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J. W. MOOREHEAD, Editor.
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Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 19, 1906

ROOSEVELT'S WARNING

Theodore Roosevelt's letter to the Cuban minister at Washington rises to a high level of sincerity and wisdom. It is the word of a friend—plain, forcible, not to be misunderstood. It writes large before the eyes of the Cubans the truth that they are deliberately straining the liberty for which they struggled during the dark days of the Ten Years War and later during the bloody reign of Weyler. It is Roosevelt's right to say this word. He did much to give the Cubans independence. In a war resulting in that independence he was a brave and capable officer. That his reward has been great is now before the world. Knowing his record the Cubans will give heed to his warning if they will give heed to any warning that may be doubted.

Men who cannot live together and exercise a decent measure of self control do not deserve to be free. The forces now at work in Cuba will produce anarchy if they are not checked. If Cuba herself was not checked the Americans must, for now there is in sight a state of affairs with respect to life and liberty not far removed from that which existed when a Spanish governor issued decrees from the palace where poor Palma sits today among guards and councillors who he distrusts and by whom he is distrusted. The years are not many since the fertile Cuban districts were swept bare of crops, of cattle and of people by the flames of war. A few months of civil strife once more to that same pitiable condition. This self-destruction, Roosevelt warns the Cubans, will not be permitted. They must save themselves, or they shall be saved from themselves, shall be respected for law and order and liberty and property; shall be treated, in fine, as a nation of bandits and children shown to be unfit for the privileges of independence by their abuse of those privileges. The justice and good sense of the Roosevelt appeal are clear enough, but justice and good sense are not calculated to impress the Cubans very much at any time, and just now they are unusually deaf to good advice, for as they are by factional hatred and private grievances. The American president knows what intervention means. He foresees the criticism it will entail. He knows his Cubans. He no doubt believes that American intervention would mean prolonged occupation followed by a serious uprising against the American "invaders." And, whatever expansionists and traders may think about annexation, the president doubtless sincerely hopes the Cubans will heed his warning and behave themselves. But if they do so they will upset all calculations based upon their history.

PUBLICITY

"The newspapers print too much about crimes and tragedies," is a common complaint made by persons who do not stop to consider the question they make, who do not remember that the newspaper is first of all a record of the happenings of the day, who do not understand that honest publicity is a most healthful and powerful agent in preventing the spread of forces which, unchecked, would destroy our civilization. A judge of the Supreme Court of New York has just been saying a good word for the newspapers and upholding publicity as a great moral force. "The newspaper," he says, "is a pocket edition of the criminal code, and if it were not for newspapers the crime and brutality would be so prevalent that the country would be no safer to live in than Russia or any other country where they don't allow the people to read papers." Citing a single and a humble case, he observes that "a woman of the tenements reads in the paper that a woman was sent to jail for a number of years for abandoning her child, and while she is in her ignorance would not consider it any crime to leave her child, which has come to her in shame and poverty, she sees that it means what is to her death itself in a jail sentence to do so, and she turns from her purpose."

And he points out that the influence of publicity is more powerful in the brown stone houses than in the tenements. He tells of a clergyman and divorce lawyer, whose experience gives them opportunity to judge, who have said that to many people the fear of publicity is a stronger deterrent force than dread of legal punishment. The argument is reinforced by the mention of incidents which are still fresh in the public mind.

"In two or three cities recently banks have been held in high esteem have deceived the directors and robbed the depositors in institutions entrusted to their care and management. Would it presumably have tended to prevent a repetition of such embezzlements and de-

fectuations if these affairs had been 'hushed up'? Did not the publication of the suicide of one of these faithless custodians, and the pursuit and capture of another in a foreign land, together with the facts as to shame and misery inflicted upon their families, have a wholesome effect upon other men who have been or may be similarly tempted? The actual demonstration that 'consequences are unpunished,' like murder, 'will out,' must prove effective in preventing, or in turning back from the first false step."

This jurist does not forget the power of the cartoon, having in mind Tweed's bitter hatred and denunciation of Thomas Nast: "The spirit of ridicule that fills the columns of the newspapers about certain methods of crime does more to keep it down than any mere law." The picture language is universal, he observes, and all may understand it. "A cartoon with prison stripes in it teaches a plain lesson that goes straight to the mark than all the printed things that could be written on the same subject." He is reminded that the reputation of the pointed question "Where did you get it?" is said to have driven Croker to Europe.

The publication of such news as is referred to in the foregoing is but one part of a newspaper's business. It is a necessary and healthful part when the newspaper is clean and reliable and well conducted. The criminals at times occupy more space in the news than their importance warrants, thrust there by events which it never is well to hide; but no one on that account believes the world is made up of thieves and murderers. There are enough of both, there would be more but for the restraining force of publicity.

ASSAYING DOWIE

"Dowie may not be a great religious teacher, but he is a great business organizer," said some who were impressed by his achievements. He had, and has, many dupes for many reasons. Some believed him holy and inspired. Some looked to him as to Dawson City or Nome, believing he would make them suddenly rich, spiritually or financially, by some means previously unrecognized. Wide advertisement of his acumen and judgment in worldly matters undoubtedly swelled his following. Could Dowie have deferred indefinitely an examination of his accounts his reputation might have continued to bulk large. But the prophet has been weighed by the bookkeepers, and his accounts have been examined. It is found wanting. As one reviewer has it, "Grant that he led a large number of credulous people by the nose, his critics usually said, still he certainly built up a wonderful industrial establishment. But the report of the receiver of Zion City filed yesterday appears to show that Elijah the Third was a false financier as well as a false prophet. The quick assets are estimated at \$372,054, while the liabilities at \$2,156,427, while the liabilities foot up nearly two and one-half times as much, or \$6,125,018. Seemingly, the proposed working basis whereby Voliva was to take charge of the financial activities and Dowie of the religious was but such a one-sided arrangement after all. One rested on no better foundation than the other."

All of which goes to show that the people, as Barnum remarked, like to be fooled.

TREPOFF

Trepoff is dead—in harness—the chief villain in the Russian drama. The official report says he died of angina pectoris, which is neuralgia of the heart; but it is possible the official report may be followed by assertions of another color. Many will believe whatever the truth may be—that the league of assassins, known as the Terrorists, contrived the great reactionary. The official view is that he died in his bed without assistance from the revolutionaries who had played many lives against his and lost not a few of them. The world has heard little good of Trepoff, the best perhaps being that he was brave beyond the common. He typified the forces in Russia which resist the slow upheaval of the people toward liberty and constitutional government. Of these forces he was the right hand and sword. Cursed as he was by millions for denying his size now that they look upon the vacancy left by his removal. This man's cure for revolution was Napoleon's—a whiff of gaspethol. His harp pitted him against disorder in St. Petersburg and in Moscow when that disorder began to attain the proportions of civil war threatening the government and the dynasty. Trepoff stifled the tumult by the only means at the command of a man who was bred in the Russian police and who therefore had been all his life at war with the Russian people. He answered riot and uprising with the loaded whips of his Cossacks, with the volleys of his regiments, with the rattle of his machine guns. Often the results horrified the world and raised doubts in the minds of the pale Czar and his uneasy advisers, not a few of whom were jealous of the Trepoff influence. But when Trepoff asked what other measures they would adopt to subdue a conflagration which threatened to consume thrones, nobles, church, and state? They preferred the iron hand to the crashing discord which had gone before.

To all in Russia except the reactionaries Trepoff was a monster. Always there were plots to assassinate him. His own nieces were parties to one or more of these conspiracies. But Trepoff, as he said, "was no fool to be potted in the street." He was not only brave but calculating. In his way he was efficient. Without him on several occasions within a year or two the mob would have burned the Czar's capital and perhaps have dragged Nicholas from his palace. To the

police men these people were so many mad dogs whom he would keep in subjection or kill until such time as they succeeded in killing him—a day which he feared death so much or at all, but because it was not his way to be beaten.

Now Trepoff who was almost dither, who is believed to have ruined Witte and to have committed the Czar to most of the tragedies of repression, goes away quietly. The surprising thing is that he was not assassinated—if it be true that he was not. Already a successor is named, and doubtless will accept. The Russian premier goes about his business as usual, as if his residence had not been shattered by a bomb. He realized the risks when he accepted the work. Another will take up Trepoff's work, knowing that the wolves who trailed the Czar's policeman will now turn to the policeman's successor. So it goes. And the future is uncertain. The probable thing is that the death of Trepoff will give the revolution more life, for Trepoff was a force which did much to keep it in check temporarily, however much his course tended to increase the discontent and hatred which will make the final outbreak irresistible.

A GREAT "FEAT"

Considerable trumpeting has followed the German announcement that a fleet of German torpedo-boats destroyed recently "made a successful dash to the English coast, which they reached without detection." Many journals appear to regard the news as significant and important. One gravely asserts that the tidings will "cause great excitement in the war offices of Europe, for the feat menaces that control of the English channel which has been England's great strength for generations."

A more absurd exaggeration would not be easily conceived. In the first place British waters were not guarded, in the sense that no attempt was made to prevent or even to note the approach of any vessel of any nation which might care to practice a "feat" of the kind described. Britain being at peace with the world the powerful agencies ready to guard the sea approaches were inactive. Destroyers and torpedo boats are small vessels of great speed they are well equipped with all the modern weapons of war, but they are not equipped with long range guns, and they are not equipped with the searchlights of the modern battleships. They are not equipped with the searchlights of the modern battleships. They are not equipped with the searchlights of the modern battleships.

The "feat" is in no sense important or significant. Had there been reason to expect German naval activity in the direction of England the German boats would have been detected, in all probability. Unsupposedly they expected attack. But what is still more important—Germany could not send with them a fleet heavy enough to break through the British channel guard. German warships alone would be powerless. And German warships protecting a fleet of German transports carrying German troops to land on the English coast would be positive proof that the Kaiser had gone mad and that his subjects were ignorant enough not to notice it. As a trial of the torpedo boats, to test their seaworthiness and capacity for sustained steaming in company at high speed, the much-heralded German adventure may be of interest when the results are analyzed. As bearing upon German sea power and its menace to Britain the "feat" is merely food for Punch.

THE METHODISTS AND THE WOMEN

As the women of the Methodist churches made no request for a voice in the council of the faith it may be said that they cannot complain of the action of the General Conference in deciding to deny them the right to vote. Yet the memorial committee would scarcely have recommended a change in favor of the weaker vessels had there been no evidence of desire for recognition among the women. Moreover, it is said in the telegraph, that report of Monday's deliberations, the main argument in favor of extending membership in the church to women was based along the lines that the introduction of women should add grace and dignity to the proceedings; that women were men's equals mentally, morally and spiritually; that with their energy and resourcefulness women would so accelerate the activity of the church that as one speaker remarked: "You men will want an introduction to yourselves; you won't know yourselves."

Is the conference vote to be accepted as a denial of these contentions? It is to be regarded as expressing the belief of a great majority of the men that women would not add grace and dignity to the proceedings, are not men's equals mentally, morally and spiritually, and would not accelerate the activity of the church by their energy and resourcefulness. If so the gentlemen constituting the majority will have some awkward explanations to make to the straggling and progressive women of their family circles. Previously the principal argument against women's participation in public affairs has been the bold statement of prejudiced men that she is prone to talk too much and to talk wild of the issue. But now comes Dr. Allison with an assertion quite to the contrary. He tells of a conference in Los Angeles where thirty women delegates were present and not more than three spoke. The learned gentleman appeared to regard this as evidence against the advisability of extending the suffrage to women—perhaps because he sees no guarantee that under

some circumstances all of the thirty ladies might not talk, and at once.

Yesterday's vote in favor of the women was 105; against, 147. Their cause would seem to be by no means hopeless, especially as we are told they made no serious or determined campaign in their own behalf. Perhaps they never will. The world and the church will go along fairly well if they do not.

RETURNS FROM THE FARMS

It is frequently said, and probably with some degree of truth, that Canadian farmers do not make nearly so much money as they would if they followed improved methods of agriculture. Criticism is usually to the effect that the land owners of these provinces do not act upon the knowledge that twenty-five or thirty acres may be made to produce much greater returns than a much larger area does now, the contention being that of many farms of 200 or 400 acres a great portion is practically allowed to go to waste. By some it is argued, too, that many farmers are content with a bare living, and are easily discouraged by the difficulty experienced in securing farm laborers, not realizing that more work, together with a greater expenditure for fertilizers, drainage, irrigation and the like would pay well. The progressive farmer, of course, gives no cause for such an indictment. The results they get show that they know their business. But there are others. In this connection the following striking article on "Profits of Irrigated Farms" is of interest, not only because it is a great issue here but because it suggests the possibilities of intensive farming:

"The bureau in charge of the irrigation development of the national domain has reached the conclusion that small farms running from forty to one hundred acres are the most advantageous, being within the ability of settlers of moderate means and creating comparatively thickly settled neighborhoods, where all the advantages of social life may be easily maintained. Doubt has been expressed of the capacity of such farms for yielding a comfortable support. This is a matter to which Prof. Linfield, of the Montana experiment station, has given much attention. He tells of a farmer living near Bozeman, in that state, who last fall threshed out a crop of seventy-five bushels of wheat per acre from his wheat \$45 per acre. He obtained for his wheat \$10 per acre, the net profit of \$1,400 from forty acres. One hundred bushels of oats per acre is a common yield to good cultivation. At one cent per pound this would net \$800 from forty acres. In the Yellowstone valley five to six tons of alfalfa hay per acre is not unusual. This would net \$640 for forty acres, and if the hay was fed to dairy stock the return would be nearly doubled. Two cows can be pastured on an acre, and if they yielded 200 pounds of butter worth twenty cents a pound the profit for forty acres would be \$1,600, and one man and a team, he says, could do all the work. True, farming and fruit growing require more labor, but yield correspondingly better returns in favorable locations."

A GREAT EXPERIMENT

Brazil is going to try a plan which, if successful, will give the Brazilian coffee planter a higher price for his product and cause the foreigners who drink coffee, and the people of the United States principally, to pay more for it than they do now. The experiment, which represents an apparently unimportant departure in economics, but which is heralded by many as a truly great scheme, is thus described by a contemporary:

"Brazil authorizes the states of Sao Paulo, Minas Gerais and Rio Janeiro, the principal coffee-producing states of the republic, to raise by loan \$75,000,000. With this money it is proposed to form a fund for the purpose of maintaining the market price of coffee at a fixed rate by purchasing all that is offered and holding it until the shortage of supply enables it to be sold at the fixed price. This fixed price, it has been agreed, shall be from 32 to 35 milreis per bag of 60 kilos for the first year for No. 7 American standard coffee. During the second year the price is to be advanced to 40 milreis. In order to assist in maintaining the price fixed for the contracting states is bound to prohibit the exportation of inferior grades of coffee, to impose a sur-tax of at least sixty cents per bag upon all coffee exported, and to prevent an extension of the coffee acreage for two years after 1907."

"The United States will be the principal sufferer if the plan proves feasible, for that country consumes more than one-half of all the coffee grown. Last year, for instance, the United States imported of coffee were valued at \$84,654,000, and of this amount no less than \$64,033,000 came from Brazil. On the other hand, Brazil produced about seventy per cent of all the coffee grown. It will be seen, therefore, that the United States and Brazil are the vitally interested countries. An advance of 5 milreis on a bag of coffee would be equal to a little more than two cents per pound. This, on the basis of last year's importations into the United States from Brazil, would mean an addition to the amount received by the planters of the country of some \$16,000,000. To escape payment of this amount the United States might attempt to purchase its supply elsewhere, but the working of the law of supply and demand would mean that these growers would demand the increased price for themselves, and so it would be as cheap for the United States to purchase from Brazil in the first place. But this does not mean that it will be easy sailing for Brazil. It is no easy task to finance a scheme of this description. And a high degree of confidence will be necessary on the part of the planters if a collapse is

to be averted. Seventy-five millions is a lot of money, but the failure of the corner would not be long in wiping it out."

The reviewer adds that should the Brazilian plan prove successful the principle will be applied by the American cotton growers. A trial is necessary in order to prove how much the scheme is worth, and a fairly long trial.

NOTE AND COMMENT

And Mr. Tarte becomes chairman of the Montreal harbor commission at \$7,000 a year.

The hotel disaster in Ottawa is even more serious than was at first believed. The reports suggest that a thorough investigation of the fire is in order.

The primaries today will decide whether or not New York is going to unhorse the bosses of both parties. Also they will show how strong Hearst is.

The St. John fair is now over, and all that remains to be done now is to give an exhibition of the deficit—Sydney Record.

But in all probability there will be no deficit.

The Cuban rebels have had things too much their own way to be eager to quit. The insurrection has clearly demonstrated the weakness of the Palma administration. It scarcely deserves to survive.

The opening of the big game season renders timely the old warning that guns of all kinds are not to be handled carelessly, and that the range of the modern rifle is long. Excitable persons should not hunt, or should be compelled to hunt alone.

Montreal Witness prints a long and excited editorial on "The Raid on the National Treasury." There is, therefore, additional reason to believe the provincial premiers are going to succeed in securing better terms. The Witness argues that they have no case; but evidently it fears they are going to win.

"Talk of Roosevelt for 1908 will not do." In other words some people believe he was not in earnest when he said emphatically that he would not accept a nomination two years hence. All the same there is little probability that he will break his word, no matter how strong the party clamor becomes. He can wait.

Editor Stewart, of the Chatham World, spends his leisure in sailing a yacht, thus endangering the lives of himself and those who commit themselves to his keeping—Moncton Times.

This is calculated to annoy Commodore Stewart. He regards a yacht—properly sailed, say by the editor of the Chatham World—as just as safe as a church at sermon time.

Various newspapers are appointing governors, senators and judges just now, but the government is not in a hurry to confirm the editorial selections. The New Freeman, the Globe and the Moncton Transcript are all said to be looking to Ottawa, but Ottawa maintains the sphinx-like attitude so trying to patriots who have deserved well of their country and are willing to be rewarded.

The Chief of Police of Moncton (N. B.) has issued a warning to all liquor sellers that they must cease, under penalty of prosecution. The order strikes the local newspapers as possessing a certain quality of humor. Scandal would be a better definition of it—Moncton Gazette.

Well, anyway, the liquor sellers, or some of them, are so disgusted with the chief's conduct that they have put up their shutters and positively refuse to violate the law. This is going to extremes. Some people never can take a joke.

There is absolutely no truth in the rumor that three coroners rushed to the scene of the human bomb fusing on King street Saturday afternoon with a view to holding an inquest. The body remains discovered by the sewerage diggers were probably there somewhere near a century, and it would be difficult to secure evidence of how death occurred.—Fredericton Herald.

Fredericton should give each of its coroners a district of its own, or should arrange to start them even in any race for inquest material and let the best man win. Let all be done in decency and order.

The Cuban government is trying to make terms with the rebels before the arrival of Secretary Taft. The fear of American intervention may do much to restore order. The Cubans will have to learn that revolution is not the civilized answer to a defeat at the polls. The civilized way is to abide by the decision of the majority. And the Cuban majority will have to learn that fraud and intimidation on election day must be prevented rather than encouraged by the government. Otherwise there can be no free Cuba.

Berlin, Ont., with only 12,000 population has 69 factories. Berlin is probably the busiest small place in this province. Berlin secured its factories as the result of a systematic bombing of the town by council and citizens. "Bury Berlin" is the town's motto and every citizen is expected to do his share in the campaign. Seven new factories were built this year.

Ottawa wants factories; Ottawa needs factories. To imitate that which is excellent is a virtue of the wise. Ottawa might profitably take a lesson from little Berlin. About factories we have a lot to learn. The civic publicity department might secure useful details as to how Berlin works the game—Ottawa Journal.

And St. John?

Hundreds of frogs migrated in a body half a mile across Merdon (Conn.) the other night. The street closed on the batrachians for their pilgrimage was lined on both sides by throngs of people watching the strange procession hop along. The dry weather has dispossessed them of a little pond in one part of the town, and they have taken up their quarters in another.

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness of the Bowels

may be rapidly and effectually cured by the use of

DR. FOWLER'S
Extract of
Wild Strawberry,

The medicine with a record of cures extending over 60 years.

You don't experiment when you buy it.

Miss MARY STRONG, Strongville, Ont., writes: "I feel it a pleasure to tell of what Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has done for me. I have had Summer Complaint several times and have never had to take more than one dose before being cured."

Mrs. ELIAS A. MORRIS, Hortonville, Ont., writes: "I could fill a whole column giving the virtues of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has been my firm friend for years, and once it saved the life of one of my little ones. I would not be without it."

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.—Price 35c.—THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

GREAT STRUGGLE TODAY IN NEW YORK POLITICS

(Continued from page 1.)

five congressmen, seven state senators and twenty-one assemblymen. Should Odell win in New York and Brooklyn he would have the naming of a number of minor candidates for the bench and candidates for surrogate and would elect seventeen of the thirty-seven members of the Republican state committee.

For the Democratic side in both New York and Brooklyn the same number of important nominations are at stake. Odell is after control of the legislature. Should he be able, with the aid of New York and Brooklyn, to control the legislature, he would probably be in a position to name the successors in the United States senate of Mr. Platt and Mr. Depew. Mr. Depew's term expires March 3, 1909, and Mr. Platt's term expires March 3, 1911. Then too, should Odell be able after Tuesday's primaries to remain as a factor in the councils of the Republican state committee he would be influential in naming the four delegates at large and the seventy-four congress district delegates to the Republican national convention of 1908.

The far-reaching effect of the primaries is becoming much more generally recognized than it used to be and the voters turn out in force. Not so long ago nobody voted at the primaries but the ward leaders.

Talk of Roosevelt Again.

Talk of Roosevelt again for 1908 will not do. The Sun this morning has the following characteristic editorial comment under the heading "The Discipline of Pain": "Somebody asked the Hon. William Henry Moody of Washington and Haverhill, if he could 'conceive of a situation two years from now in which President Roosevelt would be compelled to accept another nomination for the presidency.' Mr. Moody emitted a swift 'No,' and then added this interesting and softening qualification: 'Yes I can imagine such a situation but I hope it will not occur, because I know it would be very painful. I have no doubt of the sincerity of the president when he said he did not want to stand again for the nomination.'"

"The question referred to 1908, not to 1904 and Mr. Roosevelt's sincerity was not involved. Mr. Moody, who has no shining gifts of imagination and whose distinction comes from the prosaic reports and transactions of his life, has no imagination. It is impossible for the latter to resist the imperious and ineluctable popular demand that he be a candidate once more. "Strong natures can defy pleasure, hardship, pain, suffering and self-sacrifice are their guardian gods."

"Meanwhile Mr. Roosevelt's pains have begun. The Missouri Republican chairman 'would gladly support him' in 1908. Former Senator Lee Mantle tells the Montana Republican convention that 'No power on earth can prevent Mr. Roosevelt's renomination.' "What if those should be but the bar-bingers and the avant couriers of an irresistible army of renominators, fortunate is that habit makes pain light and portable."

Sackville Happenings.

Sackville, Sept. 15.—The annual branch meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist Society for N. B. and P. E. I. convenes at Sackville Sept. 25 to 28. It is the silver anniversary of the convention which lends additional interest to the occasion. It is nine years since a similar convention met here. Mrs. J. D. Chipman, of St. Stephen, was elected president at that time and has continued to hold the office ever since. Miss F. E. Palmer, of St. John, is one of the pioneers of the branch, having been associated with it since 1886.

Miss Maude Phinney, daughter of Alderman Phinney, is critically ill.

Wm. Demer, of Boston, is visiting friends at Rockport.

Wm. E. Anderson, of Madrigal, left on Thursday for McGill Medical College, Montreal.

W. A. Dakin, Mt. Allison '04, of Pugwash, was in town Thursday en route to McGill Medical College.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashur Black, of Malden (Mass.), are visiting friends in Sackville, after an absence of twenty-three years.

A. E. Wilson, of St. John post office department, was in town today en route from a visit at Baie Verte.

A very successful picnic was recently held at Great Shomogue. The sum of \$150 was netted, which will be used to liquidate the debt on the new Catholic church.

C. W. Woodbury will leave today for his home at Cambridge (Mass.), after a two weeks' vacation at Great Shomogue.

Mrs. McDougall, of Lynn (Mass.), is visiting friends in Sackville.

Mrs. Warren Cole is spending a month in Boston.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Samuel Calkin was held today from the residence of her son, Dr. J. O. Calkin. Rev. B. N. Nobles conducted the service, assisted

by Rev. J. L. Dawson. A select choir from Main street Baptist church rendered the music. The pall-bearers were Thos. Murray, A. B. Copp, C. W. Ford, B. Trites, W. I. Goodwin and F. Ryan. Interment took place at the rural cemetery.

Sackville Happenings.
Sackville, Sept. 17.—Rev. F. B. Carr is critically ill at Centre Village.

Edward Ward, formerly of Port Egin, now of Illinois, recently met with severe injuries at that place during a thunder storm. While in his barn the building was struck by lightning and consumed with all its contents, 2000 bushels of oats and a large quantity of hay. Mr. Ward was rescued with difficulty, by his wife. He escaped from instant death was miraculous.

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Turner, Baie Verte are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a daughter.

Rev. J. Hayes, of St. Agnes church, Halifax, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McFadden recently.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Charters received a genuine surprise on Friday evening, a number of their friends assembling to celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary. Alexander Ford presented Mr. and Mrs. Charters with a handsome clock, as a souvenir of the happy occasion. Ice cream and cake were served at the close of the evening.

The death of Mrs. John Miles, of Great Shomogue, occurred on Monday last. She was twenty-three years old. She is survived by a husband and father, Thos. Collins, and several brothers and sisters.

Mrs. A. H. Spicer, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Brown, for some weeks, returned on Saturday to her home in Berwick (N. S.).

The result of the shoot at Sackville range on Saturday was as follows: 200 yards—1st, P. L. Eastbrooks; 2nd, Walter Dixon; 300 yards—1st, Frank Harris; 2nd, C. Pickard; 600 yards—1st, Ed. Bowser; 2nd, Roy Brooks.

The Palmer medal was won by James Anderson. He also scored the highest in the Black medal.

The death of Mrs. Esmor McMorris, a respected and aged resident of Great Shomogue, occurred yesterday, aged 89 years.

Deceased was a remarkable woman for her years, could converse intelligently, and possessed a remarkable memory. Her death was caused by a fall. She is survived by four sons, Matthew, Solomon, Samuel and Adam, and two daughters, Mrs. G. Hunter and Miss Winchester. Her husband, Wm. McMorris, died a number of years ago. Funeral takes place tomorrow. Interment at Port Egin.

The Mermaid's Murre
As I was smoking my cigar
Besides the emerald Atlantic,
A mermaid met upon a rock,
And looked my way with eyes so romantic.
I own that I
Was somewhat shy
At such an unexpected antic.

"Alas I am an orphan child,"
She cried with silvery modulation,
"I'm sore distressed, to put it mild,
Because I have no occupation.
To prove my worth,
O, where on earth
Can I obtain a situation."

"I own my smile is rather sweet,
A useful thing I assure of courtship;
But when a lady has a self-supporting
You cannot call her self-supporting."
Yes I am I
To lady lie
Upon the languid waves disporting."

"Do tell me to the submarine!"
I cried, her maiden wail to rally,
"Can one of ocean's pretty creatures
Compete with every Sue and Sally—
Why, I'm afraid
With time no made
You couldn't even join the ballet!"

"Without experience, beware
The bright stenographer's vocation;
For typist girls, however fair,
Must take their copy from dictation—
Here is the key
One needs at least
A business College education."

"What do you know of life, my dear,
Or competition full already?
Back, back, mamma, to Woman's Sphere
Outlined by Presidential Teddy,
Find, if you can,
Some good mermaid,
Some chap too talented than steady."

"Go raise a brood of sea-crowns and sea-birds,
And learn to wash your husband's dishes;
But if despatching begins
And interfere with your wish is,
As I last resort,
For self-support
You might go teach a school of fishes."

She disappeared, and ah! I prayed
A wild—there never was profounder—
May she be let be a mer-old-maid,
A deep-sea woman's flight expounder;
But she may smile
On her coral isle
With many water-bombs around 'er!
—Wallace Irwin in New York Globe.

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