

A Pass Green Pastoral.

By Kenneth Harris in Frank Lealies.

Polk Simpson sneered when any of the Haskin boys spoke admiringly of the prosperity of Bud Walker, and said that it was merely an example of what a man could do if he carried his own private and particular branding iron constantly at his saddle bow and entertained a profound conviction that the stock association got too many mavericks anyway. It was also a favorite gibe of his that Bud's little bunch of cows down an Redwater bred thrice yearly, and had twin calves and sometimes triplets "the third man of the Haskin outfit. That is to say he took her to all the dances and was pretty constantly at the ranch house where old man Bently made him entirely welcome. The hired man of the Haskin outfit, that is to say Bud, was more welcome to old man Bently than to Irene, and he made this opinion known to Polk soon after they first became acquainted.

"Shorter closer-herd'n' her, eh?" remarked Polk thoughtfully. "Well, you watch me cut him out and haze her over to the Simpson ranch."

"There'll be hell a poppin' sure if you try it," said the hired man.

"Let 'er pop," said Polk. "I'm a-sittin' on a popper myself. If she's stuck on him I ain't a word to say, but if she reckons she wants me, there ain't no lantern-jawed, beaver-toothed, short-horn like Bud Walker's a-sittin' to prevent. I'm little old business, me, an' some of 'em is goin' to know it."

He wisely let the girl know it first, with a simple directness characteristic of his. "I quit," he said. "I had my hands in the air as soon as I seen you, and you went through me, too."

"I didn't get much, did I?" asked the girl saucily, but blushing nevertheless.

"You sure got me I ain't much, but I'm some and you'll have to make the best of what I've got. But I ain't kickin' as long as I're there."

"You've got it fixed up that you've got me, have you? I may fool you, Bud Walker may have something to say about that—an' pa."

"I'll beat that doggie up a mess," said Polk, "an' then I'll reason with the old man."

"You've got to count me in in this game," said Irene decidedly. "I'm not sure that I like you any better than I do Bud."

"Yes, you are—dead sure."

"And if I did you'd not quit your foolishness and steady down. I heard about you in Cheyenne, an' so's pa. But there ain't no need of fussin' with Bud. There ain't no need of it, an' it'll make it harder for me. You hear me?"

"But if he picks a fuss with me—"

"He won't."

"That little conversation occurred at a dance at Carl's, and it led to many things. First, to a continuation of it self at the lone ranch, where Irene, in the person of Polk's habits, so that from one of the most reckless and prodigal punchers that ever made trouble for a town marshal he was transformed to a sober and sensible individual hardly recognizable at shipping time.

Thirdly, to more continuations at the Redwater rendezvous, and then to the last visit to the Bently ranch for some time.

He had been there three or four times before and each time found Walker already there, but he did not let that affect his spirits to any extent and chaffed his rival amiably, though he was not making any open love to Irene. But he did not take kindly to this airy badinage, but if his retorts took on an acrimonious tone there came a dangerous dancing light into Polk's blue eyes that made him relapse into sullen silence.

The old man Bently took a hand. First, he gave Walker a wink and a broad hint to go, and having the field clear, he told Polk that he wished to show him something in the stable. Who he took to the stable he pointed out Polk's horse with an impressive forefinger.

"That's it," he remarked.

"He's a good little horse all right," said Bud, "but he ain't nothin' to me."

"Got a pretty good gait?" asked old man Bently.

"He's got a dandy gait," responded Polk wonderingly.

"Then let's see you hit the trail the way you can get out of him. If you keep goin' until you get to the Texas border I won't weep none, but whether you do that or not you'll find it healthier to keep away from here."

"I don't want you to think I mean to hurt your feelin's or be impolite. I like you the best kind, but your absence 'll make my heart grow a darn sight fonder."

"That's straight talk, anyway," said Polk. "I guess I sabb."

He led his horse out and saddled him. Then he resumed. "Now here's straight talk right back at you. I'm goin' now, because I don't see no particular use of stayin' an' I like to please you, you brindle-whiskered old dog. But when I happen to have business here—an' I'm mighty apt to—I'm comin' back at the rear of my health. Papa Bently. Now watch the little pony's gait. It's five hundred yards to the house. I'll bet you a new hat that I get there an' kiss Irene good-bye afore you make it half way."

And he was in.

It seemed, however, that the victory lay with old man Bently, for Polk Simpson came no more to Pass Creek ranch and Bud Walker seemed to have a clear field.

What was strange was that Irene appeared to tolerate him and there were times when he began to regain his old confidence in the result of his wooing. Public opinion allowed—was divided, but it was pretty generally allowed—and with some regret—that Bud had a show.

The Bently's hired man took no pains to hide his disgust. "I'm disappointed in Polk. I didn't think he'd let anybody run a bluff on him," he remarked at the Eagle Bird one evening. "I thought he had sand in his craw an' stuffin' in his lip, but it looks like he's

made another struggle to escape from the backboard, but again her father restrained her. "I want to see this. I—by Gad, he's backin' off."

It may have been an involuntary movement, but Walker certainly reined his horse back as Polk approached him. "Keep off," he screamed. "Keep off, or I'll kill you."

Polk made a sudden wildcat spring and catching Walker by the wrist and the collar of his coat dragged him from the saddle and fell on him. When he arose the next instant he had the pistol.

"What did I tell you," he said, as Walker in turn struggled to his feet. "I said you wouldn't shoot. Now do you want me to beat the head off you, or do you want me to beat the head off you?"

Walker dusted himself with his pocket handkerchief. "We'll settle this later," he said, with a malevolent look. "I'm goin' to be married today an' I ain't got time to waste."

Polk looked at old man Bently and old man Bently looked at Polk grimly for a moment and then suddenly relaxing to a grin, he turned to Irene.

"This looks like a put-up job, you baggage," he said.

"I told you I was a-wittin' to get married today if you was bound I should, but I didn't say the man would be Bud—or it won't," said the girl defiantly.

"I'm willin' to meet Polk half way. I guess you mean," said old man Bently.

"Well, I reckon you might as well marry a man that's got some spunk as—Oh, Bud; I guess we won't wait for you. You can come on if you wish the bridegroom 'll let you. Git on your plug Polk and let's hit the breeze."

WROTE HIS OWN DEATH CERTIFICATE.

Dr. Salazar, Head of the American Hospital in Tampico, Mexico, Gave Up His Life in Fighting the Yellow Fever Epidemic.

MEXICO, Mexico, via Galveston, Texas, Aug. 27.—Dr. Salazar, physician in charge of the American Hospital in Tampico, has given his life in a brave fight to check the yellow fever epidemic. No death of the summer has caused more grief among the classes with whom he labored, while the manner of his death has excited the greatest possible admiration for his bravery.

The physician's labor during the epidemic was unremitting. Despite the warnings of friends he persisted in working by the bedside of his patients long hours, sometimes without food and always without proper rest. To the American colony he was most assiduous in his attentions, and his direction of the hospital brought it to a high state of sanitary perfection.

Dr. Salazar contracted symptoms of the fever in himself less than a week ago, but not until the disease had progressed far did he relinquish the direction of his staff. Then he turned to studying the state of his own disease, and every afternoon he and the last he coolly called for pen and paper and wrote his own death certificate.

Since his death the Mexican health authorities have made a careful inspection of his business Adolph's report and the report declares it to be in an excellent condition.

There were eighteen cases of yellow fever yesterday, all told, and one death. Two were new cases. Two patients were discharged as cured.

NINEY ADOPTED DAUGHTERS.

An Aged Beer Garden Proprietor in St. Louis Over-reached the Law By A Ruse.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 25.—Fritz Adolph, a wealthy proprietor of a beer garden, is dead here, aged eighty-eight years. His demise is notable on account of the fact that he leaves behind him, to mourn his loss, ninety adopted daughters.

The manner in which these ninety gamblers came to look upon Adolph as their adopted parent is a strange and interesting one. It seems that in the regular course of his business Adolph employed many girls who dispensed liquid refreshments to his guests. But a law was passed making it an indictable offence to employ women in places where liquor was sold. Adolph would never take on another match, as to whom he would prefer to meet after his pending theatrical engagements he declined to say, but asked: "Wouldn't it be a shame to say that I would never fight again after I have succeeded in putting myself in better physical shape than I ever was before in my life?"

QUEER PENSION FUND OF AN ENGLISH FIRM.

It seems to be the universal opinion in this country at any rate, that in bright, up-to-date advertising methods the United States leads the world. There are some advertising dodges, however, in England, which in ingenuity and in results quite come up to any that we have evolved. A letter from that country recently received shows that a poor widow is receiving a weekly pension of 10 shillings from a tea company located in Louth, England. The only thing the woman did to earn the pension was to buy a half pound of tea every week for one year previous to the time of her husband's death from the firm, which has agents all over the country. The pension will last as long as the woman lives, and the company has deposited many thousand pounds with the government as a guarantee fund, in order that even if the firm failed the promise to pay the pensions would still hold good.

Of course, the woman might have gone on buying tea for years and years, her husband living to enjoy it with her, but it was only necessary that she should have been a buyer one year prior to his death. This is a case where the firm, besides reaping a large benefit for itself by its unique advertising method, may feel that it is doing a charitable act as well, for the 10 shillings a week is all that stands between the recipient and poverty, and it is probable that this is only one of many similar cases which have been placed on the unique pension fund.

The firm advertises extensively in the newspapers and magazines, and its large and steadily growing.

Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S Lignum to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.



THE curse of mankind is constipation. Nineteenths of the ailments we have can be traced to constipation. The bowels are for no other earthly purpose but to cleanse and keep clean and in working order our systems. Constipation is more prevalent among women than men, but it is too common in both. You may imagine you have dyspepsia, or chronic headache, or rheumatism, or heart affections, or bad blood causing eruptions—you may feel dull and ambitionless. Unless your case has been diagnosed and you know otherwise, the chances are your trouble is constipation.

Laxa-Cara Tablets, if taken after meals, draw nature into her natural course and keep the bowels regular and in healthy action. Ordinarily a short treatment will prove sufficient. In stubborn cases several boxes may be needed. It is only a question of a short time, however, when the whole intestinal system will be made strong and naturally active. Then Laxa-Cara Tablets should be stopped.

They come in small, chocolate-coated form, easy to take and palatable. From the first day you will feel their gentle but sure effect. Price 35 cents a box at your druggist's, or by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

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

Sporting. About the Boxers.

BOILING FOR FIGHT.

Bob Fitzsimmons wants a fight. He wants one badly, and he is not just a little blue eyed glisten when he mentions Jim Corbett's name, it is a safe bet that the Cornishman would give Corbett the preference, if a match could be made, just for the sake of having a chance to sink his big fist in his old enemy's solar plexus.

He challenges either Corbett or Munroe. As to the time and place, with other details, he is not particular. "I want a fight," he said in Chicago Wednesday morning. "I want one to whom I can take to California to go, one and could not get any one of the fighters within a dozen blocks of a place where we could sign articles."

CORBETT WILL FIGHT AGAIN.

James J. Corbett will enter the ring again if the proper opportunity offers. Straight from San Francisco and the scene of his defeat by Jeffries, the former champion pugilist of the world arrived in Chicago and showed the wonderful muscles that he had built up in his training for the "big fight," and stoutly denied that he had said he would never take on another match, as to whom he would prefer to meet after his pending theatrical engagements he declined to say, but asked: "Wouldn't it be a shame to say that I would never fight again after I have succeeded in putting myself in better physical shape than I ever was before in my life?"

JEFFRIES' DRAWS COLOR LINE.

(By W. W. Naughton.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 25.—A certain match-maker in San Francisco says he will have Champion Jeffries all signed up with Sam McVey, the negro, within 10 months. Jeffries swears that extraordinary pressure will be necessary to get him to change his mind about boxing a colored man.

"I will never fight a negro unless the public forces me to," said Jeffries before leaving for Los Angeles last Thursday. Just how the big fellow threatens the public to signify his wishes in the connection he does not say, but he appears to think that the desire to see him hook up with McVey, or any other dark-skinned fighter, is not very widespread at present.

"Have you stopped to consider what would become of the boxing game if a colored man were champion of the world?" said Jeffries. "Why, it would come pretty near to killing the game. Now I think I have shown that I am not given to picking and choosing. I believe I'd be a topheavy favorite if I was billed to box McVey, and I'm quite confident I could whip him as easily as I have whipped other wretches. But I don't intend to take a chance of the thing going the other way. I have the interest of boxing at heart and I am sure the sport would languish if a colored man were at the head of the principal class."

"JEFF CAN WHIP FOUR MEN AT ONCE."

(By Robert Edgway.)

I have just returned from California, the Mecca of those who make pilgrimages to the shrine of the padded fist. I have found long trips with a good fight at the end of them worth while before now, but never had the spectacle better repaid me for the discomfort of the journey: the all-out fight, the heat of the flying sand and the beat of the fists constantly insinuate themselves between your collar and your tender skin; the dull dreariness of days spent lolling on velvet seats.

I saw one of the greatest battles that

susceptible to a slight upon the reputation, but I firmly believe that on the night of the contest with Corbett the champion could have knocked out three or four of the most prominent near-champions in the country and all within an hour and a half, and in the same ring. Jeffries, should he wish now to emulate the former exploits of the great John L., meeting all comers, would grow fat for lack of exercise. Few men would be willing to face the giant when the news of his first two or three encounters had reached the public.

BASEBALL WINS THE KLONDIKE.

British Town of Dawson Has Gone Fairly Crazy Over American Game.

DAWSON, N. W. T., Aug. 25.—The Klondike is mad. Baseball is the cause. The American national game has so captured the great Canadian camp under the flag of Britain that it has become the heart of the miner.

Four teams, composing the Dawson League, the most northerly on the continent, have created great local interest. Dawson has been in a delirium of excitement the last week over contests on the diamond. The teams of the Dawson league have battled with White Horse for the supremacy of the North. The capital of the Klondike has finished with the greatest number of games to its credit, but the White Horse team has proved a valiant opponent. Dawson teams won five out of six games, but the White Horse team was defeated last week 2,000 feet and largely through luck.

Aside from the Dawson-White Horse matches, the league games between the Dawson teams attract great interest. During the matches last week 2,000 people saw each contest. The grand stands were crowded at every game and hundreds lined the grounds. At the regular Dawson league games the attendance averages 1,500 to 1,800.

The invasion of baseball in the Klondike is notable. The game, though played on British soil, has roused the interest of thousands who are not from the States and who have been educated in the States. Games have been played in Dawson irregularly in past seasons. This is the first year that an organized league has carried out a schedule.

MAP ON HUMAN SKIN.

It is Supposed to Show Where Wealth of Algonquins is Hidden.

(New York Herald.)

Herbert Coventry, who says he comes from London, Eng., and is a solicitor, has arrived in Middlebury, Vt., on his way to Bristol, whether he goes in search of the treasure house of the Algonquin Indians, which according to tradition, is located in hidden caves in the side of South mountain.

Like most of his predecessors, Coventry has a map which he is sure will guide him to the sites of silver lodes supposed to have been originally discovered by one De Graaf, a Spaniard, nearly 200 years ago.

And a graver matter this map is, for the outline and locations are all tattooed on human skin. It was the map that first called attention to the hunter.

Coventry said that several years ago he met in the London slums a Spaniard suffering from an incurable disease. He saw to it that he was properly cared for in a public hospital. The man said that his family had formerly been wealthy and once he declared that if he could get well enough to go to America he would soon retoup his fortunes.

One day Coventry was summoned to the hospital, as his friend was dying. The man asked the surgeon to withdraw and then said:

"There are enough silver lodes in a hidden chamber in the side of an American mountain to make a dozen men fabulously rich. I am a descendant of Robert de Graaf, who 200 years ago discovered the treasure house of the Algonquin Indians, near Bristol, Vt. The tribe was fleeing from the Iroquois."

"Attempting to save his own life and that of his son, my ancestor stumbled upon the treasure in a secret cavern, where he took to Spain, where he became immensely wealthy and a power in the kingdom. He intended to take the rest, and started for America, carrying with him a map of the mountain. He died and was buried at sea. The map fell into the hands of the first mate, and he took up the search. He found the spot on the mountain, but a landslide had obliterated the mouth of the cave, and he was never able to locate the treasure."

"The mate died, and the map passed through several hands. About ten years ago, while drifting off the coast of Florida, I befriended an old sailor. He gave me the map, which I immediately recognized as the one drawn on sheepskin by my ancestor. He said he got it from a sailor."

"The parchment was badly worn and so discolored that the drawings were almost obliterated. I suggested that a copy could be made on paper, whereupon the sailor declared that he knew of a scheme whereby the precious outlines could never be the man pulled up his shirt and there, between the shoulders, was the map tattooed in the skin."

"When I die I want the surgeon to remove the skin and give it to you," he said to me. "If you follow it up you will be a rich man." He called a surgeon and made him swear that he would carry out his wish, and then he seemed easier. That night he died, and I buried him. I discovered that the man's story, so far as his ancestor's search was concerned, was true, and, further, that the Algonquins did lose their treasure during the Iroquois raids. Other facts have come to my knowledge, and I am now confident that the lodes are in the treasure house. I shall search for them all summer if necessary."

So strong was this belief several years ago that several business men of Middlebury organized a stock company to remove the rocks at the mouth of the caves. This proved impossible, and drilling was resorted to. After \$20,000 had been spent the enterprise was abandoned. The entire face of the ledge is honeycombed with holes and shafts.

DIVORCED PAIR TO RE-MARRY.

Byron S. Catlin, Aged Eighty, His Wife, Aged Sixty-seven, Reconciled By Their Children.

WINSTED, Conn., Aug. 22.—Announcement was made at the home of the prospective bride and bridegroom yesterday that Byron S. Catlin, eighty years old, and Mrs. Emerette A. Catlin, sixty-seven years old, living in Berkshire county, and who were divorced a few years ago, had become reconciled and will re-marry next month.

The wedding will take place at the home of one of their two children living in Pittsfield, both of whom were instrumental in re-uniting their parents.

SOLDIERS' HANDKERCHIEFS.

The Russian government has decreed that in future all soldiers of the empire must use handkerchiefs—heretofore not one soldier out of a thousand had indulged in this luxury—and that all handkerchiefs must contain pictures emblematic of a soldier's life, both in battle and in time of peace.

Store Closes at 1 o'clock Today.

REDUCTION SALE OF Fall Overcoats

CAMPBELL'S A. GILMOUR, FINE CLOTHING, TAILORING 66 KING STREET

SPORTING NEWS. BASE BALL. The Portlanders and Royals put up a good lively game on the Shamrock grounds yesterday afternoon and everyone went away well pleased.

Monday is the Last Day OF OUR Furniture Sale.

All Who Have Not Taken advantage of the Big Reductions on Handsome Furniture should be early on hand Monday, as the BIG SALE will close on Monday evening.

We Want to Make the Last Day the Banner day and in order to do so, we will give Rare Snaps on

Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Parlor Suites, China Closets, Buffets, Dining Chairs, Lounges, Bedlougnes, Parlor Tables, Etc.

NOTE.—Remember, goods purchased can be put aside until Nov. 1, by leaving a deposit.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Amland Bros., Furniture and Carpet Dealers, 19 WATERLOO STREET.

At Philadelphia - Philadelphia - Boston. At Cleveland - Cleveland - St. Louis, Mo. At Detroit - Detroit - Chicago, Mo. At New York - New York - Washington, Pa.

WHERE IS BLAIR? Had a Long Conference With Sir Wilfrid Laurier Yesterday at Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Aug. 28.—Today prorogation seems far away. The transcontinental railway resolutions will not be disposed of until well on into next week, and then, when the bill found upon them is introduced, the fight will be renewed.

THE RING. Want Beth McLeod in Boston. John T. Powers arrived home on the str. John Austin from Boston yesterday.

AMHERST RACES. At Amherst, N. S., Aug. 28.—Another beautiful day and much larger crowds greeted the horsemen today for the second day's racing at the track.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. At Pittsburgh—last game, Pittsburgh, 4; St. Louis, 1. Second game postponed on account of rain.

LATE SHIP NEWS. Domestic Ports. WEST BAY, Aug. 28—S.M. str Nemes, Roberts, for Manchester.

NEW LONDON, Conn. Aug. 28—Ar'd, sch Domain, from Bridgeport, for St. John, N.B. HAVANNAH, Mass. Aug. 28—Ar'd, sch Central, from Fort Johnson, for Round Pond, Me.

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St. John's Great Horse Show WILL BE HELD IN VICTORIA RINK, ON OCTOBER 6th AND 7th, 1903. \$2,500 IN PRIZES AND VALUABLE SILVER CUPS.

Athletic and Aquatic Sports. These events are also exciting much interest, and enquiries are coming from all Canada and the United States asking for information.

OPERA HOUSE. THE EVENT OF THE SEASON ONE WEEK. Special and important engagement of the world renowned Bandmann Opera Co.

THE SCHOOL GIRL. Saturday Night, The Torsdon. Sat. Grand Special Matinee, SAN TOY!

PROFITABLE LOAN. It is said that some St. John and Nova Scotia capitalists had a substantial and profitable interest in the recapitalization of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PROPOSALS. LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Daily Mail has obtained what purports to be an outline of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.

HORSE SHOW AND CARNIVAL. In the great horse show to be held in the city of St. John on the 6th and 7th of October next, during carnival week, will be seen the best bred horses, not only in New Brunswick, but in competition with them will be horses of high breeding and quality from all parts of Canada.

ALBERT FOUND GUILTY. BANGOR, Me., Aug. 28.—Closing arguments were made this afternoon in the case of William H. Albert, who has been on trial since Wednesday for the murder of Policeman Jordan.

WANTED. A case of Headache, severe or slight, that will not speedily relieve and cure. From ten to twenty minutes is all the time required to effect a cure that is sometimes miraculous.

It is BECAUSE WE KNOW VIM TEA that we have made such a success of VIM TEA. BAIRD @ PETERS, The Tea People, St. John, N. B.

TO LET.

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

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

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED in each town for special agent, sickness, identification policies and general insurance business. Liberal terms to reliable men. Write box 75, Montreal.

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

WANTED—A good Pant Maker would find a desirable situation at A. GILMORE'S, 68 King street. Apply at once.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 132 Essex street.

GIRL WANTED for general housekeeping in small family. Apply to Mrs. J. A. WILSON, 21 King street.

WANTED—A few good machine sewers, 107 Prince William street, 2nd floor.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Apply to Mrs. EDWARD A. EVERETT, 49 Sydney street (opposite St. Malachi's school).

WANTED—Sewing by the day by an experienced dress maker. Apply at 211 City Road.

WANTED—Capable girl for general housework. Small family. Apply to Mrs. F. W. ROACH, 12 Richmond street, city.

WANTED—An assistant cook. Apply at once at 90 King street.

MILLINERS WANTED for good positions in provincial towns. Apply at once to BROCK & PATTERSON, Ltd., 20 and 22 King street.

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

WANTED—In short time a lady bookkeeper. Good at figures. Write MAC, Box 242, St. John.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 173 Germain street.

Brytelpela, Eozema, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Blood poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worms, Hives, Redness or Red Skin, and all inflammatory eruptions or swellings are quickly cured with BIDDY MARTIN'S EXTRACT.

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

FOR SALE—A second-hand typewriter, in good condition. Address A. P., care Star Office.

FOR SALE—One 1/4 in. Pipe Door, 6 ft. dia. by 1 ft. 3 in. long. Apply Sun Printing Co., St. John.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A quantity of Revolver, or rifle ammunition. No cash. Apply to CRACK SHOT, Star Office.

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

FOR SALE—A quantity of steam pipes and iron, fifty-six pound weight. Apply at 20th Office, St. John.

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

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

QUAKER HERBS—Will cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, drives out all disease germs, microbes, etc., and tones up the system and makes a new man of you. Try it. Send to the QUAKER HERB AGENCY, 20 Prince William street. Money returned if no cure. Large Family Doctor Book given at the same time.

Mrs. Wm. Stackhouse, confinement nurse, has removed from Millidge avenue to 23 Sewell street.

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

LOST—A China belt brooch, somewhere between Waterloo street and King street. Finder please leave at the Star Office.

LOST—On July 12th, a gold top of an umbrella with initials "S. W." engraved on it. Finder will please leave at the Star Office.

ST. JOHN STAR.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 29, 1903.

LOOKS BAD FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

The subsidized press affects to jeer at the possibility of an election this fall. While this is one of the surest signs that an election is imminent, it is possible that the government, frightened by the storm of opposition which its insane railway policy has evoked, has changed its mind and postponed the trial in the hope that the matter will be forgotten before an appeal to the people becomes necessary.

For many years nothing political has awakened popular sentiment like the G. T. P. measure. From all over the country come the strong objections of both the subsidized and the most partizan, to a policy so extravagant, so unwise, so apparently corrupt. Judging from indications, the administration would be sure of defeat should it face an election now. If the measure goes through both houses and into effect, conditions in two years should be still more unfavorable, for by that time the people will have begun to feel the weight of the extra taxation and to see, with painful clearness, the fallacies of the arguments with which the government spell-binders are now trying to blind them. If the bill is defeated in the senate, in a couple of years the country might forget the blundering, and the government's chances would be better were it not for the fact in that case the slogan "Cox and the Campaign Fund" would have to be stricken from their war cry and without the dollar sign they cannot hope to conquer.

Whether the bill goes through both houses or not, the conservatives are making no mistake in preparing for an early fight.

UNFAIR AND UNWISE.

The tactics pursued by the Halifax Chronicle with reference to the choosing of the conservative candidates in that city, are in full accord with the traditions of the liberal party press. Because there were two men who aspired to be R. L. Borden's colleague and because of the remarkable fact that only one was chosen, the Chronicle draws wild pictures of dissension and strife in the conservative ranks and even asserts that Mayor Crosby, one of the candidates, was knifed by the order of Mr. Borden because his competitor, Mr. Mullin, was possessed of more money. Mr. Borden has flatly contradicted the charge, but that makes no difference to the Chronicle, whose object is to try and repair the otherwise hopeless fortunes of its party in that constituency by creating a split in the opposition ranks. As a matter of strategy, the object is a good one, but the obviously false nature of the Chronicle's statements robs its attempt to accomplish that end of all prospects of success. While nothing is more natural than that two ambitious men should covet the same prize, nothing is surer than that in the coming contest in Halifax personal feelings, if there are any, will be dropped for principle and Mr. Borden, when the signal for attack comes will find back of him a solid party, eager and confident.

TEMPERANCE IN ONTARIO.

The temperance people of Ontario are doing wisely when they give up the attempt to accomplish the reform they desire through the existence of a separate party. Recognizing that the best way to attain their object is by influencing existing political parties, they are organizing through the province voters' leagues, the object of which is to secure the nomination and election to the legislature of representatives who can be relied upon to keep free from party dictation on temperance issues, who will do all in their power to secure effective temperance legislation. Their work is through the individual rather than the party, and if the movement is properly managed should accomplish much.

The suggestion of no name for governor general of Canada will meet more general approval than that of Lord Strathcona. Born in Scotland, he made his fortune and name in Canada, and has greatly increased it during his recent residence in England. He is equally in touch with Canadian needs and with English sentiment. No man could be thought of better fitted to act as intermediary between the throne of the empire and the empire's chief dependency.

If Mr. Fielding will further elucidate his scheme for paying for an \$82,000,000 railway by an investment of about \$13,000,000, he will greatly comfort some people in this city who are worrying over tax bills just received.

It is estimated that the passage of the G. T. P. bill through the committee of the house may take until well into October. That's an awfully long wait for Senator Cox.

The Toronto Star explains Lipton's defeat by alleging that British tea ships never did have any luck since that unfortunate incident in Boston Harbor.

THE BOARD OF TRADE AND THE RAILWAY BILL.

Yesterday's meeting of the board of trade reveals clearly the attitude of the business men of St. John toward the Grand Trunk Pacific railway scheme. Probably every man present would have supported on its merits the resolution concerning the traffic clause which the meeting was called to consider. The only reason for not doing so was the fear that a request for the change of this clause would be taken at Ottawa as an endorsement of the remainder of the bill. This is a thing which the board of trade is unwilling to do. For, strange as it may appear, in a fairly representative meeting, larger than the usual board of trade gatherings, the government bill had not a single friend. Strong liberals and strong conservatives alike, with moderate men of both parties, were all against the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme.

That explains why the resolution prepared with care by the executive was not adopted, though all present would have been glad to see the bill amended in the way proposed if the bill is to be adopted at all. The resolution in favor of government ownership of any additional transcontinental railway to which the public contribute has been reaffirmed. This might be considered an endorsement of Mr. Borden's position but for the fact that the St. John board of trade affirmed the principle before Mr. Borden spoke. Mr. Borden, Mr. Blair and the St. John board are in substantial harmony on the question.

The resolution of the board of trade does not affirm the immediate necessity of another line across the continent. It is hardly likely that the St. John business men would recommend the immediate construction of another line from the prairies to the Pacific. They certainly would not without more information than is now available recommend the reconstruction of a government line across an unexplored country from Quebec to Winnipeg. Neither does Mr. Blair or Mr. Borden recommend such a course. Mr. Borden believes in the policy of immediately extending the intercolonial to Georgian Bay to meet the western grain at the eastern end of the lake route. Mr. Blair seems to favor this policy. The view appears to meet with the favor of the St. John board of trade.

The speeches of Mr. James F. Robertson and Mr. James Pender, the mover and seconder of the substitute resolution, are the strongest possible attacks on the government policy, and they are all the more weighty because the speakers could have no party interest in their attack on the government policy. These and others who took part not only condemned the government scheme on principle, but attacked it in detail.

If among the friends of the government in the Board of Trade there is not one who will endorse the railway policy of the administration, the board fairly represents the community. There is absolutely no sentiment in this town in favor of the Grand Trunk Pacific bill. Everybody is against it. If the Globe is quoted as an exception, it should be remembered that at the beginning the Globe was opposed to the scheme, and that it has never pretended to support it on other grounds than that it is a government bill and should be endorsed on party grounds. This abrogation of the right of private judgment is not popular in St. John. The liberals of this community feel that they should draw the line somewhere. The Sun.

A JAPANESE DIRGE.

(Black and White.) Here she lies where all must come After days grown wearisome; She that was Chrysanthemum. Tulips falter in the wind, With blown leaves her eyes are blind And her singing mouth is dumb, Here she lies where all must come. Eyes as dark as indigo, Now a deeper darkness know; Half that mocked the raven's wing Feels its lotus withering After days grown wearisome. Lotus flowers between her breasts Rest as deeply as she rests; Milky veil about her rolled, Feels seeds quicken in its fold. Heat she fears not, nor the cold, Here she lies where all must come. Little feet that moved so light Music will not stir to-night, Through the strongest love of men Lifted on the samisen. Little hands men's hearts that led Into snares that she had spread After days grown wearisome— Here she lies where all must come. Little hands shall hold no more Closing door or opening door; Keys of pleasure or of grief; Lo! they hold a withered leaf, World, and where is thy distress— One chrysanthemum the less? World, what sayest thou? She is dumb; She that was Chrysanthemum. To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMPORT Headache Powders. A New York man claims to be a female reformer. He manufactures costumes for chorus girls.

DEATHS.

RILEY—On Thursday, August 27, 1903, at her residence in this city, Mary Ellen, beloved wife of Edmund Riley, aged 63 years. Funeral from her late residence, 225 City Road, on Saturday at 2.30 p. m. Friends and acquaintances invited to attend.

FITZPATRICK—In this city, Aug. 27th, of cholera infantum, Ethel Maud, 5 months old, daughter of John and Mary Fitzpatrick, at their home, 104 Brittain street. Funeral to new Catholic cemetery, 2.30 Saturday afternoon.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Furness line Loyalist, from St. John and Halifax, reached London this week.

Bernard Gallagher has been reported for driving a team of horses and eleven on a sidewalk on Street street.

The last Saturday excursion of the City Cornet Band to Watters' Landing will take place this afternoon, the steamer returning to Inlandtown at 8 o'clock tonight. These summer excursions have been most generously patronized and have been among the best features of the Saturday half holiday. The City Cornet Band is an up-to-date organization for public enjoyment. It knows more than the music it plays.

A party of about 100, consisting of members of the Putnam phalanx of Hartford, Connecticut, their wives and friends, arrived in the city on Saturday evening. They will spend today and tonight and tomorrow on board the Calvin Austin. While in St. John they are making their headquarters at the Calvin Austin. They will all take dinner at the Royal today.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Trinity Church.—Rev. Canon Richardson, rector; Rev. G. R. E. MacDonald, vicar. Twelfth Sunday after Trinity. Celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock; morning services at 10. Sunday school at 3. Evening service, when all seats are free, at 7 o'clock.

Mission Church, St. John Baptist, Paradise Row (Church of England).—Rev. P. Owen Jones, vicar in charge. Holy Eucharist (plain) at 8 a. m.; high celebration and sermon at 11 a. m. Choral evensong and sermon at 7 p. m. Catholic Ritual. All seats free. St. Paul's Church.—Holy Communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer, 11 a. m. Evening prayer, 7 p. m. Preachers: Morning, Rev. G. F. Scoville, rector of St. Jude's, Carleton; evening, Rev. A. G. Dicker.

Services in the St. John's (Stone) Church on Sunday as follows: Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening service at 7 o'clock. Holy communion at the evening service. St. John's Presbyterian Church.—Minister, Rev. D. J. Fraser. Services tomorrow at 11 and 7. Preacher at both services, the Rev. Geo. D. Ireland, of St. Paul's Church, Woodstock. Centenary Methodist Church.—Sunday services: 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Geo. M. Campbell, minister in the morning, and in the evening, Rev. B. C. Borden, D. D., of Mount Allison. Sunday school, 2.30 p. m.

Zion Methodist Church, junction of Wall street and Burpee avenue.—The pastor, Rev. Dr. Wilson, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermon subject: "Power Lost by Non-use;" in the evening, "The Bear of Malabar." Sabbath school at 2.30. Strangers made welcome. Exmouth St. Methodist Church.—Pastor, Rev. W. C. Matthews. Services at 11 and 7. Mrs. Burger of Missouri, distinguished temperance worker, will preach in the morning, and the pastor in the evening. Fairville Methodist Church.—Pastor, Rev. W. J. Kirly. Class, 9.30. Sermon at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Dr. Hezekiah the Reform King. Other services as usual. Queen Square Methodist Church.—Rev. Dr. Borden of Mount Allison will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

West End Methodist Church.—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m. Rev. Mr. Whitmarsh will preach in the morning and the pastor, Rev. Henry Penna, in the evening. Leinster Street Baptist Church.—Aug. 30, 1903. Preachers: Morning, Rev. David Russell; evening, Rev. M. G. Coker of New York. Victoria Street Free Baptist Church.—Pastor, Rev. David Long. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday at school at 2.30. Prayer services on Tuesday and Friday evenings at eight o'clock. Christian Science services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. subject, "Man." Sunday school at 12.15 p. m. weekly meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock; reading room open every week-day from 2.30 to 5 p. m., in Odd-fellows' building, corner Union street and Hazen avenue. Coburg Christian Church.—11 a. m., preaching by J. H. Mohart of Boston; 7 p. m., preaching by G. Nelson Stevenson. Douglas Avenue Christian Church.—J. Chas. B. Apple, vicar of Boston, Mass., at the evening service. Visitors are made heartily welcome. Congregational Church, Union Street.—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. A. W. Gerrie of Ridgefield, Conn., will preach. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Rev. J. A. Thompson of Beaver Falls, Pa., will preach in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, corner Peel and Carleton streets at 7 p. m. The morning service will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. T. K. Thompson. Gospel service at the King's Daughters' Guild, Sunday at 4 p. m. Leader, Miss Agnes Carney; subject, "Consecration." All are welcome. Calvin Presbyterian Church.—Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school and pastor's Bible class at 2.30.

TALL AND SHORT MONTHS.

Averages for the height of women show that those born in summer and autumn are taller than those born in spring or winter. The tallest girls are those born in August. As far as boys are concerned, those who first see the light during autumn and winter are not so tall as those born in spring and summer. Those born in November are the shortest; in July the tallest.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON LIMITED.

New Cloth Jackets For Fall, 1903. The Cloak Department is filled with the latest novelties in Black and Colored Garments for the season. Latest styles in All Black Jackets in Beaver, Chevots and Baby Lamb Cloths, Fawn Jackets, Grey Jackets, Tweed Jackets. White Novelty Garments. Black and White Mixed Jackets. Making a very large assortment of Beautiful Garments to select from. Sizes 32 to 40 in bust measure. Prices: \$7.50 up to \$75.00 Each.

Ladies' Elder Flannel Dressing Jackets in cream, cardinal, sky and grey. Price \$2.00 each. Ladies' New Stock Collars in Plue, Muslin, Lace and Silk, 30c. to \$1.25 each. Child's Knitted Overalls—in white and black. Small sizes. 50c. pair. Ladies' Black Openwork Hose. Special price, 15c. pair. Scrap Baskets.—A small lot to sell at 10c. each. Ladies' Black Openwork Hose—\$1-2, 3, 9-1-2. Special, 25c. Centre counter. Back store. Ladies' HAND DRAWN WHITE TURNOVER COLLARS. Usual price Fifty Cents. Now 25c. and 35c. each.

FURS. Fall, 1903. FURS.

A Complete Stock of the Latest Novelties. LADIES FUR COATS in Alaska Seal, Electric Seal, Persian Lamb, trimmed Mink, Persian Lamb, Astrachan, Grey Lamb, Raccoon, Grey Siberian Squirrel. LADIES' FUR LINED COATS—Lined Hamster, With Mink Collars, With Alaska Sable Collars, With Muffloun Collars. LADIES' FUR-LINED CAPES—Hamster lined—With Sable Collars, With Thibet Collars. WHOLE FUR SKINS—in Mink, Alaska Sable, White and Black Thibet, Astrachan. LADIES' FUR TIES—Blue Opposum Ties, Electric Seal Ties, White Mongolian Ties, Black Thibet Ties, Hudson Bay Sable Ties, Mink Ties. ALASKA SABLE TIES, Stone Marten Ties, Black Fox Ties, Red Fox Ties, Prairie Fox Ties, Blue Fox Ties, White Fox Ties, Muffs to match. ALASKA MUFFS, STONE MARTEN MUFFS, MINK MUFFS, showing 2, 3 and 4 skins. FUR TAILS—in Mink, Marten and Squirrel. FUR COAT LININGS—in Hamster, Grey Squirrel and Mink. LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FUR CAPS—Sable, Persian Lamb and Astrachan. LADIES' and MEN'S FUR GLOVES.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON LIMITED.

CONVERTING ENGLISHMEN. The English members of the Chamber of Commerce of the Empire have completed their tour of the far west. No doubt they have been much impressed with the great wheat fields of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories and with the high quality of grain which these sections produce. Every time an observing Englishman visits the far west the export trade of Ogilvie's Flour is increased. Letters go home telling friends and neighbors to ask for Ogilvie's when flour is wanted, and that they must take none other. Even the Prince of Wales was a convert to Ogilvie's when he came to see us a few years ago.

FOUR BIG BARGAINS To be offered This Week.

Lawn Blouses, Men's Regatta Shirts, English Prints, Black Sateen Waists. Ladies' White Lawn Skirts, only 50c., 75c. each. Men's Fine Regatta Shirts, reduced to 59c., 75c., 90c. each. Ladies' Black Sateen Waists, reduced to 98c., \$1.25 each. English Prints, Fast Colors, 32 inches wide, only 9c. Made-up Pillow Slips, reduced, 2 two for 25c. Ladises' Vests, 4 for 25c.

EMPIRE Range. has more improvements than other makes. LIFT OFF NICKEL TO CLEAN RANGE. Latest and best Oven Thermometer, Double High Shelf. One Damper controls both fire and oven. See before purchasing. PHILIP GRANNAN, 558 MAIN ST.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN. A Printing Press. Will take a form six inches, with 3 Chases, also Treadle and Pulley. In good running order. Apply to SUN PRINTING CO. ST. JOHN, N. B.

AT THE LONDON HOUSE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH.

Handsome Lines of Fall Cloths AND Materials for Ladies' Suits and Dresses.

- Novelty Zibeline Costume, with long silver-hair effect. \$1.05 yd
Novelty German Flash or Flake Suiting, in variety of tones. \$1.35 yd
New Steel Grey Zibelines, particularly attractive; some with indefinite stripes and checks. \$1.00 yd
Sheered Zibeline Suitings, shrunk and unspotable—7 colorings. 85c. yd
Special Fleck Tweed Costumes for misses' suits—very neat. 75c. yd
10 colorings in Pure Wool Venetian Cloth of extra value. 65c. yd
500 yards All-Wool Panne Venetian, eight colorings and black, for school dresses. 50c. yd

A Special in Canadian Waist Flannelettes.

A large purchase in Canadian washing flannelettes—particularly neat and novel designs for waists—some of the patterns as pretty as flannelettes at twice the price.

All 10c. yd.

The New Fall Jackets and Coats.

A large display of the newest German Mantles, in long silver-haired zibeline cloths. Remarkably stylish garments, in loose effect, with wide flowing sleeves. Very pretty new "Geisha" Coats, in fine cloths.

SINGLE HAT VEILS.

New wide and long veils for large hats, with stitching and border. Black, brown, blue, white, &c. 50c., 60c. to \$1.15 each.

GOLF JERSEYS.

Double breasted golf jerseys, with sleeves, \$1.75
Striped and fancy golf jerseys, with sleeves, \$3.50, \$3.90
Green and white, and white and red American jerseys, \$3.50, \$3.90

Let Us Suggest a Particularly Good Fall Glove for Ladies'.

These are a special make of Suede finished Gloves in the newest shades that you find the fall Kid Gloves made in. These gloves are particularly adapted for early fall wear; warm but not at all heavy. Shades: Modes, greys, cream, white, black, etc., with stitching and 2-dome fasteners. White and Cream at 40c. to 50c. pair. Greys and Modes at 45c. to 60c. pair. Blacks, 60c. pair.

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

THE BRITANNIA COLONY

The Britannia colony is going to be a success; it will not be a butterfly success; it will take time to lay the foundation that already hearty hands are digging; it will take time to throw off the slurs which have from time to time been cast against the peoples in the movement, to stultify the thoughts which are so often fostered to the wish of so many who hoped to make money out of the movement and have failed; time to bring back to the colony those who have been led away long before they ever saw the land by unscrupulous land agents with land to dispose of who told the people, misguided, as many of them already were, that the lands they were going to were of no value, indeed, the Rev. G. E. Lloyd, who is now the president of the committee at the head of affairs, as received very many letters from men who with their families have located elsewhere, but who are only too desirous to join and be with the colony again. A certain amount of ignorance, one might almost say mystery, surrounds much of the Britannia movement. For instance, in an attack at Ottawa on the government, a member of the opposition is reported to have said, that many of the colonists were recruited from London slums. It is by such crass ignorance as this, such designs to appear big in other people's eyes, by making statements to create a sensation, without taking the necessary trouble to verify for themselves, that so much unpleasantness is caused. The men who have stayed with the movement are already beginning to do well. I did not hear of a single instance where, on the different homesteads, good water had not been discovered for the first time of the Britannia movement. The men who have stayed with the movement are already beginning to do well. I did not hear of a single instance where, on the different homesteads, good water had not been discovered for the first time of the Britannia movement. The men who have stayed with the movement are already beginning to do well. I did not hear of a single instance where, on the different homesteads, good water had not been discovered for the first time of the Britannia movement.

alkali, which even animals will not touch, discovered an ant hill within 50 yards of this boring, commenced to dig and found water within seven feet of the surface. He dug down six feet further, and has six feet of good water, and not one who has tried the scheme has failed.

The farmer with whom I stayed at on the way out, a Mr. McDonald, has driven his cattle for 20 years to the Saskatchewan in winter, now has water almost at his door.

ITALIANS FIGHT WITH PISTOLS IN BROOKLYN AND ONE OF THEM IS KILLED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—In a midnight duel in a vacant lot in the loneliest part of Malbone street, Brooklyn, rival sweethearts of Angela Rosa Bolesso, a pretty Italian girl, fought with pistols, and one, Iavio Rومانelli, 27 years old, of No. 25 Maple street, was shot dead. Frank Ferris, of No. 481 New York avenue, accused of the murder, is a fugitive.

In southern Italy the men had been enemies, and there each had been a suitor for the hand of Angela. In course of time they came to America, and here the rivalry continued. Angela liked both men, but gave neither her undivided affection, and jealousy developed into deadly hatred.

In the hotel of Thomas Calandrelli, at No. 481 New York avenue, where Ferris made his home, there was a party last Saturday night. Angela danced there with Ferris and with Rومانelli.

When Rومانelli took Angela to supper, Ferris, his face aflame with rage, seized the girl by the arm so fiercely that she cried out with pain. Rومانelli ordered him to desist. The crowd fell back and the men, each with a pistol in his hand, stood facing each other. They agreed to fight it out and left the place. None dared to follow. A few minutes later a shot was heard. It was not returned and the listening and waiting Italians knew that one of the other of the rivals had killed his foe.

MILLIDGEVILLE FERRY

LEAVE MILLIDGEVILLE daily, except Sunday at 6:45 and 7:30 a.m. and 4 and 5 p.m. RETURNING FROM BAYSWATER at 6:30 and 10:15 a.m. and 2:45 and 5:15 p.m. SATURDAY—6:15 and 9:30 a.m. and 3, 4, and 5 p.m. RETURNING—6:30, 7:00 and 10:15 a.m. and 2:45, 3:45 and 7:45 p.m. SUNDAY—6:15 and 10:30 a.m. and 2:30 and 5:15 p.m. RETURNING—9:45 and 11:15 a.m. and 5:00, 7:00 p.m. JOHN MCGOLDRICK, Agent. Telephone 2224.

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HAMM'S LIVERY STABLE

124 Union Street. Telephone 11. HORSES BOARDED—Clean and Warm Stables, best care and attention. DRIVING OUTFITS and COACHES on hire at any hour.

Salmon at Bottom Prices.

AT JAMES PATTERSON'S, 8 and 20 South Market Wharf, 5 City Market.

School Supplies.

Get our prices before buying. 10 Slate Pencils for 1c. 2 Lead Pencils for 1c. 2 Good Pens for 1c. 2 Pencilholders for 1c. 5 White Crayons for 1c. 4 Colored Crayons for 1c. 12 Sheets Note Paper for 1c. 10 Envelopes for 1c. Bottle Carter's Ink, 5c. Rubber Erasers, 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c. Erasers, 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c. 3 Sheets Foolscap Paper 1c. Scribbles, 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c. Note Books, 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c. 100 Writing Tablets, 2c., 4c., 5c., 10c. 200 Large School Tablets, 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c., 10c. School Boxes, 4c., 5c., 7c. to 15c. School Bags from 15c. up. Rulers, Drawing Books, Copy Books, etc. cheapest at

Arnold's Department Store,

11 and 15 Charlotte St.

Notice to Advertisers.

Advertisers who wish changes in their "ad" in Saturday's STAR must send their copy to the office early Friday afternoon as it is impossible to make changes Saturday morning.

Washings

Hats have lost their airy summer characteristics and show lovely glowing tints of red, yellow and warm purple. The high crown has evidently come to stay, for many of the smartest new shapes have high, narrow brows and drooping brims.

The high-crowned Gainsborough is back, and will be extensively used this winter. The wise woman will obtain one of these shapes in black with a wide velvet band, with a little bow at one side around the crown.

When the woman of fashion wants to wear a white gown she takes a little bunch of white tips and fits them in under the velvet bow so that they run forward in bewitching manner.

When she wants to attend a wedding she may take out white feathers and use a bunch corresponding with the color of her dress. Again, for evening wear, she may back the hat with handsome veils.

There is no telling how many uses one beautiful large Gainsborough hat with drooping tendencies may be put.

Hats may be treated to different trimming, just as waists are changed by putting on one day a white lace collar and another day a new stock. It takes but a minute to adjust a feather and to adjust a rose and then the hat looks like new.

The very latest thing in English coats is a loose-fitting affair in Scotch tweed, three-quarter length with a loose coat sleeve.

The walking suit has become a fixture of the well-dressed woman. In fact, there is no telling how many uses one beautiful large Gainsborough hat with drooping tendencies may be put.

Lovely chiffon shoulder scarves, edged with soft, downy tips or tiny bouffant plumes are shown. They are just the thing to draw round one's shoulders when the cool evening breezes of late summer and early autumn blow in from ocean or down from rocky fastnesses.

The greater coat is as popular as ever and nothing is smarter on the links than one of these snug little affairs in vivid scarlet or hunter's green.

The changes in the sleeves, like those of other parts of the dress, are gradual but steady. The undersleeve effect is paving the way for the long sloping shoulder that belonged to our grandmothers' gowns.

The smart young woman wears at the moment a tiny fan hanging from her neck chain. As she changes the chain with each costume, so the fan takes on many different effects. There are fans for morning use, fans for afternoon toilets, and fans for go-with-evening dresses. When open, they are no larger than a woman's hand with the fingers spread.

Birds are to be worn more than ever in millinery, but the bird lovers need not despair, for these trimming birds are made in Paris, and never sang a song. The stuffed bird, in fact, is being eliminated from millinery for what might be termed natural causes. They have come to be regarded as tasteless by French milliners, as they cannot be handled with all the same ease and effect that the made bird can.

Raspberry cup is usually made with equal quantities of raspberries and strawberries. Wash the fruit with a wash-sauce, add a pound of sugar and a quart of water. Put on the fire and allow it to come to a boil, simmer slowly. Boil about ten minutes and strain through a cloth. Add more sugar to taste, and on serving add more sugar if it does not seem quite sweet enough.

Cut tomatoes in half, dip them in flour and saute in butter and drippings. Keep them very hot while preparing this cheese sauce: Scald half a cupful of rich milk or cream and stir into it a cupful of chopped or grated American cheese. When the cheese is melted and creamy, draw the double boiler aside and add the yolk of one egg, beaten, and a dash of red pepper, preferably the sweet Hungarian paprika. Pour over the fried potatoes and serve at once.

Butter that does not taste quite as fresh as it should may be greatly improved by putting in a wooden chopping bowl with salt water and thoroughly working it over and over with a butter worker or even a potato masher. Pour off the salt water and substitute sweet milk, working it into the butter in the same way. Finally wash well with clear, cold water.

Bohemian cream—One pint of thick cream, one ounce of grape juice jelly. Stir together, put in cups and set on ice. Serve with ladies' fingers.

With the chafing dish outside come now little dishpans in both nickel and silver plate, in which the soiled dishes following a den or studio chafing-dish supper may be washed.

At a lawn party given recently for young girls from ten to fifteen years of age a flower-guessing contest was a very appropriate diversion. As each guest appeared she received a card, a pretty little basket tied with ribbons, in which was a numbered card with a pencil attached. When the company was assembled all trooped out on the piazza and lawn, and searched for emblems of flowers which were put about everywhere, on small tables, pinned against trees, spread over low-growing bushes—wherever was convenient.

A half hour was allowed when the cards were collected, and prizes awarded later to those who had been most successful in deciphering the flowers from the objects shown. Some of the material flower rebuses were: Sweet pea—a pea kernel in a cubs of sugar hollowed out to receive it. Dogwood—a toy dog and a piece of wood. Pansy—a little pan with a paper C in it. Snowball—cotton made into a ball, and sprinkled with alum crystals.

Bluebells—some little bells painted blue. Blurred eyes—a painted eye on a card near a tiny mound of rice. Heartsease—several cardboard hearts, each with a large E pasted on. The prizes suggested flowers, and included a daisy pin cushion, a fan, a globe bag, and a brocade, a flower stickpin, and a photograph frame in flower design.

A satisfactory way to beat the whites of eggs is in a copper kettle with a whisk. It is the yolks, not the whites of eggs that spoil quickly. Meringues should be made with whites that are at least one day old. Most of us have ever had a meringue that was not too fresh for this purpose.

Parsley, with the curled ends dipped two or three times in hot fat makes a pleasing garnish for meat. Wooden spatulas are preferable to spoons for stirring sauces and other mixtures. The place of the old fashioned chopping bowl with its half mooned knife is being taken by a broad bladed knife, tapering to a sharp point. This knife is very useful for slicing or chopping vegetables, fish or meat.

COMPLYING WITH CUSTOM. Situation Was Explained and the Rest Was Easy. "I want to advertise for a runaway husband," said the woman with the proper thing to do.

"How do you want it to read?" asked the clerk at the advertising counter. "I ought to give a description of him, oughtn't I?" "Well, make it something like this: 'Lost—From the premises of the undersigned, a small, common looking man, with a little tuft of hair on his chin—got the down?'"

"Rather hump shouldered, never looks anybody straight in the eye, walks with a kind of slouch—got that?" "Yes." "Wore a grey suit of clothes, with a lot of grease spots on them, never takes any care of his finger nails, and never blacks his shoes. Answers to the name of Shorty. Got that? I suppose I ought to offer a reward for him."

"Just as you please about that, ma'am." "Well, I don't care whether he comes back or not, you understand. I only want to offer a reward of 25 cents. Put it in the want ads. I guess that's all. How much?" "That will be—"

"Hold on! Just put after that 'no questions asked.'"

A few minutes later, having paid for the advertisement, she walked out of the office with a firm step and the look of a woman who was not personally interested in the matter at hand, but felt that she had discharged a duty she owed to society.

WANTED—A case of Headache that KUMFORT Powders will cure in from ten to twenty minutes.

FRAPPE RICE. Cook half a cup of rice until tender; then add two and a half pints of milk, three-fourth of a pound of sugar, half a cup of ground blanched almonds, the yolks of three eggs and the juice of six oranges; cook to custard. Cool and freeze as for ice cream. Serve in chilled ed glasses; passing dainty wafers or cakes.

PEACHES EN CASSEROLE. Drop peaches in boiling water; then into cold water, slip skins off; set into a quart of brandy, add one lemon, inch piece of cinnamon, one cup of sugar; cover and bake until soft, when cold remove the peaches to squares of toasted sponge-cake; pass through a sieve, add raspberry jam, and garnish with raspberries.

KENTUCKY COLONEL. Crumble Graham bread and pack in buttered bowl; then pour over hot fruit juice—left-overs, mixed, from a canning-untill the bread is thoroughly soaked; set on ice; when chilled, unmould and garnish with all sorts of fresh fruit—peaches, pears, quinces, etc. This is a fine way in which to use broken fruits.

Owners of vegetable gardens in country and suburban homes make a great mistake in allowing beans and peas to rot in the garden. The smaller they are the more sweet and tender.—Delineator.

Good Housekeeping recommends a salad of chifferies, blackheart cherries, stoned, are arranged on crisp lettuce leaves and served with a delicate mayonnaise, or French dressing.

Cherries are picked without stoning and should have their stems left on them as well. Allow one cup of wine vinegar to a quart of fruit, also two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a dozen whole cloves, and half a dozen blades of mace. Roll five minutes. After it is cold strain out the spices and fill jars nearly full of fruit, filling to the top with cold vinegar.

Raspberry shortcake is as good as the time-honored strawberry shortcake, the fruit blending perfectly with cream. Raspberry-and-currant shortcake is also very nice.

Do not throw away a mayonnaise sauce because a cabinet handling has caused it to curdle. Take a fresh dish, preferably a soup plate, chill it on the ice, and "pick up" the mayonnaise by this simple process. Stir together a few drops of cold water and dry a little mustard. Dip the fork into the curdled sauce and stir it a very little into the mustard and water.

Proceed cautiously, stirring rapidly and well each time the fork is dipped into the curdled mixture. The result will be a perfect mayonnaise.

Ice cream with hot chocolate sauce is considered a dessert par excellence by many. For the sauce melt one ounce of unwaxed chocolate in half a cup of hot water, add one cup of sugar, and when it boils pour it over half a cup of cream, plain or whipped. Serve at once, pouring the sauce around the ice cream; not over it.

Cailliflower is good eaten cold as well as hot. Boil without breaking the head and throw into cold water until wanted. Tear the roses apart carefully, dry, and put into a salad bowl with lettuce leaves. Serve with mayonnaise.

Make a raspberry pie with puff paste, one quart of raspberries, and sugar to taste. While the pie is in the oven, heat a small teacupful of milk with a pinch of soda in it and stir into it one half teaspoonful of corn flower previously sifted with a little cold milk, and a tablespoonful of sugar. Cook for three minutes. Pour the mixture into a basin and beat in the frothed whites of two eggs. Whip to a cream and let it get cold. When the pie is taken from the oven carefully lift the upper crust and pour in the cream mixture. Replace the crust and set aside to cool.

TABLE and KITCHEN. RASPBERRY PUDDING SAUCE. 1-4 cupful red or black raspberries, 1-2 cupful pulverized sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter. Press the fruit through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds. Beat the butter until creamy, add to it the sugar and raspberry pulp alternately, a small

Delivered by Thomas Potts, Esq., and Published by Request.

The speeches of Mr. Chamberlain and the controversy arising from them recall an address delivered in Liverpool nearly thirty years ago by a man who is now living and doing business in St. John. Among the possessions of the Sun is a pamphlet bearing this title, "Canada or Greater Britain, with Remarks on New Brunswick." A Speech Delivered in Liverpool by Thomas Potts, Esq., Agent of the Government of the Canadian Dominion. Reported and Edited by Henry Simpson of the Liverpool "Daily Post." Second Edition. Liverpool, 1874. The greater part of this address was a description of Canada as a home for immigrants, but the first and last portions were a discussion of imperial problems. The address was highly commended by the Liverpool press. Mr. S. Cairne, who was then and afterwards a somewhat conspicuous member of parliament, occupied the chair. Mr. Potts, "who was received with cheers," said:

GREAT BRITAIN.
I feel it a special duty, at the outset of my remarks, to place myself in a proper position before you. I state that we do not come to interfere with your labor. But, knowing as we do that there is a stream of emigration continually flowing from Great Britain to America, and that it will certainly continue to flow, our desire is, if possible, to divert a larger portion of the stream to the Canadian Dominion—the Greater Britain—and to convince you, if we can, that you have as great an interest in turning it as we have. (Hear, hear.) Permit me to state, in a few words, the reasons which have led me to have called the Greater Britain, I have no private interest to serve; if I had, I might be influenced by financial considerations, and like others who would be named who have written upon this subject, so far forget myself as to abuse those who I thought would despise my effort, and pander to the depraved tastes of the people I expected to be my best customers. But as I have invited you without cost or charge to yourselves, you will know I am not governed by mercenary motives. It would be very reasonable for you to ask, what does the speaker intend to point to as the Greater Britain? In this connection, then, permit me to say, the thought has often occurred to me, that if this little island of yours which might be set down in some of the great lakes of Canada almost without impeding the navigation, has assumed such a preponderance in the world, I don't think I should be far wrong were I to call it the centre of commerce, the centre of wealth, the centre of manufacturing interests, the centre of a moral and religious greatness, around and towards which the free and enlightened Christianity of the world seem to be gravitating. It is that that for centuries you have retained the empire of the sea without a successful rival? It might be difficult to answer those questions; and yet I think one great contributing interest has been your colonies.

COLONIES.
I would not stop for a moment to discuss that penny wise and pound foolish proposition that talks of the expense of the colonies to the mother country. (Cheers.) The most superficial observer must know that where England has spent one penny on her colonies she has reaped ten times as much as her people assist in expanding them, must she reap the same result. (Cheers.) Let us suppose England deeded of her colonies—wrapped up within the limits of her island, you would reduce the requirements of simply protecting your own shores, and your army to the mere citizen soldiers to watch your internal interests—think you your prestige would be what it is now? Think you your political influence would be what it is today? Think you your moral weight in the world's councils would be what we find it to be? With such a change would come a narrowing down of those great questions that give mental vigor and increased scope to the national character. The nation would be contracted, the national energy checked. Those instincts that feel a thrill of gratified ambition, as you contemplate a country upon whose flag the sun never sets, would be your ally, and if ever such a time should come—which as a Canadian I trust from the bottom of my heart it never will—your glory will have departed, your work will be done, and like the great empires that have preceded you, your record would be left alone to be read and studied by the nations that are yet to come. (Cheers.) We will admit that if, unfortunately for the world, England should descend from such a position as her present eminence to one of comparative isolation, she would point back to a record such as no other people could point to. She would have left the world such a legacy as no other people ever left. That you have worked out a system of government combining the elements of liberty and protection more perfectly than any other people ancient or modern, we think is beyond dispute—a government that gives as much liberty to the subject as the most republican could desire, and shields him with a protection republican institutions never knew; that you have sown the germ of liberal ideas in almost every country in the world; that you have planted and fostered into national greatness some of the most powerful peoples of our times—in a word, that you have erected upon every quarter of the globe the splendid superstructure of an elevated freedom we admit it all, and such an array of them, instead of seeing you reduced to a mere cipher in the world's great drama, we, your colonists, wish you a still greater destiny, do we wrong you? I believe I should speak the sentiments of every true Canadian when I say—we wish to see you retain your exalted position at the head of this magnificent array, guiding and directing, sustaining and strengthening, the great principles you have planted. And

let me tell you that no hearts will beat with more emotion, none will swell with more honest pride than ours, to see the land that we love to honor, far, far in the van of civilization, and the world wandering behind. (Cheers.)

ENGLISH CAPITAL IN CANADA.
But to accomplish this, England and her colonies must feel and act under a sense that their interests are identical. Not that there would suggest a manifestation of that profound spirit of selfishness that has ever characterized the American people and government in their dealings with both England and Canada, but a defined sense that when the circumstances are about equal you will deal with your friends and countrymen rather than put yourselves in the power of people who will take every advantage of circumstances for purposes of extortion. (Hear, hear.) I read some time ago in one of your Liverpool papers the report of a speech made by a member of the Chamber of Commerce of Liverpool, before the Chamber of Commerce of New Orleans, and, if my memory serves me aright, the speaker said: Only show England that life and property will be protected, and you can get any money you want to develop the resources of this great State of Louisiana. It may be that your immediate wants would be best supplied by investing your money there, but I believe your ultimate interests would be best served by investing your capital to build up, develop and consolidate the vast country that stretches from Cape Sable to Vancouver Island. We have the primary conditions that gentleman asked. Life and property are both secure in our country, and it is your own country. Invest your capital in extending the railways and developing the vast resources of the Dominion of Canada, and you will be no longer a subject of speculation, and no talk of consequential damages. (Hear, hear.) As to the practice of making a scapegoat of Canada, and writing long editorials about cutting off the colonies, pardon me for saying that I have seen articles in some of the leading papers of England upon Canada which any man of ordinary intelligence should have been ashamed of. I cannot understand the patriotism that will falsely belittle one's own country and write up foreign ones. It is like cotton bales, ready to be passed over to the highest bidder. But I will say this, that so far as I have observed the press of Liverpool, it has been an honorable exception. (Cheers.)

CANADIAN APPRECIATION OF ENGLAND.
Pardon this digression, and I will return to my subject by remarking that we in Canada, think that we understand and appreciate you better than you understand and appreciate us. We are willing to admit to you all the greatness you yourselves would feel entitled to; we admit the high and impartial tone of your administration; we admit the high and superior character of your political institutions for the best purposes of legislation; we admit the refinement of your social life, the high status of your civilization and religion; we admit that in literature, other sciences and the arts you have history pregnant with illustrious memories. But you also admit you have the lingering relics of some old institutions you are trying to root out, and it will be better for the great mass of the people when they are gone. (Cheers.) Then what have we in Canada? We have no antiquated rubbish to clear out of the way.

CANADA'S START.
Our path is clear, and we don't shrink from the responsibility of saying that we stand under such auspices as no other people are. We have no faults to find; we have all our best, and we reject what you want to get rid of. Our administration of justice is yours; our entire being is permeated with the high and ennobling elements of that civilization that pervades yours. (Cheers.) We have four millions of people—standing upon the threshold of national greatness, inheriting the best political institutions the world has ever known, and unsurpassed in our ability to use them. With the history of the world for four thousand years—its great achievements and great mistakes laid before us, England with her sagacious and popular upward—her excellences and defects standing out to guide us at the outset, we start from the most advanced point of human history—from the outposts of civilization.

CANADA'S MATERIAL ADVANTAGES.
Couple this with a country possessing a fine climate; arable land without limit; forests almost unbounded; mineral wealth inexhaustible; and the world's great fisheries at our doors. With such a start; such lights to guide; such resources to develop; going side by side and hand-in-hand with our illustrious parent, and a parent's influence pledged to help us to our destiny, I question whether, in real fact or splendid imagination, the records of the world can produce a parallel. (Loud cheers.)

The next six pages contain a description of the character, soil and institutions of Canada. Then Mr. Potts proceeds:

CANADA'S LOYALTY.
In laying before you the claims of a country like this, as an integral portion of your own empire which offers you superior advantages to any other, should I be doing wrong if for a few moments I touched more particularly upon the question of loyalty? We know there was a time when such sentiments were dear to every true Briton; but there is a sentiment abroad now—a-days, and I do not say it is wrong one, that loyalty should go

where a man can make most money and live the cheapest. If that is your loyalty, and you will only study it, I would be willing to leave the question with you. Now, if you do not, Canada make up your mind to move, Canada would be sure of you; but, after all, I would pity the people who had no higher sentiment—they would not long be a nation. It might be that my opinions of loyalty would differ from yours. I have an idea that there are two important features in loyalty, one lying at the base, the other coming more to the surface. In all organized societies, no matter how crude the organization, the which comes most to the surface. It is a loyalty to our common country, not written in forms, not found in libraries of jurisprudence, unapproached by acts of parliament—it is that living, ever existing tie of common brotherhood, that makes you feel, no matter where you are, that you are an Englishman. The politician who builds a wall between the government and the governed, and a loyalty to the highest representatives of such government is that which comes most to the surface. And if the high nobles and gentlemen of the people are truly and faithfully executed, they deserve that loyalty, more particularly if in the performance of such high functions they strengthen the cord and bind in firmer union the social compact. Pardon me if I digress a moment to remark, I question whether, in the world's long line of illustrious worthies, there is one who stands out in such bold relief as having accomplished her share of the compact of your own beloved Sovereign. (Cheers.) She may never have stepped beyond her sphere to tread the battle-field; she may never to all appearance have started the world with the splendid efforts of a mighty genius; but she has done more to unite the exiles of her empire, and bind the hearts of her people around one common centre, than any of her predecessors—and that I call pre-eminence. (Cheers.) Do you think that we in Canada are incapable of appreciating that majesty of merit that sits enthroned beneath the purple in your star-spangled flag? We feel that, contemplate her where you will, whether it be as the Queen Mother or the illustrious wearer of England's diadem, there is that womanly modesty of deportment, that quietude and virtue, that profound respect for pure and undefiled religion, which has breathed such a tone and spirit into the institutions of the country as shall ever shed a lustre around her name, glowing a wreath of imperishable glory around her. (Cheers.) She has been a faithful and devoted friend to the cause of the oppressed, and she has been a faithful and devoted friend to the cause of the oppressed. (Cheers.)

A COMMUNITY OF INTEREST IN EMIGRATION.
I have endeavored in my own humble way to study this question, and I am certain, if I could, where England's interests ceased and Canada's began; but, so far, I have not been able to solve the problem. I must confess I can see nothing in it but a community of interest. Take the question of emigration. In the last 25 years, the United States have taken 4,000,000 of your population, forming a nucleus, which is continually drawing upon you, but before a man can own any property in the United States he must discover his own country, and swear allegiance to the United States. He becomes a dead loss to you and a clear gain to them, because he becomes a producer of raw material of which you are the principal purchasers; and thus the profits made of your exports go to enrich a foreign power. (Hear, hear.) Every man who goes to Canada is retained in the empire, and the surplus profits of his labor go to enrich our common country. (Cheers.)

PROGRESS IN CANADA.
Then, commercially, how is it? I give you an idea of the rapid progress of Canada. I may say that in 1871, Canada's position in her commercial transactions with England, was in the eighth place. In the short space of one year, she stepped into the sixth place; in 1872 Canada now consumes of English manufactured goods, per capita, three times as much as the United States, four times as much as Germany, five times as much as France, and twenty times as much as British India; and you will see at a glance, that while your exports to the United States were in 1871 about \$20,000,000, that if Canada had the population, your exports there would be \$20,000,000. (Loud cheers.)

RAILWAY TO THE PACIFIC.
There is another matter that we think must be of great national advantage. One of the conditions upon which British Columbia entered the confederation was that a railway should be run through to the Pacific within ten years. This will be rapidly pushed forward; and the result will be to shorten the distance to your Indian possessions 1,500 miles less than Cape Horn, 3,500 less than the Isthmus of Panama, and from 2,000 to 3,000 less than the United States Pacific railway, with the additional advantage of bringing British goods entirely through British territory, and connecting you in one respect in an unbroken link with your possessions on the other side of the globe. The effects of this railway, entirely outside of its

commercial value, in strengthening and consolidating the empire, is beyond human apprehension. I believe it will exceed any most sanguine expectations. (Loud cheers.)

GREAT FUTURE.
Depend upon it, the time will come when the country from Cape Sable to Vancouver Island will be occupied by one race, the Anglo-Saxon race, the sons of this Anglo-Saxon race, bound to each other by a common trade, a common commerce, a common defence; knit by identity of feeling and interest in indissoluble bonds of relationship, developing the greatness of a country rich in its prospects, inexhaustible in its resources, rich in all the elements of physical and moral greatness. (Loud cheers.) With such a position in your own power to make, will you not be desirous of some of your writers, and by courting the reverse prepare yourselves for coming insignificance? It will take a great deal to persuade me that refinement has robbed you of your self-respect, and advancement in letters and manufactures has cut you out of your home; that the great heart of England has ceased to beat for aught beyond a contemptible isolation. (Loud cheers.) There have been times in your own history when English hearts beat high for the noblest and most patriotic cause; and now when you have it in your power, through the peaceful arts of commerce and manufactures, and keeping your surplus population within your own country, to consolidate as your right arm a power vaster than Alexander ever dreamed of, Caesar in his wildest rambles ever trod, shall it wake no echo in your British hearts? I don't believe you are dead to all noble aspirations; I believe that the time has rapidly come, when the obstructionists must leave the track, or be borne down by the advancing car of progress. I believe the time has come, or is rapidly coming, when England and her colonies will unite in a common strength, and begin anew the race of empire. (Hear, hear.) Think as you will, there is in the mind of every individual, rightly constituted, an aspiration for greatness to feel that he is a national power, with a horizon. (Cheers.) It enlarges the mind—it superinduces a grandeur of thought and feeling that prepares him for great actions and great sacrifices; and the combined efforts of minds thus imbued constitute a national power, true greatness. (Cheers.) Has it ever occurred to you that your system of colonization is in many respects different from any other system, ancient or modern? I don't know whether it is by accident or Providence, but you seem to have colonized more upon the principle of nature's laws. Nature did not constitute all the matter in the universe into one vast orb, and leave the rest a blank. It made it into orbs of different forms, different sizes, different positions, different centres. England has planted her colonies here and there in every part of the globe—to use a figure—revolving round her like a central sun, and reflecting back the light and influence of her noble institutions. We want a similar and strengthened, refined and consolidated, your colonies are like satellites revolving round their common centre, and the combined efforts of their influence, power, and greatness, shall make the condition and elevate the character of the human race. This, ladies and gentlemen, is my Greater Britain. (Loud cheers.)

THE IRREPRESSIBLE BRAKEMAN.
(Montreal Star.)
The story is being told that a Montreal suburban train was recently held up by a conductor, and that a brakeman from a freight train was given the job. He was warned, however, that the style of language considered indispensable on a freight train would not do for the passenger service. The conductor gallantly pulled the signal cord, but the engine driver took no notice. The lady much flustered, persisted in her efforts to get off. "You stay right there, ma'am," said the gallant conductor in his politest tones. "You stay right there. I'll make that blank son of a blank pull back if it takes half the week."

REMISSNESS OF THE LAW.
(Memphis Star.)
John Fox, Jr., author of Kentucky mountaineer stories, and a Blue Grass man himself, was talking about the present reign of lawlessness in the mountains of the State. "I remember," he said, "I lectured a man in a town where I lectured one time only, who shot a man in cold blood from behind a fence, and the authorities didn't do anything with him. 'That's the trouble down there,' responded an indignant listener. 'The authorities seem to wink at that kind of killing. Did they know all that of course, but that didn't seem to

"CLEANED AND RESTORED."
(London Father.)
There is a certain lady who is addicted very strongly to the art of making-up. What she does exactly is a mystery to all but herself and her maid, but the effect is precisely as if she had a thick coat of enamel or lacquer all over her face. A good deal of discussion has ensued as to whether this is renewed every day after ablutions. On this point a dear friend of hers observed, "I don't know. Depend on it when she wants to wash she goes to some place where they clean old pictures."

KNOW WHAT IT WAS.
(Brooklyn Eagle.)
John Barry, the son-in-law and successor of "Billy" Florence, who for many years kept the roadhouse at the southern terminus of Macomb's Dam Bridge, was called upon the other day to testify in relation to a contract wherein the question involved was the number of cubic yards handled in some way in the vicinity. Upon the stand he seemed to know very little about the matter, and his idea of a cubic yard was so very vague that it was suspected he hardly comprehended the term. In order to facilitate his comprehension the judge said: "Now, look here, witness. Assume this inkstand to be three feet across the top this way, and three feet this way, and three feet in height, what should you call it?" "Johnny puzzled a while, and then replied: "I should call it a very large inkstand."

DEPARTED VICTORIOUS.
(Chicago Herald.)
No sooner had Tufford Knutt made his appearance at the kitchen door than the mistress of the house opened out on him. "I think it's a shame," she said, "that a lady, good for nothing, greedy, dirty, shiftless vagabond like you is allowed to run the streets and disturb people that have to work for their living, when you know you don't get anything to do if you would only ask for it, but you don't want to work, and it's a waste of good victuals to give it to fellows like you, who—" "But, ma'am," he broke in, "let me say—"



Pandora Range

Entirely New

Has been under construction for more than a year—six months were spent in testing and perfecting the range before it was offered for sale.

Is built on entirely new and modern principles from entirely new designs—no old patterns were used to hamper the good working qualities of the new features.

Possesses labor and fuel-saving devices which are entirely new—triple, triangular grates, enameled steel reservoir and special flue construction, are not used in any other make of range.

The fire-box, hot-air flues, body and oven linings, dampers, etc., are improved over old styles and all combine to make a perfect baking oven.

Bold, rich carving extra highly-polished nickeling, heavy leg base and sheet-steel warming closet give the "Pandora" a rich, elegant appearance not seen in old style ranges.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free to any address.

McClary's

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

Well, I don't see why they didn't punish the mother.
"They weren't altogether to blame," said Mr. Fox rather apologetically. "They must have been," contended the listener, still indignant. "No," replied Mr. Fox, "they were not. You see, the other day I was caught the assassin of a man who had shot him dead in the street. The grand jury didn't think it worth while to bother with the mother."

A SOLEMN TRUTH.
(New York Times.)
In one of Mr. Chase's chases a painting was a young chap who could not paint pictures much better than he could save money, and the allowance given to him by his father was very often gone before he saw it. One day Mr. C. was talking of the class on the subject of perspective. This particular student did not appear to get the idea very clearly. To make it plain Mr. C. went back to the rudiments to get a good start. "You understand," he said, "that the further you get away from any object the smaller it appears?" "The young fellow shook his head." "No," he replied doubtfully, "I'm not so sure about that."

TOOK IT LITERALLY.
(Philadelphia Ledger.)
A teacher in one of the schools near Philadelphia had one day been so disturbed by the buzzing of lips and shuffling feet of the children that she had taken to her room. Finally she said—"Children, I cannot stand so much noise. Please be quiet for a little while, at least. Let me see if you can't be so still that you could hear me."

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

TORONTO EXHIBITION

Only One Night ON THE ROAD When Travelling Via SAINT JOHN AND THE G. P. R.

Single Fare From ST. JOHN, N. B. \$20.55

Low Rates \$16.50

Monday, September 7th, 1903

One Fare For Round Trip Between all Stations September 5th, 6th and 7th Good to Return September 8th, 1903

C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A. C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Cordelia—"I am always worried when I am by new clothes."
Cordelia—"Why?"
Cordelia—"Oh, I can't decide whether to look stylish and be uncomfortable or to be comfortable and look a fright."

Young ladies in Russia are not at all averse to long engagements, and use all sorts of artifices to stave off the wedding-day as long as possible; while in Siam, where old marriages are common as all girls marry, the recognised length of an engagement is one month. If an engaged man in the Argentine Republic dabbles beyond a reasonable time in leading his fiancée to the altar, the republic should fall to marry her if taxed until he reaches the age of eighty. In no country in the world are courtships so abnormally long as in Bohemia, where engagements are commonly last from fifteen to twenty years; in fact, there recently died the age of ninety-nine an old man who had been courted for seventy years and who was married on his death-bed.

Ladies and Children's Fashionable Clothing For Fall and Winter.



LADIES' COATS—Best Irish Frieze, grey and black, with beaver cloth trimmings, silk lined, \$10.00 to \$16.50.



LADIES' BLACK BEAVER COATS, silk trimmings and silk velvet collar, \$6.50 to \$17.00.



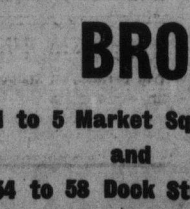
CHILDREN'S FASHIONABLE COATS—Blue, black and grey frieze, age 7 to 12, \$4.50 to \$7.50.



LADIES' GREY BEAVER COATS—Best trimmings, \$7.50 to \$10.50.



LADIES' FASHIONABLE SKIRTS—For fall and winter, \$2.25 to \$7.50.



WILCOX BROS., 1 to 5 Market Square and 54 to 58 Dock Street.

Sermon.

Dr. B. P. Raymond on the New Revelation.

In the Central Congregational church, Brooklyn, the preacher Sunday morning was the Rev. Dr. Bradford Paul Raymond, president of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. His subject was "The New Revelation: or, the Power of the Gospel." The text was chosen from Galatians 1, 15-17: "But when it pleased God, who separated me from my mother's womb, and called me by His grace, to reveal His Son in me, that I might preach Him among the heathen; immediately I conferred not with flesh and blood; neither went I up to Jerusalem to them which were apostles before me; but I went into Arabia, and returned again unto Damascus."

Dr. Raymond said that it was not known just how familiar Paul was with the facts of the Lord's life as recorded in the four gospels. He stood no nearer the great actors in the drama than he was made a persecutor, was present at the stoning of Stephen, gave his wrathful consent to it, and did other things which showed that there was a good deal of the red Indian in him, but whether he knew much or little of the Lord's life, it was known that he did not rely upon the accounts of it, but learned it from experience and from Christ Himself. Paul says that he did not go up to Jerusalem to learn of those who were apostles before him, but after his great experience at Damascus he retired into Arabia. It was looked upon as a curious question, Dr. Raymond said, why Paul went to Arabia, and of his life here very little was known, but to follow his account of his meeting with the Lord at Damascus, where he heard the voice, a voice in Hebrew, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" it could be understood why, after he had taken the oath of allegiance to Christ, acknowledged His power, and had enthroned Him as Lord, he went to Arabia.

Dr. Raymond illustrated the thought that Paul went to Arabia to brood over the new revelation which had come to him, and to prepare himself to give it to the world. Benjamin Franklin was a man sent of God. He was a statesman, philosopher, philanthropist and scientist, and he it was that first discovered the electrical current to man's use, bringing an external fact to the human mind, and the human mind brooding over it evolved its use to man, and through the Brewsters, Faraday and Edison brooding over it the horse had been taken from the street car, the stage coach had given way to the railroad, and electricity was a messenger from continent to continent. The thought of the sermon was that the external facts of God's revelation to Paul were brooded over in his mind, and Paul went forth into the world to make for this revelation a place. From a persecutor at Damascus, the manifestation of a great light, the hearing of a voice, the surrender of Paul wholly unto Christ made a new perspective in history.

"This new revelation," said Dr. Raymond, "this new spirit, may be born into every man, woman and child, and without this new spirit the new revelation is without its full force. Paul might be called a prophet of those of Isaiah and the others, but he regarded the old prophecy of no significance."

John Brown's Body.

The question of the authorship of the famous song "John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the ground," has been mooted much of late in the newspapers. The authorship of the song is currently attributed to some unknown citizen of the United States, presumably because the subject of the song was a noted American. New Brunswickers will be pleased to learn that the author of the famous song, which is still popular in many parts of the United States, is C. C. Carlyle of Coal Branch, Kent County. Writing not long ago to the New York Herald, Mr. Carlyle said:

"I am a Canadian. Early in life I began to rhyme. One Sunday all the family had gone to church, eight miles distant. I went to get dinner for them and have it ready on their return. Seating myself at the window I was soon deep in the spirit of John Brown, and as I read on and on I became more filled with admiration for one who seemed to me at once a saint, a hero, and a prophet. "A young friend came in with a letter he had from my brother. Placing it on the table we both read it. He wrote: 'The boys want you to make a song for them.' "I was full to overflowing with the worship of John Brown, so the song I wrote was the message conveyed to my mind from that stern, still face I saw in my fancy in the coffin beneath the gallows in Old Virginia. The following are the words and the only words I wrote. The hallicuh chorus was not my work:

"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the ground, And the slaves think that freedom has received a mortal wound— But the day of fate is coming— Don't you hear the dreadful sound? As his soul goes marching on! He is coming! He is coming with the glorious jubilee! He is coming! He is coming, for to set the negroes free! He is coming with a message, and it is for you and me, As his soul goes marching on! He captured Harper's Ferry with his men so tried and true, He frightened old Virgin till she trembled through and through, They hanged him on the gallows, the cruel, coward crew, But his soul goes marching on! "Only this and nothing more."

"Years passed. My brother had written home: 'The boys like the song and are going to put a ball to it.' The war was long over when one day I saw in an American song book the words of this song. I at once recognized it. The John Brown, to whom the above song relates, was the leader of the Harper's Ferry insurrection (1859), designed to incite the slaves of the

unless it revealed the worth of the new life. The revelation which is the inner matter, then, becomes the force, bringing men out of what they are into what they ought to be. If the apostle goes into Arabia, he does so for the purpose of applying this new revelation to the Old Testament and to have the Messianic movements adjusted to the new life."

The preacher spoke of the Old Testament requirement as to tithes, circumcision and obedience to the law, the people looking for a scenic coming of the kingdom of God, and said that none of this revealed the coming of God's kingdom according to the new standard of value, but through love, and joy, and peace, long suffering, meekness and faith. By the new standard Paul escaped the dominance of all old laws and gave a new meaning to the coming of God and the revelation of Christ in him. This new standard of value through Christ's gospel gave a new force to the relations of husband and wife, children and parents, master and slave, in business life, everywhere, for only through it is the kingdom of God to come. "Our age," said Dr. Raymond, "needs very much to be made sensitive to this new standard of value. Revelators always have a hard time. The bearer of a revelation is pretty sure to have a hard time, but when the revelation is known and understood the bearer of it is welcomed and blessed."

"It is a great gain to get it acknowledged that Jesus Christ stands for an ideal order. It would be the cure of all industrial discontent. There should be a higher regard for man. A higher regard for man would be a quickening spirit in representing the great for gain. Regard for man was the spring of the Reformation, the Puritan movement, the Revolution, when we demanded our right to be a nation; it was the quickening spirit in 1861 to 1865, and with all of it Jesus Christ had much to do. Jesus Christ stands for an ideal order, not an external form. The world shies at the idea of God's revelation, in our age and time, of Jesus Christ in men, but this is the gospel order."

Dr. Raymond went on to say in his sermon, which was a strong one, and of which is here given only the briefest substantial summary, that there had been vicious dominance in every age, and there was in this age, but the gospel of Christ would cure it. It was believed quite widely that the Jews were to go back to Jerusalem and in this way would the kingdom come, but if any one who heard him owned real estate in Jerusalem on this basis he would advise them to sell out, as the kingdom was to come in a spiritual way, not in a material way. He said the ideals of the gospel have not had a fair show, but the time would come when they would prevail. The new revelation must be applied to this age, and it would not be a Christian age until it was done. "It is no easy task," he said, "for men to apply the gospel to this age, but Christ did not assume an easy task when He came to save this old world from sin. Man must not be treated as a means to an end. Man is more than the means. We must apply the gospel order, God's order, and we must first of all recognize that we solve all the great problems of our time and no other agency can."

Southern States to rebellion. In October of 1857, at the head of 17 white men and 5 blacks, he commenced active hostilities by a descent upon Harper's Ferry, a town of some 5,000 inhabitants, at the conference of Potomac and Shenandoah, and possessed of an arsenal containing from 100,000 to 200,000 stand of arms. The arsenal was easily captured, and 40 or 50 of the principal inhabitants were made prisoners; but instead of retreating to the mountains, as he had intended, as his original design had been, Brown lingered in the town until evening, by which time 1,500 militiamen had arrived. He was captured, tried for treason, and hanged.

HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

The ancient ceremony of weighing the Maharajah of Travancore with gold was performed with great pomp in that city recently. His majesty being a devout Hindu and a great stickler for the rites of his religion. Months before the ceremony his government bought a great quantity of pure gold, the greater part of which was converted into coin. After presenting an elephant to the shrine the Maharajah entered the temple and mounted one of the scales, his sword and shield being laid in his lap. In the other scale the newly-struck coins were put in by the first and second princes until the Maharajah rose in the air, the priests chanting Vedic hymns. In addition to this the band played and the guns fired. Afterwards the coin used was distributed among about 15,000 Brahmans.

GERMAN WEDDING COSTUMES.

Germany has a pay wedding at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her in which each person entering deposits a jewel, a silver spoon, or a piece of money. In some parts of Germany the rub is that the expenses of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats or drinks. The price paid for viands and drinks are high, and the young couple often make a handsome profit out of their wedding, realizing a sum quite sufficient to start them nicely in life. Sometimes as many as three hundred guests are present at such weddings. The Polish way—to be seen at their weddings—of getting the bride a "dot" is very similar to that of the Germans.

COFFEE FOR THE INEBRIATE.

A traveller has made the observation that coffee-drinking people are very seldom given to drunkenness. In Brazil, for instance, where coffee is grown extensively and all the inhabitants drink it many times a day, intoxication is rarely seen. The effect is not only noticeable among the natives, but the foreigner who settles there, though possessed of ever such a passion for strong drink, gradually loses his liking for alcohol as he acquires the coffee-drinking habit of the Brazilian.

The Poet's Corner.

GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

(The Fall Mail Gazette). Earth has doffed the bridal raiment which her virgin form arrayed, Fairer far the graceful mother than the shy and trembling maid; As the iris to the bluebell, as the heather to the ling, As the sunshine to the twilight, so is summer to the spring.

Golden on her golden bosom is the waving of the corn, Bright and flaming red the poppies that her comely waist adorn, And she weaves the thousand emerald tints that play among her trees, In the brilliance of the banner she is fluttering to the breeze.

There's a honeysuckle garland bound about her shapely head, Sending down its scented tendrils with her neck and breast to wed, And the roses and carnations in her tangled tresses meet. As they wind about her body on their way to kiss her feet.

Now she knows no thought of sorrow, and her comely waist adorn, As a breath of fragrant perfume in a rustling field of rye, And she laughs through every moment of her sun-bespangled day, Where her streamlets chase the pebbles and her silver fountains play.

IT HAPPENS SO.

She was matter of fact and commonplace, A slim little brown eyed thing; She had neither beauty nor wit nor grace,

She couldn't recite nor sing Nor do anything much, except knit lace, With a sailor hat tipped over her face.

She had never learned how to row or swim, And it bored her, she said, to dance, And if any one asked her to walk with him

She lifted her tranquil glance And said a little decided nay In the most indifferent sort of way.

Yet of all the maids in that big hotel Who flirted and prinked and posed She found a stylish and wealthy swell Who promptly to her proposed And married her promptly because (that's what)

She didn't care whether he did—or not! —Town Topics.

ICHTHYOLOGICAL.

"What is it, Father, when young buds burst And the Sun drips gold in Madison Square— When the subtle 'Rickey' is mentioned

And the sparrow carries his tail in air— When the sparrow-Cop is a-strutting, too, And nurse-maids are blushing all about—

I can't make out what it is—can you?" "You bet that I can, my Son—It's Trout!"

"What is it, Father, when blinds are drawn And the Amen Corner is darkly cool; When the sod shows brown on the close-cropped lawn,

And the mercury sleeps up-stairs as a rule— When folks and horses and dogs fall down And the pavement shines like a looking-glass—

Can you tell why most of your friends leave town?" "You bet that I can, my Son—It's Bass!"

"What is it, Father, when Ma's away And writes how cool it is at the coast— What can it be that makes you stay

Here, where a body is like to roast— What brings those fat old men with 'mum' Who stay till the dawn is about cool— Can you tell?" "You bet that I can, my Son— It's suckers and lobsters, as a rule!"

"What is it, Father, that makes you hum Old rag-time airs that I used to know— Just after the messenger boy has come,

And you've groaned and said you would 'have to go'?" Can you tell?" "You bet that I can, my Son, That's good-fish—sure!—and it's up to me.

Here's a five-spot—to-morrow you have your fun— And—be wise when you write to your Mother—see?" —Edwin Sandys, in Field and Stream.

THE BRONCHO OF THE SEAS. Luff an' reef, my bloomin' lan'man, Here's a shot across your bows, Whilst I stan' an' telle ye civil O' the properest thing in scows.

Ye may jaw, ye loony lubber, 'Bout your bronze yachts trig an' tight, An' your little tom-fool raters As what gives a chump delight.

But heave to, my poor lan'lubber! It's God truth, 'twixt you and me, Ye knows nothin' 'bout vessels, An' still less about the sea.

Take your very stiffest sea-bots That blue water ever finned, They ain't in it with a dory In a living gal of wind;

An' the gamest, narviest hosses That is raised upon the land Can't compare with otmated dories Full o' mettle, marse, an' sand.

Honest, when it comes to business, An' the combers 'round ye flow, There ain't nothin' like a dory, 'Ridin' out a 'tarnal blow.

If so be ye pulls to wind'ard With a blizzard 'gin your back, An' a hundred thousan' hell dogs 'Prothin' growlin' in your track.

It's the devilish, duckin' dory Burled in the flying foam As what fills a man with ginger, An' what makes him feel to home.

So the properest bot, you lubber— If ye're pleased, or if ye ain't— Is the one that saves a sinner From becomin' of a saint.

An' I 'lows the ablest critter In a screechin', sleavin' bressie Is the bounsin', buckin' dory, Tricky bronco of the sea!

—William Hale, in Outing.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. HAS BEEN IN USE FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS. CURES DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, ETC. FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS. A LITTLE GIRL ALMOST DEAD. Morrisburg, Ont., Feb. 12th, 1901. Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Dear Sirs,—My little girl was almost dead with summer complaint. I tried numerous remedies for her, but they did no good. A friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so I procured a bottle, and by the time she had taken three doses it began to help her and two bottles effected a complete cure. I owe her life to your excellent remedy. Mrs. EMERSON BARKLEY.

INTEREST IS INCREASING IN OUR Great Removal Sale! All Odd Lots Must Go, and LITTLE PRICES Does the Business. E. O. PARSONS, 93--95 Ludlow Street, West End. REVIVING THE CURFEW. The people of Antrim have hailed with delight the decision of the town commissioners to revive the ancient custom of ringing the curfew nightly. At Antrim, as at a great many other towns in Ulster, the curfew was in former generations rung regularly; but the practice, like that associated with the Maypole, has gradually died out until now the places where it still lingers are few and far between. The action of the commissioners is based on purely sentimental grounds. They have simply revived an old custom because the people like to hear the bell and are willing to pay for the privilege, as is indicated by the fact that a sum of money to pay all expenses has been handed over to the vestry of the parish church. AGE OF CATS. Herr Pohl, president of the German Society for the Protection of Cats, has just published the results of his investigation in regard to the age which it is possible for these animals to attain. Cats, he says, are like human beings in one respect. The more peaceful and better regulated their life is, the longer they are likely to live. As a proof, he points out that a favorite cat in the Royal Castle of Nymphenburg has lived to be forty-two years old, and consequently may fairly claim to be considered the dean of cats in Germany. PROFITABLE MOTOR TRACTION. A London miller, who has been a keeper of forty horses for some years, recently adopted motor traction. He has now found that one five-ton motor wagon practically replaces ten horses and five vans, and that for a yearly charge of £200 for the mechanically-propelled wagon, which includes interest on capital, depreciation, fuel, driver's wages, oil, repairs, and insurance, the same work is done which previously cost him between £1,100 and £1,800. AT WAR WITHOUT KNOWING IT. There is a European state which has been at war over thirty-six years without knowing it. This is Liechtenstein. In 1866, at the outbreak of the war between Prussia and Austria, the Prince of Liechtenstein declared for Austria. When peace was made his principality was forgotten. It had made war and never signed the peace. Consequently, according to all precedent, it is still in a state of war. CHEMICAL CURIOSITIES. Certain substances which are deadly in their effects upon men can be taken by the brute creation with impunity. Horses can take large doses of antimony, dogs of mercury, goats of fo-bacco, mice of hemlock, and rabbits of belladonna, without injury. On the other hand dogs and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of chloroform than man, and are much sooner killed by it. Chronic Constipation surely cured of money back. LAXA-CARA TABLETS never fail. Small, chocolate coated, easy to take. Price, 25 cents. At drug-stores.

DYKEMAN'S

A Big Sale of Cotton Waistings at 10c. per Yard.

A lot of fine, early fine waistings in cotton, with a flannel finish, are being shown in one of our show windows, and are attracting a lot of attention. The patterns are so neat and distinct, colorings so clear that they are easily mistaken for the 60c. flannels, 2,000 yards to be sold at this extraordinary price, 10c. per yard.

'Gros Romans.'

A satin finish French waist material—the best for Fall Waists that we know of. These materials have a rich finish, they will wash well, wear well and have a splendid appearance.

Ladies' Wrappers! 79c. Each.

This is a rare happening. It is not every day that you can buy \$1.25 Wrappers for this price. They are made from fine materials, have a bounce on skirt, body lined, collars and cuffs, are trimmed with frills, perfect fittings. Sizes from 34 to 44. See these wrappers in one of our show windows.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

WOOD.

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

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

A CHANGE TO SAMPLE.
A 1,400 lb. load Scotch Anthracite Hazel Nut, smokeless, \$2.80, delivered.
1,400 lb. Scotch Nut, smokeless, \$4.35 delivered, cash with order.

IF YOU WILL LET US KNOW how much American Hard Coal you want, we will quote you a very low rate now for cash. Don't wait till the big rush comes.

Gibson & Co., Charlotte & Smythe Sts.

DRY HARD WOOD,

\$2.00 Per Load, Delivered.

Cash with order.
Dry KINDLING ready for use.

J.S. FROST, 53 Smythe St.

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

Sausages

Fresh Every Day.

S. Z. DICKSON COUNTRY MARKET.

FREE OF DEBT.

Riverside Church, Built Only a Year Ago, is Clear of Encumbrances.

It is expected that a thanksgiving service will be held tomorrow at the little chapel of St. James the Less, at Riverside. This is because the building will be free of debt. Last year, a little before this time, the church was formally opened. Rev. Lindsay Parker preaching the first sermon. The debt was then \$150 or so, and all the collections at Sunday services have since been used to pay it off. This, with the proceeds of the recent Chale concert and entertainment, have been sufficient to set the church free. Tomorrow's contributions will be applied to the improvement of the grounds about the building.

FAREWELL SERVICES.

Evangelist B. Beatty will conduct farewell services at the People's Mission, Waterloo street tomorrow (Sunday) as follows: Sunday school and Bible class 11 a. m.; praise service at 3 p. m.; farewell sermon at 7 p. m.

When buying tomatoes, ask your grocer for Randall Box Tomatoes, the only perfect tomato on the market. J. F. Estabrook & Son, wholesale agents.

Fruit and Produce

New Lemons, Rudi Oranges, Tomatoes, W. Melons, Onions, Squash, Bananas, Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, grapes, etc., arriving daily. Auction room in connection. Sales Saturday nights.

F. E. LAW,
14 Charlotte Street.

TODAY, THE LAST HALF-HOLIDAY.

Opinion of Season's Success Not Unanimous.

Clocks are Pleased, But Some Merchants Klek and Won't Go Into It Next Year.

Today is the last general half holiday of the season, for although clocks will continue to close on Saturday afternoon, the agreement made at the first of July called for the holiday only until the end of August. After this fully five hundred clerks, who have thoroughly enjoyed the freedom granted them, will return to work and the stores will be open as usual on Saturday.

From the standpoint of the employees the half holiday movement has been in every way a success. Not only has the holiday proved enjoyable, but strangely enough, the weather on every Saturday has been all that could be desired. On only one day was it at all otherwise than fair, and on this day it was not sufficiently disagreeable to interfere with any outings.

The attractions have been numerous and varied, and although the baseball season came to an abrupt end, the pleasure seekers had no difficulty in finding other amusement. All excursions have been well patronized, and the season as a whole has been easily the most enjoyable since the holiday movement was first started.

But on the side of the employers the same unanimity of opinion does not prevail. While the majority of merchants feel that the test proved a success, there are a few who regretted having gone into the movement, but who, having signed the agreement, of course would not break it. Some of these claim that their trade has been injured by the closing of their stores, and are firmly fixed in their resolve, not to again enter into such a compact. In certain lines of business it may be that the trade is injured by the Saturday closing, but most houses have not noticed any loss of trade. Although this is true, it seems hardly probable that the Saturday holiday will be agreed to next year by as many merchants as have entered into it during the present season.

Instead of this, it is altogether probable that a day other than Saturday will be chosen for the half holiday and that the employers themselves will control the movement. There has been some talk of Monday being selected and this may eventually come about.

In the matter of the employers controlling it, the suggestion is that merchants in each line of business shall meet and discuss the question among themselves, allowing each clerk the privilege of a hearing. This will do away with the present method of having the holiday arrangements made by the clerks themselves.

But whatever may come about the clerks have enjoyed the holidays during the past two months and are not looking ahead for trouble.

MORE WORK FOR GIRLS.

T. McAvity & Sons Will Employ Many on Brass Work in Their Foundry.

Among the occupations supposed to be open to young women and girls in this community work in brass and iron foundries has not been included. But it is expected that when T. McAvity & Sons have completed some preparations that are now in progress they will have employment for about a score of quick fingered girls, in one of their rooms. They will be engaged on some small light castings. This particular branch of the work is not considered a trade in the sense that it requires an apprenticeship, but of course those employed in it gain in proficiency and speed. Some work of this kind is now done by boys, but they naturally desire to advance to more difficult and remunerative employment.

Girls are engaged at the latter work in many large establishments in the United States and it is expected that an experienced woman will be placed in charge of the room when the arrangements are completed.

The Messrs. McAvity will fit up this part of the establishment with separate entrance and with all the comforts and conveniences possible.

Charcoal at Gibson & Co.'s and at grocers.

Miss Nellie Brokenshire, of Halifax, who has been spending her vacation with Miss Emma Gray, at Pleasant Point, returned to her home yesterday.

PERSONALS.

After spending two months in New Brunswick Bay, David Russell returns next week to his gastronomy in London, England. He will preach at Leinster street Baptist church on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Van Ness Behrens of San Francisco are at the Royal and will be here for two or three weeks. Mrs. Behrens, formerly Miss Alice Lloyd, daughter of the late John Lloyd, has been cordially welcomed by many friends of her youth.

Alfred Trueman of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of Dr. Gray of Fairville. Rev. J. H. Campbell of Dorchester arrived in the city last evening.

Miss Amy Adams of Toronto is visiting in the city.

J. B. Mills of the Bank of Montreal in this city, who has been suffering for the last two weeks from a severe attack of pneumonia is much improved and is considered out of danger.

Miss Miriam Chandler of Moncton is visiting in the city. Mr. W. Sherwood of the auditor general's office, Ottawa, are in the city visiting friends.

Wilfrid Taylor and Mrs. Taylor of Sangerville, Me., are visiting J. M. Taylor of this city.

Miss Rebecca Thumth of Gilbert's Lane left yesterday to visit Mrs. Harris of Fredericton.

Rev. Charles H. Coffin of Sheffield, Mass., who arrived on the American boat yesterday on route to Woodstock to take charge of the A. M. E. church there, will speak at St. Phillip's church this evening.

Col. W. L. Dickinson of Springfield, Mass., who has been spending a few days in the city, leaves today on two weeks' cruise at Sydney and Glace Bay.

Police Sergeant J. Ross leaves on his vacation Saturday. Mr. Ross, accompanied by his wife, will take the Toronto exhibition, stopping off at Montreal for a few days on the way.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smithson of Ottawa are at No. 24 Wellington row, and will remain in the city for several days. They have been spending some time in Digby and came across the bay on Thursday evening.

Norman Mackay, brother of W. Malcolm Mackay, arrived by the Calvin Ausa yesterday, and is at the Royal. Mr. Mackay reached Boston from Liverpool a few days ago.

Judson Smith, who left St. John to reside in Roxbury, Mass., about eight years ago, is the guest of his brother-in-law, Arthur W. Sharp.

Miss Julia Elliott leaves tonight to visit her sisters, Mrs. Stammers at Salisbury and Mrs. Hudson at Glace Bay.

Mrs. Augusta Lewis of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting the Messrs. Reynolds, Union street.

H. A. Hanscom and N. B. Byrne, president and secretary of the H. A. Hanscom company of contractors, Boston, accompanied by G. H. Benjamin of Boston, arrived in the city today and left for Sackville at noon. The party intend going to Springhill, N. S.

Mrs. J. Leonard Macgregor will be at home on Monday, Aug. 31st, at 47 Sydney street.

Miss Marion Alligree, of St. John, is visiting relatives in Knowlesville.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens, of Somerville, have come to St. John to spend a few weeks with their son Wesley.

Miss Ida King Tarbox will sing at the evening service of German Street Baptist church on Sunday. As Miss Tarbox is about leaving the city her many friends will be glad of this opportunity of hearing her.

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NOVEL CASE IN POLICE COURT.

Many Intricate Points of Law Involved.

Supreme Court May Decide Case of John Martin For Inducing Deserter.

The case against John Martin, the well known sailors' boarding house keeper, in which the police court has attracted a good deal of attention among the legal fraternity, because of the points involved, some of them being constitutional, Martin is charged on two informations with inducing a deserter to desert from the Danish S. S. Nordenskiold, the other, for harboring deserters, knowing them or having reason to believe them to be deserters. Part II of the Imperial Merchant Shipping Act of 1894 applies to all British ships whether registered at home or in the colonies and contains some provisions specially applicable to foreign ships.

Martin's counsel contends that though the deserter in question might be a Canadian, yet the Imperial Merchant Shipping Act, by section 238 of the Merchant Shipping Act, is ultra vires of the dominion parliament. Section 238 just quoted, provides that when foreign countries give due facilities for apprehending seamen who desert therefrom from British ships that section shall apply to such ships as foreign countries or proclamation. In the case of Denmark there is such a treaty for facilities and the proclamation has been made. Then by a sub-section of section 238 it is provided that any one harboring or secreting any deserter shall be apprehended under that section shall be liable to a fine not exceeding ten pounds.

The Dominion Act, section 104, provides punishment for enticing seamen to desert from the Canadian merchant service and for harboring deserters therefrom. The penalty is not less than three nor more than six months imprisonment with hard labor. Section 127 of the same act provides that in so far as is consistent with the provisions of any act of the Imperial parliament in force in Canada and with the terms of existing treaties the Canadian act so far as it relates to desertion of seamen and apprentices shall extend to and apply to ships in the merchant service of foreign countries, and to all persons in relation to such ships in the same manner as the same extend and apply to ships in the British merchant service and to similar persons in relation to such ships. This section it is contended cannot make the Canadian provisions apply to British merchant ships so far as they relate to desertion of seamen and apprentices.

Again by section 129 of the Canadian act it is provided that no information can be entertained under the act by or against any person belonging to or connected with any foreign merchant ship and not being a British subject without the consent of both parties or the consul of the country to which the ship belongs. The defence claims that the prosecution is bound to prove that the informant is a British subject as the matter is in relation to a foreign ship. Reg. v. Blair and Stapleton; re Fraser 24 N. B. Rep. 245 was cited in support of this contention.

The magistrate has taken until Monday at 10.30 to consider the matter, and at that time the defence will argue some technical objections to a conviction under the Imperial statute. If convicted the defendant may be found guilty of both offences, that is, inducing to desertion and harboring deserters. Under the Imperial act there is but one offence, that of harboring.

The questions raised are novel and intricate and it may be that the decision of the supreme court will be obtained before the matter is finished. H. F. Puddington, of Weldon & McLean, for the prosecution; John B. M. Baxter for the defence.

AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.

Board of Trade Opposes G. T. P. Scheme and Agrees With Borden and Blair.

Yesterday afternoon a special meeting of the Board of Trade was held to discuss the new railway project. President Jarvis announced the object of the meeting, to oppose the unreasonable railway contract which the government is now contemplating.

D. J. McLaughlin said that a few years ago Sir Wilfrid Laurier had said that he hoped to see the time when every bit of our freight should be shipped through Canadian ports, but now he was favoring a plan which would cause most of our freight to be shipped through United States ports. Mr. McLaughlin moved the following resolution:

Whereas it is of vital importance to the development of the over-sea traffic of the Dominion that its exports should be shipped via Canadian ports, and

Whereas, under the terms of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Contract now under consideration by the dominion parliament, freight may be shipped via foreign ports; and

Whereas there is reason to fear that a very large portion of the freight from the west by the proposed railway will be shipped via such foreign ports contrary to the declared policy of the dominion government that the products of the dominion should be exported via Canadian ports only, both in summer and winter.

Resolved, That in the opinion of the Board of Trade, the contract should be so varied that it be made imperative that all freight originating in the Dominion of the proposed railway or its branches and carried by the railway for export shall be shipped via Canadian ports.

Further Resolved, That copies of this resolution be sent to the senators and members of the house of commons for the province of New Brunswick.

Mr. McLaughlin wished to emphasize that there was nothing offensive to the government in the resolution. W. H. Thorne seconded the resolution.

James F. Robertson strongly advocated government ownership. "We cannot afford," he said, "to pay dividends to foreign capitalists who may own stock in this railroad, which it is proposed shall be given such enormous bonuses by our government. If ever there was a time when Canada was in

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pass the board of trade, for since our minister of railways has thought it necessary to throw up such a responsible position rather than support the policy of the government, surely the board ought to oppose it very strongly.

F. A. Dykeman moved a resolution, seconded by Col. Mackham, which practically combated the resolutions of Messrs. McLaughlin and Robertson. After some discussion, however, he withdrew his motion.

W. P. Hatheway was opposed to the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. Mr. McLaughlin advised the board to support the action of Mr. Blair. Mr. McLaughlin thought that there was no possibility of getting what was asked for in Mr. Robertson's resolution. President Jarvis did not agree with Mr. McLaughlin. Mr. Robertson's resolution was passed.

L. S. D. Tilley moved a resolution similar to the first, except that he wished the road to extend to Georgian Bay.

James F. Robertson was strongly in favor of government ownership, and expressed great confidence in Mr. Blair. F. H. Bonerville thought that the first resolution was as far as the board could very well go at present. Mr. Robertson replied that he would be very sorry to see the first resolution

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