POOR DOCUMENT

MC2034

Whooping Cough

Why let your children suffer when a few doses of McDiarmid's Whooping Cough Medicine will give almost immediate relief.

25c BOTTLE.

Royal Pharmacy

47 KING STREET.

STEPHEN B BUSTIN, MABEL PENERY FRENCH, B. C. L.

Bustin & French,

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CHUBB'S COR. TEL 1447. ST. JOHN, N. B

Steamer Maggie Miller

leaves Millidgeville for Somerville, Kennebecasis Island and Bayswater daily, except Saturday, and Sunday at 6.45, 9.30 a. m., 2, 4, and 6 p. m., returning from Bayswater at 6, 7.30, and 10.30 a. m., and 2.45 p. m. Saturday at 6.15, 9.30 a. m., and 3, 5, and 7 p. m. Returning at 5.30, 7, and 10.30 a. m., and 3.45 5.45 and 7.45 p. m. Sunday at 9 and 10.30 a. m., and 2.30, 6.15 p. m., returning at 9.45, 11.15 a. m. and 5 and 7 p. m.

JOHN McGOLDRICK, Agent.

LAUNDRIES.

HAMM LEE,

Tel. 1739. 45 Waterloo St.

First Class Hand Laundry. Goods called for and delivered promptly. A trial will convince that my work is the best.

HUM YEE,

First Class Chinese Laundry. Lowest prices in city. Shirts, 5c; Collars, 1c; Cuffs, 2c; Shirts, underwear, 6c; Vests, 10c; Coats, 10 c; Handkerchiefs, 1c; Socks, 2c. Goods called for and delivered.

502 MAIN STREET.

NEW MOUNTAIN LINE IN AUSTRIAN ALPS

Forty-Eight Tunnels and 727 Bridges in Railway of About 130 Miles.

VIENNA, Aug. 5.—A most interesting mountain railway was inaugurated today in Austria. It runs through Carinthia and Carioli to Trieste harbor, showing all along its way (207 kilometres) the finest of Alpine scenery, besides illustrating the wonders of modern engineering.

There are no fewer than forty-eight tunnels, 678 small and forty-nine large bridges, as well as innumerable viaducts and safety galleries. The bridges are all of stone, and one of them, the Salcano bridge, over the Tsonzo river, has an arch of eight-five metres, the widest span of a railway bridge in the world.

The line inaugurated today forms the last link of the great State Railway line to be opened in 1906, which will lead from Gastina to Trieste, over the Tauern and Karavanken mountains, and is intended to connect southern Germany with the Adriatic.

JUMPED INTO OCEAN AND WAS DROWNED

Deranged by Illness, Peter Holt, of Letete Committed Suicide, on Friday Afternoon

Peter Hoyt, of Letete, committed suicide about five o'clock on Friday afternoon by jumping into the ocean. He was pulled out within a very short time by Rev. G. N. Stevenson, but was quite dead. He has been ill all the spring, and to this cause is attributed mental derangement, which led him to want to end his life. He is survived by a wife and three children.

MISFIT IN CLOTHES LANDS COUNT IN PRISON

Throws Suit Out of Window, Thrashes Tailor and Disables Policeman.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Count Marie Alexander de Monti de Reze has been sentenced by a Paris court to one year's imprisonment and a fine of $40 for assaulting his tailor and severely injuring a policeman who went to the tailor's assistance.

The tailor, M. Adounard, took a new suit to the count's rooms to be tried on. The count was displeased with the "fit" and flung the garments out of the window into the street, where they were promptly seized by a passing tramp. The tailor remonstrated with the count, who handled him and the policeman so roughly that the latter had to be taken to the hospital.

The count was ordered to pay the policeman $240 damages.

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUG. 6, 1906.

GORKY'S APPEAL.

Little has been heard of Maxim Gorky during the last few weeks. Since he, disgusted with the treatment he received in New York, retired to the mountains with his wife, the newspapers have not kept him so constantly in the public eye. But Gorky is not the kind of man to remain silent long. He has been thinking a great deal. From away up in the Adirondacks he has issued an address to the people of America, asking them, as Christian citizens who wish to find for themselves the consciousness of their own significance in the world, the proud justification of their own lives, to help Russia. The duty of mankind Gorky says is to help mankind and the duty of the American people is to help the unfortunate Russians to free their country from the parasites which suck its life blood. The Czar, he points out, has dispersed the Duma. This small man, trembling on his throne for his life and power like an aspen leaf, has with one stroke of the pen, with a convulsive movement of his hand, destroyed all semblance of law in Russia, and called into life a new series of murders, robberies and outrages. Nothing but a policy of brutal and bestial reprisals can result. Continuing Gorky says:—

"The black, bloodsoaked wings of death will flutter over the country for months. The exhausted earth will swallow thousands of corpses of men whose only crime was the desire to live a human life.

"Many women and children will perish from bullets, swords and clubs.

Many crying outrages will be perpetrated.

"The world will be seized with horror and indignation.

"Here and there public meetings will be held at which the speakers will eloquently denounce the Czar and his band of savages.

"The speakers will be rewarded by applause and the public will leave the meetings in the proud conviction that they have responded to the call of the unfortunate people of a foreign land and thus discharged their duty to humanity.

"At the same time the blood of the Russians will flow in wide streams.

"Are we civilized or are we not?"

"I think we are not. We only pretend to love life and mankind, to respect the law and to abhor criminals.

"If my neighbors assault and torture human beings in their house and I hear the groans of the victims, and though I pity them I do not run to their aid—am I a civilized person?

"If I live in a town where countless murders, robberies and outrages occur every day, and I am familiar with those occurrences but do nothing to prevent the robberies and to stamp out the crimes—am I a civilized person?

"If on the earth on which I live and rear my children such deeds of horror and lawlessness are enacted as in Russia and Turkey, and I, while condemning these acts, console myself with the thought that in my country life is easier, safer and better, and, thus consoled, live satisfied in my hole—am I truly a civilized person?

"People whose hearts are devoid of the consciousness of the brotherhood of nations are not civilized—they are still savages.

"People who live quietly when everything around them is soaked in blood, strangled in violence, are not civilized—they are simply satiated animals.

"People who have children and allow them to grow up amid vile anarchy and lawlessness and to poison their hearts with the sight of all the corruption which deforms the world—no, such people are not civilized.

"The world is for all, and everybody has a right to its joys.

"Are there in this country living men, and will they hear me?"

One reads of revolting crimes such as the outrage perpetrated near Millidgeville on Saturday with a sort of sickening horror. Parents, especially, grow faint at the thought. No punishment is too severe for such fiendish conduct.

It would seem that there is every need of greater vigilance on the part of the police force, not only in the more seclusive streets and alleys, but around the public squares. Magistrate Ritchie has, on more than one occasion, drawn the attention of the police to the fact that night after night scores of young girls are sitting in the squares late at night or walking the streets to their ruin. This disgraceful condition of affairs has long been attracting the attention of private citizens. It is about time for it to attract the attention of the police.

According to recent financial advices from San Francisco, the bank clearances at that city for the week ending July 28, were 9.3 per cent. greater than for the corresponding week a year ago. It looks as if the Pacific Coast Metropolis has a bright future.

A Secret It aids nature a little, that's the only secret about it. We refer to Ayer's Hair Vigor. It feeds the hair, makes the scalp healthy. The hair stops falling out and all dandruff disappears. The result could not be different, for it's the natural way. And it is a splendid dressing, keeping the hair soft and smooth. Why not save what hair you have and get more at the same time? J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"THE BILLION-DOLLAR BABY."

(John D. Rockefeller, Jr.)

The billion-dollar baby walls out his discontent
When colic grips him, just like babes, that haven't got a cent,
And all his piles of dollars won't help a bit, forsooth,
When through his rosy little gums, appears his first sharp tooth;
The billion-dollar baby has not another hair
Upon his shiny little pate, than common babies wear;
And all the jewelled brooches, that nurse sticks in his skin
Will hurt as hard as scratches with the cheapest common pin.
The billion-dollar baby will weep at life's alarms,
And hide his frightened little face in nurse's sheltering arms;
He'll fret, and fume, and sputter, upon his bed of down,
Just like the poorest baby, that ever came to town.

FANNY L. LEDFORD.

RACIAL HATRED.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are never serious."

"I never met but one fatal case."

"Fatal?"

"Yes, it was Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."—Phi'adelphia Ledger.

BOXING THE COMPASS.

Little Jack—"What did papa mean by saying that he was the captain of this ship?"

Ma—"Oh! that is only his way of saying that he is the head of the house."

Little Jack—"If pa is captain, then what are you?"

Ma—Well, I suppose I am the pilot."

Little Jack—"Oh, yes; and then I must be the compass?"

Ma—"The compass? Why the compass?"

Little Jack—"Why the captain and pilot are always boxing the compass, you know!"

PRECAUTION.

"Edmund, why do you always take a lamp when you think you hear a burglar downstairs?"

"Alice, I wouldn't tell everybody, but the real reason is this—I want to give the burglar a chance to see that I'm not the man to do anything to him if he'll clear out without doing anything to me."

NO CRITERION.

Lady (in dry goods store)—And is this color also genuine?

Salesman—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss.

Lady—H'm—show me another one.—Kleines Witzblatt.

COOK'S POINT OF VIEW.

Overheard in a Chicago kitchen:—The Cook.—The mistress has a new husband.

The Waitress.—Do you think he'll stay.

DIFFERENT THINGS.

A Congressman from Illinois tells of the trials of a politician in that State, whose wife is, according to his notions, a somewhat too ardent advocate of woman's suffrage. On one occasion, it appears, the better half was remonstrating with her husband for her adverse stand in the matter.

"Mark my words!" exclaimed she, excitedly, "one of these fine days we women will rise in our might and demand a voice in the management of this country's affairs!"

"For mercy's sake don't say that!" retorted the politician, with assumed horror, "be satisfied, my dear, if you secure the right to vote!"

FOOD, FOOD, EVERYWHERE.

It seemed a monstrously impossible thing for us two to starve, yet starve we must, and that right presently, unless relief should come. We were even now on our last bootleg. Of the supplies we had laid in, nothing remained but a tin of nutmegs.

"Of course we can't eat nutmegs," I muttered, half delirious.

Suddenly Paoli leaped to his feet.

"Bring me those nutmegs," he cried, in a tense voice.

I brought him the tin. He glanced at the names on the label and a wild burst of exultation burst from his lips.

"They are! They are Connecticut goods. The bucksaw! Quick!" he shrieked and trembled like a leaf with excitement.

I began to see. In feverish haste I brought the buckshaw.

It was soon over. In less than ten minutes we sat each with his dish of breakfast food before him, and ate, and laughed, and wept hysterically.

PREPARING FOR THE FUTURE.

Marshall P. Wilder tells of a young man in Wilkesbarre who had aspirations to the hands of a daughter of one of the wealthiest men in that place. Recently the hopeful one had an interview with the father for the purpose of laying the matter before him.

"Well," growled the old man, "what I most desire to know is, what preparation have you made for the future?"

"Oh," exclaimed the suitor, in a confident and obliging tone; "I am a Presbyterian; but, if that denomination doesn't meet with your approval, I am quite willing to change."

MIGHT GO BAD.

The late Dr. Boardman used to relate this on himself: "I preached a funeral sermon at one time, and spoke longer than was my custom.

"The undertaker was a man of nervous temperament, and as the afternoon, was going, he began to be anxious to be on his way to the cemetery. He finally whispered to one of my members: "Does your minister always preach as long as that at a funeral?"

"Well," said the brother, "that is a good sermon."

"Yes," said the undertaker, 'the sermon is all right, and I believe in the ressurrection, but I'm afraid if he does not stop pretty soon, I will not get this man buried in time."

BEASTLY OLD MEN.

A Correspondent Cites Instances of Depravity in the City—Claims the Police Should Interfere—Startling Assertions.

ST. JOHN, N. B., August 6.

Editor Star.—I have been shocked, but not surprised, by the reports in today's papers relative to an assault case out the Millidgeville Road Saturday, and am of the opinion there are many more human monsters in town who should be ferretted out by the police and summarily dealt with.

Magistrate Ritchie's frequent denounciations of street-walking girls—some mere children—are not excited outbursts, but genuine hard sense, and it is a crying shame they should not be more carefully heeded. Have our police officers got to be furnished with conclusive evidence before they approach a case of indecency, or can they not, in their official capacity, risk securing the truth by at least interfering? Surely citizens do not have to come down with plain facts and figures before any action is taken.

One fine day last week a mere child—a little girl—was seen standing beside an old man, who was seated on a King Square bench in a most compromising position. The child was too young to realize what she was doing, and had evidently been cajoled into the seat by the degenerate old man. This was in broad daylight in King Square.

Again, over in the North End, in the vicinity of St. Luke's church, another old man has held a rendezvous for some time with a small girl daily at 12 o'clock, the place meeting being a secluded stable owned by a merchant. Neighbors have watched the meeting, but none have had the boldness to inform the police.

Yet no action is taken in breaking up their schemes. We never hear of any of these maidens reported for "lurking and loitering," for that is their offence under the act.

It is revolting to realize that a city the size of St. John contains so much bestial indecency. If a person were to be on the lookout for it lots of it could be found, and right in public places, too. But it is not the duty of citizens to do this; we pay a police force to look after such. Are they doing it?

ONE WHO KNOWS.

SYDNEY FLYER RAN OFF TRACK

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 5—The Sydney flyer which left Sydney for Halifax at 2.30 p. m, Saturday ran off the track 17 miles the other side of New Glasgow in the Piedmont valley about 7 o'clock Saturday night, the engine, tender and baggage car leaving the track. The latter went half way down a 15 foot embankment and the engine toppled over the other side. The other cars left the rails, but did not turn over. No one was injured. The train was going about 40 miles an hour at the time, otherwise a greater disaster might have occurred, the great speed keeping her from toppling over. The track was torn up about 100 yards. A relief train from New Glasgow brought the passengers to Halifax, arriving here 3.30 Sunday morning.

Officer James Maclaren and Officer Robert Crawford go on their holidays this week. Officer Maclaren will spend his holidays in Nova Scotia.

Officer Scott was called from central station Saturday night to St. Andrew's rink, where some boys were creating a disturbance before the entrance.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,

DENTIST,

24 Wellington Row.

Porcelaine Work a Specialty.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

'Phone 129.

It is wrong for the people to buy those Breakfast Foods that are made in the U. S., and actually cost about 10c. per lb. Weigh the package and see if you don't pay too high. The Gritz is Canadian, put up in St. John, and cost you in 5lb Bags, 25c.

DEATHS.

MULHOLLAND—In this city, on Aug. 5th, Edward, youngest son of Bridget and the late James Mulholland. (Boston and Jersey City papers please copy).

Funeral from his late residence, 226 Princess street, Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock to the Cathedral for high mass of requiem.

Mid-Summer Sale!

Entire Stock of Summer Dry Goods

TO BE SACRIFICED.

You Can Save from 25 to 50 per cent.

Store open Saturday Afternoon and Evening.

I. CHESTER BROWN, 32, 36 King Sq

FERGUSON & PAGE,

JEWELERS, ETC.

Fine Diamonds,
" Watches,
" Clocks,
" Jewelry,
" Silverware,
" Cut Glass.

A complete up-to-date stock in all our various lines.

41 King Street.

Excello Arc Lamps.

600 % more light with 13 % less current than enclosed Arc Lamp.

FRANK P. VAUGHAN,
Electrical Engineer and Contractor,
5 Mill St. - - 'Phone 319.

Toasted Marsh Mellons,

Deliciously Sweet,

29c. per lb.

SCAMMELL'S,

63 Charlotte St.

Tel. 1118.

Red Currents for Jellies, Blueberries and Fruit of all kinds, at

CHAS. A. CLARK'S,

49 Charlotte St., Market Building

Telephone 803.

Carson Coal Co.

Best American and Scotch Hard Coal. All kinds of Soft Coal. Prompt delivery. Best quality guaranteed.

'Phone 1603. 110 Water St.

When You Buy Tea

be sure that you get GOLD LEAF Blend. If you haven't tasted a cup of Gold Leaf tea you don't really know what good tea tastes like.

T. W. MORRISON, 33 Simonds St.

NO FAKIRS AT THIS BIG SHOW

When a person sets out to go to a county fair or a big exhibition a certain sum of money is figured upon to spend on the special attractions. The time-honored and leather-lunged faker is ostensibly included in this figuring, but he may be cut out of all reckonings when the St. John Exhibition is being considered, for the simple and gladsome fact is that he won't be there. It is said of the North American public that the more you gull them, the more they like it, but that's a statement that has gone a long while unchallenged. The St. John Exhibition management will disprove this in toto. Instead of the Pike being taken up with "wild men," human monstrosities, and the like, it will be a thoroughfare of first class sideshows, all have undergone careful inspection before being allowed on the grounds. They will not be tame and uninteresting, either, but full of that Yankee snap and ginger that makes a show of the Exhibition's size a success. Besides the Pike there will be two animal circuses, a Band of Ladies, the Marconi Telegraph, trained Birds, fireworks, etc. A monstrous big, clean, fakeless whirl of unparalled fun—as far as Lower Canada is concerned, anyway.

HE WON A PRIZE.

An English cook dreamed of a lottery and despite her master's advice invested her savings in a ticket. A few days later the employer was astonished to see that the ticket had won $100,000. He was a bachelor and she was an old servant. It was impossible to think of parting. He proposed and was accepted, and they were married by special license next morning. As they drove away from the church, he said to her:

"Well, Molly, two happy events in one day. You have married, I trust, a good husband. You have something else—first let me ask you about the lottery prize."

Thinking her husband meant to scold, she replied, with a sigh of relief: "Don't say no more about it. I thought how it would be, and that I should never hear the last of it, so I sold the ticket to the banker for a guinea profit!"

Telephone 1802A.

A Clean Sweep Sale in Low Shoes for Children

The pretty, new styles in CHILDREN'S LOW SHOES are now ready. Several very handsome new and exclusive designs. Good Shoes—all of them, just as good as the best makers know how to build.

Oxfords and Colonial Ties in Patent Leather and fine Kid, medium and close trimmed soles, some spring heels; all sizes.

Prices, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Ankle and Instep Strap Slippers and Sandals in Patent Leather and fine Kid.

Prices, 80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

Come, see how to save money by spending it

D. MONAHAN,

32 CHARLOTTE STREET.. Tel. 1802.A

THE FEET OF A CHILD

require more attention in the fitting of footwear than do those of Men or Women.

Sore feet, calloused spots, corns, etc., that give discomfort and trouble later, can be traced directly to the ill fitting, poorly made shoes that the child had been wearing.

Just now we are showing a nice assortment of Children's and Infants' footwear made on easy fitting comfortable lasts in Button or Laced boots with Kid or Cloth Tops, Slippers and Oxford Ties.

Children's Sizes in Black and Chocolate shades. Infants' Sizes in Black, Red, White and Tan. Bring the Children here and buy foot comfort as well as Shoes.

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

HOW'S YOUR FEET?

Do they feel tired and ache, and keep you thinking about them? If so the cure is : : : : :

Mc'Millin's Foot Comfort!

Price 10c per box---3 boxes for 25c.

W. J. McMILLIN, Pharmacist 625 Main St

'Phone 980.

CROWN PRINCESS OF GERMANY

BERLIN, July 27.—A new portrait oy yesterday, the first time since she f the Crown Princess of Germany gave birth to a son, who was seen in the streets of this cit

SECRET SOCIETY'S REVENGE IS DEATH

Italian Police Afraid to Proceed Against it in a Murder Case.

LAUSANNE, Aug. 5—A peculiarly heartless crime has been committed at Lecco, on Lake Como, in the name of the "Camorra," the notorious Italian secret society.

A young man named Navazzo, who formerly lived at Naples, joined the society when in his teens, and remained a faithful member until a few months ago, when he married a beautiful Italian girl of 19.

Navazzo, who was a steady, hard-working young man and a clever cabinet maker, wished to rid himself of his old associates, and sent in his resignation to the Camorra. He received a reply to the effect that he knew too much, and was too useful a member for his resignation to be accepted.

He prayed and begged vainly for his release. Lately he was ordered "on a private mission," and rather than obey the command he left Naples secretly with his wife.

The young wife woke up yesterday morning at the boarding house where they were staying and found her husband lying dead by her side with a stiletto in his heart.

On the stiletto the word "Camorra" had been engraved. This fact left no doubt as to who had committed the crime, and when the police heard of it they refused to take any action.

SECOND WEEK.

The first week of the big furniture sale at Amland Bros., Ltd., is just over and the proprietors feel highly gratified at the manner in which the public have responded to the rare snaps that were to be had in all kinds of high class furniture. This week will see greater activity than ever and those who are about to replenish their homes should do their shopping this week. See adv.

CARRY AN UMBRELLA!

Carry an umbrella on hot days. It will not only save your head from the sun, but if you manage right you can put somebody's eye out most every day.