

Largest Afternoon Circulation in St. John THE EVENING TIMES 12 Pages

Average Daily Circulation... 7,300 Last Week... VOL., II, NO. 287 ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1906. ONE CENT

LABOR CONGRESS WEST SIDE MATTERS FORM CHIEF TOPIC OF CONVERSATION TODAY

Convention of National Trades and Labor Congress Was Concluded This Morning --- Hugh Beck Chosen Vice-President--Next Convention at Gloucester Bay, N. S.

The fourth annual convention of the Trades and Labor Congress, which has been held in this city during the past four days, was concluded this morning and the meeting adjourned until the second Tuesday in September, 1907, when the fifth convention will be held in Gloucester Bay, N. S.

STEAMER OREGON IS A TOTAL LOSS Big Pacific Coaster Went on the Rocks on Thursday Night--Her Bottom Was Torn off and She Partly Filled--Passengers in Perilous Position Unless Help Comes Soon.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 15. -- A despatch to the Post-Intelligencer from Valdez says: The steamer Oregon hit the rocks on the beach of Hinchenbrook Island, at the entrance to Prince William Sound, at 12 o'clock Thursday night. She was trying to find the entrance in the darkness, when the headland loomed up, and although she reversed the engine, the vessel struck hard enough to tear the bottom off. The Oregon struck at low tide and water soon filled the engine room to the second grating. A crew of five men left immediately for Valdez to get assistance. The revenue cutter Radd and McCullough left to take off the passengers. There was no sea running at the time of the wreck, but the bottom of the steamer is exposed to the full force of the swell, and if the wind rises she is in a precarious position. The wreck occurred seven miles from Valdez and thirty-five miles from Nudich. The passengers are all safe. The vessel will be a total loss.

RIVER VERY LOW; ELAINE STRUCK SAINT JOHN RIVER LOWEST FOR YEARS --- Steamer Elaine Struck This Morning.

Never in years has the river been so low as it is at present, is the statement that was made today by many men who sail on the St. John river. They state that the bottom looms up in places like the banks and captains of steamers have to be very cautious when sailing in certain places on the river. The rain that fell recently was greatly appreciated, but there was not a sufficient quantity of it to render any material assistance to the men who have occasion to be at the wharf.

GENERAL STRIKE ON WABASH R. R. CHICAGO, Sept. 15. (Special) -- A general strike of all shop employees on the Wabash Railroad system has been ordered to take effect Monday.

CUBAN REBELS BADLY BEATEN HAVANA, Sept. 15. -- Government forces have won a victory over the rebels at a point close to Havana.

ELOPING PASTOR CALLS GIRL HIS DIVINE BRIDE NEW YORK, Sept. 15. -- Rev. C. T. Coombs, the Pittsburg pastor, who eloped with Miss Lillian Myckum, a deaconess of his church, and who was overthrown in Mount Vernon and forced to give up the girl, is very angry. He calls Miss Myckum his divine bride and hints at a reunion.

FUNERALS The funeral of the late Miss Amelia Duvall was held this afternoon at three o'clock from her late residence at Cross-street. The burial services were conducted at the house by Rev. Mr. McKinnon and internment took place in Fernhill cemetery.

THE TIMES NEW REPORTER MR. BINKS IN THE DUMPS. The Times new reporter discovered Mr. Peter Binks this morning in the Canadian Pacific ticket office, asking the price of tickets to various points in the north-west.

TOURIST PARTY COMES TODAY FREDERICTON, Sept. 15. (Special) -- The New England Railway agents, who arrived here by late train last night on the arrival of their excursion, left for St. John by steamer Victoria at eight o'clock this morning.

MASKED MEN IN KEPT OUT OF THE STATES CONDUCTOR PUT GAME FIGHT AND ROBBERY FIRED WITHOUT BOOTY.

PEORIA, Ill., Sept. 15. -- Four masked men attempted to hold up a west-bound passenger train on the Rock Island Railroad two miles north of here late last night. Conductor Robert Murray, armed with a .38 calibre revolver, fired at the robbers, and the train backed yesterday at the American boat. Pitts says he is a native of Nova Scotia, and left Boston in May last to visit his father, who was ill, at his home in the neighboring province. On Wednesday last, he came to St. John, having purchased a through ticket to Boston, and, as stated above, was stopped yesterday at the boat.

FIRE SPREAD WITH AWFUL SWIFTHNESS GUESTS AT GILMORE HOTEL IN OTTAWA LOST EVERYTHING Save What They Wore.

OTTAWA, Sept. 15. (Special) -- There is no instance in Ottawa of a fire which gained so much headway in so short a time as that which destroyed the Gilmore Hotel early this morning. The fire alarm was given at 11.15 p. m. and by 11.30 the whole building was enveloped in flames. Men who were in their rooms at the time were ordered to get out of the building on their boots. The guests lost everything save what they wore. There is nothing to add to the list of injuries. The fire alarm was given at 11.15 p. m. and by 11.30 the whole building was enveloped in flames.

SEVERE TEST OF HER NERVE CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 15. -- Miss Jane Shroll, a nurse in the hospital here, responded to a call to assist in an operation in the emergency ward, and as she proceeded the ward was horrified to see her brother, Henry Shroll, of Pittsburg, lying upon the operating table with both legs on their heads.

FARMERS LOST ON POTATOES Potatoes were selling at 1.15 this morning at Indian-street, but very few barrels were purchased, as potatoes can be had from north for 1.10 per barrel.

WALL STREET NEW YORK, Sept. 15. -- Prices of stocks moved upward quite generally in the opening hours of the day. The five-alarm market closed in some of the specialties. First transactions in futures were running at 1.000 shares at 149 and 148 1/2, compared with 148 1/2 and 148 1/4, respectively, for the previous day.

HON. MR. EMERSON COMING OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 15. (Special) -- The minister of railways is expected to arrive next week for the maritime provinces.

PUT HIS WIFE INTO THE STREET The police hit a pitiable story about Mrs. James Lavigne, of Paradise Row, whom they say has been turned out of the house by her husband, no less than twice during the past week.

LATEST FROM QUBA. PINAR DEL RIO, Cuba, Sept. 15. (Special) -- When Senor Caparro de Scazo, President Roosevelt's letter this morning he twirled his mustache, rolled a fresh cigarette, and said: "Americano mucho alanza. Quim ebe!"

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OVERDUE SCHOONER SAFE SYDNEY, N. S. W., Sept. 15. (Special) -- Schooner Edw. R. Hunt, from Boston to St. Ann's, had long given up, and was reported as a total loss. It was reported as safe yesterday morning at Sydney, N. S. W., from Madiera to North Sydney.

HON. WM. PUGSLEY TALKS OF THE CANADIAN WEST (Winnipeg Free Press.) Hon. Wm. Pugsley, K. C., attorney-general of New Brunswick, whose visit to the city was recently chronicled, was called back to the east yesterday on business. Nevertheless, he has had sufficient time to review the conditions here and compare Winnipeg of today with the humble city of 1867.

WILL LOOK INTO AZILDA WRECK SUDBURY, Ont., Sept. 15. (Special) -- The coroner's jury holding an inquest into the C. P. R. collision at Azilda, have held four sessions and adjourned to Monday. They intend to thoroughly investigate the matter and place the blame, if any, where it belongs.

FOUR DROWNED WHEN LAUNCH CAPSIZED Steam Launch Collides With Scow in New York Bay and Four Lives are Lost.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15. -- Four persons were drowned when a launch in the lower bay last night, when the launch was overturned in a collision with a scow. Four other members of the party in the launch, three men and a woman, clung to the bottom of the craft until they were rescued and brought to Stapleton, Staten Island. At Quantico station they refused to give their names or to tell those of the persons drowned.

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The Union Clothing Company,
 26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR NEW FALL SUIT OR OVERCOAT.
 (Old Y. M. C. A. Building). **ALEX. CORBETT, Manager.**
 See Their Special Window Display. You can't run away from a good thing. Their Prices and Quality are Hard to Beat. The wise man is the keenest buyer.

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL
 BY BARONNESS ORCZY.

(Continued.)
 "Then I am sure you need have no fear. What the league have sworn, that they surely will accomplish. Ah! If I were but a few years younger."
 "A, man!" interrupted honest Lady Portarles, "you are still young enough to turn your back on that French scoundrel that sits enthroned in your box tonight."
 "I wish I could . . . but your ladyship must remember that in serving our country we must put prejudices aside. M. Chauvein is the accredited agent of the government."
 "Ode's fish, man!" she retorted, "you don't call those bloodthirsty ruffians over there a government, do you?"
 "It has not been thought advisable as yet," said the Minister, guardedly, "for England to break off diplomatic relations with France, and we cannot therefore refuse to receive with courtesy the agents she wishes to send us."
 "Diplomatic relations be damned, my lord! That is little fox over there is nothing but a spy, I'll warrant, and you find-an I'm much mistaken, that he'll concern himself little with diplomacy, beyond trying to do mischief to royalist refugees—to our historic Scarlet Pimpernel and to the members of that brave little league."
 "I am sure," said the Comtesse, punning up her thin lips, "that if this Chauvein wishes to do us mischief, he will find a faithful ally in Lady Blakeney."
 "Bless the woman!" ejaculated Lady Portarles, "did ever anyone see such propriety? My lord Grenville, you have the gift of the gab, will you please explain to Madame la Comtesse that she is acting like a fool. In your position here in England, Madame, she is turning a wretched and resolute face towards the Comtesse, you cannot afford to put on the hoity-toity airs your French aristocrats are so fond of. Lady Blakeney may or may not be in sympathy with those ruffians in France; she may or may not have anything to do with the arrest and condemnation of St. Cyr, or whatever the man's name is, but she is the leader of fashion in this country; Sir Percy Blakeney has more money than any half-dozen other men put together, he is hand and glove with royalty, and your trying to snub Lady Blakeney will not harm her, but will make you look a fool. Isn't that so, my lord?"
 But what Lord Grenville thought of this matter, or to what reflections this homely tirade of Lady Portarles led the Comtesse de Tourmay, remained unspoken, for the curtain had just risen on the third act of "Orpheus," and demonstrations of silence came from every part of the house.
 Lord Grenville took a hasty farewell of the ladies and slipped back into his box, where M. Chauvein had sat all through this act, and with his eternal pale eyes intently fixed upon a box opposite to him, where, with much iron-frown of silken skirts, much laughter and general air of curiosity amongst the audience, Marguerite Blakeney had just entered, accompanied by her husband, and looking divinely pretty beneath the wealth of her golden, reddish curls, slightly sprinkled with powder, and tied back at the nape of her graceful neck with a gigantic bow. Always dressed in the very latest vogue of fashion, Marguerite alone among the ladies that night had discarded the cross-over fichu and broad-lapelled overdress, which had been in fashion for the last two or three years. She wore the short-waisted, classical-shaped gown, which so soon was to become the approved mode in every country in Europe. It suited her graceful, regal figure to perfection, composed as it was of shimmering stuff which seemed a mass of rich gold embroidery.
 As she entered, she leant for a moment out of the box, taking stock of all those present whom she knew. Many bowed to her as she did so, and from the royal box there came also a quick and gracious salute.
 Chauvein watched her intently all through the commencement of the third act, as she sat enthralled with the music, her exquisite little hand toying with the small jewelled fan, her regal head, her throat, arms and neck, covered with magnificent diamonds and rare gems, the gift of the adoring husband who sprawled jealously by her side.
 Marguerite was passionately fond of music, Orpheus charmed her tonight. The very joy of living was written plainly upon the sweet young face, it sparkled out of the merry blue eyes and lit up the smile that lurked around the lips. She was after all but five-and-twenty, in the heyday of youth, the darling of a brilliant throng, adored, fêted, petted, cherished. Two days ago the Day Dream had returned from Calais, bringing her news that her idolised brother had safely landed, that she thought of her, and would be prudent for her sake.
 "What wonder for the moment, and listening to Gluck's impassioned strains, that she forgot her disillusionments, forgot her vanished love-dreams, forgot even the laid-up, good-humored nonentity who had made up for his lack of spiritual attain-

ments by lavishing worldly advantages upon her.
 He had stayed beside her in the box just as long as convention demanded, making way for His Royal Highness, and for the host of admirers who in a continual procession came to pay homage to the queen of fashion. Sir Percy had strolled away, to talk to more congenial friends probably. Marguerite did not even wonder whether he had gone—she cared so little; she had had a little court round her, composed of the jeunesse dorée of London, and had just dismissed them all, wishing to be alone with Gluck for a brief while.
 A discreet knock at the door roused her from her enjoyment.
 "Come in," she said with some impatience, without turning to look at the intruder.
 Chauvein, waiting for his opportunity, noted that she was alone, and now, without pausing for that impatient "Come in," he quietly slipped into the box, and the next moment was standing behind Marguerite's chair.
 "A word with you, citoyenne," he said quietly.
 Marguerite turned quickly, in alarm, which was not altogether feigned.
 "Lad, man! you frightened me," she said with a forced little laugh, "your presence is entirely inopportune. I want to listen to Gluck, and have no mind for talking."
 "But this is my only opportunity," he said, as quietly, and without waiting for permission, he drew a chair close behind her—so close that he could whisper in her ear without disturbing the audience, and without being seen, in the dark background of the box. "This is my only opportunity," he repeated, as she said this to no reply. "Lady Blakeney is always so surrounded, so fetted by her court, that a mere old friend has but very little chance."
 "Faith, man!" she said impatiently, "you must seek for another opportunity then. I am going to Lord Grenville's ball tonight after the opera. So say you, probably, I'll give you five minutes then."
 "Three minutes in the privacy of this box are quite sufficient for me," he rejoined placidly, "and I think the sooner would be wise to listen to me, Citoyenne St. Just."
 Marguerite instinctively shivered. Chauvein had not raised his voice above a whisper; he was now quietly taking a pinch of snuff, yet there was something in his attitude, something in those pale, fiery eyes, which seemed to freeze the blood in her veins, as would the sight of some deadly hitherto unguessed peril.
 "Is that a threat, citizen?" she asked at last.
 "Nay, fair lady," he said gallantly, "only an arrow shot into the air."
 He passed a moment, like a cat which sees a mouse running heedlessly, by ready to spring, yet waiting with that feline sense of enjoyment of mischief about to be done. Then he said quietly—
 "Your brother, St. Just, is in peril."
 Not a muscle moved in the beautiful face before him. He could only see it in profile, for Marguerite seemed to be watching the stage intently, but Chauvein was a keen observer; he noticed the sudden rigidity of the eyes the hardening of the mouth, the sharp, almost paralysed, tension of the beautiful, graceful figure.
 "Lad, them," she said, with affected merriment, "since 'tis one of your imaginary plots, you'd best go back to your own seat and leave me to enjoy the music."
 And with her hand she began to beat time nervously against the cushion of the box. Selina Storaev was singing the "Glo' Hero" to an audience that hung spell-bound upon the prima donna's lips. Chauvein did not move from his seat; he quietly watched that tiny nervous hand, the only indication that his shaft had indeed struck home.
 "Well," she said suddenly and irrelevantly, and with the same feigned unconcern, "and with the same feigned unconcern."
 "About my brother?"
 "I have news of him for you which, I think, will interest you, but first let me explain . . . May I?"
 The question was unnecessary. He felt, though Marguerite still had her head steadily averted from him, that her every nerve was strained to hear what he had to say.
 "The other day, citizenne," he said, "I asked for your help. . . France needed it, and I thought I could rely on you, but you gave me your answer. . . Since then the exigencies of my own affairs and your own social duties have kept us apart . . . although many things have happened."
 "To the point, I pray you, citizenne," she said lightly; "the music is entrancing, and the audience will get impatient of your talk."
 "One moment, citoyenne. The day on which I had the honor of meeting you at Dover, and less than an hour after I had your final answer, I obtained possession of some papers, which revealed another of those subtle schemes for the escape of a batch of French aristocrats—that traitor de Tourmay amongst others—all organised by the arch-mediator, the Scarlet Pimpernel. Some of the threads, too, of this mysterious organization have fallen into my hands, but not all, and I want you—nay! you must help me to gather them together."
 Marguerite seemed to have listened to him with marked impatience; she now shrugged her shoulders and said gaily:
 "Bah! man. Have I not already told you that I care naught about your schemes or about the Scarlet Pimpernel. And had you not spoken about my brother . . ."
 "A little patience, I entreat, citoyenne," he continued impetuously. "Two gentlemen, Lord Antony Dewhurst and Sir Andrew Fionlkes were at 'The Fisherman's Rest' at Dover the same night."
 "I know. I saw them there."
 "They were already known to my spies as members of that accursed league. It was Sir Andrew Fionlkes who escorted the Comtesse de Tourmay and her children across the Channel. When the two young

THE ORIGIN OF DIZZY HEADACHES
 If hoarse, sore or congested, cure is they are sluggish and overloaded. System needs cleansing with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, mild certain and sold everywhere in 25c. boxes.

BY-ELECTION DELAYED
 Halifax, N. S., Sept. 14.—There can be no by-election in Shelburne-Queens, till the appeal from Chief Justice Westerbe's decision ruling out the evidence to establish personal bribery by Hon. W. S. Fielding, is decided by the supreme court of Canada.
 A letter was forwarded this week from the chief justice and Justice Russell to the speaker of the house of commons, explaining their reasons for inability to send a certificate to the speaker of the voiding of the election in that constituency. The letter was simply an informal explanation of their position in the matter.
 It will be remembered that Chief Justice Westerbe held that a certificate of vacancy should be sent to the speaker. Justice Russell's opinion was that, in view of the appeal, the certificate should be sent to the supreme court of Canada. It is understood that no certificate has been forwarded, either to the speaker or to the supreme court. The supreme court will sit early in October, and in all likelihood this case will be the first taken up, with the probability that a decision will be rendered forthwith.
 This would make a by-election possible early in November.



FRUIT INSPECTOR IN CITY YESTERDAY
 G. R. Sangster, of Moncton, fruit inspector, spent yesterday in the city inspecting shipments of apples arriving here. Mr. Sangster says that some which came from river he found of good quality but badly packed. Nova Scotia Gravenstein and Pippins are not up to the mark this year so far and it looks as if the proportion of No. 1 apples will be not more than one in four. Winter apples, though, look well.
 The fruit marks act has been amended and the X's done away with, the markings now being No. 1, 2 and 3. Also, in addition to No. 1 being defined by the law, the requirements for No. 2 quality are also laid down and there is to be special watch against "over-filling," which means a fine looking top layer giving false hopes about the fruit below.
 The teachers' institute for the counties of York and Sunbury will be held in the High school building, Fredericton, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 11 and 12. The following subjects will be discussed: History—A. S. MacFarlane, M. A. Arithmetic—J. T. Horseman, M. A. Geography—J. W. Hill, B. A. Addresses will be delivered by H. V. B. Bridges, M. A., principal of the Normal school, the president and others. Arrangements will be made with the river steamer for reduced fares.
 Miss Lou McIntyre, who has been visiting Mrs. John McDonald, Jr., Woodside, has returned home to Moncton.

MUST QUELL ANARCHY

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 14.—The following letter from President Roosevelt to Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, was given out tonight:
 Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 14.
 "My Dear Senor Quesada:
 "In this crisis in the affairs of the Republic of Cuba, I write you, not merely because you are the Minister of Cuba accredited to this government, but because you and I were intimately drawn together at the time when the United States intervened in the affairs of Cuba with the result of making her an independent nation. You know how sincere my affection, admiration and regard for Cuba are.
 "You know that I never have done and never shall do anything in reference to Cuba save with such sincere regard for her welfare. You also know the pride I felt because it came to me as president, to withdraw the American troops from the island of Cuba, and officially to proclaim her independent and to wish her God speed on her career as a free republic.
 "I desire now through you to say a word of solemn warning to your people, whose earnest wish I am, for seven years Cuba has enjoyed the condition of profound peace and of steadily growing prosperity. For four years this peace and prosperity have been the result of the independent government. Her peace, prosperity and independence are now menaced, for of all possible evils that can befall Cuba the worst is the evil of anarchy in which civil war and revolutionary disturbances will assuredly throw her.
 "Whoever is responsible for armed revolution and butrage, whoever is responsible in any way for the condition of affairs that leaves me in ignorance of the identity of the Scarlet Pimpernel."
 "Unfortunately, though they have given me confidence of certain names . . . certain movements . . . enough, I think, to thwart their projected coup for the moment, and still leave me in ignorance of the identity of the Scarlet Pimpernel."
 "I, my friend," she said, with the same assumed flippancy of manner, "then you are where you were before, aren't you? and you can let me enjoy the last strophe of the aria. Faith!" she added, ostentatiously smothering an imaginary yawn, "had you not spoken about my brother . . ."
 "I am coming to him now, citoyenne. Among the papers there was a letter to Sir Andrew Fionlkes, written by your brother, St. Just."
 "Well? And?"
 "That letter shows him to be not only in sympathy with the cause of France, but actually a helper, if not a member, of the League of the Scarlet Pimpernel."
 The blow had been struck, but she did not flinch. She knew that Chauvein had spoken the truth; the man was too earnest, too blindly devoted to the misguided cause he had at heart, too proud of his countrymen, of those makers of revolutions, to stoop to low, unscrupulous falsehoods.
 (To be continued.)

The Question of Absorption
 Is a most important one for bakers, and one which should be seriously considered by all.
 A strong, rich flour, which absorbs a great deal of water, is more satisfactory, inasmuch as, pound for pound, it will make more bread than a weaker flour, and with less trouble. Consequently it is more economical.
 All bakers who are desirous of reducing their expenses, and increasing their profits proportionally, should use our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN" brands. These are strong, rich, Manitoba Flours, especially suited to fill the requirements of the bakery trade, and which will be found more economical than any ordinary brands on the market.

Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Limited.
 Montreal. St. John. Winnipeg.

ALL OVER TOWN!
Times Want Ads.

The Canadian Drug Co.
 Is Ready for Business

Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons.
 Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all.
 We are headquarters for all that is best in

Drugs, Patent Medicines Toilet Articles Druggist's Sundries, Etc.

Give the CANADIAN DRUG CO. your business and be assured of high-quality of goods and prompt service.

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THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.
 70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 187 St. John, N. B.

Color Anything Any Color.
 Make Old Dresses, Skirts, Blouses, Jackets, Capes and Suits Look Like New.
 Take NO Others

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1906.

THE EVENING TIMES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 15, 1906. The St. John Evening Times is published at 21 and 23 Canterbury Street, every evening (Sunday excepted) by the St. John Times Printing & Publishing Co., Ltd. A company incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Act. JOHN RUSSELL, JR., President.

Circulation of The Times.

Week Ending Sept. 8th, 1906.

Table with 2 columns: Day, Circulation. Monday: 6,960; Tuesday: 7,300; Wednesday: 7,400; Thursday: 7,493; Friday: 7,451; Saturday: 7,196; TOTAL: 43,800; Daily Average: 7,300.

Average Daily Sworn Circulation First Six Months, 1906, 6,791.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Circulation Department Telephone is No. 15. Complaints of non-delivery of papers, change of Address, and all circulation matters should be referred to THE CIRCULATION MANAGER. Call up No. 15.

THE CANADIAN FLAG

The government of Manitoba has given a text to the newspapers for a discourse from various standpoints on the subject of the Canadian flag. In an address to the young conservatives in Winnipeg this week Premier Roblin made the following statement:— "The provincial government has decided that after the first of January, 1907, every school of this province must have a Union Jack flying during school hours. The government will provide the flag and it will be the duty of the trustees to replace any such flag that may have become useless. The rule of the department will require that no school or school board should have a Union Jack in school hours will forfeit their right to the public grant. I trust in making this move we will not be misunderstood. We welcome the various people that come to our province, who are born under foreign flags, who speak a different tongue, and we give them the benefit of our civil laws, and we give them the benefit of our criminal law, the free education of the schools, all of which are the outcome of civilization and benefit that follows the Union Jack, and I think the man who comes from a foreign country in order to better his circumstances, and objects to participating in the education of our flag, who declines to have his children-informed with British patriotism, is a man that is undesirable."

Three Montreal papers, the Star, Herald and Witness, discuss Mr. Roblin's statement, and all of them in a tone of adverse criticism. They do not object to the proposition that the flag should float over the schools, but they find fault with the method of announcing the new policy. Thus the Star says:— "Stated as it was, as a dashy bit of political pyrotechnics, there is the danger that many who would willingly accept the principle, may dislike the method of promulgation. There should be no petty politics where the Union Jack is concerned. One can conceive that an order issued by the Department of Education of Manitoba would very effectively give effect to Mr. Roblin's excellent idea."

The Herald, which is politically hostile to Mr. Roblin, is more vigorous in its comment. Thus:— "It must be said that while it is wise and proper to familiarize children with the sight of the flag of their country, it is unwise and improper to force people to fly the flag, and to penalize them for not flying it. The haughty gentry who invited William Tell to salute the Austrian eagle, whether he wanted to or not were days of the same mould as Mr. Roblin; and there remains in the hearts of men in all countries a good deal of that obstinacy which prompts them to refuse to do what they are told they must do. There must be some such Austrian motive behind Mr. Roblin's declarations. The language he uses would be as plain as a pikestaff that he proposes to force immigrants from the United States and elsewhere to fly the flag, being moved thereby by something more than a suspicion that they do not want to fly it. If he is right about their feeling, one of two things must happen; either they will refuse to fly the flag on the schoolhouses they control, will forfeit the grant, and will be marked as outlaws by the rest of the community, or they will let the flag be flown, but always with the feeling, which they will instil into the minds of their children, that the flying of the flag is an act of tyranny so far as they are concerned. There is no record that men were ever made loyal to a government by having its flag shoved down their throats, and as it is in that spirit Mr. Roblin's speech shows his policy to have been conceived, sober statesmen may well take breath at this display of recklessness."

The witness more mildly observes:— "If there is any such intent, admittedly, as the remark of Mr. Roblin suggests to be, at least possible, it must either hide its head before the government order or be brought into every public evidence by it. The operation of the regulation, which is likely to be initiated by the other new provinces, will be watched with a shade of anxiety. It is often better to let sleeping dogs lie; but, now that the rule has been determined upon, it is to be hoped that no opposition to it will develop."

Perhaps the most that may fairly be said in criticism of the Manitoba programme is the method of announcing it. The Montreal Star observes, the educational department could have dealt with

the matter without arousing any prejudice. It is quite as proper to have a Canadian flag over a school house as a Canadian text book in the hands of the people. The people who come to Canada to establish homes know that they must submit to Canadian laws and respect the Canadian flag. They expect to become Canadian citizens, or their children will be such, and ready to defend the flag of their country. The attitude of the Manitoba premier would be less open to criticism if it were more dignified and statesmanlike. The flag is in no danger, and there is no need to rush with heat of drums to its defence.

President Roosevelt, in a letter to the Cuban people, has warned them that if they do not settle their disputes forthwith he will do it for them. The warships in Cuban waters, and the dispatch of the secretary for war to Havana, are the proofs of his determination. But the Cuban revolutionist is a turbulent gentleman, who scorns peace. He will probably snap his fingers at President Roosevelt and proceed to burn another bridge. Even if the American forces re-occupy Cuba the insurgents will doubtless keep them busy for a considerable time before the island is completely pacified.

Onlooker, in the New Freeman, has discovered some more evidence that Senator Ellis is the man for the governorship. He has consulted "more than a few" public men, and "all seemed agreed that Senator Ellis had greater claims than anyone else on the governorship of the province, and that his appointment would do much to steady the old-time Liberals, many of whom had done more than begin to think that too much was being done for recent converts to Liberalism."

When Mr. Copp M. P. is charging St. John with opposition to a better bay service someone should remind him that when Digby failed to send a representative to the Maritime Board of Trade it was a St. John man who moved the resolution, calling for a better steamship service across the bay. The resolution was adopted.

That sixty thousand people should trample on each other in a mad rush to see the daughter of President Roosevelt is a fact which will cause a ripple of amusement in democratic countries, where queens and princesses are able to go about without causing undue excitement.

If the gentlemen of the Methodist General Conference really regard the admission of women to membership as a policy to be feared, their attitude is merely another illustration of the fact that ancient prejudice dies hard. But this one will die because it deserves to die.

The political situation in New York grows more interesting. One of the most influential Tammany leaders has repudiated Mr. Hearst, and there is no reasonable doubt that Mr. Jewell will be the nominee of the Democratic convention for the governorship of the state.

The various dispositions that are being made of Hon. Dr. Pugsley by eager journalists must give that gentleman some concern. As there is only one of him the number of positions he is asked to fill must be somewhat embarrassing.

Contractor Mayer says the dredging for the site of the first crib is within a few days of completion. Contractor Clark says he does not anticipate any serious difficulty in placing the crib. But the Globe is unconvinced. The supreme court of Canada must deal with the Quebec-Sheburne election case before the by-election is held. This may postpone the latter until November, and affect also the date of the opening of the parliamentary session. The appointment of Hon. J. I. Tarte to the chairmanship of the Montreal Harbor Commission will give that body a capable and energetic head. His qualifications are unquestioned. Daniel Mitchell, sixty-five years of age, and weighted with his clothing and heavy boots, risked his life yesterday to save a boy from drowning. It was the act of a brave man. The departure of nine Baptist missionaries to the field in India is an indication of a more aggressive policy on the part of the united church in the work of foreign missions. Sussex has just closed its most successful fair. It is now the turn of Chatham, where an excellent exhibition is promised. There is another question coming to the GLOBE on the question of west side dredging and wharf-building. Ottawa, Sept. 14.—Inquiries at Ottawa confirm the report that Hon. J. I. Tarte is to be appointed chairman of the Montreal Harbor Commission at a salary of \$7,000 a year. The other two commissioners are yet to be chosen.

CALL AT HARVEY'S TONIGHT

FOR New Fall Clothing. Overcoats, Raincoats, Suits, Boys' Suits, Pants, Boys' Short Pants, Underwear, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Suit Cases, Trunks, or anything in Men's or Boy's wear, except the Boots. Men's Suits, \$3.95 to \$20.00. Men's Overcoats, \$5.00 to \$24.00. Boy's Suits, \$1.85 to \$8.00.

J. N. HARVEY, Tailoring and Clothing, 199 to 207 Union Street.

Felt Facts.

We have never before had such a splendid assortment of Oesy Slippers, in Cloth, Felt and Satin, in plain and quilted effects. We are displaying a number of styles of these goods in our window today and you will find the showing a most interesting one.

Men's Slippers, 75c., 90c. and \$1.15. Women's Slippers, 40, 50, 60, 75, 90c., \$1.25. Children's Slippers, 20c, 50c, 60c. and 75c. See them They're good.



Special Sale of Pianos Imported for Exhibition

We imported, especially for the Exhibition, a very choice stock of UPRIGHT PIANOS, which includes the celebrated Wm. Bourne & Son Piano, of Boston; the Krosger Piano, of New York, and the Dominion Piano. We will sell these fine Pianos at exceptionally low prices for cash, or will make terms to suit the purchaser.

The Floods Company, Ltd., 31 and 33 King St., Next M. R. & A.

The "Sparkle Oak," A Very Powerful Heater



Four Sizes. \$9.00 to \$16.50. EMERSON & FISHER, Ltd., 25 GERMAIN STREET.

ALL STYLES OF Rubber Tired Carriages IN STOCK AND MADE TO ORDER. A. S. EDWARDS, 115-117 St. John Street.

BOYS' SCHOOL BOOTS. Box Calf, good strong shoe, easy on the feet, look well, \$1.70. Youths' School Boots, Dongola Kid, Dressy, \$1.25. J. W. SMITH, 37 Waterloo Street.

Free! Free! With every cash purchase of \$3.00 or more a pair of HIGH GRADE SCISSORS, or with purchase of \$5.00 or more, your choice of a great variety of Mr. POCKET KNIVES. BARGAINS in Shoes, Clothing and Tailoring. C. B. PIDGEON, Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., North End.

Very pretty Black Sateen Waists, 85c. Also good value in Sateen Shirts. New Underwear for the cool weather. WETMORE'S, Garden Street. STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

A WAIL FROM BILLVILLE

I. They've gone an' cut the free pass out o'er all the land so wide. An' now the Billville brethren must flash the cash to ride! It brings up sad reflections—that's jett the word I say! When yer mother-in-law is comin' how will you get away? II. They've gone an' cut the free pass out o' thinkin' they wuz wise. An' we've got no arithmetic for countin' railroad ties! When our creditors are comin'—ah! where kin we roam? Can't leave behind the message: "Called suddenly from home!" III. It's stay at home, I reckon—jest all that we kin choose; Unless the railroad turn about, an' furnish us with whistles! For the walkin' mighly rocky—an' I s'pose we'll have to pray For a hurricane to help us when we've got to get away! —Atlanta Constitution.

IN LIGHTER VEIN UNDERSTOOD HER.

"As you fond of yachting, Miss Gray?" "Oh, yes. At the very thought of the inspiring breeze, the straining sail, the rushing water, I can hardly contain myself. "Yes—that's the way it affects most people."

HIGH FINANCE. "Say," began Borrowage, "lend me a five, will you?" "We have," replied Markley, "if you'd only save your own money, you wouldn't have to borrow from your friends."

IN THE ALPS. "How much do you charge to look through that telescope?" "But the fog is so thick you can't see a thing!" "Ah, when you can see anything we charge 20 cents."

THE WOMAN'S PRIVILEGE. "What are you looking so glum about?" "Oh! My fiancée has changed her mind." "Still weeping over that?" It was fully two weeks ago since you told me she had broken off the engagement. "Oh, it's been on and off again twice since then."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

OBLIGED THE LAW. A health officer recently received the following note from one of the residents in his district: "Dear Sir: I beg to tell you that my child, aged eight months, is suffering from measles, as required by act of parliament."—The Brix.

THE INGLE NOOK PHILOSOPHER OF KENNIFECCASIS BAY

A big black cricket with some of whose forebears I was well acquainted many years ago, has taken up his winter quarters in the closet opening from my chamber. As people of his sort pay no rent, and are generally welcome if they are not too numerous and are well conducted, my cricket, who is extremely well-behaved, feels as much at home as if he owned the house. It was under the hearthstone of the kitchen fire-place that the cricket of my boyhood found his apartments when the night of September or October grew chilly, but the roomy kitchen fire-place of old times, with his slate stone hearth and huge back log and glowing tea kettle in green, and with it have disappeared the "cricket on the hearth," the cider, the doughnuts, the hickory nuts, the better nuts, and all those who gathered therabouts of an evening to discuss the news, tell their stories, sing their songs or engage in games of blind man's buff, obsolescence and the like. My cricket is inclined to sociability. Every night he gives me a few staves of his music, and the other evening, as soon as I had lit my lamp and seated myself in my easy chair I heard a faint "Hallo!" from the closet. It was the cricket who spoke. "Hallo yourself," said I. "Lonesome!" queried the cricket. "Lonesome!" said I. "Open the door so we can be sociable," said he. I opened the door and out hopped the old gentleman who clambered up my trousers leg and sat down on my knee. "After spending a whole summer with friends," said the cricket, "I find solitude rather irksome." "Most of them have gone to Crickendom," said the cricket, "and the rest of them are scattered higher and yon. As one of your poets has said: "I feel like one who treads alone Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead, And all but he departed."

Then the cricket played a merry jig on his fiddle, which he always has at hand. "You are optimistic," said I. "There were crickets before me; there will be crickets after me. I've had a cheerful summer in the hedge rows and in the tall grass. As winter approaches I have nothing to do but to lay low in your closet and wait my summons to 'Nip-Over-Yonder.'" As he said this he whirled around like a top with one leg pointing sometimes perpendicularly and sometimes horizontally. "By the way," said he when he had finished his gyrations, "if you have a spare sweet apple, toss it into my closet. It will serve as a pleasant reminder of the world outside."

I did as I was bid, and the cricket at once retired with a courteous good night. I looked at a half an hour later. Mr. O.C. had burrowed into the apple out of sight. Without revealing himself, he shouted: "Go away there! I'm busy now! Good night!" White Head, Kings Co., Sept. 14.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES At Money-saving Prices.

Ten Slate Pencils for 1c. 1 Lead Pencil for 1c. 1 Pencil for 1c. 1c. 1c. 1c. Large Bottle Ink, 4c.; 12 Sheets Note Paper, 1c.; 10 Envelopes, 1c.; School Station, 4c. to 10c.; Exercise Books, 2c. to 5c.; Scribbles, 1c. to 2c.; Spoons, 1 for 1c.; Rubber Erasers, 1c. to 2c.; Pencil Boxes, 4c. to 5c.; Hard-wood Ruler given with each 5c. Exercise Book. ARNOLD'S DEPARTMENT STORE 25-27 Charlotte Street. Tel. 1765.

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We have the best and latest styles in furniture w: ever h. d. They comprise some magnificent

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Our stock is now complete in all lines for Fall and Winter. We claim to have the largest and best assorted stock and the best values in Eastern Canada. Inspection solicited.

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PUMPS.

Standard Duplex Pumps, Outside Packed Plunger Pumps, Automatic Feed Pumps and Recorders, Independent Jet Condensers and Air Pumps, Side Suction, Boat Driven Centrifugal Pumps, Steam and Oil Engines. E. S. STEPHENSON & CO., 37-39 Nelson Street, St. John, N. B.

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FERGUSON & PAGE, IMPORTERS OF

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Sweet Corn, Cauliflower, Green Beans and Peas.

Squash, Pumpkins, Cabbage, Parsnips, Carrots, Beets, Apples, Ripe Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries, Celery, Lettuce, Radish, fresh today, GREEN TOMATOES. J. E. QUINN, City Market. Telephone 636

The World's Only Sanitary Dustless Floor Brush for homes, offices and all public buildings. Get the brush with steel reserve back. 85 Dock Street, J. E. R. Herd, Manager Maritime Office.

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Chinese Lanterns, Flags, Etc

1,000 Dozen of above in stock. Prices Low at WATSON & CO.'S. BARGAIN SALE OF

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BEST DISCOUNTS ON SCHOOL BOOKS AT WATSON & CO.'S. ALL SCHOOL BOOKS COVERED FREE AT

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Napoleon Hats, FOR CHILDREN.

The latest shape in felt, these are the two cornered Hats (or boat shape) in Blue and Red. Price \$1.25.

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Preparing for School Days. Your boy or girl will want something new in FALL STYLE CAPS.

HIGH SCHOOL CAPS, 25c, 35c, 40c. CLOTH TAMS, 25c. to \$1.00. In good material, nicely lined.

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OUR NEW FALL CLOTHING.

The Men's Clothing we offer is equal to the high class, made-to-measure garments the tailor gives you at twice the price.

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The Cash Clothing Store, 73 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

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NEW AND USED Furniture! House Furnishings, Carpets, Ranges, Heating Stoves, Folding Beds and Bed Lounges, Mirrors, etc. Good Goods at less than the Price of Cheap New Stuff at Nagle's House Furnishing Store.

RED CROSS PHARMACY. I have just opened up a fresh stock of goods consisting of: Toilet Soaps, Shampoos, Powders, Lotions and Cream for the Face and Hands, etc. If you are in need of any of these articles, give me a call as all goods are just as represented. Telephone 229.

GILBERT LANE DYE WORKS. LACE CURTAINS cleaned and done up EQUAL TO NEW. Carpets cleaned and beaten. Dyeing and scouring.

"BE SURE YOUR MONEY IS SAFE" DEPOSIT IT IN A CHARTERED BANK. The Union BANK OF HALIFAX. Receive on Deposit any sum from ONE DOLLAR upwards, and 5 per cent. interest added half yearly.

The Right. DISPLAY OF DRY GOODS THAT we are offering is causing favorable comment among all the people who have visited this store. Among the Fall bargains you will find nothing to compare with the Honest-Values we are here offering.

MANTELL AND SHAKESPEARE



Robert Mantell as Richard III

That Robert Mantell, whose Richard III. will be his first role in this city, has an important effect upon the plans of the folk of the theatre, would seem to be borne out by a consideration of the field. Two seasons ago—that is, in the stage year of 1904-05—Broadway theatres were not occupied to any appreciable extent with Shakespeare; and it was the expressed belief of managers and actors that neither New York nor the general public cared at all for such solid theatrical fare.

Mr. Mantell returned to New York, revived "King Lear," and "Macbeth," and again simply stamped the public. "A plating" these "oldies" of the managers, Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe, however, put three more plays into rehearsal—"Twelfth Night," "The Merchant of Venice," and "The Taming of the Shrew." It is difficult to say whether it was the effect of Mr. Mantell's success in his scenery for "The Merchant of Venice," and "Richard III.," and announced them for last season.

DEATH OF A PIONEER

Daniel O'Day, pioneer of the Oil Pipe Line Business Dead in France—Was Well Known Here.

Daniel O'Day, who died the other day in Royan, France, was a son-in-law of J. M. Page, of Rothesay, and was very well known in the pretty Kings county village. Of him yesterday's New York Herald says: Daniel O'Day, pioneer of the oil pipe line business in this country, vice-president of the National Transit Company and affiliated pipe lines, and a man of large interests in the Standard Oil Company, died yesterday afternoon at Royan, in the south of France, whither he had gone in search of health.

TOO MUCH THEOLOGY. "Those who are reckoning the growth or decay of their sects," says the Christian Register (Unit) of Boston, "should consider whether the vital question is not which of them is getting most of the church-attending population, but whether the best part of the modern world is coming to church at all. Those who see the situation most clearly are troubled not so much about their denomination, as about the hold that the church in general are keeping upon the thoughtful and responsible part of Christendom. I am disposed to think," said the late Prof. A. B. Bruce of Glasgow, "that a great and steadily increasing portion of the moral worth of society lies outside the organized churches and their ministrations, but rather by exceptional moral earnestness."

MARKING FOR CHURCH UNITY. The Federation of Churches in Massachusetts and in Rhode Island, through the field secretary for New England, the Rev. E. T. Root, of Providence, R. I., has been calling the attention of pastors in both states to five feasible lines of local co-operation suggested by the committee on church unity, appointed by the diocesan convention of Massachusetts, and by a like committee appointed by the Congregational Association. These committees, according to the Churchman, after conference together, suggested that the churches of each community should study "through a joint committee the religious conditions of the community" and hold union meetings "to hear and discuss it."

Hot Weather HEADACHES

Tablets, powders, drugs, of any kind will NOT cure headaches. Simply because they never reach the CAUSE of the headache.

What causes headaches? Poisoned blood, always. If the bowels are constipated— If the kidneys are weak— If the millions of pores of the skin are not active— There are bound to be headaches.

Fruit-A-Tives

FRUIT-A-TIVES are pure fruit juices combined by a secret process with tonics and intestinal antiseptics. 50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED OTTAWA

the domain of religion. They mistake the apostle's sobriety for a stiff solemnity and deprive themselves of the winning human qualities in their thought and work. Think of the difference between a minister or a Sunday-school teacher who goes at his task with a dumb and unimaginative doggedness, and one who sees in congregations of scholars, politicians and heroes of the faith. The sense of humor is God's gift to keep us sane. To rule it out of our religion thought is to deprive that thought of breadth and sanity. The imagination is not to be set free to wander where it will, or even to be driven with a loose rein, but it is to bring a brightness of enthusiasm into our life. Think of the difference between Moses who endured as seeing him who is invisible and Peter who for the moment had no imagination enough to see beyond the imprisonment of his Lord—between Paul and Silas singing in the prison and Christian sitting in the dungeon of Giant Despair's Castle with the key of the gate in his pocket all the time."

WALK BY FAITH. "The only safe course for a rational man to pursue," says the New York Observer (Press), "is to journey through life holding the hand of an Infinite Power which is concretely revealed in the person of a guiding and upholding deity. No man is strong enough to live life in his own strength, no man knows enough to be his own pilot on the treacherous sea that stretches before him, no man is sure enough of his own motives and intentions to justify his leaning to his own understanding or declining the offer of a divine grace which will steady his moral purposes, and enable him to endure into the end that he may be saved. There is no other preferable belief than that which, by faith, and that course is as reasonable and necessary for a grown man as for a child, child, for all are weak, feeble, and in need of the aid of God, almighty needful parental control, protection, and guidance. The mightiest intellects as well as the humblest minds have acknowledged their need of divine tutelage and direction, and where a Paul, an Augustine, or a Luther have admitted their incompetence to guide themselves through the labyrinth of this life, he would be a fool who should elect to choose his own way and follow the suggestions of his own weak understanding."

CURRENT COMMENT IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

LAYMEN COMING TO THE FRONT. A conference of representative laymen in the Episcopal Church has been called for November in New York. Men from Boston, Springfield, New Haven, Philadelphia, Richmond, Brooklyn, Newark, and some other cities have promised to attend. They are not men of wealth or high position in the church named, but volunteer workers in church extension and in the planning of conferences, and the raising of money for missions.

A curious situation is said to exist in the Episcopal church. There is great need in all directions for the laymen to take hold and help the clergy, but it is met with the question, What may laymen do? Some clergymen hold that they may do as much as anything, beyond paying bills, and that the clergy are ordained to do all work that is to be done. Simultaneously, laymen in the Episcopal church are expressing a growing desire to be set to work. A similar movement may be observed in the Presbyterian and the Methodist churches, and to some extent in the Congregational. The increasing importance of the laymen in religious matters may be noticed everywhere, and the increase in liturgical services, especially the new Presbyterian voluntary service, fosters this development, it is said, by making it easier for laymen to conduct services and open meetings. The forthcoming conference of laymen will draw up a statement for publication, setting forth in unofficial form what laymen may do, and what they ought to do. A variety of tasks will be provided. It is stated that bishops and most clergy will welcome the statement, and welcome more help from the laymen in carrying out their own recommendations, but the conference is without authority, and those promoting it believe that they will accomplish more by having freedom to act in their own way.

MARKING FOR CHURCH UNITY. The Federation of Churches in Massachusetts and in Rhode Island, through the field secretary for New England, the Rev. E. T. Root, of Providence, R. I., has been calling the attention of pastors in both states to five feasible lines of local co-operation suggested by the committee on church unity, appointed by the diocesan convention of Massachusetts, and by a like committee appointed by the Congregational Association. These committees, according to the Churchman, after conference together, suggested that the churches of each community should study "through a joint committee the religious conditions of the community" and hold union meetings "to hear and discuss it."

CHEERFUL CHRISTIAN WORK. "Christian work requires more use of the imagination than we are always ready to allow," says the Congregationalist of Boston. "For many people the more general powers of the soul are quite ruled out of

HEWSON SUITS, for Men, \$10 and \$12.

ENGLISH CLAY WORSTED SUITS for Men, \$10, \$12, \$14.

CANADIAN TWEED SUITS, for Men, \$6, \$7 and \$8.

WILCOX BROS., Dock Street and Market Square.

Fall Suits, Ready to Wear

About now the thoughts of men turn to Fall Suits. An inspection is solicited of our fine exhibit of 20th Century Brand suits for Fall.

New and attractive models of S. B. and D. B. Sack Suits. Conservative cut, but smart, nothing freakish—in short, gentlemanly styles. 20th Century Clothing has achieved a splendid reputation for good tailoring and shape-keeping qualities.

Finished and fitted by our own tailors, and the prices, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18 to \$25.

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Fine Tailoring and 20th Century Brand Clothing

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An ideal preparation, which promptly relieves the pain and discomfort of SORE and ITCHED FEET arising from SOFT CORNS, CHILBLAINS, INGROWING NAILS, EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION, OFFENSIVE ODOR, etc.

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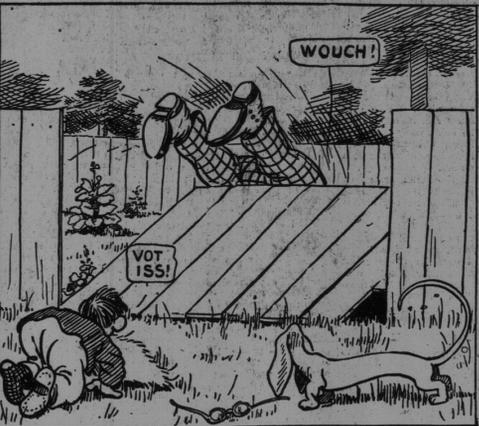
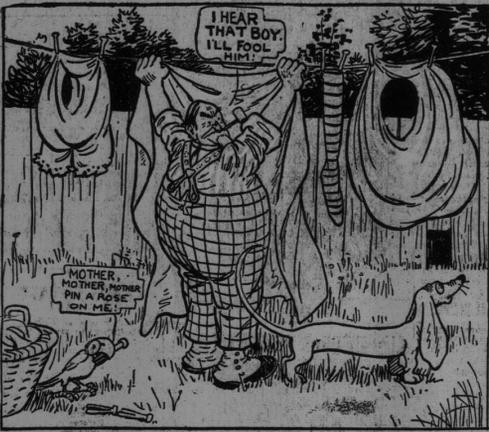
Our system is the latest, best and most economical on the Canadian market.

A request on your business stationery will bring a full descriptive catalogue by next mail.

The McGowan Mfg. Co. Sole Makers, St. John, N. B. Also Card Index Systems.

A. J. S. Copp, M. P. for Diabyl, was in the city yesterday and left for his home this morning on the Prince Rupert.

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N.B.



THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1906.

NEW AUTUMN SUITS AND ACCESSORIES



TAILOR GOWNS IN ENGLISH WOOLS

(By Mary Dean). So varied are first autumn styles that it is impossible to tell which special one is the best. One of every sort form part of the costumes—the long coat, the coat of medium length and the one so short that it is called by "coo-

There were also deep, upturned cuffs of the purple and silver embroidery for high at the inside seam. The high belt was made of silver tissue and purple velvet, while the long skirt which hung in complicated pleats was otherwise untrammelled.

A gown of white cloth showed a magnificent embroidery of purple grapes in color, as well as a most cunning mingling with violet cloth. On the skirt this formed a deep foot border which was joined to the white portion with a sprouting band of grape embroidery. The bodice was of white lace embroidered with grapes in purple and covered by a little shoulder cape of the violet cloth. Altogether the toilette was delightful and as solid as elegant. It was for high use of course—Home Show, reception, theatre use, etc. The cheapest designed for it was in white lace and purple velvet with clusters of white and purple grapes.

With the smarter toilettes there is also new wave toward eccentric garnishings, embroidered lion heads on cloth, and thin needleworked mull on other heavy textures, being thought quite as proper for example, a frock in pale brown cloth and bands of narrow white linen embroidered with deep green. A dress of black French serge—the sort that glistens like satin—was even more daring. For an un-derneath of white mull embroidered in huge squares with scarlet was part of this, with a white facing and a huge scarf tied with the bodice with this, and black glove gloves with scarlet stitching were declared by the demonstrator to be proper accessories.

Indeed as Summer wanes there is a wild scramble to carry over many of the dainty futilities into even the snows of winter. Tucked or embroidered bands of chiffon are no uncommon sight on a smart cloth dress, while contrastwise a lace frock may show cloth ones. "Eccentricity" is plainly to be Fashion's Winter password, but it



NEW STYLES IN COATS

must be so daintily conceived as to lose the vulgarly of marked oddity. Color schemes are exotic as shades of atmosphere, needle toll and a fit of absolute correctness go to make up the perfect whole. And along with all this lace will be richer and more lavishly employed, though they will be so cut up and inserted into textures—and further trimmed and worked over—that only the wisest in the ways of fashion will be able to tell their names, birth place or cost.

But there is one consoling thought with all this, and that is that with these treatments all old ladies may be disguised and rejuvenated into new beauties. Narrow gold and silver ribbons, edged again with a line of color, or trimmed with fairy ruffles of lace, all come into the scheme of late bodice trappings. Beautiful buttons of a highly ornamental nature are also seen, and sometimes there is a big belt buckle shifted over with silk or satin to seem as if they were buttons. So guard every trifle in the home scrap bag, as there's no telling what will be useful before the winter is over.

The smart hat for the smart gown is very splendid, and heavy too, solid and fragile materials go hand in hand. Lace covers may appear with felt brims, or the sensation may be reversed and a gay brim of any sort suggest a paradise fall. In fact, the feather lift is as much as ever to the front, and to soothe the conscience of the bird lover many an egret is made of spruce materials. What is necessary is a cloud-like lift or fall—for some of the early plumes trail quite to the shoulder—and provided she gets that Fashion asks no more. Take her for all in all; indeed she is a very accommodating lady, for when the heart of woman more eternally is in mind?

Oh! beyond words are the little jackets and capes offered for first autumn use, and which may vary from the most delicate into cold weather. Lace-lined, to be sure—chiffon, ribbon, strip-velvet, and even the bands of silk or satin may be re-peated in the most delicate materials, which are numerous other dainty textures to hold bits together. Short, loose models are the prettiest for these things, some of the most beautiful of lace or chiffon, may be made with embroideries. Down the front of one or two—lace these—there were also bands of light materials, which gave the cozy look of fur without its heat. Apropos of other muffings, which will be needed before the heavy ones of winter, feather muffs and handkerchiefs, which will set off every evening frock once again, are also in the wind. The muffs are huge, and the long, fluffy boas hold the face in a caressing frame; and when the set is white, blue or faint grey, the result is indescribably elegant. The evening toilettes generally matches, and the wearers slips into the place of merriment for all the world like a big bird.

With the powdery inebriation, a scattered mingling of otchick carries achieves a specially dressy "whiff" and sometimes makes a "whiff" of a dog of snow. Who could be charming if much thought? Any when you look at them from all points they are not exorbitantly dear. Then for the girl of modest fortune there is always the coat leathers, which in white or delicate colors are sometimes very handsome.

But here a word as to corsets, for how often a woman's face and even hair is shown off perfectly without the right figure? To begin there are signs that the high-necked corset, made to order, has had its hour. More women are buying inexpensive corsets—half a dozen at a time—little go often for a day. The seams of these low line bras, there are not so many lacing grooves running down over the hips, figures too stout are there held in by un-stiffened cross bands, in the corset material. From \$1.35 to \$2.95 is asked for

this modest armor, which is never washed and thrown away the instant shape begins to change. They are a deal more satisfactory, women who have tried them declare, than the high-priced, made-to-order corsets, which needed to be worn forever to get your money's worth. The prevalence of these bodice permits the increase of ease they give, and since they are all so lightly boned a sinuous band at the waist is preserved. For high, firm-busted figures extra corsets are the market, girdles, running down into deep hip pieces when necessary. Pretty lace quillings trim the tops, with a cagliostro ribbon bow or rosette for the front. Rubber garter straps are also there, and the straight front line necessary.

The week's drawings display two practical gowns and three coats copied from late and choice models. Suitable Autumn hats top them.

TEETHING TIME
Every mother dreads that period in her baby's life known as teething time. The little gums are swollen, inflamed and tender; the child suffers greatly, and is so cross and irritable that the whole household is on edge. All this is changed in homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. This medicine allays the inflammation, softens the swollen, tender gums, brings the teeth through painlessly. In proof Mrs. W. C. McKay, Dunblair, Ont., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine at teething time. My baby was very sick at that time. There were some swellings and soreness. After giving her the Tablets there was a marked improvement, and in the course of a few days she was not like the medicine to help little ones over the trying teething time." You can get Baby's Own Tablets in a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A NEEDED WARNING
(Bark's Falls Arrow)
Toronto is considerably stirred over the Radial Railway question, but it remained for The Toronto Daily Star to point out the very real dangers connected with the proposed system of radial lines, which on Thursday last in an able article headed "Do We Need the Radial?" The Star strikes the nail squarely on the head when it points out the inconvenience and danger to citizens of running freight as well as passenger cars on the already overcrowded streets. There may be some advantage in conveying passengers over the radials into the centre of the city, but we are quite sure that the problem of handling freight on these congested city thoroughfares would not only cause endless friction, but would be a menace to the whole community. Once the radials obtain permission to haul freight on Toronto's leading thoroughfares they will not be slow to grab for everything in sight. History will repeat itself, and press and people will cry aloud in vain for relief. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," and it is to be hoped that the wise note of warning sounded by The Star will be heeded.

THE EDITOR'S WRATH
(New Glasgow Chronicle)
On Saturday evening an aged lady, Mrs. D. Gunn, who resides with Mrs. S. M. Turner, was run over by a team, knocked down and severely injured. Mrs. Gunn was crossing the head of Archibald street and was on the stone crossing, where she had the right of way when she was struck. It is one of these reckless drivers of grocery stores and other teams dash over crossings without the slightest regard for pedestrians.

First Tenant—Hear the good news?
Second Tenant—No, what?
First Tenant—The janitor is going to grant us a constitution.—Tuck.

BEAUTIFUL FALL SHOES.
Gold Bond Shoes Are Forging to the Front.
For shapeliness and fitting qualities they are without superior in Canada or the United States. Prices, \$3.50 to \$5.00

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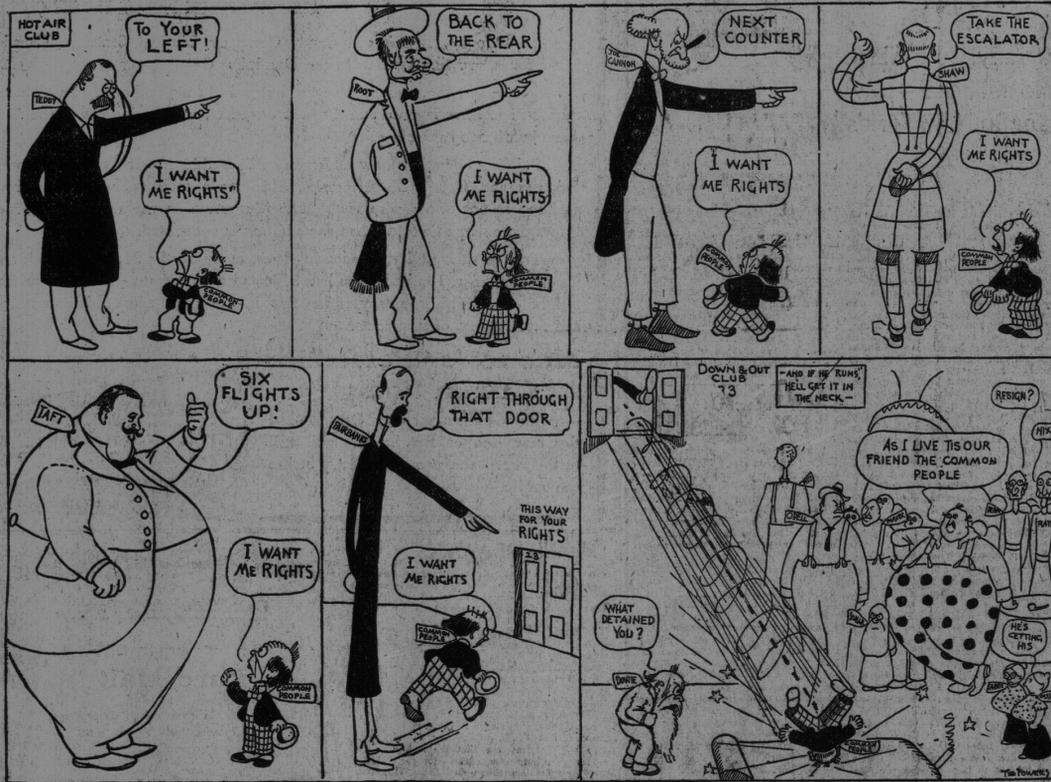
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THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1939.

Best Wit and Humor by Famous Artists for Young and Old.

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He Wants His Rights. By T. E. Powers.



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MR. E. Z. MARK FINDS A BURIED TREASURE.



LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.



NOW, WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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Behind the Throne.

By WEX JONES.

THE Car tossed uneasily upon his barbed-wire mattress. Suddenly the electric alarm bell rang, warning him of the approach of the chamberlain. "Your Majesty, the people want a constitution." "Issue another proclamation," came in muffled tones from the protected bed. "And, say, when you go out tell my armory that there's a rivet loose in my valises and it's kept me awake all night." "But the people don't want any more proclamations. The soldiers are in revolt, the navy is disaffected, and the workmen are striking like 12 o'clock." "I have a plan to escape trouble," said the Car. "Good, Your Majesty," said the chamberlain. "Is my yacht ready to sail?" "It is up, Your Majesty." "Then," said the Car, rapidly donning a wrought-iron greatcoat, "I shall sail to England." "What to do, Your Majesty?" "To stay, champagne and his champagne socks, his Carship best it for the Best Pole Star."

The Road to "Success."

By WEX JONES.

LET everything go. In the hustle for dough, And never let up For a billion or so. To limbo with youth, And friendship and truth; Get your mitts on the coin Without scruple or ruth. EXPAND your first million Till it swells to a billion; Then snail day and night To make it a trillion. AND then when your store Is a million or o'er- Why, keep on a-hustling And rustling for more. KEEP on, never stop; Keep on till you drop. Every dollar you miss Some other will cop. KEEP on till you die- And then from the sky You may watch your gay heir Make your dollar-birds fly.

CONUNDRUMS.

What man can spend many days each week on a bust and yet never taste liquor? The sculptor. Why are hospitals like guardians? They both have wards. When is a crab like a married couple keeping house? When deviled by the cook.

The Peg-Top Soldier.

The army uniforms designed by the English tailor are to have peg-top trousers.

A MAN-to-day must be fitly clad For whatever he tries to do; The soldier now is all to the bad In an ill-fitting suit of blue. He must look laced-up and stiff and smart And lose his easy swing, For the tailor swears by his shears and art That the uniform's the thing.

THE farmers who fought at Bunker Hill

Disgraced the army's fame; They gave the regular troops their fill. But their clothes were a crying shame. And Old Hickory's men, they were all true blue And they crumpled the veterans' line. But the tailor says they would never do For their uniforms lacked design.

OUR boys in blue used to fight like mad,

In their vulgar, winning way. But now, in his peg-top trousers clad, Each soldier may calmly say: "I'll do all that a well-dressed soldier can. Who is careful what he's about, But I cannot mix with a bolo man In an ill-fitting, dingy clout."

Song of the B. R. T.

By WEX JONES.

PILE 'em in the bridge cars; Shove 'em in like hogs; Let 'em talk about their rights, Yelping yellow dogs. MAKE the weary laborer Hang onto a strap; Shoot the tired stenographer Into some one's lap. SKID 'em down to Coney- When they're getting there Stick the spineless suckers For another fare. WHAT if some poor mother With her scrimped-up store Takes her fretting children To the breezy shore- GET her extra nickels O- throw her off the car; We're not namby-pamby, Practical, we are. WHAT care we for judges? Not a single rap! What care we for justice? Not a single snap! BLANK the blooming public! Blank the blooming law! If a man demands his rights Soak him in the jaw!

