called to meet and hear what a number of their fellow citizens have to say on some of the questions which are to be settled next month. The meeting is called at the earliest possible opportunity after the issue of the writ, and is open to everybody.

**JUNIOR LIBERAL CONSERVATIVES.**  
A meeting of the Junior Liberal Conservative Club will be held on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock in their rooms, King square. Business will be the election of delegates to the nomination convention and completion of organization of the club. All who have been members are cordially invited to attend.

## DOES IT PAY TO SHOW MERCY?

What is Best Treatment for First Offenders.

Judges Differ in Their Opinion—It All Depends on the Individual Prisoner.

Does mercy pay? Is it well to treat lightly men, women and children who for the first time have placed themselves in such a position that they had to be arrested? These are questions which have been discussed at much length and ones that old and all as they are have not been satisfactorily answered.

Officials who have to deal with those who are law breakers have been asked these questions by the Star. All of them differ in many respects as to the treatment that should be accorded to that class of persons, but all agree on one point, and seemingly endeavor to follow out one line of observation, namely, a personal study of the man, no matter what his offence may be.

Anyone who follows the police court reports may be surprised at times to see that for a simple charge of drunkenness a man is given double the penalty doled out to another. Sometimes it is explained by the fact that one is an old offender, but oftener there are other circumstances that have a great bearing on the case when the question of mercy is the main point involved.

To impose a penalty on a man for a simple violation of a city law seems an easy matter, but when one stops to consider what effect the penalty is going to have on the future behaviour of the party involved the matter presents a more serious aspect. The question, no matter from what point of view it is considered, resolves itself to this, that money to prisoners in all courts may pay, may be beneficial and the right thing when applied to the right man.

There are many cases when a young fellow who has taken his first drink and has succumbed to the influence of the liquor who by being given a reasonable talking to could be prevented from a repetition of his offence, while the ordinary habitué of the jail a rebellious spirit might be excited that he is being dealt with as a criminal. On the other hand, a tight rein has saved many a good colt. Often the time has been when a sharp snap of the whip properly applied has saved the day.

And so it is that mercy does pay when it is properly placed. There are men and women in this world who if starting would not thank one for a meal, in fact, would steal the silver with which they were served. If placed at a wood pile and made to work these same people would appreciate anything they might in this way earn. Again, there are people who would do as it were under the lash. A word, to say nothing of a penalty, would perhaps start on the down road one who by proper handling would be a credit to this world. In the majority of cases moderation pays, as all men are not bad. However, it is impossible to lay down any rule, as the individual has to be considered and sized up in all cases.

## A KICK ABOUT TAXES.

Complaint of Injustice and Severity of Assessors With Reference to the Young Men.

The methods pursued by the assessors in spotting young men who have just passed or are entering upon their majority, and of placing upon them the burden of taxation, have more than once called forth vigorous execration from these same young men. A young man who believes he has been a victim in this particular could only obtain relief one day this week by giving vent to his accumulated emotions in the following wise:

"I don't want to evade my share of taxes. I stand ready and prepared to hand over to the authorities my little debt to the community, provided I am taxed justly. But I am not taxed justly, and in saying so I voice the sentiments of the majority of the young men in this city. The young men are being burdened in an outrageous proportion to their financial returns. The returns are and will be hurtful to the welfare of the community.

"First let me instance my case, which is the case of many. I am now twenty-two years old, but long before I was twenty-one the assessors were after me. The men who go round taking names, when calling at the house, says he my mother with impudent questions as to my age. They had me twenty-one before I actually was, and when told that they were wrong, insultingly said: 'Oh, I guess we know.' I had hardly reached my majority when in came the tax bill. It was outrageously high for my income, and I could only get it decreased a trifle after registering a hard kick.

"But now comes the unfairness of it all. I have been but a short time married, and my taxes have gone up, though my income is practically the same. The assessors became aware of the fact that I was living in a flat of my own, and from this drew the conclusion that I was in a position to pay higher taxes.

"The methods of the assessors come down to nothing more than largely guess work. Failing to obtain accurate information as to a person's property or income, they make an estimate at it. A young man in St. John isn't given half a chance. The result is that he must get out and seek opportunities elsewhere. St. John has been bled of its young manhood and will be so long as the young are thwarted. It would be the part of prudence in the city authorities to make the taxes of young men just starting out in the world moderate and thus encourage them to continue and prosper in the community where they were born."

**SHORT'S COLD AND GRIP CURE TABLETS.**  
The safe and quick cure, 10 cts. per bottle. If you have a cough, too, don't fail to use **SHORT'S CHERRY CHLORE**, the St. John "stand by" for nearly 25 years.

## FEW SEIZURES FOR OLD TAXES.

City Authorities Here Are Lenient.

Only Very Seldom is a Delinquent Tax-Payer's Property Seized and Sold.

To deprive a person of his property for non-payment of taxes is a course which the city authorities only resort to after more peaceable and less vigorous methods have proved futile. In this regard the city authorities are notably lenient, and as a result many persons, whose taxes are from one to six years in arrears, are practically immune from raids by city marshals.

A defaulting tax-payer is invariably given every opportunity to square himself on the city ledger before the forcible process of seizing his property is exerted against him. Failing to settle the last opportunity he becomes the victim of his own neglect and returns home some evening to find a constable in possession of his home. Frequently his first impulse is to kick the constable out, but, generally wisdom gets the better of him, and he becomes the scapegoat of the amount of his taxes in arrears or allows the law to take its course.

The law in taking its course often works an injury to some poor and improvident person. The very necessities of house-keeping disappear before his eyes, sold at a third of their value. The only consolation for him is the reflection that his taxes are paid to date and that the chance has been given him of investing his surplus earnings (?) in the purchase of new furniture to beautify his home.

Fortunately in this community the law is not generally allowed to take its course to the hurt of the poor and wage-earning family. If the financial returns of the family are sufficient to permit them to make out an existence, fairly comfortable or not, without depending upon outside assistance, they are in a measure fulfilling their duty to the community, and the authorities seem content to forego their small contribution of taxes toward the maintenance of the entire body-corporate. The result is that in the course of a year there is an insignificant number of seizures of property for arrears of taxes.

Defaulting tax-payers in large numbers are, however, annually served with summonses, which are really meant as sharp reminders of their lack of duty to the community.

## HOME FROM THE WEST.

C. E. Merritt, son of W. Hawkesley Merritt, is home from Greenwood (B. C.), where he has been residing for the past five years in the employ of the British Columbia Copper Company. He speaks in very favorable terms of the industry, the town, the people and province. There are many maritime province people in Greenwood, and among them a couple of St. John men besides Mr. Merritt. They are Messrs. Kenneth and Walter Smith. The former is postmaster, and the latter is in the stationery business.

Mr. Hallet, a former Sussex lawyer, is a magistrate in Greenwood, and there is also in the town Frank Ketchum, whose home was formerly in this province.

## MICHAEL O'KEEFE DEAD.

The death of Michael O'Keefe occurred yesterday at the residence of his son-in-law, M. Collins, Main street, Fairville. He had attained the advanced age of eighty-seven, but retained his powers to the last. He was a native of Youghal (Ire.). Mr. O'Keefe was a butcher and up to the time of his death was the oldest of his calling in these parts. His death, from heart failure, was rather sudden. He retired at usual Thursday night, and death took place yesterday morning. Two daughters, Mrs. Collins Fairville, Mrs. Black, Ottawa, and seven sons, all of whom are butchers.

## THINK WHITE IS AN EASY MARK.

Councillor Benj. Palmer of Kara, Kings county, was in the city yesterday. He says politics is the sole topic of conversation along the river now, especially since the election of Hon. A. S. White. When asked what the prospects were for each party, the veteran councillor smiled confidently and predicted the easy return of the present Kings county representative. "He's a strong man along the river," said Mr. Palmer, "and his opponent is not as formidable a one as we thought might be brought forward."

## FOSTER FOR ONTARIO.

**TORONTO, Sept. 30.**—W. R. Brock, ex-M. P., Centre Toronto, says he will not again be a candidate and will retire from politics and devote his whole time to business.

Hon. George E. Foster will in all probability be the conservative candidate in North Toronto and is slated for the cabinet in the event of the conservatives being returned to power.

## WITH ADVERTISERS.

Trade sale of ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas in large choice of handles at P. W. Daniel & Co.'s tonight and Monday. See window and advertisement. Page Five.

Great sale of Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose at the Daylight Store. Special value for tonight. See ad., last page. P. R. Patterson & Co., cor. Duke and Charlotte streets.

The people in this city who first "got acquainted through a want advertisement" would make a pretty big crowd.

## GRAND LAKE ROUTE.

On and after Sept. 28th the Steamer Beatrice E. Waring will leave 17-1/2 Queen's Wharf, Indian town, on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 8 a. m. for Chipman and intermediate landings, returning will leave Chipman at 4 p. m. on Mondays and Thursdays for St. John. R. H. WESTON, Manager. Telephone 204A. 1217

## In the Dining Room

Every man likes to see a good solid looking Sideboard. It gives dignity to the room. People know how much a dining room lacks that is without them, because they present the latest styles of this class of furniture

Prices from \$9.85 to \$65.00

## GEO. E. SMITH, 18 King St.

## Business Opportunities.

## Classified Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. 6 insertions charged as 4. No less charge than 25 cents.

### HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. R. H. RUBIN, 20 Simonds street.

WANTED—Two girls to work in factory, also two boys of about sixteen years of age. Apply T. S. SIMMS & CO., Union street.

WANTED—A cook and housemaid. Apply to MRS. J. S. FROST, 49 Sydney street.

WANTED—Woman to act as housekeeper for family of three. Apply, 205 Rockland road.

WANTED—Girls for dressmaking. Apply to S. A. WARRELL, 181 Union street.

WANTED—Four bright salesladies. Apply between the hours of 12 and 2 and 6 and 9 p. m., 393 Main street.

GIRLS WANTED.—Sewing machinists, hand sewers wanted. Steady work, good pay. Apply to L. SHANE & CO., 17 Germantown street, cor. King street.

WANTED—CHAMBER GIRL at CLARK'S HOTEL, 35 King square.

WANTED—A maid for general housework, with references. MRS. C. S. EMMERSON, 165 Charlotte street.

WANTED—Girls to sew on machine or by hand. Apply to L. SMITH, 19 Brussels street.

WANTED—Girls for machine sewing. Learners taken. 107 Prince Wm. street, 2nd floor.

WANTED—A Cook. Apply to MRS. SILAS ALWARD, Sunnyside, Burpee Avenue.

WANTED—A general girl, cook and housemaid. Can always get best places and highest wages by applying to MISS HANSON, 132 Charlotte St.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Apply at No. 29 King square.

### HELP WANTED, MALE.

WANTED—A Traveller acquainted with the "furniture trade of the maritime provinces, to carry a side line of samples. Address, C. E., care of Star Office.

WANTED—A young man for office and custom house work. Address, with salary, H. Star office.

WANTED.—At once a two-third job compositor at DAILY SUN OFFICE.

BOY WANTED.—Apply at once. ARNOLD'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 11-15 Charlotte street.

WANTED—A boy to learn house painting. Apply to H. L. J. T. McGOWAN, Princess street.

WANTED—Two good trimmings for general jobbing work. Must be sober. Apply at once to HUDSON & CO., North Market street, St. John.

WANTED—A competent job compositor. Apply to SUN PRINTING COMPANY.

### WANTED

WANTED—A situation as a housekeeper. Address, J. A., care of Star Office.

WANTED—Small flat, about 5 rooms, central locality. Address V. N., Star Office.

BOARD WANTED.—By a young lady, board, with private family preferred. Apply, stating terms, to "B. S.," care of Star office.

WANTED—An assistant bookkeeper—male or female. Apply in own handwriting, stating age, experience, giving references and stating wages expected per week. Address B. K., Sun Printing Office.

### WANTED

Sweet sixteen and twice a bride is the record of Miss Bertha M. Crawford, a pretty country lass, of Newark, Ohio. Two years ago, Miss Bertha, then fourteen, slipped off to Covington, Kentucky, with her youthful sweetheart, Charles C. Sutton, and was married. Parental forgiveness and blessings were bestowed, but within the past year the children became estranged, and the girl-wife recently commenced action for divorce. Judge Walter Krine granted the decree. When it was announced Miss Bertha, then restored to her maiden name, wanted to apply for a new license, but her lawyer, Judge Brister, persuaded her to wait awhile. Last Sunday Bertha married an old chum, Harry Freas. She says she is sure she has the right man this time.

### BOARDING

BOARDING—A few nice front rooms with first class board, at reasonable rates. OTTAWA HOTEL, King Square.

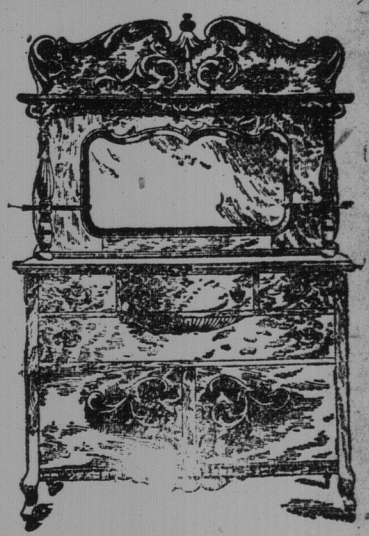
BOARDERS WANTED.—Pleasant rooms and good table. Terms moderate. MRS. CONIOL, 179 Britannia St.

BOARD.—Three or four gentlemen wishing board in private family can be accommodated at 45 Carmarthen street.

BOARDING.—Two gentlemen can be accommodated with large front room and board at 23 Paddock, MRS. MELICK.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

COMFORTABLE HOME AND small remuneration offered to widow lady, or suitable person, in exchange for light services in adult family of three. Apply G. A. L., Star office.





ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

**A FREE SAMPLE OF MURPHY'S PAW PAW PILLS**

To every purchaser of Murphy's Witch Hazel Soap, Witch Hazel Face Cream or The Witch Hazel Talcum Powder at the

**Royal Pharmacy,**  
47 KING STREET.  
Phone 403 for prompt delivery.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC MONTREAL**

Is the Commercial Capital of Canada, a City of 220,000 people. You should see its Great Business Houses, Shipping and Railways, Factories, Parks, Churches and Historical Buildings.

**\$10 FROM ST. JOHN TO MONTREAL**

Going October 3rd, 4th and 5th. Return leave October 15th, 1904. LOW RATES via the rail line to Portland and Boston.

For particulars and tickets call on W. H. B. BROWN, or write G. E. FOSTER, S.A., C.P.R., St. John, N.B.

**BEST SET TEETH, \$5.00.**

OUR POPULAR PRICES:

Gold Filling . . . . . From \$1.00  
Silver Filling . . . . . 50c.  
Porcelain Filling . . . . . 60c.  
Gold Crowns . . . . . \$2.00 and \$3.00  
Full sets Teeth as above . . . . . \$5.00  
Teeth Repaired, while you wait . . . . . 50c.  
Extracting, absolutely painless . . . . . 50c.  
Extractions when teeth are ordered. FREE  
We give a written contract to repair your work satisfactorily and keep it in repair free of charge for ten years.

**Guarantee Dental Rooms,**  
DR. F. H. DICKER, Proprietor.  
18 Charlotte Street.

**Broad Cove Coal,**

\$7.00 a Chaldron.

Delivered. Tel. 1833.

**E. RILEY, — 254 City Road**

**TO ARRIVE!**

By Donaldson line steamship "Triloma," Scotch Hard Coal are now landing from steamer "Triloma" in Chestnut, Nut and Egg sizes. Also 225 tons Scotch Furnace coal in bulk. Order while landing.

**CITY FUEL CO.,**  
17 Smythe Street.  
Telephone, 1,021.

**BAGGED IN CLASCOW**

for Gibson & Co. Over 40,000 bags of Scotch Hard Coal are now landing from steamer "Triloma" in Chestnut, Nut and Egg sizes. Also 225 tons Scotch Furnace coal in bulk. Order while landing.

**J. S. GIBSON & CO.,**  
Smythe St. (near North Wharf), 61-2 Charlotte Street.

**Best Quality Scotch Soft Coal, SCOTCH ANTHRACITE AND MINUDIE ROUNDED.**

**UNION COAL CO.,**  
Tel. 250. 53 Smythe Street.

**NEBEDEGA,**

If you have Stomach, Kidney or Urinary Disorders drink NEBEDEGA Mineral Spring Water. At Druggists and from GEO. F. SIMONSON.

**W. L. ELLIS, M. D.**

240 Watson St., St. John, West.

TELEPHONE 288 B.

**J. H. Ryan, M. D., M. E.**

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

86 Sydney St., St. John, N.B.

**YORKSHIRE BAR.**

Alc and Porter, 4c. per glass or 4c. tankard. Highest Award Colonial and Indian Exhibit, London, England, 1886. J. RHEA, 20 Mill Street.

**EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO. (INTERNATIONAL DIVISION)**

**AUTUMN EXCURSIONS.**

Effective until October 14, 1904. Tickets good to return 20 days from date of issue. St. John to Portland and return, \$3.00. St. John to Boston and return, \$6.00.

Steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston. Returning from Boston at 9 a. m. via Portland, Eastport and Lubec Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

All cargo, except live stock, in steamers of this company is insured against fire and marine risk.

WILLIAM G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

THE 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.

TELEPHONES:—  
BUSINESS OFFICE, 25.  
EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT., 1137.

**ST. JOHN STAR.**

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 1, 1904.

**WHAT YOU MUST VOTE FOR.**

Are you a Conservative? Do you believe that the policy of your party is the best for Canada? Do you want your party to succeed in the coming election? Are you willing to do your part toward that success?

Then go to your friends, your neighbors, and the men you meet on the street and show them what they will vote for when they cast a Liberal or Conservative ballot on November 3rd.

Show them that a Liberal vote is a vote for a railway policy which will spend \$150,000,000 of their money to build a road which is to be run for the benefit of a company which carries nothing for Canada, a company which has its greatest interests in an American line terminating in an American port, a company whose president and manager are pledged to send the bulk of the new road's traffic over that American line to that American port. Prove to them that there is nothing in the contract between the company and the government to prevent this injustice to St. John and all other Canadian Atlantic ports and let them see that the government all through the last two sessions has steadily refused to consider any amendment that might protect St. John.

Show them, on the other hand, that a vote for the Conservative candidates is a vote for the building of a transcontinental road which is to be owned and operated by and in the interests of the whole people, which, having no interests in the building of the road, will be a mighty engine to develop Canadian routes and Canadian ports, to provide the cheapest transportation possible, to increase the prosperity of every Canadian instead of adding to the wealth of a gang of capitalists. Tell them that a Liberal vote means an endorsement of the government's outrageous treatment of that hero and patriot and great soldier, Lord Dunsford, an endorsement of the iniquitous spoils system in the militia against which he protested, an endorsement of the anti-imperialistic juggling of an administration which has done all it dare to balk the campaign of the man who has given up high office and is devoting his life to making the British empire something more than a name.

Show them that a Conservative vote is a vote for the cause of imperial unity, for the development of Canada not only as Canada, but as a part of the greatest empire the world ever saw, for the protection of the Canadian market from the foreigners who now have it at their mercy, for the equipment and development of Canadian ports at the expense and under the control of the government, for the freeing of the government railroad from the grip of the political machine and for the running of the public works of Canada on a business, not on a party political basis.

Point out to them that if they support a Liberal candidate they support the increase of Canada's expenditure in eight years from forty to eighty millions of dollars, and the increase of taxation in the same proportion. Remind them of the government's scandalous approval of electoral corruption, evoked by the appointment of provincial commissioners to high office and, more lately, by an alliance for party purposes with the discredited and lottering government of Ontario, the rottenest administration that ever disgraced a Canadian province.

If you do this and your listeners are honest and intelligent, and not utterly blinded by party bigotry, there can be little doubt how they will vote.

**NATIONAL PORTS.**

Though the Conservative policy is national, not sectional, there are parts of it which appeal with peculiar interest to St. John. With the Conservative railway policy St. John people are naturally sympathetic, because, in strong contrast to the government's plan, it guarantees that the traffic of the new transcontinental shall be exported from Canadian ports. But in the present disorganized condition of our harbor affairs, when we feel that we have spent as much as we can afford of our own money and admit with discouragement that it seems impossible to come to any fair arrangement with the only railway that brings any appreciable export traffic now, there is another section of the policy laid down by Mr. Borden which appeals to us strongly, and that is the section in which he pledges his party to the nationalization of Canadian ports. Here is his exposition of that policy:

"Thoroughly equip our Georgian Bay ports, our national waterways, our St. Lawrence route, and our ports on the Atlantic coast. Give them the terminal facilities which shall enable them to compete with the American ports. Give them, if necessary, to compete with the American ports, free terminals. Give them terminals on the Georgian Bay, both on the east and west coasts, de-

velop the waterways on the St. Lawrence route, develop the facilities at Port Colborne, exploit the harbor at Montreal, and make this a national port, a free port in the true sense of the term. Do the same with regard to the port of Quebec with regard to the port of St. John, with regard to the port of Halifax. The people of this country are not afraid of spending money, if it is spent in a sane and reasonable way. And I know of no better way in which the money of this country can be spent than by improving the great inland waterway, the St. Lawrence route, and our great national ports."

The carrying out of this policy would ensure, as nothing else can, the permanent establishment of St. John harbor as one of the greatest ports on the Atlantic coast, and as a result, the growth of St. John city into one of the largest and most important cities in Canada.

**THE BEST YET.**

The Star's average daily circulation for the month just closed was 6,306. This figure, as has been that of each succeeding month of this year, is a record as the following statement of the circulation for each month of 1904 shows:

January . . . . .	4,438
February . . . . .	5,318
March . . . . .	5,392
April . . . . .	5,734
May . . . . .	5,823
June . . . . .	6,038
July . . . . .	6,073
August . . . . .	6,081
September . . . . .	6,206

The steadiness and strength of the Star's growth is shown even more forcibly by the following comparison of the various Septembers since its beginning, four years ago:

September, 1900 . . . . .	2,206
" 1901 . . . . .	2,482
" 1902 . . . . .	3,177
" 1903 . . . . .	4,364
" 1904 . . . . .	6,206

The daily circulation during the past month has been as follows:—

Sept. 1—Thursday . . . . .	6,020
" 2—Friday . . . . .	5,907
" 3—Saturday . . . . .	6,250
" 4—Monday . . . . .	6,500
" 5—Tuesday . . . . .	6,281
" 6—Wednesday . . . . .	6,460
" 7—Thursday . . . . .	6,143
" 8—Friday . . . . .	6,249
" 9—Saturday . . . . .	6,271
" 10—Monday . . . . .	6,495
" 11—Tuesday . . . . .	6,251
" 12—Wednesday . . . . .	6,260
" 13—Thursday . . . . .	6,250
" 14—Friday . . . . .	6,250
" 15—Saturday . . . . .	6,250
" 16—Monday . . . . .	6,250
" 17—Tuesday . . . . .	6,250
" 18—Wednesday . . . . .	6,250
" 19—Thursday . . . . .	6,250
" 20—Friday . . . . .	6,250
" 21—Saturday . . . . .	6,250
" 22—Monday . . . . .	6,250
" 23—Tuesday . . . . .	6,250
" 24—Wednesday . . . . .	6,250
" 25—Thursday . . . . .	6,250
" 26—Friday . . . . .	6,250
" 27—Saturday . . . . .	6,250
" 28—Monday . . . . .	6,250
" 29—Tuesday . . . . .	6,250
" 30—Wednesday . . . . .	6,250

Total . . . . . 163,960  
Average daily circulation, 5306.

**WHAT ARE YOU DOING?**

Do you lazily nurse your knee and muse? Do you contemplate your conquering then? With a critical satisfaction? But yesterday's laurels are dry and dead.

And tomorrow's triumph is still ahead; Today is the day for action.

Yesterday's sun: Is it shining still? To-morrow's dawn: will it come all? To-day, if to-day's light fail us? Not so. The past is forever past; To-day is the hand which holds us fast.

And to-morrow may never haul us.

The present and only the present endures, So it's best for to-day; for to-day is yours.

For the goal you are still pursuing. What you have done is a little count; What you will do is of lesser account. But the test is, what are you doing? —Edmund Vance Cooke.

**MISSION CONFERENCE CLOSED.**

The last session of the W. M. S. conference opened at 2 o'clock yesterday, Miss Robertson leading the devotional exercises.

The following officers and delegates were elected: Delegates to board of management at Toronto—Mrs. C. J. McLean, Miss Whittaker of St. John, and as alternatives Miss Stewart of Sackville and Mrs. Rogers of Fredericton.

The following district organizers were elected: Mrs. Newson, Charlotte-town district; Mrs. A. Johnson, Chatham district; Mrs. L. Trueman, Summerside district; Mrs. Enman, Moncton district; Miss George, Sackville district; Miss Whittaker, St. John district; Mrs. Corbet, Woodstock district.

Mrs. George Dawson was elected to represent the branch were tendered to the Y. M. S. of Portland Methodist church and to the choir.

Three short addresses were given on various mission fields. Mrs. Enman spoke of the work among the Indians and Catholics, Miss Stewart of work among the French, and Mrs. S. Bustin on China.

**IN THE EQUITY COURT.**

In the matter of Geo. L. Slipp, deceased lunatic, the referee's report of the final passing of accounts was received and confirmed. L. A. Curry, Edward L. Slipp and W. E. Brittain composed the committee. Administration of the deceased's estate has been taken out in the probate court.

In the matter of Boyne v. Henry B. Robinson, in which the defendant sold a certain mortgaged property and holds the surplus proceeds, the plaintiff an judgment against the mortgaged estate claimed that the surplus should be paid to her. This was allowed. It remains for the plaintiff to prove his claim. C. N. Skinner for plaintiff, A. A. Wilson for defendant.

**COST OF DYING NOT INCREASED.**

Funeral Expenses Same as Ten Years Ago.

Cost of Living Much Higher But You Can be Buried as Cheap as Ever.

It is interesting to know that with the advance which has taken place in this city within the past ten years in the cost of living there has been no corresponding increase in the expenses which every family sooner or later has to incur in the burial of some deceased member.

The stationery price in funeral expenses is apparently peculiar to St. John. In other cities, especially cities in the United States, funeral expenses are notably high, a fact which is explainable by the combined action of undertakers to maintain uniformity in prices. Here in St. John, while there cannot be said to be any understanding between undertakers as to prices which shall be charged, there is nevertheless very little diversity in prices.

"It certainly seems strange, and yet it is true," said a well-known city undertaker, "that prices in my line of business have remained practically fixed for the last ten or more years, while prices in other lines of business have undeniably increased. St. John is an exception in this particular, for funeral expenses in the United States, and to my knowledge, in most other cities in Canada, have kept pace and sometimes overlapped the steadily increasing expenses of living."

"Undertakers in St. John are few, and yet there are too many to allow of any to make big gains. It is altogether wrong for people to run away with the idea that undertakers in this city are amassing fortunes; the fact of the matter is all are making livings, with possibly two or three enjoying a little more business than their competitors."

"In the United States the cost of coaches alone often exceeds the cost of a whole funeral here. The price of an ordinary casket there to a St. John person would seem extortionate, while the expenses for embalming, not generally incurred here, would likely be regarded as outrageous. Occasionally I hear of former St. John persons, who have died in the United States, and have heard the relatives of the deceased, when they come to settle, express themselves as surprised at the lightness of my charges. Persons resident here have many times expressed themselves just the contrary and have almost accused me of piling on unnecessary charges. Funeral expenses in St. John seldom exceed a hundred dollars, and are more often below fifty."

"It will possibly be a long time before there is an advance in this city in funeral expenses, but it will have to come sooner or later, unless there is a drop in the cost of casket materials, embalming liquids, and other incidentals."

**LOCAL NEWS.**

In St. Paul's (Valley) church, Rev. A. G. H. Dicker will on Sunday evening conclude his course on the lives of Archbishop Sanctorius. The address on Sunday evening will be on Archbishop Sanctorius.

An exhibition of ball making by latest methods was given last evening in the new establishment of the Maritime Nail Works. Blacksmiths and other interested persons, including some ladies, were present. Two brands of horseshoe nails were manufactured, being struck from a continuous coil of wire. A pretty souvenir of the occasion was given to each person present.

Mrs. H. H. McLean held a reception at her home on Hordfield street yesterday from 5 to 7 o'clock, in honor of her daughter, Elsie, who has recently returned from school in England and France. The handsome rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers and crowded with guests, who most heartily welcomed to their ranks another handsome young lady.

The Scouts Company of the Boys' Brigade met last evening in the school room of St. Stephen's Church and gave a good time. Captain Marshall was present and watched the boys go through their physical, manual and firing drill. It was decided to meet in the school room at 12:30 a. m. on Tuesday, preparatory to marching to meet the Black Watch band on their visit to St. John. The company will be headed by their own pipers. The boys will attend both the afternoon and evening performance in full uniform.

Speaking at Sorel Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: "Help yourselves and God will help you. That is our policy." It must be admitted that Sir Wilfrid's friends and associates have been helping themselves pretty liberally.

**MARRIAGES.**

EARLE-COGGAN—At the home of the bride's grandfather, Charles Scribner, Long Point, Sept. 28th, by Rev. S. J. Perry, William J. Earle and Laura M. Coggan, both of Springfield, Kings Co.

WILLIAMS-ERIE—At the home of the bride, Belleisle Bay, Sept. 28th, by Rev. S. J. Perry, Henry A. Williams and Lizzie Bell, only daughter of Mrs. Asahel Erie.

**DEATHS.**

VAN HORNE—In this city on September 28th, Miss Fanny Van Horne, aged 94 years. Burial papers please copy. Funeral on Sunday from 115 Hillyard street at 3 o'clock.

TE—In this city on the 30th inst., Maude, beloved wife of William Tait, aged 30, leaving a loving husband, father and mother, three brothers and one sister to mourn their sad loss. Funeral on Sunday, the 2nd, at 3 o'clock from her late residence, 30 Acadia street, (corner 1st St.). Friends and acquaintances respectfully invited to attend.

KYLE—At her residence, 89 Acadia street, (corner 1st St.), Mrs. Marion Kyle, widow of the late James Kyle, aged 71 years. Funeral on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

**DOWLING BROS.,**

The Leading Specialty Coat, Skirt and Blouse Waist House in the Maritime Provinces.



**A Brilliant Showing**

OF . . . . .  
**STYLISH AUTUMN and WINTER COATS**  
IN . . . . .

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sizes

It is safe to say that nowhere else in the city can there be seen such a magnificent array in new autumn styles in Ladies' Coats, Jackets and Cloaks. These beautiful garments come to us direct from the makers in Paris, Berlin, London and New York, and are exact counterparts of the leading styles now seen in those great fashion centres. The best styles, the largest variety and most moderate prices.

**DOWLING BROS., 95 and 101 King St.**

The Attractions of Our Stores Are Their Low Prices.

**D. A. KENNEDY,**

(Successor to WALTER SCOTT.)

32-36 King Square, St. John, N. B.

**All Goods Moving Out Rapidly During this Closing Out Sale**

**LOWER PRICES FOR SATURDAY.**

12c. plain Pink or White Shaker Flannel, 10 yds. for \$1 00, very wide.—Ladies, here's a bargain in fine wool Cloth, 45 inches wide, regular 75c. quality. Sale price, 55c.; colors are green, blue, black, garnet and brown. Come early and see them.

All kinds of Cloths for Men and Ladies' wear at nearly half-price to clear. Underskirts and Drawers for Ladies and Children at wonderful low prices. Corsets of every description at prices you cannot get elsewhere. Just come in and have a look at them.

Men's Overalls at a bargain—just a few dozen to sell—55c., 65c. pair.

**AN ILL WIND.**

"These motormen," said the nervous passenger, "are entirely too careless. I hear a man was run over by this line one day last week."

"Yes," replied the man in the next seat. "That was a lucky accident."

"Lucky? I understood he had to have a leg amputated."

"Well, I got the job of amputating it and I needed the money."

**YORK THEATRE.**

**VAUDEVILLE!**

**VAUDEVILLE!**

**VAUDEVILLE!**

**WEEK OF SEPT. 26th**

**THE HYDE SHOW**

HEADED BY HACKER-LESIER, Trio.

Comedy Bicycle Experts

THE GREAT KIMBLEY, Musical Marvel.

CONWAY & KILLEN, Irish Comedy Creators.

BOVALS, One Hand Acrobat.

FOWLEY & DUNN, Dancing Experts.

DARMODY, Gun and Club Manipulator.

HYDE & LEOLA, Comedy Couple.

RAYMOND MASON, Ragtime Singer and Dancer.

**AND OTHERS**

Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday. Special school children's matinee Thursday Sept. 28th, at 4 p. m. Admission 10c.

Night Prices 15, 25 and 50c., no higher. Matinees, any seat 15c.

**Gram O Phone**

**Records**

**EXCHANGED FREE.**

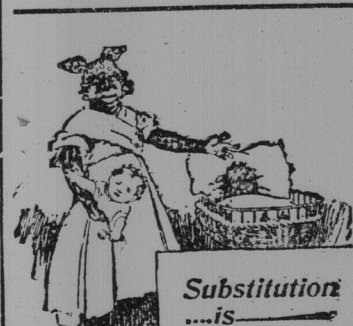
We will exchange one Gram Ophone Record free with every two purchased.

**HEADQUARTERS**

For Talking Machines in St. John.

**W. H. BELL**

79 GERMAIN STREET.



**Do Not Substitute Other**

**Sausages**

for ours, the difference is very noticeable when they come on the table.

**SLIPP & FLEWELLING.**



ST JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

5

## WOMAN'S REALM.

## IMPORTANCE OF GOOD NURSING.

The importance of good nursing in all prostrative, exhaustive diseases can hardly be over-estimated.

In such diseases as pneumonia, broncho-pneumonia, the fevers, diphtheria, meningitis, etc., the patient's safety is much dependent upon those who have the care during the intervals of the physician's absence.

Hence, there is much need of a more wide-spread, universal understanding of the details of good nursing, so that every community, every neighborhood may contain within its borders a sufficient number of those who are competent to properly care for the sick, in whose hands the physician may place his patients who are seriously sick, with the feeling that all detail, including the medicinal measures, will be properly and faithfully attended to.

I say faithfully, because it so often happens that patients are unconsciously neglected by their would-be best friends in time of need, just from lack of that understanding so needful to give a realistic realization of the importance of what are, perhaps, to the superficial because untutored observer, seemingly insignificant matters.

In surgical cases these ideas especially apply, for who, without any training, would fully appreciate all the multifarious and the minute attention to detail, so intimately connected with the aseptic management of a case of this sort to-day?

The proper place of a nurse is to serve, not dictate. It is so easy for a "home-made" self-constituted nurse to neglect or leave entirely out of the program some of the smaller details of the management as seeming absurdities!

Since a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the omission of one little detail is tolerably sure of making practically inert a whole process that it has taken much labor and preparation to elaborate, much as the entering wedge or the keystone of an arch would, if removed, destroy the magnificent support of a massive masonry.

Thus may a David destroy a Goliath in more than one sense.

And this undoubtedly does many a physician's map of proceedings come grief and count for naught, and many a patient succumb, killed maybe, by the kindness (?) of those near and dear, or what is worse, the self-sufficiency of a self-constituted yet ignorant nurse.

There is at the present time a call for an urgent need of trained nurses, not for the hospitals or the city, but for the home.

The call is for a nurse who will make herself available to the people of these regions. She should not expect city prices, nor will she encounter city expenses here, and hence can save as much if not more out of a less wage in these regions.

New add to this the enhanced healthfulness of the nurse's environment in the country as compared with the city, and her liability to run into contagious disease, and we have a strong argument in favor of nursing in the country.

As it is at present people in farming regions are frightened at the very mention of the term "trained nurse," implying as it does a depletion of the farmer's pocket at the rate of from fifteen to twenty-one dollars a week—a large expense for the average farmer.

One-third of these rates would be good pay in rural districts, and it would be so much easier for physicians to obtain the services of trained nurses than the feeble labor of the untrained, an important service be rendered to country districts, and not least, an increased percentage of recoveries result from such a union of trained effort.

I have seen graduated nurses who preferred the country to the city, but have not as yet found them willing to put themselves on a basis to get any steady employment there.

A country physician, however, can see the matter broadly enough to realize that they have a mistaken view of the situation.

In another article I will give a few points for home-made nurses, which will serve to make them much more useful to society, as well as be helpful to those who are by virtue of circumstances forced to care for the sick.

A. P. REED, M. D.

## SOME QUINCE RECIPES.

Last year we made our first quince honey, but it was not our last. Though quite troublesome to grate, it is the best of sweeteners.

For the fruit, then grate: have prepared a syrup of (sifted) into this boiling syrup stir the grated quinces; boil until the quinces will remain through the syrup, not sink to the bottom, watching closely that it does not scorch. A wooden paddle is fine to use in stirring the honey; better not to stir often, or the "grain" will be destroyed. An average-sized quince and a cupful of granulated sugar, dissolved in half as much water, will make a small jelly glassful of honey. The honey can be placed in jelly glasses or in glass quart cans.

Save the parings and cores, cover with cold water, cook until soft, strain through a cheesecloth bag. To each pint of juice add one pound of white sugar; boil the juice ten minutes before adding the sugar; boil hard until it jellies, usually ten minutes; dump into jelly molds, and you will have half as much jelly as you have honey, from the same fruit.

Preserves.

Paro and quarter one peck of sweet apples, place a layer in the preserving kettle; pare, core and cut in eighths fifteen large quinces; place a layer of quince over the apples, then a layer of sugar; alternate the layers as above until the fruit and five pounds of sugar have been used. Add two cupfuls of water and let stand over night. In the morning cook until fruit is tender, remove fruit with perforated skimmer, place in a jar, cook syrup until thick, pour over the fruit, tie thick paper over and set in a cool, dry place. Use parings and cores of quinces to make jelly.

Baked.

Wash ripe quinces, bake in a porcelain pan until tender; when cool remove the skin (core too, if wished). Serve with sugar and cream.

Snow.

Quarter five quinces and boil in water until tender, remove the skins and run through a colander or fruit press; sweeten to taste; add the frothed whites of four eggs; beat all together. Serve very cold.

## Puff.

Pare and slice six medium tart apples and one large quince, place in a saucepan with a half cupful cold water. Cover, and cook slowly one-half hour. Press through a colander, return to the fire and add the yolks of three eggs beaten with a half cupful of sugar. Cook a few minutes; then when cool, stir in the frothed white of the eggs. Serve cold.

Pudding.

Pare, core and quarter five quinces; cook until tender in water enough to barely cover them. Rub through a colander, and stir in one cupful of sugar. Beat the yolks of four eggs in a pint of rich milk and stir in the quince sauce. Line the sides of a pudding dish with good pie-crust, turn in the quince sauce, and bake an hour. Cover with the sweetened, frothed whites and serve cold, with cream. One-half tart apples may be used.

Pie.

Line a pie-pan with rich crust; fill with a sweet sauce prepared as "Puffs," minus the eggs and milk. Cover with a top crust and bake a half hour—or bake without a top crust and cover with the frothed, sweetened whites of eggs, two to each pie.

Canned.

Pare, core and quarter equal amounts of tart apples and quinces, cover with boiling water and cook until tender. Fill in the cans and seal while very hot.

Sassafras bark sprinkled over dried fruit will keep away the worms. Red ants may be banished by keeping a small bag of sulphur where they are apt to congregate.

E. C.

## PLAN TO ELEVATE BASEBALL GAME.

The National League magnates are considering several baseball innovations with a view of placing the game on a par with horse racing and the theatre. The unprecedented success attending the present season has shown that baseball, especially the winning kind, is practically as great a drawing card as racing. All through the present season the league and clubs have played almost to capacity.

The ideas looking toward the future elevation of the game to a point where it will attract the best classes of amusement seekers include the abolition of Sunday games and a great improvement in the accommodations for the spectators. This would mean increased expenses and a consequent increase in the price of admission.

The magnates believe that a considerable portion of the number would prefer to pay more money to be able to sit in comfort rather than endure the hard board chairs at present in use.

As regards Sunday ball, experience is beginning to show that it is a losing venture, even in the west, where immense crowds turn out to such games. The profit in baseball comes from the high-priced portions of the stands, and the big Sunday crowds, as a rule, occupy the 25 cent seats. An increase in the tariff would also keep out of the stand a certain undesirable portion of the fans whose language and general behavior is annoying to those who desire to witness baseball without being compelled to listen to uncalled-for comments.

Looking further ahead, the scheme included the surrounding and approaching to the ball park, they argue that if the race track people who can provide for their patrons steel grandstands, landscape gardening and other beautiful and attractive features, the baseball managers and owners should follow suit.

Sunday baseball may be eliminated at the annual meeting this winter. The Sunday games played in Brooklyn this season showed that in the east at least there was little desire for the amusement, and in the west the games are made attractive by features that would not be countenanced in well-conducted ball-parks.

USES OF COAL OIL.

A few drops on your dusting cloth will brighten your furniture, as well as prevent stains from coming on the wood.

One tablespoonful added to each boilerful of water lessens labor, as well as whitens your clothes when washed.

A few drops on a hinge or roller which has formed a bad habit of squeaking, will insure a speedy cure.

A few drops added to your boiled starch will make ironing easier.

A few drops added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

Dip the fingers in the oil and rub the sweat, to give relief from sore throat.

Saturate a cloth in the oil and rub the rollers to clean a clothes-wringer quickly.

Saturate a cloth with the oil to clean the sink, bathtub or basin which has become greasy and discolored from use.

To clean floors and prevent starch from sticking, rub the iron over a cloth saturated with the oil.

When your sewing machine becomes gummed oil each part with a drop or two of coal oil. This will quickly clean it and cut the gum—Woman's Home Companion.

A REMARKABLE FISH.

The most wonderful fish is the periphanus, of the V. African coast. This not only leaves the water, but climbs the mangrove roots and takes long journeys about the swamps on them, and builds itself mud-houses raised above the surface, with an opening at the top, from which its bulging eyes stare out at every alarm. For this life the fish is fitted with long arms, with elbow and wrist, while the fingers are separate and prehensile, instead of being flat and fin-like. These hands in the African swamp hunt the mangrove roots in climbing, and are the means by which the mud structures are built, and the instrument of propulsion through the mud. The round eyes project from the skull, and can be turned in every direction, hence the Greek name, which may be freely translated "rolling eyes."

ENTITLED TO A PROFIT.

"I suppose," said Homer, "that you would not take its weight in gold for that baby of yours, eh?"

"Of course not," answered Newpaw. "What would be the use in selling out at cost?"

AT THE "LONDON HOUSE."

Saturday, Oct. 1st.

## Great Trade Sale Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas.

Regular \$1.75 at \$1.25 Each.

Never before have Gloria Silk Umbrellas been offered at this price. This sale will be limited to Saturday Evening and Monday.

The assortment and choice of handles is very large—horn, natural wood and fancy handles.

## Sale of Women's Fine Cashmere Hosiery.

Tonight and Monday we will put on sale a special purchase of black Cashmere Hose of fine make—with grey heels and toes. These are well worth your looking up.

Sale price 39c. pair.

.....AT.....

## Smallwear Counter.

Little girls' "Peggy from Paris" bags in all colors, 19c. Each.

New Peau de Soie bodice belts, 75c. "

Astoria bodice belts, 75c. "

New black silk belts, 50c. "

Novelty grey veils, 30c., 50c.

Parrot Green Taffeta Ribbons, 4 in. 25c.

Velvet hair bows, 25c., 35c.

"Buster Brown" Collars, Embroidered, 25c., 39c.

New French Lace Stock Collars, 50c. to \$1.75.

Girdle Bodice Belt Forms, 15c. to 25c.

Ladies' Suede Finish Gloves, white modes, black, greys, &c., 40c., 50c. pair.

"Buster Brown," Patent Leather Belts, 25c.

## American

Denim

Cretonnes

FOR COSEY CORNERS.

20c. yard.

## Silkoline.

Mantle

Draperies

18c. yard.

## Sale Monday, 500 Yards All Wool Venetian Dress Cloth, 50c. yd.

A strictly all wool French Dress Cloth, in seven new fall colors and black.

This is an extraordinary offering at the price, 41 inches wide, 50c. yd.

## F. W. DANIEL &amp; CO.,

LONDON HOUSE, CHARLOTTE STREET.

## RIVER COMPETITION

Has Given Rise to Much Feeling Among Friends of the Different Boats.

Little work has as yet been done on the May Queen in the attempt to beat her off the bar at Bayley's Point, owing to the wind being southerly in direction, it is blowing directly on shore at this part of the lake, and for this reason there has been no effort made to pump out the water. As soon as the wind dies down or blows off shore, work will be resumed and it is expected the boat will come off quite easily.

There is active competition between the rival boats at present in the Lake route, and each line has zealous supporters. A lady who was seeking the May Queen Company's office ran across one of these, yesterday. She inquired of him if the Waring left the next day for Grand Lake. He told her no; that the Champlain was the only boat sailing on that day. The lady had a suspicion that the truth was not being told, and appealed to a policeman for information. She learned that both boats sailed on the same day, and evidently being a May Queen sympathizer, she had her goods put aboard the Waring.

## CHRISTIAN CHURCH LOSES WORKER.

Miss Nina Whelpley Farewell Last Evening.

Douglas avenue Christian church lost one of its ablest lady workers last night when the assembled congregation farewell Miss Nina Whelpley, who leaves this week to take up her residence in Boston.

There was a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen, old and young, to shake hands with Miss Whelpley and wish her God-speed, and a very pleasant evening was spent in conversation and music. Refreshments were served.

Before the party disbanded Rev. J. C. B. Appel on behalf of the church presented the departing young lady with a leather suit case, initialed. He did so in somewhat extended remarks, telling of the invaluable services rendered by Miss Whelpley, who worked indefatigably at all times to forward the work of the church and ladies' association.

The Douglas avenue church rose to the dignity of a church mainly through the efforts of the ladies of the congregation, who met regularly and filled the nimble needle. The pretty little edifice is now a monument to their work.

Outside of Miss Whelpley's church work she was engaged as proofreader with Messrs. Barnes & Co. Among many city folk her departure will be much regretted, for she was a person of sterling character, kindly and helpful-disposed at all times, and ever ready to lend her aid in all good work. George Titus, who goes with her to his duties, was also given a send-off.

## FIXED WELL AHEAD.

He—You have everything arranged? She—Yes, I have. I have arranged for our wedding, and our future life. You know how methodical I am, and how I like to plan ahead. "That's right," I'm glad I am going to marry a girl like that.

She—And now about the wedding. It will be a church wedding of course? He—Oh, certainly.

She—And with regard to the trip. I've been thinking it all over, and I believe, after all a few months on the Continent will be the best thing for me.

He—His salary is limited—Do you think so? She—Oh, yes. Then won't it be nice to pick out a cozy home? I know just what we want.

He—You might buy one? She—Of course; that's easy. He—And they are so cheap now; a friend of mine got one the other day, and only paid three thousand for it.

She—Did cheap. Will one be enough? He—Of course, you choose. We'll need one with a stable, though. What do you think? Will it be automobiles or horses, dear?

He—I was afraid that would be too expensive! She—Not at all. I don't mind a little thing like that. How many servants?

She—Well, if we are economical we can get along with three. And now, my love, there is only one thing more you can help me with. When shall we have the wedding?

He—Do you really mean me to decide that? She—Yes, I do. He—Oh, I am not particular. Say about fourteen years' time from today.

## A BABY IN BATTLE.

During one of the sieges in the China-Japanese war a Japanese captain picked up a Chinese baby and handed him to a Chinese prisoner, with a request that the latter should take him to a place of safety. The baby, having taken a fancy to his savior, squaled and refused to budge. So, hiding the baby in his left arm, while he grasped his rifle, his salute with his right Captain Hinchmarch to the capture of the next fort, receiving at one time a bullet through his cap. The fort was taken in gallant style, the baby meanwhile looking on in wondering surprise at the din and uproar of the battle, perfectly content to rest on the kind-hearted captain's shoulder. When all was over, this gallant officer gave his tiny charge to some of his troopers, who bore the child in safety to a Chinese house in a village hard by.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

## Here's a Puzzle FOR SOMEBODY

AND ALL ON ACCOUNT OF

## "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD"

"The hold upon the people of Annapolis county which this 'Royal Household' flour has secured of late is one of the most remarkable things I have seen in my eighteen years business experience," said an Annapolis county merchant who attended the Halifax Exhibition. I find that the majority of my customers absolutely refuse to take anything but "Royal Household" and I tell you it is almost a serious problem with some of us as to how we are going to sell the stocks we have of other fairly good flours.

## OSCAR WRIGHT

## COMMITTED.

Must Stand Trial for Manslaughter.

Preliminary Examination Finished Yesterday—He Will be Tried in January at Hampton.

The preliminary examination of Oscar Wright was concluded at 8:30 yesterday afternoon. He was committed for trial on the charge of manslaughter.

The afternoon evidence was as follows: Dr. Fleming, sworn, said: I examined deceased shortly after he had been brought home. I found blood oozing from the mouth and a fracture at the base of the skull, which generally causes death.

Adam Steves, sworn, said: I saw the last of the affray. I saw the crowd pull Wright away from the building. "That's right," I'm glad I am going to marry a girl like that.

She—And now about the wedding. It will be a church wedding of course? He—Oh, certainly.

She—And with regard to the trip. I've been thinking it all over, and I believe, after all a few months on the Continent will be the best thing for me.

He—His salary is limited—Do you think so? She—Oh, yes. Then won't it be nice to pick out a cozy home? I know just what we want.

He—You might buy one? She—Of course; that's easy. He—And they are so cheap now; a friend of mine got one the other day, and only paid three thousand for it.

She—Did cheap. Will one be enough? He—Of course, you choose. We'll need one with a stable, though. What do you think? Will it be automobiles or horses, dear?

He—I was afraid that would be too expensive! She—Not at all. I don't mind a little thing like that. How many servants?

She—Well, if we are economical we can get along with three. And now, my love, there is only one thing more you can help me with. When shall we have the wedding?

He—Do you really mean me to decide that? She—Yes, I do. He—Oh, I am not particular. Say about fourteen years' time from today.

During one of the sieges in the China-Japanese war a Japanese captain picked up a Chinese baby and handed him to a Chinese prisoner, with a request that the latter should take him to a place of safety. The baby, having taken a fancy to his savior, squaled and refused to budge. So, hiding the baby in his left arm, while he grasped his rifle, his salute with his right Captain Hinchmarch to the capture of the next fort, receiving at one time a bullet through his cap. The fort was taken in gallant style, the baby meanwhile looking on in wondering surprise at the din and uproar of the battle, perfectly content to rest on the kind-hearted captain's shoulder. When all was over, this gallant officer gave his tiny charge to some of his troopers, who bore the child in safety to a Chinese house in a village hard by.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

## OSCAR WRIGHT COMMITTED.

Must Stand Trial for Manslaughter.

Preliminary Examination Finished Yesterday—He Will be Tried in January at Hampton.

The preliminary examination of Oscar Wright was concluded at 8:30 yesterday afternoon. He was committed for trial on the charge of manslaughter.

The afternoon evidence was as follows: Dr. Fleming, sworn, said: I examined deceased shortly after he had been brought home. I found blood oozing from the mouth and a fracture at the base of the skull, which generally causes death.

Adam Steves, sworn, said: I saw the last of the affray. I saw the crowd pull Wright away from the building. "That's right," I'm glad I am going to marry a girl like that.

She—And now about the wedding. It will be a church wedding of course? He—Oh, certainly.

She—And with regard to the trip. I've been thinking it all over, and I believe, after all a few months on the Continent will be the best thing for me.

He—His salary is limited—Do you think so? She—Oh, yes. Then won't it be nice to pick out a cozy home? I know just what we want.

He—You might buy one? She—Of course; that's easy. He—And they are so cheap now; a friend of mine got one the other day, and only paid three thousand for it.

She—Did cheap. Will one be enough? He—Of course, you choose. We'll need one with a stable, though. What do you think? Will it be automobiles or horses, dear?

He—I was afraid that would be too expensive! She—Not at all. I don't mind a little thing like that. How many servants?

She—Well, if we are economical we can get along with three. And now, my love, there is only one thing more you can help me with. When shall we have the wedding?

He—Do you really mean me to decide that? She—Yes, I do. He—Oh, I am not particular. Say about fourteen years' time from today.

During one of the sieges in the China-Japanese war a Japanese captain picked up a Chinese baby and handed him to a Chinese prisoner, with a request that the latter should take him to a place of safety. The baby, having taken a fancy to his savior, squaled and refused to budge. So, hiding the baby in his left arm, while he grasped his rifle, his salute with his right Captain Hinchmarch to the capture of the next fort, receiving at one time a bullet through his cap. The fort was taken in gallant style, the baby meanwhile looking on in wondering surprise at the din and uproar of the battle, perfectly content to rest on the kind-hearted captain's shoulder. When all was over, this gallant officer gave his tiny charge to some of his troopers, who bore the child in safety to a Chinese house in a village hard by.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year, on his way south again he arrived at Manzanilla, where he took suddenly ill and died. He leaves a wife, son and daughter to mourn their loss. Capt. Brooks was 50 years of age.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Capt. C. W. Brooks of the sch. Alice L. Loud of Bangor, who lately did in Cuba, was a former resident of the Lodge, N. B. He afterwards moved to Calais, but later commanded vessels trading in the south. After making a visit to his home in Calais this year,



ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

## PARTIES LINING UP FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Opposition Already Has Many of Its Candidates in the Field—It Will Be a Sharp Campaign.

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.—Writs for western constituencies and maritime provinces were issued today by the clerk of the crown in chancery.

New Brunswick returning officers are:

Carlton—Sheriff W. D. Balloch, Centerville.

Charlotte—Sheriff R. Stewart, St. Andrews.

Gloucester—Sheriff Mehan, Bathurst.

Kings and Albert—Sheriff E. W. Lynds, Hopeville Cape.

Kent—Sheriff A. Leger, Richibucto.

Northumberland—Sheriff J. E. O'Brien, Nelson.

Restigouche—Timothy Robinson, Dalnourie Minor.

Sunbury and Queens—Sheriff Jos. Reid, Gagetown.

St. John city and St. John and county—Sheriff Ritchie, St. John.

Victoria and Madawaska—Sheriff L. Olgon, Edmundston.

Westmorland—Sheriff J. A. McQueen, Dorchester.

York—Sheriff A. A. Sterling, Fredericton.

THE SITUATION IN QUEBEC.

MONTREAL, Sept. 30.—The dissolution of parliament and accompanying nominations made by the Laurier government caused no surprise in political circles yesterday, and adherents of both camps appeared to welcome the idea of a short and sharp campaign. The impression prevailed last evening that the retirement of Justice Choquette from the superior court bench provoked the early nomination of the ex-member for Montmagny to cabinet rank. It is alleged to be on the cards that if Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick wins Quebec county once more for his party he will become chief justice of the supreme court of Canada, and that the second representative of Quebec dis-

party is up in arms against A. A. Brunau in Richelieu that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had to intervene and declare that Brunau was the government representative in the present contest. Mayor Paradis responded pretty quickly to the leader's call, but there are others who have not yet given an attentive ear to the crack of the whip, hence the danger to the government. In St. Lawrence division of Montreal Geo. W. Parent claims that that seat belongs to a French-Canadian and threatens to oppose Bickelike.

MR. BORDEN'S VIEWS.

NAPANEE, Sept. 30.—R. L. Borden said he was expecting the announcement of dissolution and was ready for the fray. The fact that only five weeks remained to polling day would, said Borden, necessitate to some extent the curtailment of his Ontario tour. His plans would have to be reconsidered. The trip to the west would be out of the question, and he would have to see how his time could be employed to the best advantage through the country.

"Shall you pay attention to the province of Quebec?" Borden was asked. "I shall have to be in Quebec; I shall have to be in Ontario, and I shall have to be in the maritime provinces," he answered.

"Shall you go right on campaigning now?"

"Right on until polling day or until I drop," answered the conservative leader with a smile.

Borden will know more of the details of his campaign in the course of a day or two. The probabilities are that he will start out from Toronto immediately after the big meeting on Oct. 4th, and complete his appeal to voters in Ontario. Whether he will have time to visit New Ontario is uncertain.

CASGRAIN AND CLARK.

WINDSOR, Sept. 30.—An immense crowd of enthusiastic liberal conservatives gathered in the Opera House to hear the Hon. T. Chase Casgrain and E. F. Clarke open the campaign in Hants. The meeting was a great success. They leave tomorrow for the Bluenose for Annapolis, where they speak in the evening. They go to St. John Monday.

GUYSBORO CONVENTION.

HALIFAX, Sept. 30.—The liberal conservatives of Guysboro will hold a nominating convention on Thursday next week. In the evening there will be a public meeting. Hants conservatives will nominate on Friday.

This newspaper wants your Want Advertisements for the selfish reason that it is your "best ad." pays you it will make you a better friend to the paper than you have ever been—and that your want ad. will pay you there is not the shadow of a doubt.

**\$5.00**

**BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.**

We make the Best \$5.00 Gold Crown in this city.

Teeth without pain . . . . . \$5.00

Gold fillings from . . . . . \$1.00

Silver and other fillings . . . . . 50c.

Teeth extracted without pain.

**15c**

**FREE**

**BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,**

227 Main St. Dr. J. D. MANER, Proprietor.

**ST. JOHN LUMBER CUT**

For Coming Season Estimated at \$5,000,000.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 30.—It is generally admitted by the lumbermen that this year's cut on the upper St. John will not be much more than half the average cut, which in round figures may be placed at 120,000,000. Very few men have yet been sent to the woods, and some weeks will elapse before any large number are engaged to go in.

It is therefore early in the season to predict, but as the market outlook will largely influence the lumbermen it may safely be said that this year's cut will not be more than \$5,000,000. Word from the Miramichi and the Restigouche is to the effect that the operations on these rivers also will be greatly curtailed, probably by half.

There is now about \$5,250,000 of last season's cut of the provincial operators hanging up in the upper St. John, divided as follows:

Randolph & Baker . . . . .	6,000,000
Cunliffe . . . . .	1,000,000
Kilburn . . . . .	1,000,000
Chouinard . . . . .	1,000,000
Edgewood & Edson . . . . .	1,000,000
McConnell . . . . .	5,000,000
Doucet Landry . . . . .	1,500,000
St. Pierre . . . . .	1,000,000
R. A. Estey estate . . . . .	1,000,000
Hallett . . . . .	750,000
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$25,000,000</b>

In addition to this the St. John Lumber Co. at Van Buren were held up for 7,000,000 in 1898, when the Alleghash and five hundred thousand on Dead Brook, St. Francis. This company, however, who operate quite extensively this winter. They will get out about 15,000,000. The Van Buren Lumber Co. will also operate largely large scale, their estimate being about 10,000,000, cut on so called railway lands.

### A SUDDEN SQUALL.

Wind Blew 29 Miles an Hour at Three O'Clock Yesterday Afternoon.

For a short time yesterday afternoon a real came down in such torrents as to almost flood the streets. So heavy was the downpour about three o'clock that the gutters were quickly filled. The shower was preceded by a fog and for a few minutes before the rain started the city was shrouded in light. The rain kept on, although not so fiercely, until 5.30, when the sky cleared, but only for a short while. The total rainfall for the afternoon was sixteen-hundredths of an inch. The wind was high most of the afternoon. At 2 o'clock and during the rainstorm it blew 29 miles an hour. At 4 o'clock it had dropped to 20, and at 9 it was blowing 16 miles an hour from the southwest. The barometer was on the decline all day, the night reading being 29.11.

It is probable that today will be much finer. The storm has swept over Lake Superior and across the Gulf, but it had exhausted its full strength before reaching St. John. The storm signals which were hoisted at 1.30 p.m. on Thursday were still up last night.

### AN IMPORTANT TRIAL.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 30.—The October term of the York county court opens here on Tuesday next. Judge Wilson presiding. The first case on the docket will be that of the alleged pickpockets, Williams and Howard, who are accused of robbing visitors to the Champlain celebration in June last. It is understood that J. H. Barry, K. C., will conduct the prosecution, and Hon. H. A. McCown, K. C., and H. F. McLeod will defend the prisoners. Prof. Am. of the geological survey, Ottawa, and Baron de Halloway, secretary to the French consul general, Montreal, have been subpoenaed as witnesses.

### NO TRACE OF GRANT.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 30.—J. B. Haworth, father, returned on the noon train today, having spent his entire time since Tuesday last in efforts to get trace of the missing man Grant. He searched the country through Waas, Rusagornish and on to McAdam, but saw or heard no tidings whatever. It is now generally believed that Grant has succeeded in getting far and away out of reach by this time, and the chances of capturing him are now considered very slim.

### CARD OF THANKS.

The ladies of Trinity church, Sussex, take this method of returning their warmest thanks to the ladies and others of St. John who so kindly volunteered their services in aiding them in their work in connection with the restaurant in the exhibition building last week; to those who made donations and loans, especially to Manchester, Robertson & Allison, to the exhibition management and attendants for numerous favors shown, and to the representatives of the press for their many kind notices of their efforts.

They also wish to thank all those in Sussex and vicinity who generously made donations and rendered assistance, especially those of other denominations, who so cheerfully and willingly rendered most efficient aid.

### TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS.

Want Nine Hour Day for Public Works Employees—Policemen Pardoned.

(Special to the Sun.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.—A deputation from the national trades and labor congress waited on the premier today to present resolutions passed at their convention now being held. They especially asked for the establishment of an nine hour day for employees on the public works at Quebec. Their requests were taken under consideration.

W. W. Pipes, a mounted policeman, who was sentenced to a year in jail for failing to prevent the escape of Ernest Cabot, the condemned murderer, has been pardoned by the governor general.

### NOVA SCOTIA BOYS.

Will be Honored by Humane Society for Saving Life.

(Special to the Sun.)

HAMILTON, Ont., Sept. 30.—The chairman of the board of investigation of the governors of Royal Humane Society has awarded parchments to Anson Hopper, Foster Archibald and Charles Urquhart for presence of mind, promptness and courage in rescuing Wm. Cullen from drowning in Salmon River, Truro, N. S., August 22, 1904.

### THE GURNEY INCIDENT.

British Foreign Office Has Not as Yet Taken Any Action.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—A brief report of the incident growing out of the arrest and fining of Mr. Mass, of Hugh Gurney, third secretary of the British embassy at Washington from Sir Henry Durand, British ambassador to the United States, has been received at the foreign office, but no action has been taken. It is added, however, that no action could be taken until the foreign office is in possession of all the facts. The case is regarded as a difficult one, and is being handled with care.

That of Secretary Eddy and J. E. White, son of Secretary White of the American embassy in 1898, who were summoned for bicycling on the sidewalk, and it is scarcely believed that the United States government will suggest Mr. Gurney's recall.

### A MUCH MARRIED MAN.

Carlton County Resident After Several Experiences Goes Back to His Divorced Wife.

BOSTON, Sept. 29.—James A. Nichols of Derry, N. H., and his first wife have been re-married after a thirty years' separation. After the separation, the result of a disagreement, Nichols procured a divorce. Two years later he was married to Miss Mary A. Whitten of Upper Kent, Carlton Co., N. B. In two years he obtained a divorce. He is now married to a Toledo, O., woman, who is a divorcee. His first wife met him recently and they decided to be re-united.

### BRANDED.

Time was when it was a rather common practice for soldiers and sailors to have portraits of their sweethearts tattooed on their arms or chests, but it is never heard of more than one man who had his wife's name actually branded into his flesh with hot iron. That was Lieutenant Blank—I dare not use the real names, for this is a true story and the lieutenant (long since retired) was in the same army and his wife are still living.

It was at a frontier post many years ago that the young soldier was branded with the name of his wife. He was a ranchman. Her name was Sarah, but in the west in those days it was almost impossible to find a name to reduce a syllable. William was always Bill, Henry was Hank, and in the same affectionate way Sarah was always Sal. Quarters at that post were primitive and accommodations were few. For instance, when the lieutenant wished to take a bath he heated water on a little "universal" wood stove in the kitchen and performed his ablution in an ordinary washtub.

Well, one very cold morning he had filled the little hot-top stove with wood, making a rousing fire, not only to heat the water but to counteract the wintry gusts that sifted through the cracks and crevices of the kitchen walls.

Then, having poured the water into the washtub, he threw off his bathrobe and was preparing to enter the tub when, losing his balance, he fell backward and sat squarely upon the red hot top of the low stove.

It doesn't seem necessary to say that the situation was quickly as he could and scrambled to his feet. But the deed was done—irrevocably, irremediably done.

He snatched the bit of looking glass from the shelf above the sink and backed toward the little window for inspection.

Need I go further than to say that the top of the stove bore the name, "The Universal" in great raised letters, and that the lieutenant had sat upon the final three of them?

### INTERESTING HIM.

"Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

### SUNDAY SERVICES.

St. John's church, Rev. J. de Sores, rector—Services tomorrow at 11 and 7. Sunday school at 3. The Holy Communion will be administered after the morning service; offertory for the altar fund. At the evening service all seats are free.

St. James' church, Broad street, Rev. A. D. Delwyle, rector—Services at 11 a. m. subject, The Method of Preaching; Sunday school, 11.45 a. m.; service at 7 p. m.; subject, The Promise of God to All as Was to Jacob; meeting at Carleton mission, 30 m.

St. Philip's A. M. E. church—Services at 11 a. m. subject, The Method of Preaching; Sunday school, 11.45 a. m.; service at 7 p. m.; subject, The Promise of God to All as Was to Jacob; meeting at Carleton mission, 30 m.

Rev. T. W. Johnson, pastor.

Mission Church, St. John Baptist, Paradise Row—18th Sunday after Trinity, within the Octave of St. Michael and All Angels; Holy Eucharist (plain) at 8 a. m.; high celebration and sermon at 11 a. m.; festival evensong and sermon at 7 p. m., special music; Rev. P. Owen-Jones, priest in charge, will preach morning and evening; Catholic ritual. All seats free.

Portland Methodist church—Rev. J. A. Rogers, D. D., of Fredericton, will preach morning and evening; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.

Methodist church, west end; pastor, Rev. H. D. Marr—Preaching at 11 a. m., Rev. Dr. Spurgeon; 7 p. m., pastor. Main street Baptist church, "The Stranger's Sabbath Home," Howard H. Roach, minister—Preaching at 11 by the pastor, who will speak upon the work and life of the late Dr. Lorimer, ex-pastor of Tremont Temple; rally day exercises of the Sunday school at 2.30; public S. S. service in the church, with addresses by superintendent and pastor, at 7.

Victoria street Free Baptist church, Rev. David Long, pastor—Service at 11 a. m. by the pastor; at 7 p. m. by Rev. J. G. Gates, field secretary of the P. S. Association.

Waterloo street Free Baptist church—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 2.30. Strangers welcome at all the services. Rev. A. J. Prosser, pastor.

Brunswick street Baptist church; pastor, Rev. Albert B. Cobbe—Public services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; the pastor will conduct the morning service and Evangelist Pugsley of Toronto the evening.

Leinster street Baptist church—The pastor, Christopher Burnett, will preach at the morning and evening services.

The Zion's Baraca Bible class will be resumed at 2 p. m. in the parlor of the church.

Falmouth Baptist church, Haymarket square; minister, Rev. P. J. Stackhouse, R. D.—Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; evening service at 7.30. Strangers welcome at all the services. Rev. A. J. Prosser, pastor.

German street Baptist church, Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., pastor—Preaching services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30 p. m. St. Stephen's church—The Rev. R. G. Strathe will occupy the pulpit at both services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Unitarian church, Haven avenue—Services at 7 p. m.; preaching by the minister, A. M. Walker; subject, War and the Christian Idea; Sunday school at 2.30; also at same hour class in ancient civilizations, conducted by the minister; topic, Our Prehistoric Inheritance.

Douglas avenue Christian church, J. Chas. B. Appel, minister—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.; prayer and social meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Coburg street Christian church, J. P. Floyd, minister—Subject for the morning at 11 o'clock, Importance of the Church; and in the evening at 7. How to Estimate Christianity. This will be all day church and Sunday school rally and beginning of revival meetings, to continue every evening indefinitely. A cordial welcome given to all.

Congregational church—in the union services of the Congregational and St. David's congregations, the Rev. J. W. Crawford, B. A., of Great Village, N. S., will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. First church of Christ Scientist, 15 Gorman street—Services Sunday, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 12.15; Wednesday, 8 p. m.; subject for Sunday morning, Are Sin, Disease and Death Real? The reading rooms in connection with the church are open to the public every week-day from 2.30 to 5 p. m.

Queen square Methodist church—The Rev. H. D. Marr will be the preacher at the morning service, and the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Howard Sprague, in the evening; Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m.; rally day exercises.

Walter Miller had a very rough experience during the gale which swept the coast Friday. She loaded coals and laths at Hantsport, N. E., and left there yesterday. Near Quaco she received the full power of the storm, as a result of which her timbers parted and she commenced leaking badly. The crew, however, refused to work, and the vessel tilted rapidly. She was carrying a heavy deckload, which do doubt contributed materially to keeping her afloat. Fortunately about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon her flag of distress was noticed by the captain of the tug Neptune, which was towing a vessel out of the bay, and he went to her assistance, and towed her to the wharf. She now lies at the Ballast wharf in a badly waterlogged condition, and minus her mainmast, which was blown away by the force of the gale. Men are at work boring holes into her hull to let out the water, and to ascertain the extent of her injuries, which are considerable. She shows unmistakable signs of the treatment of Father Neptune—not the tug—and will require very extensive repairs before being seaworthy again.

The Walter Miller is owned by N. C. Scott, of the north end, and is in command of Capt. Joseph Subings, of Adelaide street, St. John. She was injured.

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

Not you," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Giddy had quite a talk with him."

"Did she?" What did she find to talk about?"

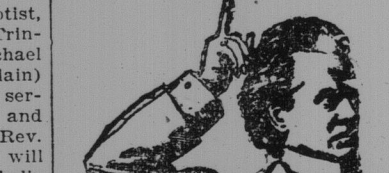
"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."

### A WORLD POWER.

Gained by Peaceful Means and Which Saves Life Instead of Destroying It.

### MUNYON.

Has This Power and is Proud of It That Mikado or Zar Can Possibly Be.



Just now Russia and Japan are engaged in a bloody struggle and are scattering the thousands of their subjects by the thousands to demonstrate that they are to be recognized, henceforth as World Powers.

I look upon my campaign for health, strength and life as being far more honorable, and my power over disease as more practically and more to be proud of, than the empty babble which the Zar and Mikado are now struggling for.

I've a fact which is susceptible of proof. Every year are interested in knowing that there is a cure for every ill, and that these cures are the names of MUNYON's Remedies. Munyon's Remedies cure seldom fail to relieve in one to three hours, and cure in a few days.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, aches and soreness, and speedsily heals the lungs.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedsily cures pains in the back, joints or groin and all forms of kidney disease.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headaches in three minutes.

Munyon's Fever Cure breaks up fever in an hour at most.

Munyon's Pain-Expeller Laxative Pills will keep the liver in order and positively cure constipation, biliousness, jaundice and all diseases arising from a torpid liver.

Ask your druggist for Munyon's Guide Health. It will tell you how to cure your ailment, or write for Munyon, Philadelphia, Pa.

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap, With Hazel Bark, which has a Talcum Powder in it, is a skin and eye compound.

### GRAND CIRCUIT.

Major Delmar Equalled the World's Record.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 30.—The feature of today's Grand Circuit racing at Oakley Park was Major Delmar's attempt to break the world's trotting record of 2:02.14 without wind shield or pacemakers in front or sides, held by the famous horse equalled.

Major Delmar has a record of 1:59.34 trotted with the wind shields and pacemakers in the front and side, but this is not recognized as a world's record by the Trotting Association. Both Crescens and Major Delmar made the 2:02.14 record paced by a running horse only. Although the weather conditions were not very favorable for a trial of this kind, the world's record, Major Delmar was driven by A. P. McDonald and was paced by a running horse driven by Scott Hudson.

The three other events on the card were hotly contested. In the 214 class pace, Funston was made a hot favorite in the first heat. After a hard fight through the stretch Funston succeeded in winning from Edwin C. at the post. Edwin C. took the second heat. Sunny Slope won the third heat and Edwin C. of the fourth by a head from Sunny Slope. The fifth went to Sunny Slope, Funston finishing a close second. The race of the sixth heat was won in the sixth heat by Sunny Slope, Funston getting the decision by a head, with Funston second and Edwin C. third.

Sweet Marie won the 206 class trot, after finishing a close second to Ozona in the first heat. Sweet Marie easily won the second and third heats.

The superior driving of Scott Hudson resulted in a victory for Nancy H. in the 217 class pace. Nancy H. finished seventh in the first heat and fourth in the second heat, when she both won by Little Sphinx. Nancy H. won the three last heats in class finishes, with Harry Sultan and Wild Bird.

Prince Albert will try to beat the world's pacing record of 1:59.14 tomorrow.

### BURGLARY IN SACKVILLE.

Turner Bros' Store Broken Into But Only 75 Cents Was Stolen.

SACKVILLE, N. B., Sept. 30.—Turner Bros' store was burglarized last night, the thieves gaining entrance through the door of the grocery department. The glass in the door was broken and part of the lock picked off. Ever ydower in the store was pulled out, the safe was ransacked and the papers scattered about. As far as is known nothing was stolen except 75 cents in a till. It is believed that the burglary was the work of crooks, who were looking for express parcels containing money.

Everybody is talking election here this morning.

### ROYALIST BREAKING UP.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 30.—The famous line air, Loyalist, which went ashore at Trappesay on Sept. 23, is breaking to pieces in today's gale. It is expected that about a quarter of her cargo will be saved.

### RESTAURANT CLOSED.

The restaurant at Seaside Park closed yesterday for the season. The Street Railway company are well satisfied with the results. It is not yet decided when the west side branch will shut down, but it will probably be soon. It is not probable that a dining will be done in connection with the laying of a double track there this fall.

The New St. John Evening Newspaper

The Evening Times

Will be issued Saturday Afternoon, October 1st.

Watch For It. BUY IT. Examine It.

EIGHT PAGES

One Cent a Copy

\$3.00 A YEAR

On October First

The St. John Gazette will cease publication. That property has been bought outright by an entirely new company, composed of St. John business men, who will offer to the reading public of this city and province a live, clean, independent, eight-page daily, which will be sold for one cent a copy.

It will Contain the Associated Press despatches, and much special news from its own correspondents in all the chief centres, together with a timely and unprejudiced discussion of the leading topics of the day.

NEWS, PRESENTED IN UP-TO-DATE STYLE, WILL BE THE STRONG FEATURE OF

The Times.

News costs Money, and Money will be Spent to make The Times

The Most Attractive Evening Journal in the Maritime Provinces.

Do Not Miss The Times on Saturday, October 1st.



# The New Barracks at Pansu

By ARTHUR CHILTON JOHNSON.

Captain De Gatties' hand of Salomon, the planned square in the center of the barracks, the new barracks at Pansu, was out delivering its evening invitation to the citizens of Pansu to drink the Devil's stockade and join in the round-up of righteousness.

The Devil had roped off headquarters for the evening in the "sonate." The Army had entrenched itself at the entrance.

"On Jordan's happy shore, hallelujah! We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

"Turn-te-tum!" "Bangety-bang!" Jangling but melodious, for full a quarter-hour the bombardment had been going on with no one in sight to receive the broadsides of "Jordan's happy shore," but a collection of gaily painted sketches that stood out against the flaring light of the moon. Grimes, wine, liquor and cigar emporium. Evening lights glittered through the windows of intermittent houses and log-cabin business blocks farther down the street, but the Army had the outside life of Pansu's highway all to itself.

Captain De Gatties lowered his dripping corset and signaled for a stealthy tank attack in the twenty-fifth round.

"On Jordan's happy shore—"

He crooned the words as if they were a mother's lullaby. Lieutenant De Gatties opened up the figgling and the tinkling of her tambourine, and Private Joked, the man behind the drum, held his strokes down until they made just a far-off, rhythmic booming.

"We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

You could almost hear the ripple of Jordan's waves themselves, were it not for the distracting sounds coming from the barracks. The noise made by billiard-cue hitting the balls, the heavy, irregular intervals, the shifting of the click of glasses, the rattle of poker-chips and a general guttural roar of talking, laughing and shouting, came out as a decided spoiler of the illusion. The captain again ordered loud peals, withheld his sonorous voice from the chorus, and sent the strains of "Jordan" tearing in through the open door of the saloon where the heavy, rhythmic crash burst drowned the clatter within but not a citizen of Pansu, nor any of the town's visitors, answered the ringing call of the Salvationists. The Army had been in town a week, and the novelty had worn off.

The main street of Pansu was one-sided, for the town board had decided to leave the narrow strip of land, covered mostly with cactus and buffalo grass, intervening between the street and the railroad tracks, for the city park. It was to be planted in trees and handsome shrubbery in the dim days of the future, when irrigation water would be less scarce and Pansu would have more citizens to enjoy it. Across City Park switch hands were buying lantern signals, and adding a noisy freight-engine in making up into a train the long line of cars into which the steers from Platt's Cattle ranch had been loaded that afternoon.

"On Jordan's happy shore, hallelujah! We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

Captain De Gatties suddenly abandoned his corset and, striding on his heels, led the band. The tambourine all at once commenced giving forth sounds like the wrecking of a china shop. Private Jones started a veritable battle of Gettysburg on his dainty instrument. The enemy had advanced an outpost. Zebulon Pike Tompkins was standing in the doorway of the Senate, swabbing perspiration from his brow. His blue flannel shirt was open at the throat, showing an expanse of breast as red and leathery as the top of an apple. He was wearing a little hat and he had been home. The next moment he was wearing a little hat and he had been home. The next moment he was wearing a little hat and he had been home.

"Rest for evermore, evermore!"

"Toot-toot-toot!" "Bangety-bang!" "Turn-te-tum!"

Zebulon Pike Tompkins lowered his arms, and with hat still off, advanced slowly towards the noisy trio like a man in a trance. Captain De Gatties smiled and bowed, and then proceeded to whomp "Jordan's Shore" up for another turn for the benefit of the new arrival. Pansu, God, could be a recruit. Surely the shafts of righteousness were piercing home. The next moment they must have struck Zebulon Pike Tompkins' vitals, for he suddenly let out a yell calculated to shiver the soul of an unruly steer, and, facing the saloon joined in the chorus gospel bombardment with a guttural roar.

Three bearded fellows with billiard cues in their hands rushed to the door, peered out into the uncertain light, and then came forth for a view. The distance of the Senate's lamps through the moist windows was dim, but there was light enough to disclose to them the fact that it was Zebulon Pike Tompkins who was responsible for the increased bedlam. And hold! There was something unmistakable in shape and appearance in Tompkins' hand, and he was pointing it directly at them.

"Ring, you fellows, or eat lead!" The three billiardists who came to a halt remained to pray, as it were, and it was not long before the three of the melody and stood sheepishly following the Jordan refrain. Perhaps they just "tra-la-la-a-a" in place where they could not catch the words.

The reinforced chorus made half a dozen chaps at the bar set down their glasses and look at each other. One of them with clinking spurs went to the door, looked out, and then turned to about: "Pike Tompkins has got re-

ligion and is cut here singin' melodies from on high."

Grimes' trails at the bar suddenly slumped from a general run of prosperity to nothing.

"I'm proud to see so many of my young friends here tonight. The late arrivals will join in the chorus, and I want no snubbing of that hallelujah!" Tompkins and the Army stood facing a collection of fifteen cowboys and half a dozen ladies from Pansu Station. The arrival of the former were half-folded, and in the fold of the left arm there reposed, barrel to the front and its butt firmly gripped in Tompkins' right hand, a well-polished, but not gleaming, Colt's revolver.

"Aw, come off, Pike!"

"Cut it out, old man, can't you see yer disturbin' the captain's meetin'?"

"I don't see nothin' wrong with it," went down. It did not when it went down, discovered that Tompkins' face was solemn as a judge, and when was so tight that the barrel of his revolver invariably stared a man in the face when he shifted a foot or two. The view, even Private Jones' and the pensive brass drum.

Tompkins nodded to Captain De Gatties, who puffed a tear into another "repeat" on Jordan's Shore. Tompkins didn't sing this time, because he was busy giving instructions to certain recalcitrant members of the congregation, which resulted in a perceptible swelling of the "tra-la-la-a-a."

He caught the sound of the tambourine, and the tinkling of her tambourine, and Private Joked, the man behind the drum, held his strokes down until they made just a far-off, rhythmic booming.

"We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

You could almost hear the ripple of Jordan's waves themselves, were it not for the distracting sounds coming from the barracks. The noise made by billiard-cue hitting the balls, the heavy, irregular intervals, the shifting of the click of glasses, the rattle of poker-chips and a general guttural roar of talking, laughing and shouting, came out as a decided spoiler of the illusion.

The captain again ordered loud peals, withheld his sonorous voice from the chorus, and sent the strains of "Jordan" tearing in through the open door of the saloon where the heavy, rhythmic crash burst drowned the clatter within but not a citizen of Pansu, nor any of the town's visitors, answered the ringing call of the Salvationists. The Army had been in town a week, and the novelty had worn off.

The main street of Pansu was one-sided, for the town board had decided to leave the narrow strip of land, covered mostly with cactus and buffalo grass, intervening between the street and the railroad tracks, for the city park. It was to be planted in trees and handsome shrubbery in the dim days of the future, when irrigation water would be less scarce and Pansu would have more citizens to enjoy it.

Across City Park switch hands were buying lantern signals, and adding a noisy freight-engine in making up into a train the long line of cars into which the steers from Platt's Cattle ranch had been loaded that afternoon.

"On Jordan's happy shore, hallelujah! We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

Captain De Gatties suddenly abandoned his corset and, striding on his heels, led the band. The tambourine all at once commenced giving forth sounds like the wrecking of a china shop. Private Jones started a veritable battle of Gettysburg on his dainty instrument. The enemy had advanced an outpost. Zebulon Pike Tompkins was standing in the doorway of the Senate, swabbing perspiration from his brow. His blue flannel shirt was open at the throat, showing an expanse of breast as red and leathery as the top of an apple. He was wearing a little hat and he had been home. The next moment he was wearing a little hat and he had been home.

"Rest for evermore, evermore!"

"Toot-toot-toot!" "Bangety-bang!" "Turn-te-tum!"

Zebulon Pike Tompkins lowered his arms, and with hat still off, advanced slowly towards the noisy trio like a man in a trance. Captain De Gatties smiled and bowed, and then proceeded to whomp "Jordan's Shore" up for another turn for the benefit of the new arrival. Pansu, God, could be a recruit. Surely the shafts of righteousness were piercing home. The next moment they must have struck Zebulon Pike Tompkins' vitals, for he suddenly let out a yell calculated to shiver the soul of an unruly steer, and, facing the saloon joined in the chorus gospel bombardment with a guttural roar.

Three bearded fellows with billiard cues in their hands rushed to the door, peered out into the uncertain light, and then came forth for a view. The distance of the Senate's lamps through the moist windows was dim, but there was light enough to disclose to them the fact that it was Zebulon Pike Tompkins who was responsible for the increased bedlam. And hold! There was something unmistakable in shape and appearance in Tompkins' hand, and he was pointing it directly at them.

"Ring, you fellows, or eat lead!" The three billiardists who came to a halt remained to pray, as it were, and it was not long before the three of the melody and stood sheepishly following the Jordan refrain. Perhaps they just "tra-la-la-a-a" in place where they could not catch the words.

The reinforced chorus made half a dozen chaps at the bar set down their glasses and look at each other. One of them with clinking spurs went to the door, looked out, and then turned to about: "Pike Tompkins has got re-

ligion and is cut here singin' melodies from on high."

Grimes' trails at the bar suddenly slumped from a general run of prosperity to nothing.

"I'm proud to see so many of my young friends here tonight. The late arrivals will join in the chorus, and I want no snubbing of that hallelujah!" Tompkins and the Army stood facing a collection of fifteen cowboys and half a dozen ladies from Pansu Station. The arrival of the former were half-folded, and in the fold of the left arm there reposed, barrel to the front and its butt firmly gripped in Tompkins' right hand, a well-polished, but not gleaming, Colt's revolver.

"Aw, come off, Pike!"

"Cut it out, old man, can't you see yer disturbin' the captain's meetin'?"

"I don't see nothin' wrong with it," went down. It did not when it went down, discovered that Tompkins' face was solemn as a judge, and when was so tight that the barrel of his revolver invariably stared a man in the face when he shifted a foot or two. The view, even Private Jones' and the pensive brass drum.

Tompkins nodded to Captain De Gatties, who puffed a tear into another "repeat" on Jordan's Shore. Tompkins didn't sing this time, because he was busy giving instructions to certain recalcitrant members of the congregation, which resulted in a perceptible swelling of the "tra-la-la-a-a."

He caught the sound of the tambourine, and the tinkling of her tambourine, and Private Joked, the man behind the drum, held his strokes down until they made just a far-off, rhythmic booming.

"We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

You could almost hear the ripple of Jordan's waves themselves, were it not for the distracting sounds coming from the barracks. The noise made by billiard-cue hitting the balls, the heavy, irregular intervals, the shifting of the click of glasses, the rattle of poker-chips and a general guttural roar of talking, laughing and shouting, came out as a decided spoiler of the illusion.

The captain again ordered loud peals, withheld his sonorous voice from the chorus, and sent the strains of "Jordan" tearing in through the open door of the saloon where the heavy, rhythmic crash burst drowned the clatter within but not a citizen of Pansu, nor any of the town's visitors, answered the ringing call of the Salvationists. The Army had been in town a week, and the novelty had worn off.

The main street of Pansu was one-sided, for the town board had decided to leave the narrow strip of land, covered mostly with cactus and buffalo grass, intervening between the street and the railroad tracks, for the city park. It was to be planted in trees and handsome shrubbery in the dim days of the future, when irrigation water would be less scarce and Pansu would have more citizens to enjoy it.

Across City Park switch hands were buying lantern signals, and adding a noisy freight-engine in making up into a train the long line of cars into which the steers from Platt's Cattle ranch had been loaded that afternoon.

"On Jordan's happy shore, hallelujah! We'll rest for evermore, evermore!"

Captain De Gatties suddenly abandoned his corset and, striding on his heels, led the band. The tambourine all at once commenced giving forth sounds like the wrecking of a china shop. Private Jones started a veritable battle of Gettysburg on his dainty instrument. The enemy had advanced an outpost. Zebulon Pike Tompkins was standing in the doorway of the Senate, swabbing perspiration from his brow. His blue flannel shirt was open at the throat, showing an expanse of breast as red and leathery as the top of an apple. He was wearing a little hat and he had been home. The next moment he was wearing a little hat and he had been home.

"Rest for evermore, evermore!"

"Toot-toot-toot!" "Bangety-bang!" "Turn-te-tum!"

Zebulon Pike Tompkins lowered his arms, and with hat still off, advanced slowly towards the noisy trio like a man in a trance. Captain De Gatties smiled and bowed, and then proceeded to whomp "Jordan's Shore" up for another turn for the benefit of the new arrival. Pansu, God, could be a recruit. Surely the shafts of righteousness were piercing home. The next moment they must have struck Zebulon Pike Tompkins' vitals, for he suddenly let out a yell calculated to shiver the soul of an unruly steer, and, facing the saloon joined in the chorus gospel bombardment with a guttural roar.

Three bearded fellows with billiard cues in their hands rushed to the door, peered out into the uncertain light, and then came forth for a view. The distance of the Senate's lamps through the moist windows was dim, but there was light enough to disclose to them the fact that it was Zebulon Pike Tompkins who was responsible for the increased bedlam. And hold! There was something unmistakable in shape and appearance in Tompkins' hand, and he was pointing it directly at them.

"Ring, you fellows, or eat lead!" The three billiardists who came to a halt remained to pray, as it were, and it was not long before the three of the melody and stood sheepishly following the Jordan refrain. Perhaps they just "tra-la-la-a-a" in place where they could not catch the words.

The reinforced chorus made half a dozen chaps at the bar set down their glasses and look at each other. One of them with clinking spurs went to the door, looked out, and then turned to about: "Pike Tompkins has got re-

ligion and is cut here singin' melodies from on high."

Grimes' trails at the bar suddenly slumped from a general run of prosperity to nothing.

"I'm proud to see so many of my young friends here tonight. The late arrivals will join in the chorus, and I want no snubbing of that hallelujah!" Tompkins and the Army stood facing a collection of fifteen cowboys and half a dozen ladies from Pansu Station. The arrival of the former were half-folded, and in the fold of the left arm there reposed, barrel to the front and its butt firmly gripped in Tompkins' right hand, a well-polished, but not gleaming, Colt's revolver.

"Aw, come off, Pike!"

"Cut it out, old man, can't you see yer disturbin' the captain's meetin'?"

"I don't see nothin' wrong with it," went down. It did not when it went down, discovered that Tompkins' face was solemn as a judge, and when was so tight that the barrel of his revolver invariably stared a man in the face when he shifted a foot or two. The view, even Private Jones' and the pensive brass drum.

GIRL FILLED WITH NEEDLES.

(By Robert Edgren.)

Where are the millions that fighters have won in purses and side bets?

Tom Sharkey can account for some small part of the roll, but Tom is only one man. Others have made fortunes in the ring as well as the sailor.

John L. Sullivan was the king of money getters and the king of grand-thrifts. During his fighting period the old champion made more than \$1,000,000, and today he is out in St. Louis for a monthly salary that he would have thrown away in an hour years ago.

Sullivan gave his money away, and when he could not give it away fast enough he threw it out on the street for any passerby to pick up. Even Rockefeller could beggar himself if he had the spirit of old John L.

Young Corbett has as little knowledge of the value of money as John L. himself. Shortly after the Corbett-Hanlon fight, in San Francisco, the little Denverite went out to the race track. He had just \$1,000 left, for the bookmakers had been trimming him mercilessly.

In the betting ring Corbett met Billy Roach, a New York sporting man.

"Here's \$1,000," said Corbett, "take it for me. Place the roll on X in the first round. Then lay all the winnings on Y in the second. After that, if I still win, put the whole on Z in the third, splitting it, win and place. After that, see me, and I'll have a couple more picked out to play."

Roach nearly fainted.

"Say, do you know what the odds are?" he asked. "They are giving nine to one against X, and the others are better still. If the first horse wins there will be \$1,000 on to put on the second race, and if that comes off all right I'll have over \$100,000 to put on the third."

"You must be crazy, I couldn't get even the second bet down in the whole ring, and if you started plunging like that the prices would drop to nothing."

"Go ahead and bet it," said Corbett, "I'll take it."

X lost and Billy Roach was saved the trouble of trying to lay Corbett's winnings.

Young Corbett saw a goat tied to a line in a vacant lot. He took a fancy to the animal, and running up to the owner, offered to buy it for \$25. Goats in Frisco are worth about \$2. Corbett got the goat.

With Roach he started down town on a trolley car, carrying the goat along. Suddenly the car struck Corbett that he would be best to send the goat to his quarters.

"Billy, take the goat out to the bench," he commanded.

"I'll give you \$20 to take it out there. Be a good fellow, now."

Roach took the \$20, stopped the car for a moment, called the nearest boy, handed him the goat and \$2, with instructions to take the goat to his quarters beside Corbett.

JIM CORBETT TOOK CARE OF HIS FACE.

In former years, say a decade or so ago, the pugilist who did not wear the "mask" was "fixed" was absolutely a broken nose or an enlarged finger joint or a "cauliflower" ear was a rarity. A man was not considered the proper sort of a fighter unless his countenance bore traces of the battles he had engaged in. Now, however, very few of the prominent fighters are so recognizable to the casual observer.

There are several reasons for this, one being that boxing has improved tenfold since the time when John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey and Jack McAuliffe were the king pins in their respective classes. Pugilists of the present day are admittedly cleverer, quicker and better blockers than their brethren of years ago. They have seconds who know just what to do if their charges receive a punch which is certain to leave an impression if it is not attended to at once.

It is not always the cleverest fighter who can retire from the ring without some telltale mark. Some of the most scientific boxers have quit with bulging ears, lifted noses and frothy lips. Take, for instance, George Dixon.

Dixon's Quar Ear.

Very few boxers in the business could compare with him in point of knowledge of the human body. Dixon at one time could boast of never having received a bloody nose during a scrap. He was a joke to his contemporaries, who were sapped by indifferent fighting and too much training. Dixon was afflicted

with a "cauliflower" ear which he will carry to the grave. Dixon has a number of marks, especially one over the left eye, to show that he has been in the ring.

But this ear was received only six years ago in a fight with Frank Erne. Up to that time the former featherweight champion had been exchanging knoxes with the best of them for over ten years.

Young Corbett has no marks from his many battles, yet he has figured in some stirring contests where he has exchanged punch for punch with his rivals. His face is as smooth as a sapphire's, and his hands are as solid as a skimmer. Corbett's prospects is as straight now as the day he was born. Yet he admits that he has received many a good thump on it.

Jim Corbett to this day is always mistaken for an athletic clerk or commercial man. Corbett has a nose that is very prominent. In a fight it would appear the very point of attack. Yet through all the years that Jim has been in the ring none of his opponents has succeeded in putting it out of shape by means of a vicious blow. He speaks, Corbett has also escaped any malformation of the ears.

He does not regard this as pure luck. He declares that close study and practice will keep any pugilist from being unnecessarily marked. That Corbett is honest in this assertion may be taken from the fact that most of his defeats were the direct result of being smashed on the body.

WANTS ANOTHER TRY.

Bob Fitzsimmons wants to fight Jeffries again. At least that is what he told a newspaper man in Newark a few nights ago. Bob had a whole lot of things to say, among other remarks being the following:

"I never barred Jeffries in any challenge since he rocked me to sleep in the last fight at Frisco. I was dragged in our last fight at Coney Island, when I lost the championship, and after the second round I could not see my man. I fought only by instinct, but my efforts were wasted, and before the round was over I did not even remember who I was fighting with. At any rate it was almost child's play to hand me a knock-out being smashed on the body."

"Then there was out fight at Frisco. I had Jeffries cut up so badly that he was in to his last stand. He didn't round, and just before the finish I had intended to appeal to the referee. During all that time Jeff did not lay a glove on me, that with arms and legs of damage. Jeff came back in the eighth round, his cheek cut, his nose fattened, and both hands nearly useless. I thought it brutal to punish him more and eased up, a move which proved the greatest mistake of my life. I thought it brutal to punish him more and eased up, a move which proved the greatest mistake of my life. I thought it brutal to punish him more and eased up, a move which proved the greatest mistake of my life."

"The moment I was off my guard Jeff shook his crouch and with lightning speed planted his flat under my lowest rib. That was the most vital spot I could have touched, and I went down. I could hear my seconds urge me to get up, but I was unable. The ten seconds ticked away, and Jeff was declared the winner. The report that the next fight was "fixed" was absolutely false, for I had staked nearly everything I had on the result, and to win that fight was the greatest ambition of my life. It's a third chance I want now."

These remarks will prove very amusing to the sports who are so both the fights. It is true that Fitzsimmons was not himself after the second round in his first fight, but it was a right-hand punch on the stomach that made him a novice after that round ended. When Jeffries landed the blow Fitzsimmons fell like a log and had to take the count. There was no question as to who would win being so exhausted.

Had Jeffries been anything but an inexperienced fighter at the time the bout never would have gone on. The referee, who was a Scotchman, however, so much about the Australian, heard that he did not want to take any chances.

Even when he saw toward the close that Fitzsimmons was fast tiring and refused to sit down between the rounds for fear that he would not be able to respond to the bell, Jeffries still fought cautiously.

Time and again Fitz tried to work his famous left into the ribs of his opponent, but he was not able to get his punches that hurt him. As to the second fight, Robert must have been indulging in a joke or enjoying a dream when he talks about his having the better of it.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF LIAO-YANG.

Collier's for September 24th publishes a cablegram from Frederik Palmer, its special war correspondent with the Japanese army, which says:

"The first engagements with modern weapons have developed two facts—first, that long guns, by not permitting infantry to approach, will cause longer battles; second, the diminished value of night attacks, thanks to the breath of the fire-swept zone, which makes it so much more difficult to charge at night than during the day."

The thoroughness of the Japanese has introduced an innovation in grappling cold steel, the hand-to-hand conflict with their foe in a sudden rush under cover of darkness. Experience also seems to show that searchlights may become an accessory to trenching tools. Whether Kuropatkin stands at Peking or not, the first stage of the war is ended. The size of the Russian force has been a surprise to the Japanese, but it is Hilkoft and not Kuropatkin who is the real general. It is Hilkoft who has brought forth such wonderful results from a risky one-track railroad.

"If the Japanese with inferior numbers can drive the Russians out of Manchuria, then the Russian army of inferior numbers will be required in Kuropatkin's forthcoming horde to drive the Japanese back, and it is the Russian army that will have the expectation of losing, and the Japanese with the expectation of winning."

Many of the soldiers were so tired that they fell asleep under fire, yet at the word of command, they would pick themselves up again and charge the Russian trenches.

MONEY SPENT BY TOURISTS.

It needed a painstaking German, observes the Pansu Transcript, to figure for us a set of statistics long desired, but of a sort that nobody cared to tackle the tedious or the difficulty of computing them. These figures are the amount of money spent by tourists in Europe and the amount of money they spend. The German's estimates cover the total in both items, and large as their number is, the Americans do not constitute quite the whole of the globe's yearly nomad population. But what quantity of Americans do visit the old world, and what amount of money they leave there, may be guessed from this German's computations.

Switzerland, he says, entertaining through the year 2,000,000 visitors, who spend \$25,000,000. Italy, the Riviera and Spain, between them, attract an expenditure of \$60,000,000. The various great cities have each received \$50,000,000. The total of the 600,000 visitors to Paris, the 600,000 to London, the 600,000 to Berlin and the 300,000 to Vienna. The baths and seaside resorts accommodate 12,000,000 guests, who spend \$60,000,000.

IT FILLS THE BILL.

The Managing Editor—Yes, we want you to take a good rest. You need it badly. Go somewhere where you will have absolutely no cares and nothing to do.

The Faithful Attache—All right. Make me your war correspondent in the Far East—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Beaver Flour

Made from the world's best wheat—

by the world's best milling methods—the best family flour in the world. Makes the best bread—the best biscuits—the best pastry.

Never spoils a baking. Get it from your Grocer.

W. D. BARBOUR, ST. JOHN, N. B. New Brunswick Stationing.

A JAP'S DESCRIPTION OF A DOG AND CAT FIGHT.

"It happen one day when you some of the whole week, I work in kitchen at window. I see one white silk puss-cat come creeping, creeping in the yard. I see his collar, and his neck so stiff, but I hear one little bell go tinkle, tinkle, tinkle. Pre-noon a missey come, but I see him just too fast for anything. I see him with his paws, and he call so soft, 'Come, puss-cat, puss-cat, puss-cat.' But puss-cat he no care for dead chop when he can catch grass hoppers."

"Then quick before I think, whoop! scold the dog go scooty 'cross the grass, and puss-cat he all stick out and spit, and then he shin up tree like hell. Brindle-Boy, he rush and missey all mad, and grab her skirts and stockings, and pull-up, pull-up, and growl and bite like he eat her up."

"The best!" exclaimed Barry. "What did you do?"

"The little Japanese man drew himself up with pride till he almost reached his master's shoulder. 'I grab big broom and rush out to save.'"

"How old are you?" replied the lawyer. "Twenty-two years," replied the witness.

"Your memory, of course, is not so bright as it was 20 years ago, is it?" asked the lawyer. "I do not know, but it is," answered the witness.

"State some circumstance which occurred say 12 years ago," said the lawyer, "and we shall be able to see how you remember."

"I appeal to your honor," said the witness, "if I am to be interrogated in this manner, I am unable to say."

"You had better answer the question," replied the judge.

"Yes, sir, I will. I remember that I saw a dog and a cat fight 12 years ago. I was a lawyer in law in Japan—my office, did."

"Yes," answered the lawyer. "Well, sir, I remember your father told me to my wife and saying to me, 'Mr. D., my son is to be examined, and I wish you to tell me the end of the fight.' I remember also, sir, that from that day to this he has never paid me that sum. That, sir, I remember as though it were yesterday."

THE MIRROR IN THE PLAT.

"I wonder that dwellers in cramped quarters do not make more use of mirrors to add light and apparent size to their rooms," said a Bostonian, whose hobby is artistic furnishing. "In my own case I have found nothing more effective than a certain large and a generous expanse of looking glass."

"Take for instance my hall. It is poorly lighted by day and is a mile of a place anyway; yet it has to serve the double purpose of reception hall and of a dressing room. It is a most awkward arrangement and I thought my brain was numb trying to evolve a scheme for that impossible corner."



ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

# 8 **DYKEMAN'S**

59 CHARLOTTE STREET.

ECONOMY CENTRE, ECONOMY CENTRE.

## An Attractive Showing of Fall Goods.

The lovely autumn with all its attractions is made more pleasant by the beautiful and accessible styles that are being shown. This store is foremost with the newest and never before in its history has it had such a collection of real lovely goods.

### **LADIES' SKIRTS AT ONE-THIRD OFF.**

A manufacturer's set of samples has come to us at a big discount. One of our windows illustrates the saving made by buying one of these skirts. The special prices are from \$1.50 to \$5.50. The skirts are handsomely trimmed, and every one has been made for the fall trade. There are no two alike in the lot, and the sizes run from 35 length to 44.

### **YOUNG LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.**

Made in the dearest of styles at prices that make the suits most attractive. \$7.50 to \$12.00. These suits fit young ladies from 14 to 18 years.

### **CHILDREN'S COATS.**

Over two hundred children's coats to select from. In the lot there are German, English and Canadian styles. A special coat made from navy blue flannel and piped with cardinal felt, with shoulder capes, made to fit perfectly. Sizes from 6 to 14 years. The price of this coat is \$3.50 and \$4.50, according to size.

### **LADIES' BELTS.**

We have just opened some new lines of Boston belts, and besides being the newest they are the prettiest belts shown. At 25c, pretty black moire belts with front and back pieces. At 30c, A variety of colors to select from, including the new blues, browns, tangerine and black. At 35c, pretty tucked belts of "Polly" green with gilt har-ness buckles. Other styles at 35c, 50c, 65c, and up.

### **LADIES' COLLARS.**

Despite the demand we had for collars during the exhibition rush, we are prepared to meet any want for neckwear. Collars at 25c, 30c, 35c, 37c, and up to \$1.50, including all the newest shades, shapes and materials.

### **SOFA CUSHION COVERS AND TOPS.**

Turkish sofa cushion covers all complete with top, back and tassels, ready for the cushion, 35c.

### **STENCILED LINEN CUSHION COVERS**

complete with top, back, cord and tassels, all ready for the cushion, 50c each, in a large variety of patterns.

### **TAPESTRY CUSHION TOPS**

In prettily blended colors at 50c each.

### **LITHOGRAPH TOPS.**

some new designs, not shown here before, the regular 50c, top for 35c, and from 35c, up to \$1.35.

### **CUSHION CORDS AND TASSELS.**

Cords in every conceivable combination of colorings at 5c and 12c. A yard, the regular 12c and 15c cords. Tassels in all colours 2 for 15c.

# **F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.,**

59 CHARLOTTE STREET.

SPECIAL SALE OF

## Sample Shoes at Cost Prices.

We have just 226 Pairs of these Bargains, including Men's, Boys', Youths', Women's, Misses' and Children's. If your size is among them you had better call at once

**C. B. PIDGEON,** Corner Main and Bridge Sts., ST. JOHN, North End.

# **FURS**

THORNE BROS. EXHIBITION IN OUR STORE. THORNE BROS. Ladies' Scarfs, Neck Pieces, Victorines, Muffs, Seal, Persian Lamb and Astrachan Jackets; also, Gents' and Children's Furs. These goods are up to our usual standard of excellence both in style and workmanship.

### **INSPECTION INVITED.**

## **THORNE BROS.,** Hatters and Furriers.

93 KING STREET.

### **Tams and Coats.**

We have just opened two cases of Children's Tams and Coats direct from manufacturer in England. Tams, 50c to \$1.00 each. Coats, \$1.85 to \$5.00 each. Also Children's Bonnets, Ties, Muffs and Mittens.

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

The Steamer "Maggie Miller," Will leave Millidgeville for Summerville, Kennebecasis Island and Baywater, daily (except Saturday and Sunday) at 9 a. m., 3.30 and 5.30 p. m. Returning from Baywater at 7 and 10 a. m., and 4.15 p. m. SATURDAY leaves Millidgeville at 6.45 and 9 a. m., and 3.30, 4.30 and 6 p. m. Returning at 6, 7.30 and 10 a. m., and 1.15 and 5.45 p. m. SUNDAY leaves Millidgeville at 9 and 10.30 a. m., 2.30 and 5.15 p. m. Returning at 9.45 and 11.15 a. m., and 6 and 8 p. m.

**ROBINSON'S ICE CREAM,** VARIOUS FLAVORS. Good Bread, Cakes, Pastry, Confectionery, Cold Soda. LUNCHES, TEAS, Etc. 173 Cor. Duke and Charlotte Streets.

**DR. H. D. FRITZ,** Specialist in the treatment of Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT HAS REMOVED TO 170P RINCESS STREET.

**F. R. PATTERSON & CO.**



THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

**A HOSIERY SALE.** Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose FOR TONIGHT, 19c. pair, all sizes.

Cor. Duke and Charlotte Streets.

Store Open Evenings.

## **LOCAL NEWS.**

### **NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.**

All changes of Ads Must be in Star Office, Not Later than 10 o'clock in the Morning, to insure insertion Same Evening.

First class board at Ottawa Hotel, King square, at reasonable rates.

Good heavy soft wood, \$1.20. Broad Cove coal, \$3.50 per load. Watter's, Walker's Wharf. Phone 612.

The ladies auxiliary of the Seamen's Mission Society will have their regular meeting on Monday, the 3rd instant at 3 p. m. The managing board will meet on Tuesday.

Ensign Leadley, financial secretary, will illustrate Ten Nights in a Bar Room by stereopticon in the Charlotte street barracks tonight at 8 p. m.

"Messrs. A. I. Goodwin have now landed the first consignment of ties to reach this city this season. Intending purchasers will do well to call early, as there are only five cases in the lot.

Rev. Mr. Reid of New York will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church tomorrow at both services. Rev. Mr. Reid in an eloquent young candidate who has charge of a large church in New York.

A committee of the exhibition executive appointed to consider improvements which would make the next big show here even better than this year's, inspected the buildings and grounds yesterday afternoon and will report to the committee.

The work which last Monday tied up the railway traffic at the Cantlebridge bridge will be resumed after the Boston train arrives tonight. This time the operations will be on the southern side of the bridge, and it is hoped to have it done before the first train comes along Monday morning.

The Natural History Society of New Brunswick will resume work for the year 1904-1905 on Tuesday evening, the 4th inst., in their rooms, Market Building, when Dr. G. U. Hay will read a paper upon "Mushrooms and Truffles. How to Know Them." There will be a meeting of the Council at 7.30 p. m.

Mrs. Marion Kyle, widow of the late James Kyle, died this morning after a lingering illness of over a year, at her residence, 89 Acadia street, aged 71 years. She leaves one son, William J. Kyle, of this city, and a daughter, Mrs. Andrew S. Foster, of Boston. The funeral will be held at 2.30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

A meeting of the tariff and customs committee of the Board of Trade will be held on Monday to consider the new customs regulations in reference to the new certificate and invoice. This committee will report to a full board at a meeting to be held on Tuesday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

### **LOVING AND NOT SHY.**

How a Couple From Chatham Entertained Ferry Passengers.

A love-sick couple on the ferry one day this week afforded amusement for the unsentimental onlooker. The couple were said to hail from Chatham, and were presumably seeking the quiet of Carleton's avenues.

As they boarded the ferry they attracted no notice by their unusual attention which each paid the other. Their arms were about each other's waists and they gazed at each other steadily. Treading the length of the ferry they seated themselves on the bench adjoining the ladies' cabin and seemed to make vigorous love. The resounding snacks and squeaking squeakers soon had every one on board present looking on at the unusual scene with his eyes agape. But Cupid's arrows are only the means and even forgot to take up a collection.

### **WORK ON THE MAY QUEEN.**

No Word Yet Received Regarding Its Progress.

No definite word has yet reached the city regarding the operations of floating the stranded steamer May Queen off the Grand Lake. It is expected, however, that when the steamer Beatrice E. Waring, which is replacing the May Queen, arrives here by her usual route, this afternoon, information of the progress being made in the floating operations will be telephoned to Indians. While it is not doubted for a moment that the May Queen will be eventually floated, city persons interested in the steamer are very anxious for information from the scene of the sinking.

### **M. R. A'S NEW ADV.**

Today's announcement of Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited, in the Star (page 6) is rather like old times. The Star is glad to have this important corporation's ad, within its pages, and Star readers will again enjoy the shop news of the four largest stores fresh every day. At a late hour this forenoon an addition was made to the sale of chairs in M. R. A's furniture department, which had to be made owing to the success of the special disposal. Some higher grade chairs have been brought forward, but their old prices have been entirely wiped out.

### **A TIMELY DRESS GOODS SALE.**

Monday morning a great sale of this season's dress goods will be held at Morrell & Sutherland's. The very low price of 30c has been put on a large assortment for next week's shoppers. See advertisement in this issue.

### **FIVE NIGHTS.**

Beginning Monday, October 3rd, The Currie Business University, Limited, will open all departments for five nights of each week, throughout the winter months. This institution claims the largest attendance in Eastern Canada. Ten dollars pays for a three months' course, day or night.

### **THIS EVENING.**

Liberal Conservative mass meeting at York Theatre.

## **TRIED TO PASS BAD MONEY.**

Edward McNeill Sent Up For Trial.

Confederate Bills Again—Michael Maleer, a Boer, Fined in Police Court Today.

There was a long session in the police court this morning, when His Honor Police Magistrate Ritchie disposed of a lot of business.

Three drunks were fined four dollars each, and Michael Maleer paid \$8 for using profane language. Maleer belongs to South Africa and was a resident of the former Transvaal republic.

Louis Lawson, a foreigner, who was once before arrested in this city for getting drunk, told his honor this morning that he had been working for a milk man, but evidently he did not confine his attention to milk as Sergeant Campbell swore that while in Brussels street he heard "deathly howls," which were produced by Lawson, as was then at the foot of Union street. Lawson was remanded, pending a full investigation of his case. Sergeant Campbell said his shouts awakened the entire neighborhood. He was arrested between one and two o'clock this morning.

Edward McNeill is a young man of rather good appearance and with nothing to say for himself beyond the current of electricity travels the wires of that place, \$1.50 in cash and \$85 in confederate bills. It was the confederate money that got McNeill in trouble, as he gave a lad named Logan a five dollar bill, asking him to purchase some sardines for him.

Logan was the principal witness against McNeill this morning. He said he met the prisoner on Saxby street and when asked to get the sardines went to Mrs. Travers' shop near by. She did not read a roll, which he admitted he had purchased for fifty cents from a Jew who does business on Mill street.

McNeill was sent up for trial at the court that meets on the first Tuesday in November. His honor requested that the Ralston who sold the bills to McNeill and put a stop to that business.

Edmund Howard was in court on the complaint of Fishery Inspector Belyea, who charged him with dumping small herring in the harbor at the end of the wharf near the West Side electric light station. Howard explained that he could not sell the fish and to save two cents he had accidentally got on some rocks there he had to throw the fish overboard. The fine is \$100, and the matter has been allowed to stand on the condition that Howard remove the fish.

### **MORE DANGER FOR LINEMEN**

Extra Electricity in Electric Light Wires—One Man Had Narrow Escape Recently.

Since the installation of the new plant at the power house of the street railway, a strong and most effective current of electricity travels the wires of the company. Everyone is not aware that the increasing of the electrical force which permeates the street railway company's wires means added danger to the men whose duty it is to work on telegraph and electric light poles and in proximity to charged wires. The electric light wires of the company carry by far the most powerful current, which is now said to average about twenty-two hundred volts, a force sufficient to kill instantly any man.

As a result of the increased danger to be encountered, linemen are observing greater care. After dark they would not attempt to ascend a pole unless they were clothed from foot to head in rubber material. Even then they might hesitate to take the risk if the weather were damp. Only a few days ago a number of telegraph linemen, clothed in rubber, ascended some poles, but owing to the dampness of the weather they found it entirely impossible to reach their wires, which were above the street railway company's electric light wires. One lineman received a shock that nearly paralyzed him, and had he lost his grip he would have met his fate in the fall to the ground. The sleeve of his rubber coat merely touched one of the electric wires, diverting three or four hundred volts of electricity through his body.

It is said that the average man can take five hundred volts of electricity into his body without any serious consequence. The shock of the entrance of the electricity into the body is quite a strain on the nervous system, but once the connection is made the danger ceases. A series of shocks by a five-hundred-volt current, besides being unpleasant, would undoubtedly prove harmful, and there are few linemen who count the experience.

### **SHIP SEIZED.**

Ship Gulesopho Arrested on Suit of Wm. Thomson & Co.

Marshal Coughlan of the admiralty court today seized the ship Gulesopho, the suit of Robert Thomson, who claims \$1,468.49, with interest. H. H. McLean is acting for Mr. Thomson. The ship will be held till terms of settlement are arranged.

## **PERSONALS.**

The Rev. J. de Soyres will leave on Monday for Boston, where he will meet the Bishop of Boston, under whom he worked in London, and will attend some of the sessions of the convention and peace congress.

Mrs. Warren Coleman of Indian town is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jackson in Providence, R. I.

W. H. Barnaby, of Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Ltd., accompanied by his two daughters, Miss Nan Barnaby and Miss Marjorie, left by the C. P. R. last evening for Chicago, where they will spend a few weeks. Before returning they will take in the World's Fair at St. Louis.

M. O'Connor and wife of Boston are visiting Mrs. O'Connor's mother, Mrs. Mullin, Main street, north end. Miss Robertson left for Montreal yesterday afternoon to attend the branch meeting of the M. S. there. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bell arrived yesterday from Halifax. They are the guests of Dr. Stockton.

Frederic Snow, of the B. and A. Railway, arrived in the city from Bangor yesterday morning.

Mr. John Scott, who has been visiting here, left for Montreal last evening.

Miss Lillian A. Forbes and her brother, Geo. R. Forbes, formerly of the west side, and now of Cambridgeport, Mass., who have been spending a week in the city, returned by the Calvin Austin yesterday.

Mrs. J. E. Dean and Miss Rising have returned from attending the convention of the King's Daughters in Toronto. While absent, the ladies also visited Niagara Falls and other western points of interest.

Mrs. James Salterio and son, of Halifax, arrived in the city yesterday en route from the St. Louis fair. They will leave for home this morning.

Rev. P. Owen-Jones, priest-in-charge of the Mission Church, has returned from New York.

Lady Tilley has been re-elected vice-president for New Brunswick of the National Council of Women.

The friends of William T. McArthur, traveller for The S. Hayward Company, regret to learn that he is very ill of typhoid fever, at his home in Sussex.

Miss Florence Hodgkinson has gone on a visit to Toronto and Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hobart and family left yesterday for Bangor, where they will reside.

Word has been received of the safe arrival of G. Herbert Green in Liverpool, England, where he has gone on a vacation trip.

Mrs. Barney T. Murray, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James McLaughlin, returned to her home, Chelsea, Mass., last evening.

Mrs. J. F. Brown and daughter Eliza left this morning for a short visit to Halifax and Windsor, after which Miss Brown will attend Acadia University.

Mrs. Henry Hogan will receive on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 4th and 5th, at No. 148 Duke street.

Miss Flora Zetserbrook, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. Job Anderson, in Sackville.

Miss Kate, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. Lawson Smith, of Sackville.

Miss Grace Mackay, of Sussex, is visiting her cousin, Miss Irvine, in St. John.

Miss Helen Cole, of Moncton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Ellis, in St. John.

### **BOY LOST MONEY.**

A young son of James Clark of the west side was sent out this morning by his father to buy a newspaper. He arrived at his destination discovered that he had lost the money, \$15. A careful search was made, but not a sign of the missing money could be found. The money was lost on Charlotte street.

A west side lady lost her purse on Rodney wharf the other day, and like the Clark boy's money, there has been no word of it.

On or about October 12th, the London branch will start in a jewelry stand in the Mason building in Fairville.

J. C. BROWN, proprietor.

# **Manchester Robertson Allison, Ltd.**

King Street. Germain Street. Market Square.

## Four Bargain Offerings

FOR LADIES, BOYS AND HOUSEHOLDERS.

### **Handkerchiefs, 3 for 25c.**

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOZEN of these excellent Linen Handkerchiefs in ladies' sizes will be sold from this evening out at the low and popular figure, three for a quarter. They are of Pure Irish Linen and have a Half Inch Hemstitch. They are perfectly fresh, and being so, there is no telling how quickly they will go. (Near Main Store.)

### **Strong Pants, 46c. Pair.**

BOYS' PANTS FOR LESS THAN A HALF DOLLAR is not a usual thing in St. John clothing circles, but we have them for that figure, and they are good pants. We can fit any boy from 7 to 17 years with them, and the fact that they are Double-Kneed, Double-Seated, have Reinforced Seams, etc., stamps them as durable. Domestic Tweeds. (Clothing Department.)

### **Excellent Silks, 34c. Yard.**

THIS IS A HARD-PAN FIGURE FOR SILKS of the quality we are selling; every lady knows that, but they have been so low as to cover the many yards of Taux de Soie which have been added to the lot. A very pretty line of colorings, suitable for Jacket Linings, Millinery Trimming, Waists, Children's Dresses, etc. Buy Tonight. (Near Main Store.)

### **Sample Umbrella Sale.**

They are this Year's Output and Practically Unsold. All for the Ladies. These Umbrellas are of the very best material and are guaranteed to stand up to the rigors of heavy downpours and winter blizzards. They are simply a full line of manufacturer's samples, which can be sold at prices under the ordinary figures. From \$10 to \$2.00 each. Horn, Ivory, Gun Metal, Silver and Fancy Handles. (Centre Counter, Near Main Store.)

# **MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, Ltd.**

KING STREET. GERMAIN STREET. MARKET SQUARE.

## **ANOTHER GREAT Dress Goods Sale!**

will begin promptly at 8 o'clock Monday Morning and continue until the Store closes Saturday night. This season's newest materials, suitable for Ladies' Costumes, Shirt Waist Suits, Separate Skirts, Separate Waists and Children's Dresses. Worth from 50c to 75c. a yard.

On Sale Monday Morning at **39c**

Please Remember that the goods advertised for this Sale are this season's newest wears and colorings, and that the time to come for the best bargains is when they're first advertised.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 50c. CANVAS CLOTH, 39c.—good material for Children's Dresses and Women's Waists, 40 in. wide. In shades of Navy, Electric, Brown, Green, Cardinal and Cream. Sale price only 39c. | 50 INCH PLAIN CLOTH, 39c.—Plain Costume Cloth, in Black, Navy Blue, Brown and Dark Green—good bright finish. Sale price, 39c.  |
| 55c. POPLIN, 39c.—Fine Wool Poplin, 40 inches wide. In Black, Navy Blue, Brown and Cardinal. This week only 39c.  | 55c. GRANITE CLOTH, 39c.—An all-wool material in a very desirable weave, 48 in. Colors: Garnet, Cardinal and Green. Sale price, 39c.   |
| WOOL SATIN CLOTH, 39c.—A highly finished material, 40 inches wide, in shades of Navy Blue, Brown, Cardinal, Green and White, Blue and White. This week only, 39c.                 | 55c. SUITING, 39c.—42 inch Tweed Suiting, with colored spot, in six combinations of colorings, including Fawn, Brown, Green, etc. Excellent value at 55c. Price this week, 39c.  |
| SPOT LUSTRE, 39c.—A splendid material for separate waists here in Black and White, Navy and White, Navy and Red, Cream and Black, Sky and Black. Price this week, 39c.            | 55c. HENRIETTA for 39c.—In good shades for girls' school dresses and ladies' house dresses, separate waists and party dresses in White, Black, Navy, Brown, Cardinal, Garnet, Grey, Sky and Pink. Special sale price, 39c. |
| 55c. STRIPED TWEED, at 39c.—Navy Blue and White, and Brown and White striped Tweed Suiting, 48 in. wide. Very serviceable for school wear. Sale price this week, 39c.             |  |

### **BLACK DRESS GOODS, 39c.**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Black Broad Cloth (48 ins. wide) ..... 39c.     | Black Poplin (42 ins. wide) ..... 39c.        |
| Black Satin Cloth (42 ins. wide) ..... 39c.     | Black Granite Cloth (48 ins. wide) ..... 39c. |
| Black Henrietta Cloth (40 ins. wide) ..... 39c. | Black Fine Twills (40 ins. wide) ..... 39c.   |

## **MORRELL & SUTHERLAND,**

27 and 29 Charlotte St., Oppo. Y.M.C.A.

## **The Particular Man.**

With an inclination to wear fine Shoes is the man we want for a customer. Nothing desirable, that any gentleman will want in fine footwear, is absent from our Fall and Winter lines. We have the finest Shoes brains can create or money can buy—beauties to look at, luxuries to the foot, \$2.00 to \$3.50. Vici Kid, Ideal Kid, Patent Leather, Enamel, etc. If you want well dressed feet, bring them here.

## **D. MONAHAN,**

162 UNION STREET.