

GLOVE WEATHER HAS ARRIVED

You should have the best Glove Procurable, and that is the kind we are showing.

Lined and Unlined Dress Gloves

Dents, Fawns, Etc.

H. B. K. WORKING GLOVES for Teamsters, Railroad Men, Freight Handlers and Gloves for all kinds of work. See our assortment; we have something to suit you.

F. S. THOMAS, Dufferin Block, 541 Main Street, N. E.

ESTABLISHED 1876.

RICH FURS.

Good material and careful workmanship produce reliable Furs.

Boas, Stoles and Muffs in Mink, Alaska Sable, Jap. Mink, Mink Marmot. Fur lined garments trimmed with best Furs. Children's Coats and small Furs of every kind. Our aim is to give the best value possible for your money. All we ask is an opportunity of making you our customer, if you are not already one.

THORNE BROS., Hatters and Furriers, 93 KING STREET.

GILBERT LANE DYE WORKS.

LACE CURTAINS cleaned and done up EQUAL TO NEW. Carpets cleaned and beaten. Dyeing and scouring.



The Art Store
Saint John,
Thomas J. Flood's.
September Weddings

New French Bronze Statuary
Gold, Bronze Vases and Ornaments
Solid Silver Cut Glass
Rogers' Best Plate
Engravings and Etchings

Bring Your Pictures - To Be Framed

Thomas J. Flood, Artistic Framing
60 King Street,
Opposite Macaulay Bros & Co.

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
(Cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts.)

RED CROSS PHARMACY

If you are sick with a cold or have a Prescription, be sure and take it to the Red Cross Pharmacy. I have nothing but the Purest of Drugs, and you will be sure to have your Prescription dispensed just as your Doctor ordered it.

My stock of Toilet Goods are all fresh and clean and of the highest quality.

RED CROSS PHARMACY
87 Charlotte St.
Telephone 239.

MADE IN CANADA.

CANADIAN CASUALTY AND BOILER INSURANCE COMPANY, covering Boiler Insurance, Accident Insurance, Sick and Sickness Insurance, Elevator Insurance. The most clear cut policies offered by any Canadian Company.

LOCKHART & RITCHIE, GENERAL AGENTS,
78 Prince William Street. St. John, N. B.

TULIP BULBS

Red, White, Pink, Yellow and Striped.
P. E. CAMPBELL, Seedsman and Grower,
Greenhouses Rothsay, 47 Germain Street, Phone 332

THE START

In life is the first dollar saved.

Have YOU made YOUR Start?

If not deposit ONE DOLLAR in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of the UNION BANK OF HALIFAX, at once.

DEPOSITS

Bear interest at three per cent., which interest is added to your account twice a year.

Therefore your account is growing continually

YOUR AD. HERE

Would be read by thousands every evening

"KEEPING IN TOUCH"

With public demands and feeling the Pulse of the Business Market to know when to buy right, so as to be able to sell cheaply our stock of Dry Goods. Keeping in touch like our friend here? Yes, we're doing the mark, biding along to business success, and we're willing to wire the whole world to that effect.

E. W. PATTERSON.
29 CITY ROAD, 39 CITY ROAD



KIT'S INTERVIEW

WITH T. P. O'CONNOR

How the Great Irishman Impressed this Toronto Writer---His Plea for Religious Tolerance in Canada---The Dawn is Breaking.

(Kit in Toronto Mail and Empire). Seated opposite to him, in his sitting-room, at the King Edward, I had time to observe the most notable Irish politician of the day.

All at once the whole effort and meaning of this man's life flashed upon me. A fine head and face. The black hair, turning grey at its curling edges, the eyes, wide brown eyes, with their little lines of happy humor, the brows, one arched, the other peaked in the middle, unerring sign of deep appreciation of the merry side of life; the nose, slightly turned up at the end, which would stand for coquetry in woman, but means wit in man—all these features suggested the Irishman as we think of him, humorous, merry of heart, and keen of wit. It was the mouth which revealed the soul of the man. I have always maintained that it is by the mouth, not the eyes, we may read the story of a human life. In the human document before me I was reading patience, ineffable patience, and waiting. That one feature saddened the whole countenance. In repose the whole face assumed this patient, listening, waiting expression. It was only when the man began to talk, when the eyes smiled, and the little merry lines began to show themselves, and the warmly cadenced Irish voice began to waken memories of home and childhood, that one forgot what the whole life of this man means and what was stamped forever upon his lips—almost hopeless fighting, almost hopeless endeavor, almost despairing effort—but such infinite patience.

Of the men who have gone out with the hopelessness and despair and longing set forever on their dead faces! Will you ever know, O! Erin, what your dead and gone sons have done for you? For every green and red that lies upon your broad bosom, for every little blade of grass that springs dew-washed, upon those sods, some life has been laid down.

And the fight goes on. The fight for what you Canadians have—freedom.

CANADA, LAND OF LIBERTY.

"You know," said T. P. O'Connor, looking out at the sunshine, "it is not merely the lovely climate of Canada, so crisp, so clear, that impresses me. It is the independence, the free bearing of the people. Every man goes about with, he laughed, 'an almost reckless air of liberty. There is none of that depression and listlessness we have at home.'

"Canadians are very loyal to Empire." "They ought to be. Who would not be loyal under such conditions? If Canada saw her population decreasing, as we see it in Ireland every year—if the young Canadians were leaving Canada to settle in some other land; if only the old men and women and the little children were left in this country, do you think the heart of Canada would be as glad and as strong and as happy as it is today? There is a great gladness in this land. It is all very wonderful to me. I see a great future for Canada, see it more accurately and keenly because I am Irish and something of the sadness of Ireland, I suppose is with me."

We sat looking out, very still for a moment. Maybe some sadness was stirring in some other Irish heart, too. "I have a correspondence column on a paper here," I told him, "and sometimes one will write asking, 'What is the Irish grievance anyway?' and another will write, 'You Irish are all assassins;' again, 'Is there any history of Ireland?' No, Mr. O'Connor, tell me why the Irish question, the ins and outs of it, is not better known."

THE LECTURER'S DIFFICULTIES.

A glimmer of humor crept into the brown eyes of the man before me.

"Tis this way. An Irish member or lecturer gets up, makes a speech lasting an hour and a half. He explains the whole Irish question. He tells Ireland's story since the union. I'll be doing it tonight. He has to enter on religious ground, because that is the pivot on which the whole story swings. He does not go back to the penal times, because that is unnecessary. It has been so disastrous a history since the union that in itself it is enough to move the heart and soul of every Irishman who has in him the sense of fair play and the great 'fair play' on which England and Englishmen so pride themselves. Well, our lecturing Irishman, perhaps, gets a little hotheaded—Can you blame him?—He says,

"There's a whole roomful of them in there," said T. P. O'Connor, "and they'll be wondering why I'm not coming."

"But Mrs. O'Connor?"

"Went to New York last night—shopping, I suppose."

"But isn't she very clever? She has written such clever plays."

"She is," said Mr. O'Connor, his hand on the door-knob. "She is a very clever woman, and," he insisted in a delighted and resentful tone, "she is a very handsome woman, too."

And with that I found myself outside the door, after losing myself several times over again in those many corridors, stumbled happily upon a stairway and so out into the sunlit street.

There came clamorings at the door, and a small, very good cigar smoke crept through keyholes. There was also a sound of ice clinking in glasses and subdued story-telling from next door.

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something which can be made into capital by the British press and the British government, or, there is some hot-headed fellow in the audience who shouts some thing that has to be removed. Next day the papers teem with such incidents, the indignant word, the little fracas in the hall, these are cabled round the world. The patient speech of an hour and a half is not noticed. There is no word at all of it in the press. Only the few who heard it and paid attention to it know the real meaning of the Irish grievance. It is not the policy of the British government that that grievance should be too well known—though, mind you, fair-minded Englishmen today—and there are thousands and thousands of them—are with the Irish cause, and the long night is breaking, thank God! and the dawn and the sunlight are coming for poor Ireland at last."

"Wouldn't Robert Emmet be glad!" We did not talk again for a minute. I was looking at the bent shoulders, the grizzled hair, the patient face of the man before me—and remembering. He was looking out at the Canadian sunshine as though he never could get enough of it. "I feel very much at home here, somehow," he said simply, in that soft brogue of his which 27 or 30 years of London has left unchanged. "I was always longing to see Canada, and had hoped to go with Sir Thomas Sharnagheev all through the west. There are wonderful stories told about your west—the teeming west. It's like a fairy tale to me. All the world seems to be turning toward it."

Which gave the interviewer an opportunity. I told Mr. O'Connor of the tour of the Canadian press women through the West, of what they saw and heard, of the golden fairyland it really is, of the hard work the fairies in that land must do, of how cheerfully and indefatigably they do it.

A GREAT POSSESSION.

"It is your great possession," he said, a little sadly, maybe—"your great possession."

"Do you find Canadians cold, after the people of the States, Mr. O'Connor?"

"No, indeed. Now, how could I? Look at the reception they're giving me. I'm going out driving with Mr. Haney in a minute. I've had a beautiful reception—a delightful one."

"Are you not a critic to offer?"

He hesitated.

"Come now, Mr. O'Connor!" But it took some pressing.

"Well," he said, with still more hesitation, "I don't like to see Canada adopting the old religious feuds that are so fast slipping away from the older countries. Religion is purely a personal matter between man and God. It makes no matter what religion a man may profess. It should remain his and his alone, not taken into politics and partyism, not made a platform plank, nor a reproach. Religion is not public property. It belongs to the individual, and is merely and only a spiritual matter. It was never intended to raise strife and bitterness among men. I may tell you that there is little or none of that kind of strife in Ireland today, and every year sees the old bitterness going, going. I am sorry to see it in Canada. I think this beautiful and free country should not have any of that sort of thing, for it is a bad and bitter growth. Protestant or Catholic, Methodist or Christian Science—why should any brother's religious beliefs disturb me? The world grows. The Old Country is not harboring religious differences and bitternesses as it once did. I think it a pity Canada should harbor them."

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BANKERS IN CONVENTION

Would be Severe on Officials Who Rob the Depositors.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 16—At the bankers' convention today the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, that should a commission be appointed by the American Bankers' Association to formulate plans to be recommended to congress for the purpose of creating a creditor emergency currency, that it be the sense of this convention that such a commission, appointed, should have as some of its members a sufficient number of trust company officials to represent the importance of the trust companies as financial institutions."

The savings bank section meeting, held in Schuyler Memorial Hall, was presided over by President Edward E. Duff, of Pittsburg. In his annual address he advocated the expenditure of large sums for prosecute bank officials who rob depositors.

Chairman Lucius Teter, of the executive committee, in his report stated that the savings bank section represents about \$2,000,000,000 of the resources of the American Bankers' Association and has a membership of 1039.

NEW PARLIAMENT OF THE PERSIANS

LONDON, Oct. 15.—Despatches from Tehran received in St. Petersburg give some interesting particulars of the inauguration of Persia's first parliament. The shah made two speeches. The first dealt with the election of new deputies, and in it the shah declared that he recognized that the principal foundations of imperial power and progress rested on an alliance of the government and the people, and he had made the strengthening of this alliance the chief object of his reign. He expressed the hope that the gift of the constitution would ever be preserved.

The ceremony took place in the great court of Tehran, in the presence of the diplomatic corps, many high officials, army officers and the entire priesthood.

In his speech, which was read by the governor of Tehran, the shah said that for the last eight years a constitution for Persia had been his dream, and he now believed that the people were ripe for self-government. He was satisfied that they would not abuse the freedom, and that parliament would give active support to the government in its efforts for the happiness, progress, and power of Persia.

The speech was acclaimed with great enthusiasm.

SHE HAD NERVE

A young woman entered a doctor's shop where advice and prescriptions were given free to persons in poor circumstances. Having been furnished with a prescription for medicine, which she was told could be bought at a neighboring chemist's, she asked what the medicine would be likely to cost.

"About two shillings," said the doctor.

"Could you give me the money?" she asked.

"One moment, let me see your prescription again," the doctor said, and, taking the paper, he scored out the name of one of the ingredients.

"What was that for?" was the next question.

"Well, you see," answered the doctor, "I had something in for the nerves, but I see you don't need it."

OBITUARY

Thomas F. Walters

Thomas F. Walters, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Walters, of this city, died at Sydney on Monday evening. He was ill only a few days with pneumonia. Besides his parents, Mr. Walters leaves three brothers and two sisters, all living in St. John. James P. and Frederick L. are the brothers and the sisters are Mrs. Stephen Kane and Mrs. M. J. McCarthy.

Mrs. Annie Ryan

Mrs. Annie Ryan, wife of Peter Ryan, contractor, of 75 St. Patrick street, died yesterday at Kelly's Cross (P. E. I.), after a brief illness. Mrs. Ryan was a native of P. E. Island, and about three weeks ago went there to visit relatives. On Monday her husband received word that she was seriously ill, and he left at once for the island. Yesterday came word of the fatal termination of her illness. Besides her husband, three daughters and two sons survive. Her funeral will be at 2.30 o'clock Thursday from 75 St. Patrick street.

John Mullin

John Mullin, one of the best known business men previous to the fire of 1877, died at his home, No. 4, Wentworth street, yesterday at the advanced age of 87 years. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Little, of this city, and two sons, He is also survived by one brother, George W. Mullin, practicing law in Boston. Previous to the fire Mr. Mullin kept the leading shoe store, his place of business being in King street. He continued in business after the fire but retired some years ago. Mr. Mullin was also in his time a prominent mason, being a member of Hibernia lodge. He will be reckoned with those who always took a deep interest in all that pertained to the city's welfare. He was born in Ireland, coming of this country when a young man.

Mrs. Honora Daly

Mrs. Honora Daly, widow of Dennis Daly, of St. John, died in Portland (Me.), last Sunday of concussion of the brain, caused by a fall. Mrs. Daly was fifty-seven years old. Her body was brought here last night on the Boston express and the funeral will take place this morning from 112 Charlotte street. Requiem mass will be celebrated in the Cathedral. Deceased lived here for a number of years, but moved to Portland about nine years ago, after her husband's death. She leaves three daughters—Misses Mary, Annie and Lizzie, all of Portland, who accompanied their mother's body here.

ROOSEVELT IS SAFE

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Mrs. Elizabeth M. Holmes, wife of Wm. M. Holmes, of Brooklyn, who was arrested in Washington last January, while attempting to secure an interview with President Roosevelt, was today ordered by Judge Crane, of Brooklyn, to be committed to Bloomingdale asylum as a paranoiac. The application for her commitment was made by her husband.

Rev. G. M. Campbell, Dr. Thomas Walker and George Robertson, M. P. P. were passengers on the outgoing C. P. R. express last evening.

\$10.00

WILL GET A GOOD, UP-TO-DATE

OVERCOAT FOR MEN

Men's English Melton Overcoats, Double Lapped Seams, Best Trimmings, \$10. Men's Canadian Tweed Overcoats, \$6.50 to \$8.00.

WILCOX & BROS.

Dock Street and Market Square.



For Thanksgiving Day.

A smart Overcoat or some other garment. You'll find it in our Ready-To-Wear department if you want it good.

A FALL OVERCOAT, either a Topper or