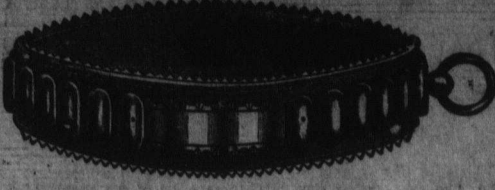


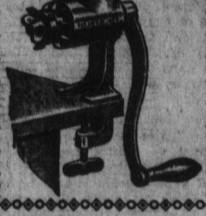
Dog Collars.



Just arriving: A large importation of Dog Collars—all sizes. Dog Chains, Dog Whistles, Dog Leads, Dog Whips...

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

Food Choppers!



The "UNIVERSAL" will chop all of raw or cooked meat, fruit, vegetables or bread, fine or coarse as desired.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm Street.

HUTCHINGS & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses. Iron Bedsteads and Cribs. Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc.

Saturday Morning, Oct. 3rd, 1903.

Ladies' High Glass Buttoned Boots

The Lot consists of some Four Hundred Pair, principally BELL samples for Season 1904. These goods regularly sell at from \$3.00 to \$6.00 a pair, and we have divided them into Three Lots at \$1.48, \$1.98 and \$2.48.

Remember Sale Bargain on Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. WATERBURY & RISING.

FUR LINED CAPES!

Special For One Week Only \$20 Capes for \$16.50

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

At the Indian town mission tomorrow at 8 p. m. Evangelist A. H. Williams will lead the meeting. At 7 there will be preaching at St. Phillip's church by the pastor. Communion will be celebrated.

Heavy All Wool Scotch Shirts and Drawers.

Double Back and Front; the best ever shown, \$1.50 per suit. Other lines from 45c. to \$1.25, all heavy weight. Also, special bargains in Linen Collars, 14, 14 1-2 and 15, 75c. per dozen. Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers, the latest and best.

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

YANKEE FISHERS GET RICH HERE.

St. John Harbor a Bonanza For Strangers. Thousands of Dollars Worth of Sardines Sold Here During Last Few Weeks. People of St. John are not, perhaps, aware of the fact, yet under their very eyes, in their own town, strangers come in, without paying anything for the privilege, and take away from under their very eyes thousands of dollars worth that might be theirs.

DIES TO SAVE WOMAN.

Railroad Gateman Rescues Stranger from Peril Before a Rushing Train. NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—To save a woman from death at the Van Wyck avenue railroad crossing in Jamaica, last evening, Edward G. Roscoe, a gateman, sacrificed his own life. As he pushed her out of the way of an express train he was himself picked up on the cowcatcher, hurled to one side thirty feet away, and instantly killed.

CHAMPIONS FOR THE CARNIVAL.

World's Best Runners and Oarsmen Coming. Tom Keene and Fish Marsh in Sprints—Lynch, Vail, Wray and Ten Eyck in Rowing. The entries for the athletic sports next Thursday indicate that St. John will then witness the finest contests ever seen here or elsewhere.

NINE YEAR-OLD HERO.

Rescues Mother and Five Little Ones From Burning Building in New York. NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Little George Serr, nine years old, was caring for his baby sister, Ida, who has diphtheria, baby sister, Ida, who has diphtheria, last night, while his mother, exhausted by her vigils, was sleeping in the rear top tenement at No. 444 West Thirty-ninth street.

CANADA LED.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—Referring to Mr. Balfour's remarks regarding the denunciation of the German-Belgian treaties, the Spectator says that the result of Canada's attempt to give us preferential treatment made us realize our helplessness. This was the keynote of the whole speech. The Saturday Review says Balfour made it clear that the threat against Canada had forced on reform.

BALFOUR CRITICIZED.

Times Declares His Attitude Means Destruction and Disaster to the Colonies. LONDON, Oct. 3.—The Times this morning gives prominence to an article purporting to represent the colonial view, strongly criticizing Mr. Balfour's attitude on the fiscal union, showing that he cares nothing for the colonies to whom his attitude means not only disappointment, but disaster.

LATE PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hudson Worden arrived on the steamer Celtic Austin on their wedding tour, from Edgarton, Mass., last week. During the week they have visited their many friends, including Mrs. A. E. Cunningham, mother of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Huggins, St. John and William Hazlett, White Head, Kings county, and many others. After a delightful trip the happy couple expect to leave for Boston, October 7.

FOUR WOMEN DROWNED.

BRainerd, Minn., Oct. 3.—Four women were drowned on Long Lake while attempting to ford "the Narrows." They were Mrs. Van Borden, Mrs. Alice Hurd, her daughter, and two younger daughters of Mrs. Borden. The women were driving home, and in attempting to ford a narrow arm of Long Lake, their vehicle was overturned and all were drowned.

CHAMBERLAIN'S KEYNOTE.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—"Every other nation and all our own self-governing colonies have refused to accept the gospel of Cobden, and yet, although they ought, according to its dogmas, to be in the last stage of depression and decay, they have prospered during the last twenty years in wealth, population and trade, and in everything that goes to make up the greatness of a nation."

THE WEATHER.

TORONTO, Oct. 3.—Forecast—Fresh northerly winds and fine. Sunday—Moderate, variable winds, fair and moderately warm.

BASE BALL NEXT WEEK.

The Franklins and Waterlilies may come together in a series of base ball games next week. Arrangements are now being perfected to bring about these games. The present weather is good for base ball.

BASE BALL NEXT WEEK.

A quiet wedding took place this afternoon at Duck Cove, when Dr. James Steeves of Wellington Row, married Miss Kate Murphy. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Sampson, of St. George's church, at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Steeves left on this afternoon's train for an extensive tour in the south.

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED MILLINERY.

The latest novelties in trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets. Also, a large display of Outing Hats, Misses' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Corsets a specialty.

RECENT MARRIAGES.

At Petite Riviere, N. S., on Sept. 30, the Methodist church presented a handsome appearance in its dress of flowers for the marriage of Miss Mary M. Hale, only daughter of Rev. Joseph and Mrs. Hale, to Ernest N. Bottemshaw, of H. M. Civil Service, St. Albans, England.

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POLICE COURT.

Michael Park, the tar charged with stealing from a fellow sailor on the Bermuda tug Powerful, was up before the court this morning. A pair of boots, pants, a necktie, sweater, etc., were among the missing property. The prisoner was remanded.

BOY MURDERS YOUNG GIRL.

Three Young Friends Commit Brutal Assault and Then Cut Victim's Throat. GUTHRIE, Okla., Oct. 3.—Half buried in the weeds by the roadside, her throat cut from ear to ear, the body of Mary Prokosh, a Bohemian girl, fifteen years old, was yesterday discovered near her home in Pine county. Jay Rogers, a seventeen year old white boy, has made a full confession of assaulting the girl and afterwards to helping murder her because she declared that she would reveal to her parents the story of the assault. Rogers has also implicated with himself Frank Guinness, and a youth named Malley, now in jail at Stillwater. Rogers is in jail at Perry in the Bohemian settlement where the murdered girl lived, there is strong talk of lynching.

KITCHENER'S SWEETHEARTS.

When Lord Kitchener was in Ireland he visited the "Wishing Well" at Killarney with two plain, elderly spinsters. Beside the well sat an old Irish woman who looked up into Lord Kitchener's handsome face and asked: "What are you wishin' for?" "What do you think I wish for?" he good-naturedly inquired. "Oh, thin, for a beautiful young swateheart, of course," said she.

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The latest novelties in trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets. Also, a large display of Outing Hats, Misses' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Corsets a specialty.

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Men's Fall Hats, 1903

We have just received, direct from the makers, twenty-five cases of the very newest styles, in low and medium price soft hats. Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. See our line of New Caps, 60c., 75c., \$1.00.

Anderson's

Trimmed And Untrimmed Millinery.

The latest novelties in trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Toques and Bonnets. Also, a large display of Outing Hats, Misses' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Corsets a specialty.

Glas. K. Cameron & Co.

Umbrellas

CHAIRS

DUVAL'S

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES!

J. W. ADDISON,

CLOCKS.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Pickling Season

What kind of Soft Coal Do you Want?

POTTS Auction Salesrooms

At my Salesroom, 86 Germain street, I will receive goods of all kinds for sale. It might pay you to look around your house or store and see what you have you do not want, as we always find someone who wants what you do not. We have always on hand Furniture, Pictures, Clocks, Silverware, Organs, Pianos, Stoves, and many other things which we will sell at all furniture sales at residence. All outdoor sales promptly attended.

W. F. POTTS, Auctioneer. Tel. 973. P. O. Box 298.

ST. JOHN Horse Show AND Carnival.

Beginning Oct. 5th, 1903. ONE WEEK.

The Horse Show will open at Victoria Rink, on Tuesday, 6th Oct. inst, at 2.30 o'clock, p. m. : also at 8 p. m. on same day. The show will continue on Wednesday all day and evening, opening at 10 a. m.

The greatest, most comprehensive and best exhibit of horses ever offered in the Maritime Provinces.

Judging of Thoroughbreds on Wednesday Morning.

Thirteen Hundred Dollars.

\$1,300 in cash and rich Silver Cups to be awarded in prizes.

Competition between horses in jumping, ladies' saddles, etc., etc.

FIELD SPORTS:

Unrivalled Series of Athletic Sports for Oct. 8th. Valuable Prizes. Large number of entries, including the speedy professionals Tom Keene, 'Fish' Marsh, P. Curley, Harry Gill, Fank Kanalay, John (Tip) O'Neil, E. Eatman, Humphreys and others. Swift footed amateurs.

Held on Athletic Grounds.

REGATTA:

Yacht Races and Harbor Regatta on Oct. 9th. Numerous entries. Three hundred dollars in cash prizes for professionals, gold trophies for amateurs.

Good contests assured.

B. R. Macaulay, John F. Gleeson,
PRESIDENT. SECTY-TREAS.

Special Fares from Oct. 5th, Good to Return Oct. 8th, from the Following Stations, viz:

Halifax, - - - \$6.00	Fredericton, - \$1.55
Campbellton, } 4.00	McAdam Jct., - 1.90
Dalhousie, } 4.00	St Stephen, - 2.00
Bathurst, - - - 3.35	Calais, - - - 2.00
Newcastle, - - - 2.90	Vanceboro, - - 2.05
Chatham, - - - 2.85	Canterbury, - - 2.35
Dorchester, - - 2.40	Woodstock, - - 2.95
Sackville, - - - 2.40	Newburg Jct. - 3.05
Amherst, - - - 2.55	Perth, - - - 3.90
Shediac, - - - 2.00	Andover, - - - 3.95
Moncton, - - - 1.80	Aroostook Jct. 4.00
Sussex, - - - .90	Edmundston, - 5.20
Hampton, - - - .45	

And low fares on St. John River and N. B. Southern Ry
SINGLE FARE FROM OCT. 5th to 10th.

RED SKIN MAGIC EQUAL TO INDIAN

American Indians Rival the Fakirs of the Orient.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 26.—Red-skin magic has been a subject of special investigation recently by the Bureau of Ethnology, which finds that among the American Indians there are wizards who can perform feats quite as wonderful as any of those attributed to the fakirs of the Orient.

In fact there are certain tribes, such as the Chippewas, which have developed the art of sorcery to a high point. Catholic missionaries and other witnesses testify to having seen century plants two or three feet high produced within a few minutes on bare western prairies where previously nothing grew, simply, as it seemed, by a few incantations and a small amount of hocus-pocus.

This feat, which bears a likeness to the famous mango tree trick of India, seems beyond explanation, the century plants grown in the spontaneous manner described being of considerable size and apparently a dozen years old. But it is perhaps surpassed by a marvel recounted to one of the government investigators by a Jesuit priest, who said that while he was among the Arapahoes and Crepennes he saw two wizards fetch grass up out of the ground where there had been not a trace of vegetation. It was done within a few minutes, and there was a patch of it, green and growing. With his own eyes he saw it sprout and grow.

The wizards among the Indians are priests. Indeed, the primitive priest all over the world has always been a magician and juggler. Juggling tricks are the most important part of his stock in trade, impressing the untutored beholders with a belief in the supernatural powers of the performer.

WIZARD KNOWN AS "DREAMERS"

Among the Chippewas there is a class of wizards known as "dreamers," who are supposed to be able to handle with impunity red hot stones or to bathe their hands without discomfort in boiling water. A magician of this type is a "dealer in fire," and at night he may sometimes be seen flying rapidly along in the shape of a ball of fire or a pair of fiery sparks, like the eyes of some monstrous beast. The late Dr. W. J. Hoffman, of the Bureau of Ethnology, knew one of these jugglers who could take ripe red cherries from his mouth at any season of the year. He had a magic bag which would move on the ground as if it were alive, but Dr. Hoffman more than suspected that the sack contained a live rat or other small mammal.

One investigator on a certain occasion saw a Menomoni wizard produce live snakes, as it appeared, from an empty bag. The bag was of red flannel, about twenty inches wide by thirty inches in depth, and the "mystery man" held it between his fingers by the two upper corners, so as to spread it out. Then he rolled it between his hands like a ball, to show that there was nothing inside. Again he took it by the upper corners, and holding it up, danced slowly. Presently the snake heads emerged from the top of the sack, gradually becoming more and more exposed, until their bodies protruded half a foot or so. From time to time the snakes withdrew themselves into the bag, coming out again and again retreating. When they had finally disappeared the performer rolled the sack up tightly and put it into his bosom. It seemed wonderful, but the trick was a simple one, the two snake heads (stuffed) being attached to a tape the ends of which were fastened to the upper corners of the bag. When the wizard pulled the tape taut it caused the heads to lift themselves above the edges of the bag.

Less easily explained is a bit of off-hand sorcery perpetrated once at the expense of Lewis Cass. He had gone to represent the government in a conference with the Indians at Mackinac, and, in the course of a ceremonial



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?

Vapo-Cresoline

Established 1877.
Cures While You Sleep.
It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Croup, Colds, Grippe and Hay Fever.
The Vapo-Cresoline, which should last a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresoline, \$1.25. Extra supplies of Cresoline 25 cents and 50 cents. Write for descriptive booklet containing highest testimony as to its value.

Vapo-Cresoline is sold by
Sole Agents
Vapo-Cresoline Co.,
416 Fulton Street, New York.
451 1/2 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

JUGGLING AND RELIGION.

The Indian wizards pretend that they can perform their tricks only through the intervention of the tribal divinities; and this is where the juggling and religion come together. Information as to future events is commonly obtained by special consultation with the divinities in the so-called "magic lodge," which is a cylindrical structure of birch bark, with a framework of small poles, just big enough to contain a man standing erect. As soon as the wizard has entered the lodge begins swaying violently, and there a great rattling of balls and deer's hoofs which are fastened to the tops of the poles. Three voices are then heard in consultation—a loud one for the Great Spirit, a faint one for a minor spirit, and the voice of the "mystery man."

A famous wizard at White Earth, Minn., made a bet with one of the government investigators that the latter could not tie him with ropes so that he would not be able to get loose at once. With the help of the local Indian agent the man was tied-up in elaborate fashion, and put inside of a conical wigwam in an open space. Nobody was allowed to go near him. Presently there was a great thumping noise and the wigwam began to sway back and forth. Two or three minutes later the magician called out, telling his captors to go to a house several hundred yards away and get the ropes. One of them went to the house and found the ropes, with all the complicated knots untied. Then the wigwam was opened and the wizard was found quietly smoking his pipe.

Organized Gangs In St. John.

Crowds in Various Sections of the City That By Begging and Thieving Prey Upon the People.

St. John, like every other city, has its strata of life in the "under world." Each section of the city has its "gangs;" those of the seamy side of life, who work not, neither do they spin, but rather go on listlessly existing on the labors of others; in fact, they are mendicants, supplicants, vagrants and worst of all, thieves, ready to prey upon society.

To the readers of recent local history the acts and doings of that famous band of youngsters known as "the Tanyard Gang," are not out of mind. Their haunt in the eastern section of the city had been more or less famed until the final act in their misdeeds came, which culminated in the Willie Doherty murder in Rockwood Park. The many thefts, though petty at the start, soon grew into robberies which got bolder with each successive day.

At last organization came when a regular systemized plan of burglary was formed and executed. The police were watched by these youthful criminals. There is not much need of dilating further upon past and present crimes of this band of juvenile offenders, except to say in passing that "The Tanyard Gang" is said to still exist and ply in a small way its nefarious calling.

The North End has of late come to the front with what is supposed to be a regular organized band of youngsters, precocious in ways that are dark and tricks that are vain. This crowd of youths has been rounded up lately by the police and disposed of in a summary manner. The reformatory has contained many such youths, a big percentage of which came from the North End.

PROOF OF VIRTUE.

(New York Press.)
Dr. Jane E. Robbins, head worker of the Normal College Alumnae Settlement in East Seventy-second street, takes an active interest in the welfare of the Italian immigrants who are coming to this country in such large numbers. While visiting some of her proteges Dr. Robbins was recently approached by the mother of one of her settlement children who was anxious to contradict certain statements regarding her character which she believed had been made by one of her countrymen. With a fine burst of indignation she said:
"I good-a woman. All my peop good-a peop. My brood-in-law so good man get out-a Sling Sing four mont afore his time up."

These pests of the people of St. John. The usual demand of these fellows runs something in this strain, "Gidy, Middy, lend us five cents, I've got five, and I'm purty sick, and I'll do as much for youse some udder time."

If the five cent call is not forthcoming, they will take two or three cents or anything they can get from you. The police know this class. They are always yesterday or today, but are with it always. It is one of St. John's greatest evils. These mendicants parading around with men's clothes on their backs can be found any day sitting on the benches in the squares, taking a sun bath. They go to the court rooms, listen to what is for them, epic proceedings in the King street east temple of justice. Then, in a great many cases, those of them that are married, repair to their homes, abuse their wives, many of whom have to go out to work, to earn the bread and butter necessary to keep the wolf from the door.

Lower Cove has what is called the "Lawn Gang," the name originating from a crowd of young and middle-aged men that made their headquarters on a plot of ground adjacent to Lower Cove Blip. Here all sorts of drunken orgies have been and are daily enacted. The specialty of this crowd of loafers is drinking out of a big, black bottle, which is replenished from time to time by a "tarpaulin" or general subscription. This crowd, too, are adepts at soliciting alms for their mutual liquidation. If the necessary funds are not forthcoming there is apt to be a storm of abuse let loose from the vocabulary of the mendicant.

Drunkness, begging, loafing, abusing and other minor offences, are not the only crimes on the calendar, which could be registered against this notorious "Lawn Gang." They have been guilty of more serious charges. Many thefts, burglaries, etc., which have happened around Lower Cove within the past few years can be traced to the very members of this gang. In fact this crowd have become so bold in their operations that it is hardly safe to allow their further existence.

AUSTRALIAN POLITICAL TACTICS

(Argonaut.)
Female suffrage is in a rather anomalous position in Australia. It is the law all over the commonwealth, so far as federal elections are concerned. But the whole does not include all the parts and some of the constituent States have not yet sanctioned the vote of the women voters in state elections. In South Australia female suffrage has been in operation for some time. A number of the commonwealth parliament, anxious to ascertain the best mode of promoting the women voters in his country, sought the advice of an experienced South Australian legislator. "No, sir," was the candid reply: "I kiss the baby!" he asked.
"No, sir," was the candid reply: "I kiss the elector."



IT is quite likely you are doctoring for the wrong thing. Or perhaps you are taking medicine for a trouble you really have but which has been brought on by that common ailment—constipation. Whatever your trouble, do you find it stubborn to treat? Do you wonder why you do not get cured? Are you sometimes almost discouraged?

LAXA-CARA TABLETS

do not purge or strain. One after each meal acts upon the intestinal canal gently but surely, cleaning it out completely. This gives every other bodily function a free and healthy action. It allows Nature to take her course, where she has been obstructed before. Even though you are what you imagine reasonably regular, that is no sign you do not need LAXA-CARA TABLETS.

Try them and know that there is one sensible and effective cure for clogged bowels. The chances are that is the seat of the trouble you are suffering from. They will do you good; anyway, and will probably show you the truth of some things.

YOUR DRUGGISTS SELL LAXA-CARA TABLETS FOR 35 CENTS PER BOX, OR SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE

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

Clothing For All Times!

But Particularly for the present time, Clothing comfort and Clothing luxury for every hour of the day.

FALL SUITS.

Our Fall Suits are ready. If you want to be among the early birds fly in now, \$10 to \$18.50.

NEW RAINCOATS.

That will shed water and have all the style of Fall Overcoats, \$8.50 to \$20.

NEW TROUSERS.

Out in the Latest Shape—Strong Wearing Worsteds \$3.25, \$8.50, \$3.75 and \$4.75.

DRESS SUITS AND PRINCE ALBERT COATS AND VESTS.

These are really Excellent Garments, some of the best specimens of Ready-to-Wear Talent.

These are really Excellent Garments, some of the best specimens of Ready-to-Wear Talent. Dress Suits, Unfinished Worsteds, Silk Lined, \$25 and \$28.50.

P. A. Coat and Vest, Silk Faced, Unfinished Worsteds, Cloth, \$18.

NEW WINTER OVERCOATS.

The array of winter top coats excoels previous stocks. The best quality at each price that we have ever handled.

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

Coats to the knee and below it, and the fashionable long box or raglan. Cut broad shouldered and loose hanging; slash or flap pockets; cuffs or plain sleeves.

We turn out good clothes. Well tailored, stylishly fitting garments for men. We study your taste and preferences in designing and finishing your orders endeavoring to produce a tasteful individuality in every garment.

Our stock is at its best—practically all new, so well sold out were we when last season closed. Overcoatings, Suitings and Trousers in great variety, of patterns confined to us, imported direct from England and Scotland. Prices moderate and consistent with fine tailoring and material.

A. GILMOUR, Fine Tailoring Men's Clothing, 68 KING STREET.

\$1.00--24 Pounds--\$1.00 Standard Granulated Sugar

CAMPBELL'S GROCERY, (Formerly Rankin's) 16 Germain Street.

SPORTING NEWS.

BASE BALL.

Boston Americans Won the Second Game

Hands Down. Boston, Oct. 2.—The Boston Americans opened up their initial defeat by shutting out Pittsburgh 3 to 0 today in the second of the games for the world's championship.

GOLF COMPETITION.

Halifax Representatives Defeated by the St. John Players Yesterday.

Yesterday morning at the golf links in this city, the Halifax ladies were defeated by St. John ladies by the score of 11 to 2.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIP CANDIDATES.

Within six months the examinations will be held to elect the first holders of the Rhodes scholarships.

FOOTBALL.

F. M. C. A. Elect a Captain.

At a meeting of the F. M. C. A. last evening Lewis Simms was elected football captain.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Orsolene tablets, ten cents per box.

It is expected the new grain conveyors being erected at Sand Point in connection with the C. P. R. elevators will be completed the first week in November.

MONCTON EXHIBITION.

MONCTON, Oct. 2.—The opening of Moncton's exhibition sped away this afternoon was marked by a very good attendance and good racing.

There was a fine display of automobiles and were delighted with the race course and the manner in which the races were conducted. The weather was a little unfavorable in the first part of the afternoon, but cleared up and the sun came out warm.

THE 240 CLASS.

was first called and seven horses responded, Kitty having the pole. In the fifth heat of this race excitement was created by Rosemont, who while leading the field fell at the three-quarter pole.

Five horses in the 220 class made money for their backers in every heat there was not more than a few yards between leader and tail ender, and it was seldom throughout the heat that all the horses were not within a length of each other.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Oct. 2.—In the commons today a number of petitions were presented from Prince Edward Island.

SLAUGHTER-HOUSE COMMISSION.

Regular Monthly Meeting Held Yesterday Afternoon.

Very little business was transacted at the meeting of the Slaughter House Commission yesterday afternoon.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. LAXA-CHEA TABLETS never fail.

BASKET BALL AT HIGH SCHOOL.

The girls of the high school have formed a club called the Young Ladies' Association of the High School.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

DUFFERIN HOTEL, Oct. 1.—F. M. Anderson, St. Martins; O. Armstrong, Chalmers; H. A. Hovell and wife, Toronto; H. W. Auld, West Chester; W. O. Hunter, Nodon; J. H. Kelly, Halifax; S. Page, Montreal; F. M. Cochrane, St. Martins.

WANTED—A case of Headache.

KUMFORD Powders will not cure in from ten to twenty minutes.

BOYS' BRIGADE ENTERTAINED.

The First St. John Company of the Boy's Brigade enjoyed a social supper last evening at their headquarters.

Among the saloon passengers sailing from Boston on the Dominion liner New England, which left Thursday, Oct. 1, for Liverpool, was O. H. Warwick of St. John.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

St. John's Church.—Rev. J. de Soyres, Rector.

Services tomorrow at 11 and 7 p. m. The Holy Communion will be administered after the morning service.

Trinity Church.—Rev. Canon Richardson, rector; Rev. G. R. St. MacDonnell, curate.

St. David's Church, Sydney street (Presbyterian).—Rev. Dr. J. A. Morrison, minister.

St. James' Church, St. John. Baptist (Church of England).—Rev. F. Owen Jones, priest in charge.

St. George's Church, Sydney street (Anglican).—Rev. Dr. J. A. Morrison, minister.

St. Paul's Church, Sydney street (Anglican).—Rev. Dr. J. A. Morrison, minister.

St. Mary's Church, Sydney street (Roman Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Francis Xavier's Church, Sydney street (Roman Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Nicholas' Church, Sydney street (Greek Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Raphael's Church, Sydney street (Greek Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Basil's Church, Sydney street (Greek Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Ignace's Church, Sydney street (Greek Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

St. Joseph's Church, Sydney street (Greek Catholic).—Rev. Fr. L. G. O'Connell, pastor.

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Lamps - Burning Oil - Lamps

In addition to our stock of Auer Lights, Shades, etc., and Incandescent Mantles; we are putting in a fine assortment of Parlor Lamps, Hand Lamps; the Celebrated Angle Lamp, also, Lanterns, Globes, Shades, Wicks, Burners, and Oil. Call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

Waritime Auer Light Company Limited, - 19 Market Square.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

MONCTON, Oct. 2.—At this morning's session of the Methodist Women's Missionary Society, after devotional exercises the courtesy committee's report was read.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. D. Chipman, St. Stephen's; first vice-president, Mrs. Coulthard of Fredericton; second vice-president, Mrs. S. Howard of St. John; third vice-president, Mrs. Reid; recording secretary, Mrs. Hattie Stewart, Sackville; treasurer, Mrs. C. W. Strong, Summerside; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. E. Palmer, St. John; auditors, Mrs. Wright, Summerside; delegates to the board meeting in Toronto, Mrs. L. Trueman, Sackville; P. E. I., and Mrs. Coulthard, Fredericton.

The branch met at St. John next year. FELL THIRTY FEET.

A serious accident occurred at Missep yesterday afternoon, when a three-year-old son of James Patterson fell off the bridge spanning the Missep river, striking on his head and shoulders upon the rocks, 25 feet below.

Shortly after noon some children were playing about the bridge, and the Patterson child tumbled from his home nearby onto the structure. He was leaning against a rotten railing, which suddenly gave way, precipitating him into the river bed.

Dr. G. O. Baxter was immediately sent for. Upon examination the doctor found the injuries to consist of a cut over the eye, a badly hurt shoulder and internal shock. It was at first feared that the child's injuries would prove fatal, but Dr. Baxter is of the opinion that such will not be the case.

LONDON, Oct. 2.—Lord Milner has gone abroad, but will return to London in the middle of October before starting for South Africa. It is understood that Mr. Balfour has completed his cabinet and the names of the new ministers will be announced on Monday. He and the Earl of Salisbury have gone to Balmoral.

FIFTEEN LIGHT OPERAS!

GRAND RE-OPENING OF YORK THEATRE BY THE POPULAR BANDMANN OPERA CO.

OF ENGLAND, Oct. 12th to 24th.

People's Prices! Lots of Fun! Pretty Girls!

MILLIDGEVILLE FERRY

LEAVE MILLIDGEVILLE daily, except Saturday and Sunday, at 8 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. RETURNING FROM BAYSWATER at 7 a. m. and 4.45 p. m. LEAVE SATURDAYS at 6.45 and 9 a. m. and 2.30 and 4.45 p. m. RETURNING at 6.75 and 9.45 a. m. and 2.35 and 4.15 p. m. LEAVE SUNDAYS at 9 and 10.30 a. m. and 2.35 and 4.15 p. m. RETURNING at 9.45 and 11.15 a. m. and 4 and 6 p. m. JOHN McGOULDRIK, Agent, Telephone 2224.

FOR SALE.

That well known business of Lemon's Confectionary at 173 Union Street, comprising candy manufacturing tools, electric ice cream plant, soda fountain, cash register, stock and good will of business, now on a paying basis and in first-class order.

This is an exceptional opportunity for a young man with a little capital. Experience not necessary, an experienced help in all departments can be secured with business. Reason for selling poor health. For particulars apply to EMERY BROW, German Street, city.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Horse Show

ST. JOHN N. B. Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th, 1903.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

FROM ALL STATIONS ON ATLANTIC DIVISION Going October 4th to 8th. Return to October 12th, 1903.

LOW RATES.

From Stations West of Vancouver and North of Woodstock, going MONDAY, OCT. 6th, good for return until OCT. 8th, 1903. From All Stations, Woodstock and south thereof, going TUESDAY, OCT. 6th, good for return until OCT. 8th, 1903.

For Rates and all other information, call on nearest Agent or Write to C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

C. Flood & Sons

Great Annual October Department Sale!

Discounts ranging from 10, 15, 25, 33-1/3 and 50 per cent. for TEN DAYS ONLY.

Stationary Department. All grades of high class stationary. House Requisites, Table Cutlery, Solid Silver Wear, Art China, Cut Glass, Marble Clocks, Engravings and Etchings framed and unframed.

DRY HARD WOOD,

\$2.00 Per Load, Delivered.

Cash with order. Dry KINDLING ready for use.

J.S. FROST, 53 Smythe St

WOOD.

DRY HARD WOOD OFF. DRY HARD WOOD PILE. DRY ROOK MAPLE. SOFT WOOD AND KINDLING. MINUTE COAL.

LAW & CO., [Phone 1346]

OFFICE AND YARDS: Foot Clarence St.

Nebedega!

Will cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach and Heartburn.

Will cure Rheumatism and Gout by neutralizing and removing uric acid from the system.

Try it. 30 cts. large bottle.

HAMM'S LIVERY STABLE

124 Union Street. Telephone 11

HORSES BOARDED.—Clean and Warm Stables, best care and attention.

DRIVING OUTFITS and COACHES for hire at any hour.

CODFISH!

FOR SALE BY JAMES PATTERSON'S,

9 and 20 South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.



The Past We Cannot Recall. THE PRESENT IS OURS. The Future What We Make It.

You should see the great bargain in Framed Engravings. Regular price \$5.00. For Ten Days Only \$2.50 Oak or Gilt Mouldings.

Now is the time to buy your wedding presents at half price.

O. FLOOD & SONS., 31 and 33, King St.

If you are a grocer--Put VIM into your TEA business. If you are a housekeeper--Put VIM into your TEA-POT.

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.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

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

FOR SALE.

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

BOARDING.

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

LOST.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

TICKET AGENTS COMING.

In a short time St. John will have a visit from the ticket agents of all Canada.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 3, 1903.

COLONIZATION.

"It will be a great colonization road," cry the upholders of the Grand Trunk Pacific when other arguments fail.

Railroads do not cause colonization. Where the resources of a country call for settlement, there will settlers be found.

Today that great west is by no means filled. There is room for millions more and there are capable rail and water facilities to bring them in.

But a scheme to tax the east and the west \$100,000,000 to provide for this unknown territory advantages which the sections taxed need themselves; to propose to push a railroad where no surveyor has ever set foot.

WHY CANADA CAN'T WAIT.

The Montreal Witness is among the few liberal papers independent enough to oppose the Grand Trunk Pacific bill, as it now stands.

A BOLD STATEMENT.

The attention of several provincial editors is directed to the fact that the Telegraph has opposed the G. T. Pacific scheme from the moment it was announced.

IN A PUBLISHED INTERVIEW.

Mr. Blair is not responsible for the course of the St. John Telegraph in opposing the Laurier National Transcontinental Railway scheme.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE DYKES.

We have no heart for the fishing, we have no head for the car—All that our fathers taught us of old.

Look you, our forefathers stretched far through sea-gate, dyke and groin—Made land all that our fathers made.

Ninefold deep to the top of the dykes, the galloping breakers stride, And their overcast spray is a sea—A sea on the landward side.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE.

"If we fall in the race, though we win, the hoof-slide is scarred on the course."

A TUNEFUL MENU.

What the Bandmann Opera Co. Will Sing Here for Two Weeks.

SONNET TO LAW.

Multum in Parvo. Stern law majestic, honor, justice and truth, Are thy mete unto rebel or tyrant.

A DENIAL.

Mrs. Thomas McCarthy wishes to contradict the published report that her husband had skipped out of St. John.

THE COLDSTREAMS.

The Coldstreams clinched their triumph with their last grand concert last night, when the rink was well filled.

BIRTHS.

ORAHAN—At St. Stephen, Sept 18th, to the wife of W. B. Graham, a son.

DEATHS.

DATE—At the residence of John Trott, Welsford, Sept. 2nd, suddenly, Harriet Gladys, infant daughter of W. B. and Laura Dyer, aged 18 months.

LOCAL NEWS.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON. KING ST. GERMAIN ST. AND MARKET SQ. LIMITED.

FURNITURE DEP'T. SPECIAL OCTOBER CLEARING SALE.

We have placed on sale on 2nd Floor of Furniture Dept, Two Hundred and Sixty-Five pieces of Furniture, which have been marked at 25 to 50 p. c. discount to effect a speedy clearance.

THE CITY TO BLAME.

Coroner's Jury Lay Whole Burden of Josselyn's Death, on Poor Lights on Westmorland Road.

The inquiry into the death of Miss Josselyn was concluded last night before Coroner Berryman.

CHARM RICHMOND.

Its a good looker, perfect baker, easy on fuel. Removable nickel, latest oven thermometer.

PHILIP GRANNAN.

553 MAIN ST. possesses all the village secrets, overthrows a villain, restores a child to a happy father.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON. KING ST. GERMAIN ST. AND MARKET SQ. LIMITED.

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We have placed on sale on 2nd Floor of Furniture Dept, Two Hundred and Sixty-Five pieces of Furniture, which have been marked at 25 to 50 p. c. discount to effect a speedy clearance.

- Handsome Quartered Oak Library Tables, golden finish. Mahogany finish Music Cabinets. Parlor Tables in Quartered Oak, golden finish, in mahogany finish, in golden birch and weathered oak.

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Gentlemen's

Gentlemen in the Kitchen

SOME PRETTY WAISTS.

The influence of the stage is very apparent in the matinee girl's new waists which she has prepared in advance for the coming season. Of course, all the leading actresses wear imported gowns and therefore, the matinee girl is quick to seize upon and to make her own or any point which appeals to her especially. And she is so quick and eager in her adaptations and adaptations of the new fashions that the uninitiated might almost think they had been especially designed for the matinee girl herself and none other.

So with one handsome skirt of velvet or cloth, she will have a variety of waists which will give an impression to the casual onlooker of quite an extensive wardrobe.

Of course white will appear as the prime favorite, and these she will have in all the new silk weaves, lousins, peau de cygne, satin damas, etc. The so-called "of color" waists and the champagne shades will also be seen extensively and many and various are the blouses and corsages which will be seen in them. One thing the matinee girl is very exigent about, and that is the set of her waist lining. No matter how loosely or artistically the waist may be draped, the lining must fit without a flaw and be snugly bonded to the figure.

The outer material is then adjusted so that all the pretty curves of the figure are apparent, and the baggy, blousy appearance which an unlined waist presents is then avoided.

Handwork of course, is a prominent feature of all of the matinee girl's waists, and many of them are the handiwork of their fair wearers who have made their plasma work during the summer take this dainty form rather than spend their time and energies knitting golf waistcoats and sweaters.

The girl with brains and good taste to guide her nimble fingers can have any number of smart waists which will look as though they cost ever so much, and in addition, she has the satisfaction of knowing that her own designs will have an individuality about them which can never be attained in the ready-made or dressmaker-made waists.

The matinee girl with the slender waist will have her waists of softly folding silk or Billienne, with a square yoke extending all the way across the shoulders, so as to afford all the possible breadth of figure, while the lower part of the corsage will be shirred in lengthwise tucks over a heavy cord and draped softly across the chest, falling in loose folds into the shallow belt. This same soft shirring is applied to the sleeve-caps, which heads the full puff, and a cute little pointed cuff of lace falls over the hand.

Fagoting, castitching and all the Mexican drawwork stitches have long been of their popularity and the clever matinee girl has produced some effects in these which the other side of the footlights might be proud to copy. Milliner's folds of the silk are manipulated in cunning patterns, and the fancy stitches, done in heavy silk threads, give them almost the effect of a new innovation in lace and lace making. On the round yokes, made of the folds and fagoting, there will be applied tiny, fluffy little ruffles of lace. Valenciennes, which give an effect of dainty simplicity. The yoke will be outlined with a horseshoe pattern of the folds cunningly joined together with lace stitches, while down the front box plait decorative medallions make a good showing.

And then several kinds of lace will be used with telling effect on the one blouse. The combination of Russian gipure and the Maltese or Honiton patterns is one that is well liked, and little scraps of lace, such as are found in almost every girl's bureau drawer, will be cleverly utilized and made to do duty for all that they are worth. One waist in the wardrobe of a matinee girl is reserved, and that is the one to wear to the opera alone, and this is the palest shade of changeable pink, peau de cygne with a silvery sheen to it in certain lights. This, the girl proudly says, is trimmed with scraps of family lace, and so cleverly are they combined that the effect is most harmonious. The yoke is fashioned of tued pink mousseline with alternate rows of Honiton and Maltese lace applied. A broad band of Russian gipure conceals the spot where the blouse is shirred on to the yoke, and further curved wavy bands of the Maltese lace drop below the bust, the pink peau de cygne being shirred and puffed between.

TO GAIN MORE INCHES.

Now that fashion demands that her waists should be tall it will be good news to the short girl to know that it is quite possible to become taller by practicing various simple gymnastic exercises. Remember, however, that Rome was not built in a day and that you cannot hope to become perceptibly taller without practicing regularly and systematically.

Do not get discouraged even if you

see no results after weeks of endeavor. A persistent systematic effort is sure to be crowned with success.

Before proceeding with the practice be sure that you are standing in the correct position.

Raise the chest as high as possible. Tuck the hips back and raise the head, keeping the chin from protruding. Place the heels together and let all the weight of the body rest not on the heels, but on the ball of the foot.

A good stretching exercise may be practised in this way:

Take the correct position, stretch the arms in a straight line above the head with the palms toward each other and bend sideways from the hips as far as possible.

Do this on each side some dozen times a day.

Another exercise and one that will give you a slenderer form in a short time is quite as simple.

Take the correct position, with the hands hanging at the sides and raise them slowly above the head so that they describe a semi-circle. When the arms are above the head stretch upward as far as possible and bring the arms slowly down again to the sides.

When you have practised these exercises a dozen times, you might try more complicated ones.

Take the correct position with the heels together, and the arms above the head, the palms turned toward each other.

Bend forward without bending the knees and touch the toes if possible. Then slowly straighten the body and stretch back as far as you can, keeping the arms still stretched upward and the knees still unbent.

You may not be able to do this at first, but a little practice will soon put you on the right track.

The back muscles profit by this exercise.

Another effective exercise is as follows:

Advance the right foot eighteen inches or so to the right oblique.

Make a half turn to the right, at the same time swinging the hands to a vertical position above the head.

Swing them around from right to left and bring them to a corresponding position above the head on the left side, touching the toes with the hands during the swing.

Keep the knees well braced up during the swing.

Practice this exercise some half a dozen times, but on no account tire yourself.

This is a very good exercise for making the body supple.

There was a time when women thought they could not have a pretty figure unless they were uncomfortable. Now all beauty doctors emphasize the fact that discomfort means ugliness. Comfort and health go hand in hand, and become impossible without health. And physical discomfort, moreover, gives a strained expression to the face, and tends to bring that best noir of womanhood, wrinkles.

TO LIVE MORE SIMPLY.

"I wish I could arrange to live more simply," said the woman with the aching in her voice and the network of tired lines in her face, "I'm afraid she won't make a success of it, for a time at least, because she has so much to give up before she could get down to anything like simple living, and because the cares so very much what people think."

She wouldn't dare to let more sunshine into her rooms than her neighbors do, because she wouldn't dare to let her "society" know that she had thought it was wrong, or to have a word that wouldn't fade if they didn't approve of that. Every family, it seems to me, has some particular aim which she would like to save money, and they must themselves decide whether the sacrifices they make are too great for the ends achieved. Some sacrifice all the comfort of living for display. They furnish their houses so extravagantly that they cannot afford to use them, for the simple reason that things will wear out, and they can't afford to replace furnishings which impoverish them at the first buying. If one is to have simple food, simple clothing, simple pleasures, one need not necessarily grow coarse or one-idea'd or dull-witted, for the more easily women can accomplish their housekeeping, the more leisure they will have for the care of their bodies and the improvement of minds. The woman with the simple-lined bee in her bonnet will care less for dress than her sister-woman, fretted with striving to keep abreast of the fashions. She will be able to make excellent work of greater importance as she has less diverse duties to perform. She will learn to rest, to be happy in simple surroundings, to have decided it to be worth while to keep striving towards it. It is a shame that women should blame life itself for the troubles and perplexities which they bring upon themselves, and which may be avoided.

Life as it is lived by too many busy women is not worth the time it takes to spend it. We may make it grand and useful, but we must live above the tangles and worries of busily busy lives, to do it that and is all something well worth thinking about.

FOR "HORSE SHOW" WEEK

Extra Display of Ladies Novelty Dress Suitings

Many very handsome Costume Cloths and Novelty Tweed Suitings.

Rich looking Zibeline effects, such as dark green with a flash of red or gold; decidedly new effects in silver-haired Zibelines, new azuline blues with black Zibeline stripes.

These are all Special Novelties for "Horse Show" week.

Also, the following new Cloths:

- Zibeline Costume, with invisible check, \$1.45 yard
- Novelty blue and silver stripe Zibelines, 1.75 "
- Novelty "French" knot tweed Costumes, 1.60 "
- New invisible plaid Camel's-hair Suiting, 1.25 "
- German "Frieda" Suitings, 1.35 "

Special British Suitings:

- "Knop" Suitings in four colorings, 95c. yard
- "Angora" Tweed, very attractive, 75c. "
- "Pannata" mixed Tweed Suitings, 65c. "
- Special Flake Suitings for school dresses, 50c. "

Ladies' Early Fall Hosiery.

"Hemstrod" fast blk, fleeced Stockings,

25c., 35c. pair.

Babies' Cream Bear Skin Coats.

Very pretty little long-haired, cream Coats. These will wash.

\$3.90, \$4.50 each.

Ladies' Silk Waists, New Styles for Fall.

A number of extra good lines of Silk Waists in black, white or colors—all newest goods for fall trade.

- Special black Merveilleux waists, \$7.75
- Finest Peau de Soie waists, 8.65
- Duchess waists of black Taffeta, 6.45
- Special black Taffeta waists, 4.95
- New black Taffeta shirred waists, 3.95

Ladies' Fall Coats.

Very stylish garments to show next week.

Remarkably attractive German Zibeline Coats, loose effect, with or without collar, new wide sleeves,

\$9.50 to \$13.85

Fine Kersey Beaver Coats, in fawn or black, with capes.

Especially good lines of all black Coats, in Beaver or Zibeline

\$7.00 to \$18 each



- 1000 yards French Satin Flannel Waistings. Very dainty designs. Fast washing colors.
- 2000 yards American Croponet and Flannellette Waistings. 15c. yard.

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

THE CHILDREN of one of the public schools in the southern section of Philadelphia were called upon to write a composition on "William Penn" as part of the usual June examinations. These children, whose average age is about 10 years, had been given short instructions during the year upon the life history of the great man who had figured in the making of our country. They had been told many interesting things about Columbus, Penn, Washington, Lincoln and some others. The knowledges they acquired was scattered about rather promiscuously in their little brains, and when they came to write of one man they could not help confusing him somewhat with the others.

The compositions which were the result amused the "dear teacher" so much that she preserved some of them, and they are reproduced here just as they were written. In the first specimen it will be observed that the scholar in the opening paragraph confuses Penn's birthplace with that of Washington ("Pringa" evidently being meant for Virginia and Columbus "the C-port town of Italy"—apparently meaning Genoa).

William Penn was born in Pringa a C port town of Italy. When Penn was a boy he went to school. This study of books made Penn a very rich man. At that time Penn's father died. England gave William Penn a tract of land. Enlisted of the money. The war broke out between England and America. Penn was chosen as head of the America war. He served our country so well he was chosen to be the first president. He was chosen to be the third, but he did not want to be the third time.

William Penn was born in Virginia. His mother learned him to be truthful and honest. When he grew up he was the first president of the United States. His parents were very rich. But this did not make him gay. He went to college and studied very hard yet.

William Penn was born in England he is a Quaker. The Quakers were treated badly in England. So he decided to come to America. They sailed on the Mayflower. They suffered with sickness. Penn was very good to them, he took them flowers. William Penn's statue stands on top of the Public Buildings. Penn found the city of Philadelphia. William Penn was our first President.

W. P. was a Quaker he died then he was a man. He was a brave and true King. Now he is on the public building. He had no mother or father they died when Penn was a little boy. Penn owned a pile of money. William Penn lived in Eland before he came to America he came in a ship.

William Penn is a Quaker. W. P. use to travel with the Indians. William Penn treat the Indians like brothers. He was a kind man. He like the Indian and the give like him. W. P. was not afraid of nobody. W. P. help the city along. The Indians look for Penn every day.

William Penn was a Quaker. He was a kind man. He was put in the many times for not taking off his hat. He would not even tip his hat to his father and then his father got mad and told him to get out of the house. The King England send Penn a rather a large sum of money. Penn give him the money if he would give him the land on the western side of the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers. The King of England said he would give Penn the land. Penn said that it would be called the City of Brotherly Love. Penn made a treaty with the Indians. He still stands on the top of the City Hall with his hat on his head. William Penn is dead too.

LONG HUNT FOR CHILD.

Mother Recovers Her Daughter After a Search Lasting Seven Years.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 1.—After a search which lasted seven years, and which extended over many states, and in which private detectives assisted, Mrs. Gladys Robbins, of William, Minn., found her eleven-year-old daughter, the child of a former marriage. The meeting took place in Copenhagen, Lewis county, yesterday.

Four children were born to Mrs. Robbins by her first husband. In 1892 the children were placed in a school for neglected children in Owatonna, Minn. A short time after the matron of the school came east, bringing with her Myra, one of the children, who was then two and one-half years old. While the matron was visiting in Copenhagen a family named Tremble became attached to Myra and adopted her.

Soon after the children had been committed to the institution their mother was married to J. B. Robbins, of William, Minn., who is said to be a millionaire. She then sought the children in the institution, but Myra was gone. The superintendent declined to tell where the girl was.

Mrs. Robbins employed detectives to search for the child, and a few weeks ago Mrs. Robbins learned that her child was in Copenhagen. She went to Copenhagen with a lawyer and demanded the surrender of the girl. The Tremble family refused unless she could prove that she is mother of the child. Mrs. Robbins deposited \$1,000 in the bank to the credit of the Tremble family, and today she, the child and Mrs. Tremble started for Minnesota, where proof of legal ownership of the child will be established by Mrs. Robbins.

Why should it be thought degrading for a gentleman who has acquired certain knowledge of cookery to call herself a cook, and to take a situation as such?

Surely it is time for her to rouse herself and become aware that, if she will cast the false pride to the winds and boldly enter on her duties, she can command for her services a higher rate of remuneration, more actual comfort in her surroundings, and a considerable increase of independence. Likewise, if she is truly skillful and possessed of fact, she can easily enforce respect for the cook, where there is no housekeeper, naturally maintains the supremacy of the kitchen; and there would be few members of the household, from the master down to the kitchen maid, who would care to get- respect for the cook, where there is no housekeeper, naturally maintains the supremacy of the kitchen; and there would be few members of the household, from the master down to the kitchen maid, who would care to get-

The educated cook is not an unknown quantity. She has not been a great success owing to two things, her morbid pride and her lack of physical strength. Her strength is inadequate to the physical exertion required of her in situations where she is to be treated as the equal of the mistress of the house. She is so exceedingly anxious to maintain her somewhat equivocal position that she overlooks the advantages of a post, where proper help in the rough work would be provided, and strictly confines her attention to the family where she is to be treated as "one of themselves," or where her fellow-helps are of her own class.

This very same gentleman who observes a post, where proper help in the rough work would be provided, and strictly confines her attention to the family where she is to be treated as "one of themselves," or where her fellow-helps are of her own class.

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MAY BECOME WEALTHY.

Mrs. Maybrick May Acquire Large Amount of Property in Litigation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Fighting to secure a fortune for Mrs. Florence Elizabeth Maybrick whose name from an English prison is expected next July, counsel will today begin proceedings to recover more than \$40,000. This is all that is left of the immense fortune of Darius Blake Holbrook, grandfather of the American now spending the last months of a fifteen year term in an English prison.

Attorneys for Mrs. Maybrick will appear before a referee and ask for an accounting from Hamilton B. Bradshaw and William H. Gardner, of New York. They were the executors of the will of Mr. Holbrook, who left his vast estate to his daughter, now Baroness Von Roquet, and a resident of Rouen, France, with a revisionary interest to her daughter, Mrs. Maybrick. Tens of thousands of that fortune went to save Mrs. Maybrick from the gallows, when she was sentenced to death in 1858 for poisoning her husband, Darius Holbrook also owned 2,500,000 acres of coal and iron lands in Virginia and West Virginia, and also suits to recover there have been instituted. Should they be successful, Mrs. Maybrick may become one of the wealthiest women in the United States.

Mr. Holbrook was a capitalist of Mobile, Ala. He was associated with Cyrus Field in the laying of the first trans-Atlantic cable. He founded the town of Cairo, Ill., and was one of the promoters of the Illinois Central railway. When he died he was considered one of the wealthiest men in the south.

GAVE FIRE ALARM TO "POP" TO A GIRL.

HE WASN'T, SO HE WAS.

(Judge.)

"I suppose Grigley was fired with enthusiasm when he took up the duties of his new position?"

"No; he seemed to get luster every day. Finally he was discharged."

"You don't say so?"

"Yes. He wasn't fired with enthusiasm at the start, but he was at the finish."

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Pandora Range

It is not the price you pay for a range which makes it cheap or expensive, but the fuel it consumes after you get it.

If you buy a range which costs \$5 to \$7 less than a "Pandora" and it burns a ton, or only half a ton of coal more in a year, what do you gain? Nothing, but you actually lose money, besides putting up with all the inconveniences, troubles and extra work which are a certainty with a poor range.

The "Pandora" is equipped with many fuel-saving features which are not found on any other range. Hot-air flues are constructed so that all the heat from the fire-box travels directly under every pot-hole and around the oven twice—every atom of heat is used, and only the smoke goes up the chimney.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

McClary's

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

WOMEN GUARD

SLEEPING EDITOR.

Five of Them, Armed, Watch Nightly at His Home to Repel Dynamite.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 1.—Armed with their husbands' revolvers and resisting all attempts of the men of the village to take their places as self-appointed guardians of their anti-saloon champion, five of the women of Berns, Decatur county, guarded the residence of Frederick Rohrer, editor of the Berns Witness, last night. That he might have a few hours' undisturbed rest, five other women are on guard at his house tonight. This action was taken as the result of an attempt to blow up the editor's house with dynamite and by subsequent threats to repeat the attempt.

Mr. Rohrer and his wife had just gone to bed, a few nights ago, when an explosion took place under one corner of the house and immediately under the room in which the editor and his wife were sleeping. Both were thrown violently from the bed to the floor. The corner of the house was wrecked. The whole house would have

been if the dynamite had been placed under the middle of the dwelling.

Mrs. Rohrer has been suffering from nervous shock since the attempt on her husband's life and the subsequent threats have added to her distress of mind. The only cause for the attack was the editor's denunciation of the saloons and his efforts to prevent them from obtaining licenses. He succeeded so well that the last saloon in Berns was forced to close its doors one month ago.

Mr. Rohrer accused some members of the saloon element of having attempted to take his life. Threats were made against him, and night after night he has guarded his house, expecting another attack. For ten days he has had very little rest. This condition became known to the temperance workers of the village. The women held a meeting and decided to protect the editor so that he could get much needed rest.

When the men friends of Mr. Rohrer learned that the women had undertaken to guard him they volunteered to guard him, but the woman refused to be relieved of the responsibility. They said that it was better for the temperance cause that they should bear some of its burdens.

A STORY OF GREAT WAR APPROPRIATE TO MEMORIAL DAY

By David Lowry

BEHIND THE SWEET PEAS

Copyright, 1918, by David Lowry



THE Widow Lacy loved sweet peas, and it is of her great bank, her monster wall, of sweet peas I am thinking now as the locusts' song swells, grows faint, rises again stronger, then suddenly ceases. Just so it rose on that July morning when the earth trembled under the tread of the armed hosts that marched toward Gettysburg.

There was a time when the widow neglected her flowers; when she sat on her porch with her sewing or knitting unnoticed, her hands lying motionless in her lap, while she seemed to be gazing at nothing, unless it was the line where the earth and sky met in the west.

The broad road crossed the hills there. Perhaps she was thinking of her son Jack, who was away somewhere; she never knew exactly where. Jack was marching with the hosts that swelled the ranks of the Union armies. But one day the widow received a letter that brought tears and brightness to her face again.

Jack was promoted. It wasn't the money, he wrote; it was the honor. He was the youngest captain in his division. But above everything else, it was the certainty that he would obtain a few days' furlough. If it was only for one day, he would hasten home to her.

So the widow resumed life again when it had apparently snapped off where Jack marched away. Everything appetizing and healthy grew apace in her garden. Her flowers were the envy of all her neighbors. But her sweet peas! They were the marvel of all who passed that way. In height, thickness and beauty they surpassed all that eyes had ever witnessed.

It was Archie Ray, an old flame of the widow's, who said one day: "Deached if I ever see anything like them vines, Mrs. Lacy! Must be an uncommon growth you've got. Why, a man coming along the lane back there can't see your house till he gets bang up against 'em. 'D'd give all I was paid for fightin' Mexico just to get behind a screen of 'em at Monterey. Why, I'd miss 'em any night!"

Twenty yards across the end of her lot the sweet peas stretched. The travelers on the great thoroughfare saw a mass, a blaze of lovely, variegated color. The widow's senses told her that they were as delicate, those flowers, as sweet and as fragile as the babes that had lain in her arms a brief time and

then were recalled by the Giver of all bounty. She rejoiced now that Jack had laughingly put the trellis higher even than she had desired.

When the locusts began to sing that year, the air pulsated quicker with war's alarms. The vast armies under Grant



MARCHED AWAY NEVER TO RETURN.

and Lee met in the shock of battle so often, the earth drank men's blood so freely, that the most embittered sickened at the slaughter.

More men were drafted, more enlisted, and all marched away never to return, save when now and then some wreck wanting a leg stumped through the village or some armless man came back with gun, fever stricken companions to gather up strength to begin the world anew.

A crisis sharpened the apprehension of the unlettered. The scented clerk left his desk in the city and stood shoulder to shoulder with the raw and awkward country boy.

One morning (it was about a month after Jack was promoted) his mother

was stooping, scissors in hand, in front of her sweet peas.

As she looked lovingly on the wall of green dashed with the spray of unfolding buds and full blown flowers, a low rumble fell upon her. It was like the rumble of a dying storm. The widow listened attentively. The sky looked dull over there where the sound came from; there was a something that foretold a change.

By the time her tables and mantels were adorned with fresh flowers the rumbling sound was more distinct, so regular and frequent that the widow walked out and looked up and down the valley. The meaning of the sounds she heard dawned upon her. The mighty armies had met in battle. The thick sky was only the dust made by countless feet as men marched in battle array. The rumbling sound was the boom, boom of cannon.

A strange hush fell over nature. The cows stood anxious eyed in the brook, the chickens moved about uncertainly in a way manner, while the geese stood stupidly in the middle of the dusty road with uplifted heads.

Long before noon the rumble of artillery was distinct. The dust rose in clouds; dull red pillars ascended slowly, bulged and swayed, reflecting the sun's rays, warped and twisted themselves, then melted away.

A strange sound, a muffled sound like the faint snapping of sticks, was wafted across the hills to groups of listeners gathered on the knoll opposite the widow's house. Then a fringes, the merest fringe, of men appeared on the horizon.

Fifteen minutes later a stream of wounded Federals limped through the village. The villagers were beside themselves with fear when the adjutant of a brigade, a handsome young man in a new uniform, rode through the village ordering the inhabitants to retire or be "caught between two fires."

The widow looked on composure. She refused to leave her house. No arguments, no remonstrances, no inducements or threats affected her resolve. If the Federals were coming, perhaps she would see her son.

The sun's rays on slanting muskets resolved themselves into shafts of white fire as wave after wave of men passed in undulating billows with muffled tread in dust ankle deep. The sheen of bright buttons, the glitter of scabbards, the glare of bright steel, danced along innumerable waves of infantry and cavalry. It seemed as if the coil stood tightly rounding the hill would never end.

This coil, this relentless coil, was in-

stead the loath, the rapidly loosening leash, that held the dogs of war. They were freed from the mighty strain imposed by long inactivity. Soon they would be at the enemy's throat. The fire that tipped their guns, leaping from file to file, would soon be dimmed by the awful glare of battle.

Suddenly a flash split the air in line with the widow's vision. A shriek that rent the heavens startled her. She stood on her feet. Two more flashes—two awful shrieks, followed by a crash that seemed to lift the house from its foundations succeeded so swiftly that the widow shut her eyes. And then—his presence was simultaneous with the flashes—a man with angry eyes and a bearded face pushed her out among the soldiers now rushing past in a trot.

They paid no attention to her. They were looking forward; every man there had his head well up. Their eyes were fixed on something distant. The bursting shell high overhead solved the riddle. They were moving in the direction of the enemy's cannon. The widow cast one look at her house. An immense hole was torn in the gable. The roof yawning over the cavity a shell made in its murderous mission. In terror the widow sped to her low spring house. It was scarcely higher than her



AN ADJUTANT RODE THROUGH THE VILLAGE.

bake oven. Standing there, she strove to regain her self command. The clamor of battle filled the summer air.

Infantry, cavalry, artillery, swarmed over the open space back of the woods. They occupied all the ground; a vast multitude blurred the slope. And away below her a long, thin line of faint blue

stretched far beyond the village. The lines moved, but it remained unbroken. It passed fences, swept through orchards, crossed the run. Its movements reminded the widow of the ripple a strong breeze makes in growing grass. The blue line seemed to bow gracefully here and there as grass dips and lifts its head again. There was a faint shimmer in the blue line. As it came nearer it, too, paused near a road behind a fence. Then it was tipped with fire. The sharp rattle of musketry was borne to the widow's ears.

From that moment on the air was filled, the widow's ears were deafened, with the merciless rain of lead and iron hail that poured steadily, unceasingly, all that afternoon upon the ranks of men swaying, advancing and retreating as they contended over four miles of ground that drank their blood greedily.

Out of the dimness and vagueness of confused masses twisting in tangled lines wherever she looked the widow slowly discerned a stream of wagons returning with the Federal wounded. They moved slowly at first; so slowly that the road became blocked. Then the cries and oaths of the suffering, the awful groans and moans of the dying drove the widow into the farthest part of her spring house in an ecstasy of fear and horror.

But the imagination of a terror-stricken woman is greater than contemplation of actual suffering. Soon the widow emerged from the spring house again. God's sunlight, stained as it was, God's beautiful ether, blasted, torn ruthlessly as it was by wicked men, was a blessed relief from the sensations she experienced while seeking refuge in the earth.

So, standing there in the door of her spring house with the never ending chill of fear at her heart, now, the Widow Lacy looked and listened like one in a day dream more frightful than a nightmare.

She could hear and distinguish voices now as question and answer followed. Vague apprehensions of defeat communicated themselves to the throng of men gathered on the roadway near her house. A single expression aroused her—"Battery B." With strained ears she hung on the response that followed.

"Captain Lacy's battery will be here in an hour. Our orders are to remain here and support him."

"Is Lacy all right?"

The widow clinched her hands. Oh, for the strength to pierce that crowd of men and horses.

"He was all right fifteen minutes ago."

Jack—her son Jack was alive! Suddenly a cannon shot fairly cut its way through the throng, leaving a quivering mass lying on the ground where sturdy, brave men stood a moment before.

The widow was shading her eyes with her hands trying to banish the horrible vision when the earth trembled under the sound of horses' hoofs, and a battery crossed the slope like a whirlwind, to be checked behind her bank of sweet peas.

An officer rode rapidly along the edge of the broad road. The way was now

clear. What exhortations and pleading she heard she failed to accompany. His path was accomplished only too well by the shot that maimed and killed scores. The distance was not great. The widow beheld her son.

While the horses pawed and snorted the battery that had leaped up the hill behind the sweet peas as it sped there



SHE STUMBLED AND FELL.

by Jove sent shell after shell into the very midst of the Confederates.

But long before the earth rocked under the explosions of Battery B the widow's flying feet carried her swiftly toward her son. A trailing vine—or was it a rein?—caught her foot, and she stumbled and fell.

When she sat up and looked around her, she was shielded by a huge bowlder. Its gray face rose out of the emerald green sward like a wall, behind which she now cowered, trembling, quivering in every nerve.

The tops of distant hills were all crowned with batteries. In every direction as far as the eye could reach the woods were flecked with flashes. They leaped from the haze of low lying smoke like lightning. Straight across great fields long lines of men moved until the guns on the top of the hills vomited fire. Then the lines wavered, swayed uncertainly and disappeared in the woods from which they had emerged.

They came out of the woods in even lines; they sought cover again in ragged, disordered masses. Sometimes they came out again, advanced, were torn apart and melted away in a haze.

"The battle raged all around her. As far as eye could see the flash and sound of bursting shells met the eye and smote the ear. Gazing now wide eyed at the rain of missiles that filled the air, shrinking, clinging to the rock in the midst of that chaos of terror, spreading sounds unparalleled in history, the widow stared as one who saw not, who heard not; like one to whom all sounds were a terror.

The struggle had been in progress five mortal hours when a mass of men and horses emerged from a fringe of

woods just below her. The guns ceased the widow's house belched fire, the mass of men and horses advanced steadily. Another and another mass came after them until the entire slope was covered. An era of fire from the batteries above them smote the seething, surging waves of humanity; men and animals dashed against each other in wild dismay, and the declining sun, seen through a fog of smoke, seemed to hang motionless in the west as the wavering, mutilated lines of assault faded away in a mist.

Then a silence, a grim silence as fearful as the uproar of all the battle sounds, fell on the scene. The stillness was oppressive. Birds' notes were hushed, the shrilling of insects ceased. All the earth was as silent as a buried out planet.

As far as the eye could see the widow looked on broken fences, crushed wagons, horses lying in uncouth shapes, vague specks that looked like broken and twisted fence posts. There were things singly and in groups far apart from each other and at all angles. They covered the slopes whichever way she looked.

She was gazing now across the hill where Gettysburg lay when another gust of musketry swept up the slope. Another followed and yet another fainter still. Something pattered on the bare rock. The leaves of the tree near her trembled, then the rain that came to quench the thirst of the wounded and dying descended.

Was it the sweet relief from the steady roar, the confusion, the multiplicity of shifting scenes and sounds and from that crushing silence that soothed and calmed the widow, or did nature send solace and blessed sleep with the rain?

At all events the widow slept.

When she awoke with a start the earth was dripping. She rose on the instant, all her senses sharpened. There was no rain of iron or lead now. It was God's merciful gift to man that refreshed and sweetened the slopes once more.

She experienced no difficulty in passing the weary, battle worn guards. They scarcely turned to look at the silent figure flitting past them.

She turned a bend in the road. There, not 200 yards distant, she saw her house. A dull gleam of dying embers told her some one was lying there. Perhaps it was Battery B. As she neared the house shadowy forms resolved themselves into men buried in sleep, the embers into neglected camp fires.

But where were her sweet peas? Great rents were cut through the vines, half at least had been trodden into the ground by men's and horses' feet. Yes, and there was a cap. She looked it up and beheld the letter B.

Now she was seized with a horrible trembling. She put a hand over her heart and pressed on, on through her ruined plots and vines. Not a sound was heard but the gentle plash, plash of the early morning rain. She stepped up the early morning rain. She stepped up the early morning rain.

What if Jack were lying here? Pleasant men were huddled near the dead and dying fires.

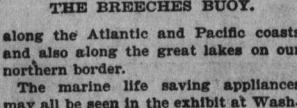
She moved cautiously now. There just behind a clump of vines a soldier lay—yes, merciful God, a human form lay there. She ran toward it. The face, pressing the wet grass, was turned up quickly. There was no cry, not a moan, as she raised her hand upon the cheeks, the eyes and cheeks of the dead man she found lying behind her sweet peas. The widow had found her son.

INSTRUCTION and AMUSEMENT FOR YOUNG AMERICA

THE SEACOAST LIFE SAVING SERVICE

By ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER

WHEN you go to Washington do not fall to visit the headquarters of the United States life saving service, where you may see all the apparatus, ingenuity has as yet devised to rescue people from wrecked ships. This noble life saving service is maintained all



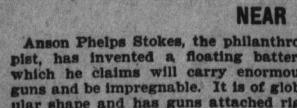
THE BREECHES BUOY.

along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and also along the great lakes on our northern border.

The marine life saving appliances may all be seen in the exhibit at Washington. There is the powerful surf boat mounted upon its carriage, so that it can be drawn easily and rapidly to the water's edge to be launched. There are ropes, rockets, life rafts and breeches buoys. There are olleken suits and cork jackets for the men of the life saving service to jump into quickly when they go out to rescue the wrecked.

In actual service these things are kept at the United States life saving stations dotted all along our coasts. The stations must be maintained in the highest condition of excellence and manned with the full quota of life savers during the autumn, winter and spring. In the summer, when there are not so many storms, the service does not need so many men.

Members of Uncle Sam's marine life guard are chosen usually from the hardy fishermen and coast sailors who have lived most of their lives upon and near the sea. To get fit to do the service a man must be strong, active, healthy and brave and able to row with a



WOMEN OF PADSTOW LAUNCH THE LIFEBOAT.

ship in distress they fire a rocket to her. This kind of rocket is simply a stick to which is attached a light rope. If the aim is true, the rocket strikes somewhere in the ship's rigging, and the rope dangles upon deck. The sailors

Dickie Dawdle-so Is Invited to the Circus.

By KATE E. JAMIESON. Copyright, 1903, by KATE E. JAMIESON.



Thursday was the circus day, But, as was poor Dickie's way, Took so long to get quite tidy, Didn't get out there till Friday.

upon the ship haul for dear life at the light rope, which has a heavier cable fastened to it. The sailors haul in the heavy cable and fix it to the ship. The breeches buoy is sent over this cable, and one by one the wrecked ones are drawn ashore in it. It is a piece of hooped canvas with holes in the center for the person's legs to pass through. Holding fast the ropes above him, the person from the wreck is hauled to shore by the powerful life saving crew.

Lately a most heroic deed was performed by the women and girls of Padstow, a little port of Cornwall, in the southwest coast of England. It was during the frightful storms on the British shores this spring. The terrifying boom, boom of the cannon telling of a ship in mortal danger suddenly roared over the waters. The men belonging to the life crew were all at the moment away from the station on another part of the coast.

They heard the signal, however, and hurried as fast as possible to the station. When they reached it the life-boat was already launched and waiting for them to leap into and row off in without an instant's delay. Their brave, strong wives and sisters living near the station had hurried to the boat room, dragged the craft to the water and launched it, wading knee deep into the waves, and were holding it steady with their hands till the men came.

Her Definition of "Dogma." A teacher is said to have experienced the following: After explaining the meaning of the word "dogma" to her

of the heart is dangerously weak it is asserted that the injection will stimulate it and thus prolong and possibly save life.

A \$10,000,000 company has been incorporated in New Jersey to build elevators throughout the rice country of southwest Louisiana and southwest Texas for the storing of rice.

Rabbi Hirsch says that if Jesus Christ could return to the earth tomorrow he would be welcomed in every Jewish synagogue in the land. He says that the Jews always loved and adored Christ, who was crucified by a Roman governor at the instigation of a few jealous priests.

In 1903 no fewer than 40,401 persons emigrated from Ireland, all of whom except 217 were natives. Since 1851 nearly 4,000,000 have left their Irish homes for the colonies or United States. The Bible is now widely read in India. At Singapore it is stated the Brit-



Thursday was the circus day, But, as was poor Dickie's way, Took so long to get quite tidy, Didn't get out there till Friday.

pupils she wrote it on the blackboard and asked her pupils to compose sentences containing the word. One little girl came in too late for the definition, but concluded to take her part in the exercises nevertheless. Her sentence was as follows: "Our dogma has three puppies."

Chess in China. The Chinese are passionately fond of all games of skill and chance and in particular of chess. The Chinese form of the game closely resembles the European method, but is usually played with lac wooden disks with their distinctive marks written upon them. Servants begin to play the moment their master's back is turned, and men and women, boys and girls, sent on errands will stop in the street and play.

THE GAME OF RHYMES. One of the party thinks of a word which rhymes with some simple, easy word. Supposing, for example, that he thinks of the word "hat." He must tell the rest of the company that it rhymes with cat.

They then proceed to question him, and the interrogations and answers occur something after this manner:

"Is it a small, unpleasant animal?"

"No; it is not a rat."

"Is it used in cricket?"

"No; it is not a bat."

"Is it something under our feet?"

"No; it is not a mat."

"Is it applied to stout people?"

"No; it is not a fat."

"Is it worn on the head?"

"Yes; it is a hat."

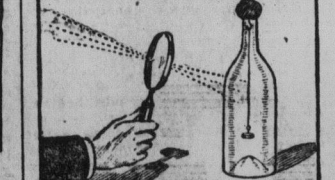
THE HEDGEHOG'S OPINION.

"When people come plonking under my hedge, They might leave some fragments for me." The hedgehog exclaimed as he looked in the pan, Which was empty as empty could be.

"But there!" he went on in the croarest of tones Ere he scuttled away to his lair. "Ducks are terribly greedy, a every one knows; They are regular pigs, I declare!"

Can You Do This?

Get a bottle of white glass, and on the bottom of the cork fix a hooked pin. Any kind of a hook will do so long as you can suspend from it a piece of thread. The thread must go inside the bottle, but before dropping it inside attach something heavy to the other end of it. This will hold it perfectly straight and rigid inside the bottle. Now, one day when the sun is strong propose to your friends to cut the



thread inside the bottle without injuring the bottle or removing the cork. They will doubtless smile at your offer. Ask one of them to seal the cork with wax. This will remove any idea of unfairness on your part. Then proceed into the garden and with a magnifying glass concentrate the rays of the sun on the thread. The heat will soon cut it in two, and you will be able to prove to your friends that an apparently impossible feat has been accomplished.

Noah's New Role.

While teaching a class of girls in a school recently the master asked the following question: "What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?" He received several answers. At last a little girl put up her hand.

"Well," he said, "what do you say?"

"Taking the tickets, sir."

Hydrogen, Oxygen and Carbon, derived from oil, water and air, furnish the power.

The president has included all the schoolteachers in the Philippines within the classified civil service. A party of forty-three landed proprietors from Germany are making a tour of this country for the purpose of studying our agricultural methods. They are under the guidance of an official of the agricultural department.

Physician of Berlin, has announced a new cure for consumption which is attracting widespread attention among the medical fraternity. The treatment consists of the inhalation of a vapor produced by heating a mixture of eucalyptus oil, sulphur and charcoal.

Thomas Guinan has invented an engine which occupies but half the space of an ordinary engine and is said to reduce the cost of power to one-eighth of a cent an hour for one horse power.

NEAR AND FAR.

Anson Phelps Stokes, the philanthropist, has invented a floating battery which he claims will carry enormous guns and be impregnable. It is of globular shape and has guns attached rigidly to the vessel itself, doing away with gun carriages. It has no propelling power except for purposes of directing the fire.

Since November, 1897, when the first

Sporting

Baseball. The Ring.

LATE BASEBALL GOSSIP

All the baseball fans are now talking about the Boston-Pittsburg series and its world's championship.

In 1884, what is now termed the world's championship was never competed for as the pennant winners of the National league were the undisputed champions.

The American association was organized in 1882 as a rival of the National league, Cincinnati winning the championship of the new organization.

In 1884 the Metropolitan of New York won the pennant in the American association, and Providence in the big league.

In October of that year the Providence club went to New York, and played three games on the Polo grounds with the association champions.

About this time Charlie Comiskey was looking up with new ideas and an aggressive ball club in St. Louis, while Capt. Anson had a bunch of world beaters in Chicago, and when St. Louis and Chicago won the championships in their respective leagues there was a general demand that these two great teams play a series of games.

St. Louis vs. Chicago. They played for a prize of \$1,000. The first game in Chicago resulted in a tie at five all.

In 1887 the heavy hitting Detroit club won the National League championship, after a fierce race with Anson's Chicago team, and a series of 15 games was arranged with St. Louis, who again won the association pennant.

NEW YORK vs. BROOKLYN. In 1887 New York won the championship for the second time, while Brooklyn nosed out Comiskey's St. Louis boys.

Brooklyn and Louisville played a few games and after a tie decided to finish the series the next season, but the games were never played and never should have been started as the Players' league champions were head and shoulders above either of them.

The league team refused to play the Americans for the world's championship and after the amalgamation in 1892 there was no chance for genuine contests until three years ago, when the American league expanded and rivaled the National league in popularity as well as strength.

Peace between the two big leagues had made it possible to see full games between the leaders of the two leagues, and the coming series between Boston and Pittsburg should be the most interesting games of the season.

THE STORY OF M'GINNITY, THE BASE BALL "IRON MAN." Joseph Jerome McGinnity, the "Iron Man" of base ball, is so called because of his times and again demonstrated, since he has been playing professional base ball, that he not only possesses an arm of iron and a heart of steel,

but remarkable powers of endurance as well. These, combined with an alert mind, enable him to grasp the situations that come up suddenly in a game of ball and to devise plays to protect himself in tight places.

McGinnity is credited with the ability to control the ball, use a change of pace, and still give it a slight curve. In the opinion of experts, the underhand raise ball is more effective than a drop from the overhand style, and not near as weary on the pitcher.

McGinnity attributes his success to the fact that he continually tries to put the ball over the plate, depending on the fielders behind him to do their share of the work.

McGinnity is modest and unassuming. Speaking of his pitching, he says, "I can't say that my pitching is always a success. I have had my bumps, and many of them, and doubtless shall get them again."

JOHN L. SAYS JEFF IS IT. That John L. Sullivan is still popular was shown last week at a theatre in Boston, where he was playing, doing his monologues.

The theatre was packed and the reception he received when he appeared on the stage reminded one of the enthusiasm that was accorded him when he held the championship. So great was the applause that it was several minutes before he was able to speak.

JEFFRIES IS ONE OF THE GREATEST HEAVYWEIGHTS THIS WORLD EVER SAW, and there is no one today that has any show with him. They have got to get a bigger man than he to down him, but I do not see any one at present that is good enough to meet him.

There is a great boxer in Bob Fitzsimmons, and people may call him an old man, but in my opinion, he can defeat any one in the world, bar Jeffries.

There is one thing that amuses me, and that is the talk by some of these boxers who say they have invented new blows. It is ridiculous. The blows nowadays are the same as those used years ago.

There are some good boxers now, and the game is in good, flourishing condition. So long as they keep going on the level, so long will the game continue.

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received a great reception from the large crowd present. Instead of doing his monologues as he illustrates with some of his recent fights at San Francisco. After that he said Kenny, who is a clever boxer, boxed three lively rounds.

In speaking of his last bout with Jeffries the ex-champion said: "I was not in it after the second round. He hit me a left hand punch on the floating ribs and I was not able to stand up straight after that. It was painful for me to sit in my chair, and I thought he had fractured all of my ribs. I knew then that my only chance was to go in and slug with him, but I was not in it with him even at that stage of boxing. He has improved greatly and there is no one in the world that has a chance against him."

"I thought when I made the match with him that I was fast enough on my feet to keep away from him and jab him, but after getting that punch in the ribs my foot-work was no good."

"I have not retired from the ring by any means, and I want another chance at Fitzsimmons. I am not looking for a match at this time, but if he gets through with George Gardner I will issue a challenge to him. It is my sole ambition to have another meeting with Fitzsimmons, for I want to wipe out that victory he got over me at Carson City."

"I am feeling as well as I ever did, and believe that I am as clever and hit harder. I have no excuses to offer for my defeat by Jeffries."

"I never saw Gardner perform, but I think he has taken on hard game when he matches with Fitzsimmons. They may reckon Pitts as an old man, but he is still a great fighter."

Corbett looks in fine shape. He has received an invitation to attend the dinner to be given to the Honorable Artillery company of London by the Ancients of Boston.

A BLACK TRAGEDY. (From the Detroit Free Press.) The woman with four children who had come through from Denver was nearing Detroit. The porter had finished brushing them, each one of whom had demanded attention every fifteen minutes, when the mother turned and said:

"You have been very attentive to us during the trip and I wish to reward you."

"What is your name?" she asked, as she took out a pencil and notebook.

"William White, mum."

"She wrote for a minute on one of the leaves of her book and then tore it out, and handed it to him with the remark: 'A colored man who is ambitious to get along will always find friends.'"

Two Scottish Highlanders, in Glasgow for the first time, were having a walk through the city. Turning a corner, they were much surprised to see a water cart waiting the street.

"Not having seen anything of the kind before, Tougal, under a mistaken idea, ran after the cart and cried to the driver: 'Hey, man! hey, man! yer losin' a' yer water!'

His friend, annoyed at Tougal's want of knowledge, ran after him, caught him by the arm, and said, rather testily: 'Tougal, man, dinna be showin' yer ignorance. D'yer no see it's ta keep the laddies off the back o' the cart!'

SAFETY WEATHER PREDICTIONS. (New York Times.) Simkins—How is it you are always dressed to suit the weather and carry an umbrella at the right time? I read the government indications carefully, but I get left.

GREAT SLAUGHTER OF MOOSE. Startling Reports to Ranch Chairman Carleton From Wardens on Canadian Border.

A letter just received by Chairman Carleton, of the fish and game commission, from the two wardens, Benjamin J. Woodward and A. H. Bartlett, whom he sent up to patrol the Canadian border and St. John River waters, shows the advisability of keeping wardens in that section. It tells of the work which the men have done in detail and of the results they have made.

Not only did the little piece of card-board convey the news of the death of Mr. Hoefert, but a series of numerals printed on the card gave the exact day and hour.

On the afternoon of the remarkable incident, Mr. Hoefert left his office and started up the street. Glancing at the sidewalk, a printed card met his eye bearing the name and numerals, "Evans, 3 11 24."

Contrary to custom, Mr. Hoefert picked up the card, and upon examining it was much impressed.

"For some unknown reason," said Mr. Hoefert this afternoon, "as soon as the card reached my hand I was convinced that Evans was dead. I am not superstitious, and this is the first time I ever received an impression of that kind."

With Dr. F. G. Zenk, of Troy, Ill., and W. M. Lucas, president of the Big Creek Coal Mining Company, Mr. Evans, who was from Terre Haute, left St. Louis July 27, for Idaho to inspect mining property. On August 21, Mr. Evans, accompanied by Dr. Zenk, started on the return trip to St. Louis.

While on the Union Pacific train, near Medicine Bow, Wyo., Mr. Evans was taken ill. Dr. Zenk hurried with him to Denver, where he was taken to a hospital. The following Monday, August 24, the day Mr. Hoefert found the card, Mr. Evans died.

"Of course I considered the possibility of the serious illness of Mr. Evans," said Mr. Hoefert, "but the Monday afternoon message of his death was so mysteriously conveyed to me I do not believe the thought of him had entered my mind. It is easy to explain why the message 'Evans' on the card should attract my attention, but why I picked the card up or thought what process the significance of the numerals was fixed upon my mind, I cannot explain."

The card was left upon my desk until the return of Dr. Zenk. As soon as he entered my office I inquired the hour of the day that Evans passed away.

"It was eleven o'clock in the morning of the 24th," answered the doctor.

"You will therefore see that the figure 8 represented August, 11 the hour of the day, while 24 designated the day of the month. But why the card should convey to me the message is beyond my understanding. It is a coincidence, of course, but a very uncanny one."

ONLY A PIPE. "Only a pipe!" I hear you say. Yet this bit of battered, blackened clay has shared my sorrows for many a day and joys as well.

Only a pipe! Blackened and old. Yet I can laugh at lack of gold. At unkind fate, at friends grown cold—Under its spell.

Only a pipe! Had I red wine To warm my heart; and raiment fine, Would I forsake this pipe of mine? I cannot tell.

Only a pipe! There are loftier things To love—like gold—that oft grows wings. And gives not peace—which my pipe brings— I love these well.

—Maitland Leroy Osborne in the National Magazine.

HOW COPEY SOMETIMES COMES. Here is an advertisement which the Portland, Me., Argus published just as it was sent into the office. It is so much out of the usual order of such advertisements, says the Danbury News, that we gladly reproduce it and hope "Jep" will not fail to recover his dog:

STOLE OR RUND AWAY — BEEN loose him bout two tree weeks, hees almost black and white dog him tall cut off pretty close to my body somebody find her keep I belong to him. JOB BORDEAM.

SCRAP ON PAYMENT WAS DEATH MESSAGE. Fred Hoefert Learned of the Loss of an Absent Friend in Mysterious Way.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 24.—Through a card picked up in front of the Commercial Building, Fred Hoefert, a mining man, was informed of the death of his associate, Wallace J. Evans, of Denver. The circumstances under which the revelation was made borders on the marvelous.

Not only did the little piece of card-board convey the news of the death of Mr. Hoefert, but a series of numerals printed on the card gave the exact day and hour.

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190,000 Victims Of the Turks.

Daring Correspondent Tells of Horrible Conditions in Macedonia During the Past Month.

(By George Lynch, special commissioner in the Balkans for the New York American and Journal.)

MONASTIR, Macedonia (just across the Bulgarian frontier), Sept. 25.—Impelled by a personal desire to see the army of the sultan in the field, and realizing the interest of all Christian peoples in the profound tragedy being played on the Macedonian stage, I have just crossed the frontier at Barikovo.

It was necessary, in order to avert suspicion on the part of the Turkish soldiery, to assume a slight-seeming attitude, and to this end, smoking a cigarette and with my hands in my pockets, I strolled into forbidden Macedonia.

Several times truculent sentries impetuous and demanded my credentials. Scanning the pass which the Turkish commandant in Bulgarian territory had furnished, they reluctantly permitted me to penetrate further into the forbidden land.

Reaching the Turkish camp, or rather coming in view of it from the brow of a hill, I was amazed to observe the perfect military discipline apparent among the immense encampment. Sentries were posted at distances of 20 yards, so as to render surprise by the enemy well nigh impossible.

Commanding the surrounding country, and cannon, as well as rifle practice, is the daily routine in view of the Turkish camp.

I was conducted to the Turkish commandant, who received me politely and provided coffee, after the Turkish custom. During a discussion of the situation he informed me as to the impossibility of preventing Bulgarians from crossing the frontier into Macedonia on account of the lack of troops.

Dropping into figurative language, he said: "It is customary in killing out the spawns of fishes to drain the body of water dry, but this is impossible in this instance, because the frontier is too extended and the Bulgarians evade our net. I am frank to confess that the present insurrection would have been suppressed long ago if we had punished the villages properly and decisively."

"This was a fatal oversight. We did, it is true, adopt drastic measures where we found the men of villages absent upon warlike missions, but we were prevented pursuing this course by the European outcry."

ALL PUNISHED ALIKE. I asked the general if he meant that men, women and children ought to be punished. He replied, without hesitation, in the affirmative.

These Turkish soldiers are prepared for and expecting war. Their officers are eager for a conflict, but in this are merely emulating the insurgents. I learned here that the latter have abandoned the defensive and taken up the offensive. There has been severe fighting in the Monastir vilayet—the last engagement being day before yesterday, when the streets of the vilayet were strewn with corpses of women and children. Runners, who have visited the scene to me, and it is unparalleled in sanguinary features.

Scores of bodies with limbs literally torn away as if by wild horses, block the narrow streets, while the weeping and wailing of mourners make the day and night hideous.

It is impossible for me to estimate with accuracy the number of dead and injured, but from all accounts it must run between 5,000 and 10,000. Within a day or two, at the outside, I hope to proceed to Monastir and verify these figures by scanning the terrible death roll.

It also is impossible to fix the number of Turkish losses during the recent skirmishes. Refugees are succumbing daily from lack of food and water, many of them literally starving, rather than surrender.

On the way here I saw women and children in a nearly dying condition and in a state of shocking destitution. Emaciated skeletons lurked like skeletons along the road and begged fearfully for nourishment.

Many of them, if not all, have been living lives of the hunted for five weeks, wandering through forests and always evading the approaches to habitations.

One poor fellow had had both legs broken in order to force him to disclose the hiding place of some small arms which he was supposed to have concealed in the woods.

DAILY EXPECT AN ATTACK. Until the sultan hurries more troops to the Macedonian border the present situation cannot be relieved. Only by practicing unparalleled ferocity can the Turks now maintain themselves, and they are in daily expectation of an attack which may mean their total annihilation.

A scattered army of between 200,000 and 300,000 insurgents is lurking within a radius of five or six miles from here, and if they can be gathered into a semblance of order by a leader there will soon be a concerted movement against the Turkish encampment. This is being predicted by both sides.

Rumors have reached here during the past twelve hours of additional massacres in the districts of Ohrida and Leren by Albanian troops. Fearful descriptions are given by couriers of the scenes in the disaffected districts, the soldiers showing mercy to none and displaying a fiendish barbarism never before witnessed.

Steps are being consummated by the Bulgarian government to order the immediate mobilization of the army. As soon as that is accomplished the Bulgarian frontier will be patrolled, and any advances made by the insurgent or Turk will be met with determined resistance.

All this region for two hundred miles around resembles a scattered waste awaiting the match to blaze into an international holocaust.

According to the most available statistics, 190,000 men, women and children have fallen victims to fire and sword in the Balkans during the past three months, and there is every indication that the number will be doubled in a similar period unless the European governments, abetted by moral American encouragement, offer an immediate intervention.

LOOKING FOR GENERAL WAR. Turkey, as well as Bulgaria and Macedonia, is expecting a general war, and is preparing for even more general hostilities. While the sultan has a splendid army in this immediate vicinity it is not large enough to quell the insurrection. This is known to the insurgents and it is inspiring them with more confidence to hasten a combined attack upon their hated prosecutor, as the sultan is termed, with mingled horror and fear.

Word reached here by courier today that the Turkish government had requested the withdrawal of the American warships from the Turkish waters. Beyond his expressed hope that the request would be complied with, in order that Turko-American differences arising in the Beirut episode could be settled, the Turkish commandant declined to enter criticism or discuss the American intervention.

Unusual to even the more intelligent Turkish officers this one has a profound respect for the United States, and ardently desires peace between the two countries. He exhibited considerable curiosity about certain American naval and military commanders, and seemed fairly well versed in the Spanish-American War history.

It seems unlikely that any steps will be taken to eject me from Macedonia soil for the present, and every opportunity will be given me to explore this tragic battle ground in every direction.

OUR

Greatest Annual Sale!

AT PRICES TRULY SENSATIONAL—SALE IS NOW ON.

We Want to Make Special Features in all Departments. SATURDAY our Banner Day!

Our entire stock at prices which will ensure a complete closing out of many articles—ALL BRIGHT, FRESH, NEW GOODS—bought direct of the manufacturers, make this sale of special interest. A complete catalogue is impossible, and only a few of the more notable offerings from a limited number of departments. We say to you in all sincerity—BUY NOW! Any article purchased, can be put aside, if Cash Deposit is left for coming Weddings, Anniversaries or Xmas Presents. No goods on approval or exchanged at sale prices.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street

DYKEMAN'S



THE GREAT Wrapper Sale

Which commenced at our Store
On Saturday morning,
Will continue

ALL NEXT WEEK.

771 Wrappers bought from a large factory at the end of their season, at about half their regular price. They will be sold at the same rate. Prices run from 50c. to \$1.50. The 50c. are the regular \$1.00 quality, and the \$1.50 are the regular \$2.50 quality. Sizes are from 32 to 44. The materials from which the Wrappers are made are mostly flannelette, some twilled cotton Paris flannels, some few prints and some American cashmerettes.



F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

1,000 Dozen Preserving Jars.

ALSO Jelly Jars and Tumblers

At Lowest Prices

O. H. WARWICK CO.

Limited.
78 and 80 KING STREET.

Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars.

One Carload Self-Sealing Fruit Jars in Pints, Quarts, and Half Gallons. Selling at lowest cash prices at Arnold's Department Store, 11 and 15 Charlotte St.

Black Duck, Venison, Etc., And Vegetables

S. Z. DICKSON Country Market.

JOE CARR CAUGHT AGAIN.

Will Also Be Charged With Stealing Gold Watch.

Joseph Carr, the escaped G. P. has been recaptured, the arrest taking place this morning about 11 o'clock.

Joseph accidentally slipped away from his guards while at work for the good of his country a few days since.

Now he is arrested on a more serious charge, that of stealing a watch from the residence of Charles Finley, at Crouville, the theft taking place some time yesterday.

He will also be tried on the charge of taking his ticket-of-leave.

Auction! Auction!

1,000 Baskets Grapes.

Saturday afternoon at 2.30, from car at Mill street siding, Union Station. Come for bargains.

WALTER S. POTTS, AUCTIONEER

Office: 14 Charlotte street. Phone 1544.

WILL SUE FOR WHISKEY

North End Man Will Fight Attempts of Police to Retain Two Quart Bottles.

H. D. Logan, a North End citizen, is a very mad man. Something like three or four Sundays ago he was willed a couple of bottles of good whiskey by a large lumber dealer, whose operations are on the upper waters of the St. John river.

It seems that said lumber dealer was taking advantage of one of the Sunday excursions up the Rhine of America, and in some manner left a couple of bottles of whiskey on the wharf. Mr. Logan happened to be standing on the dock and was told that he could have the whiskey. But at the same time a few of Chief Clark's guardians espied the ardent and took it safely into camp.

Mr. Logan says he will engage counsel and fight the case out, as he has as much right to the whiskey, in fact more right, than Chief Clark, as it was given to him and not to the police.

HORSE SHOW.

RESERVED SEAT TICKETS CAN BE OBTAINED AT A. C. SMITH & CO'S STORE, MARKET BUILDING.

Y. M. C. A. GYMNASIUM.

Boys' classes in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium will start October 13th.

Notice of the boys' branch membership contest has been posted up by Secretary Wilson.

The following prizes will be given.

1st. To the boy having the largest list of members, a camp ticket. Number must be over eight.

2nd. To the boy having the next largest list a gymnasium suit, or a year's subscription to the "American Boy." Must be four or over.

3rd. To next fifteen highest (two or over) a ticket to the annual sleigh drive.

Contest starts October 13th and ends November 14th.

The track on the Victoria grounds will be thoroughly rolled Monday and put into the best of condition for Thursday's meet. The grass at the end of the 200 yard run has been entirely removed and the finish of the race will be on a firm clay track.

FOOTBALL TODAY.

The Trinity A. A. and the Carleton A. A. have arranged for a game of football between their respective teams this afternoon at three o'clock at the Shamrock grounds. These teams met two weeks ago and played a tie so interest is very keen in the clubs as to the outcome of this game.

The teams will line up as follows:

Trinity	Carleton
Kenney	Wright
Stockton	Mosher
Ellis	Pike
Mowatt	Jordan
Stockton	Burpee
Trueman	Ring
Schofield	O'Reilly
Robinson (capt.)	(capt.) Scovill
Holt	Watters
Woodrow	Pike
Agar	March
Titus	Corran
Morley	Norris
Ledingham	Clarke

THOMPSON WILL BE FREED.

Daniel Mullin appeared in court this morning for the prisoner, Joseph Thompson, who is held on the charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Josselyn. Mr. Mullin moved for the prisoner's discharge from custody.

The magistrate decided that if no further evidence was adduced on Monday arrangements would be effected whereby the prisoner would be discharged from custody.

EQUITY COURT.

The argument in the equity suit of the Cushing Sulphite Fibre Co., Ltd., was resumed this morning. The suit will probably be concluded on Monday.

Dr. Heber Bishop, of Boston, widely known in sporting circles and who has frequently brought down trophies from the Maine woods, accompanied by John B. Seward, also of Boston, passed through Bangor Thursday night on their return from a hunting trip to New Brunswick. They had with them two big bull moose and a caribou to show their skill.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. John T. Stevens, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rowe, Rockland road, returns to her home in Hillsboro, Albert Co., today.

Mr. Hogan, handmaster of the Coldstream, was entertained at luncheon at the Union Club yesterday by Col. H. H. McLean.

Mrs. Vassie, Miss Vassie and Wm. Vassie were in Montreal on Wednesday and left on the evening of that day for Toronto, where they will spend the winter, and where Miss Vassie is to attend school.

Rev. Dean Partridge, Taylor has returned from Toronto and Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. L. P. D. Tilley were at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, on Wednesday. They are not expected home until October 13th.

Miss Annie Gillen of Paradise row left yesterday on steamer St. Croix for a short visit to friends in Eastport, Maine.

C. F. Jamieson, editor of the North Sydney Enterprise, will sever his connection with that paper shortly to assume the editorial charge of the new conservative daily to be published at Amherst early in November.

Rev. Dean Partridge, Fredericton, is confined to his residence by an attack of la grippe.

Dr. Scott returned to Fredericton last evening.

Miss A. Dodge has returned from Boston, accompanied by her friend, Miss Clara Robinson of Boston.

Miss Millie Isaacs, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. A. Isaacs, left for Halifax yesterday. Miss Isaacs will continue her musical studies at the Well Conservatory.

C. F. Baker of Randolph is fast recovering from his recent illness. Statements to the effect that Mr. Baker had typhoid fever were entirely incorrect.

Miss Mary E. Mooney of Boston, who spent some days in St. John the guest of Mrs. Wm. Caples, left yesterday for home on the str. St. Croix.

Miss Grace Hansen of Fredericton, who has been visiting friends in this city, left for Sackville yesterday.

Miss Helen B. Atkinson, eldest daughter of R. C. Atkinson, of Albert, was united in marriage at her father's residence last evening, to Dr. J. A. McNaughton, of Salisbury. Rev. J. K. King, pastor of the Methodist church, performed the ceremony.

Charles Kee, of St. John, shot two deer near Jerusalem, Queens county, this week.

Trueman Gorbell, of St. John, visiting at Alfred Burgess', Jerusalem, shot a fine deer on Monday.

Miss Hamm, who has been visiting at the rectory, Riverdale, Albert county, has returned to her home in St. John.

The engagement is announced in New York, of Miss Edna Seaman McKenney, to Basil P. Courtney, son of the Right Rev. Frederick Courtney, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia. The wedding is to take place in December.

Mrs. Taylor, of St. John, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. E. Roop, Upper Prince street, Truro.

Mrs. A. Johnston leaves for Montreal by C. P. R. this afternoon.

Wm. Patterson has returned from a pleasant two weeks' trip to New York.

BURIED TODAY.

The funeral of Master Stephen Hood-Rowan, the youthful victim of the David Weston disaster, was held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the residence of M. D. Austin, 28 Cedar street. The funeral service was conducted by the Revs. Mr. Howard and Mr. Dicker. The remains of the unfortunate had been interred in Fernhill cemetery. Many beautiful floral tributes were received.

14,000 GRAVES IN FERNHILL.

Since the opening of Fernhill cemetery in 1844 there have been something over 14,000 interments. The first interment was that of Miss Georganna Campbell. The average yearly number of interments during the fifty-nine years that Fernhill has been open to public burial is a little over 237. Fernhill is yet by no means filled up, and probably for the next half century or so will continue to be the public burying ground for St. John.

A NEW LIGHT.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in the Standard of the advertisement of the American Light Company, Ltd. This company is introducing to the St. John public for the first time the Miller, Juno & Astral lamps, fitted up with patent burners and patented wicks. Intending purchasers of serviceable house lamps should not fail to call at the company's store and examine their full and well assorted stock.

THE STREET RY. IN ST. JOHN.

Ups and Down of Urban Traction Here.

Several Companies Have Had a Chance—System Dates Back 33 Years.

Probably only a comparatively small proportion of St. John citizens can remember the beginning of our present street railway system. Probably not many more are aware of the fact that the first legislation, looking to this end, was passed as early as the year 1866. Yet in that year the provincial house passed an act incorporating the People's Street Railway Company. The project was forwarded by the late Wm. K. Reynolds, to whose enterprise St. John is indebted for the present Suspension bridge. The company was to build a line extending from Reed's Point to Indiantown; either horse or steam power could be used and the tracks were not to interfere with ordinary traffic, the rails to be laid level with surface of the street and to the satisfaction of the city engineer. Speed was restricted to seven miles an hour, but no limitation was put on the toll the company could charge—though old citizens say that only a five cent fare was adopted.

In spite of the provision that the rails should be laid on the street, very prominent in civic affairs at that time and still one of St. John's foremost furriers, refused to join Mr. Reynolds in this undertaking for the reason that the latter insisted on constructing the line after the pattern of a modern steam railroad; nor did he heed the other's warning as to the company's liability for accidents taking place on such a road.

The line was to have been built within three years from the date of incorporation, but it was not completed until 1870. For some time everything ran smoothly, but because the company stopped using the portion of its line from Market square to Reed's Point, the act of the legislature was invoked and an act passed requiring them to re-commence their service within ten days or tear up the rails.

However, the great fire settled all disputes in regard to street railway matters by wiping out the entire plant of the company. Even their records and stock books were destroyed, and for some years St. John was without any service.

One accident on this line is still remembered by residents of Portland and the vicinity and bears some resemblance to a comparatively recent mishap on the present line. A car on its way down Main street got beyond the control of the driver and came crashing down towards the corner of Mill and Paradise row. The driver succeeded in unhooking his horse and allowed the car to continue its mad rush, eventually running into what is now known as Hewitt's drug store and at that time occupied by a chemist named Weeks. So far as is known no one was hurt in this accident.

The service then, compared with an up-to-date electric railway, was about as wretched as can be imagined, particularly in winter when sleds were used. There was no pretence of keeping regular time and the passenger usually took even chances of freezing to death or coming out alive at the end of his journey. Some of these cars, containing three or four windows on a side and seating eight or ten people, can still be seen at occasional intervals on the banks of the St. John river, where they are used by children for doll houses and burning cottages. The city disposed of the last remnant of this railway by completely burying the track along Main street, soon after the fire of '77.

The subject of a street railway was next agitated in 1886, and a James Platt, of New York, was given the basis of the rights belonging to the old People's Railway. At the same session of the legislature the Saint John City Railway Company, of the State of New York, was incorporated and was permitted to issue bonds to the extent of \$100,000. Platt was a member of this company. In 1890 authority was given to use electricity, but not in such a way as to injure the working of the New Brunswick Telephone Company's system.

Various other companies were incorporated, but not much of any system was kept up until, in 1894, Sir Wm. Van Horne and the Ontario, New Brunswick & Atlantic Railway Company, of the State of New York, was incorporated and was permitted to issue bonds to the extent of \$1,000,000. Platt was a member of this company. In 1890 authority was given to use electricity, but not in such a way as to injure the working of the New Brunswick Telephone Company's system.

Shortly afterwards the company took over the property of the gas and electric lighting concerns. The first president of the company was Sir Wm. Van Horne, who retained this position until 1896, when James Ross was elected. The first manager in St. John was F. W. Warren and he was followed by Matthew Neilson, who resigned his position in July of this year for a more lucrative one elsewhere. The office since then has been very ably filled by W. Z. Earle, C. E., who makes an ideal manager. Mr. Earle is a keen business man and a gentleman in every sense of the word. The other officers of the company now are vice-president, J. Morris Robinson; directors, H. H. McLean, R. B. Emerson, Jas. Manchester, J. J. Tucker, M. P., and M. Neilson. All of these gentlemen are, as is well known, St. John men.

The capital stock of the company is \$200,000 and the bond issue amounts to \$775,000. Twelve and one-half miles of track are operated in St. John and the car equipment consists of twenty-one closed cars and eight open cars, giving a five minutes service on all the more important sections. This summer part of an appropriation of \$550,000 was used in improving the plant, in extending the line and double tracking parts of the system.

At present the company is under contract to supply the city with light and furnishes for the streets 140 arc lamps at an average cost of about \$85. Besides this, the company supplies many stores and private residences with gas and electric light. Business all along these lines has slowly but steadily increased since the organization of the

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All-Wool Serge in Black, Navy Blue and Cardinal, 36 in. wide, worth 30c. **19c.**
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present company and it is now in a most flourishing condition, if one may judge by the price at which St. John Railway stock was recently selling.

FISH ARE SCARCE.

ST. JOHNS, Nfld., Oct. 2.—An unexpected fishery situation prevails here. Owing to the shortage in the Canadian and American catches on the Grand Banks, agents of the large dealers in codfish in Nova Scotia and Massachusetts are now seeking to purchase here 100,000 quintals of codfish for disposal in their markets. The local supply is also short, so that the outlook for speedy and profitable sales is assured. In the same manner cod lives oil, which last year sold for seventy cents a gallon, now brings three dollars, the medicinal dealers fearing an oil famine.

The market this morning was very plentifully supplied with country produce. Vegetables and meat were more than usually abundant. Some prize potatoes from the Fredericton exhibition were shown in the stalls.

NEW'S COLLARS **F. R. PATTERSON & CO.** **LADIES' COLLARS**

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The biggest window attraction in the City, to be seen in one of our big show windows. See him and have a good laugh.

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