GENUINE TOOTHACHE

.. TORONTO.

ers and members of

vill detail the underof sergeants as Drill Hall at 2.30 p. ties will be defined Ambulance.one sen ent, three sergeants: A. S. C, one ser-

imental markers to ade major, on the ound at 2.45 o'clock arkers will be allot-

ade States.

oned that a parade spective commands nade out on cardne Drill Hall, at 2.4

s of the 3rd Regt. Regt. will play an under the direction aster during the instrict officer com-

urch Service.

ermain street and command of Lt. 12th Infantry bri-Germain Union

ill march past the who will be stauare, in column of

Il then be marched vate parades and

ather prove inclemlace themselves in the D. S. A. and he parade is can-

e active militia, R. cordially invited to of their intention that seats may be church.

TER OGILVIE, ., D. S. A., M. D.

last evening in the Manager Gorbell H. S. Cruikshank for the table and the men after the

ELECTRIC WIRE

ss., May 24.-The Carlson, aged 24 farmer, was found on the estate of where he was ema live electric wire. he man had been had been electrowire fell on the work or whether ve the wire, not character, cannot

FRIENDS ARRIVE

24.—Guiseppi Greco milton to be hangirst, by Chief Juswas given as the e coming from Ithe stabbing of An-

lay 24.-A call will an for the fourth nvention of the of America to be Boston Septem-E. Redmond. M fary of the league h Devlin, M.P., will itain purposely to

ossibly have and a sustaini nutritious a excellent Coc tem in robi es it to res teme celd.

Herring Gd. Manan, hf

Copyr at by the S. S. McClure Co.) have, I know you are, my strongest It was nearly 2 o'clock. For the Cristol and Hampton were to meet, and best friend. You have been kind last three hours big crowds had been the Hampton faction let out an awful toward the Hampton goal. Like a flash, It was the last big game of the year. to my mother, to Rosamond and to passing through the gates. Fully 20,000 Bristol n en, after their splendid show-Bristol i en, after their splendid show—me. And I honestly thank you for it.

ing against Kingston, were confident of If I really thought there was a possi
still coming. On one side of the field line. Bristol's tackles could not handle victory. Already Hampton men stood bility of Bristol's losing I might hesi- were massed the supporters of the the mass plays directed against them. shoulder to shoulder, and were ready tate—but no such possibility exists, Purple, with colors waving and stream—Teddy Wright skirted the Purple's to stake their last dollar on their Stub. Why. man," and Archie began to ers flying. Just opposite them were end for a big gain, and things looked eleven. Such an air of confidence was warm to his subject, "it's a perfect located the strong cohorts who came extremely pleasing to the public, and cinch; and if I could borrow \$500 more all the way from Hampton to cheer awakened an uncommon amount of in- I would put it up without the slight- their warrors on Pretty girls in tall-

berest in the approaching struggle.

rmatively.

speak.

him. This is what it said:

Stub made his way to the training

quarters, and found the men just ris-

before the newspaper correspondent

was closeted with the captain of the

Now, Archie, don't make a fool of

"Stub, ou know as well as I do that

"Why, Archie, Bristol has lost be-

"You never will understand, Stub,"

fore, and why not now?" queried Stub.

answered the big fullback, drawing up

his larg frame. "Just look at Bristol's

on our one-yard line right under our

ton. You told me that yourself only

last week before the Bristol-Kingston

King drop goals from the field? Maybe

he won't surprise all good people to-

and, what is more, I've borrowed some

and up that goes. too. Here is \$500."

team prevents me from going into the

betting ring and putting this money

ip myself, so I'm trusting you to place

"Archie I can't do this," answered

'Quit it, Stub: for pity's sake, quit

No. Archie, you don't understand

"I would do this willingly for you

ae," answered Stub, speaking earnest-

you could afford it. But you can't.

'ou commit such a rash act think of

our mother and sister, who are mak-

lots of money and have a good time?

No. Archie, you know better. It is not

last request was that you get a college

education and study law. It makes me

sick at heart to see you risk every-

quit coilege for you could not possibly

motives prompt you to say what you ready to report the game.

Think how you have had to work to

Simpson, dropping his eyes to the floor

and shaking his head.

it" entreated Archie.

his amount for me at even money."

play in the Kingston game.

alive, we held the Maroon

Bristol can't possibly lose."

the table. It was not long

a big grate fire in the fraternity house I say: Do you expect to bet yourself?" at Stub Simpson and some six or seven of his companions. Stub Simpson was painfully counting the seams in was a notable character in Bristol life. the hard wood floor. Then he muttered Simpson had worked his way through something about that being different, college by writing for the New York and that their two cases were not parlapers. His articles on football were allel. Archie kept on pressing the matter, until Stub finally admitted that "How many of you fellows have he had determined to back Bristol at money up on tomorrow's game?" in- even money. Stub tried to show Archie quired Stub. Everybody answered af- | that he had no mother and sister to support, and that it made little difference to the people at home whether he ion of the relative merits of the two continued in college or not. However,

mams. He had not progressed very far, it was all to no purpose. when the colored butler pushed his Archie arose when he heard the head head through the door and cried "Din-ner!" and every one scrambled away. coach inquiring for him. He told Stub that unless he posted his money for Stub had no more than seated himself him he would get Billy Hawkins or at the table when a note was handed Jerry Rich to perform the task. This brought Simpson to ferms.

"Stub, come to training quarters at "I'll do it, Archie," Stub added; once. Must see you before we are all "but only under the heaviest kind of packed off to bed. Drop everything a protest. /I see your mind is made up, but those two spendthrifts must "ARCHIE." not handle your money." "The devil!" muttered Stub, crushing

The Hampton team, with its coaches, the note and pushing back his chair. trainers and rubbers, with over forty nen in the party, reached New York Bristol e even. Stub was the first to pushed his big burly form through the oorway there was a big demonstration. Each man on the Hampton team was cheered as he came in view. "An even \$500 on Hampton," shouted

a large man with a big diamond stud. and Harding did not even try to suppress a smile.

"Taken," came the quick response. Immediately there was a big rush. The betting was on in earnest. "Got any more?" asked Stub. Kingston can play all around Hamp- friend to be an old Hampton "grad" et and shoved it at Stub, adding: "You it have done? "It was finally agreed morning. know, Stub, that my position on the that \$500 apiece would Stub took a large roll of bills from his the official. pocket and carefully counted out \$500. The other \$500 he put in his pocket. McPherson had come with his money put up in packets of \$500. In his business he had adopted such time-saving to count. The two men left the table

ut yourself through Bristol, Before was leaving McPherson, Johnny Snow, the stroke oar of the Bristol crew, huring every sacrifice for you. And what "Give me \$500, Stub. I can get odds to they do it for? That you may spend of ten to seven for you."

"Where?" asked Stub excitedly. that. It is because your father's "It's a snap and I can't give it away." answered Johnny hurriedly. "You're sure of your man, Johnny?" questioned Stub, fumbling in his thing on this one game. Just think for pocket.

"Perfectly." And off trotted the bold a minute what it means Should stroke oar with Simpson's other \$500. Hampton win, it means that you must afford to go on. That would nearly kill scratched these hurried lines:

Archie, your \$500 up. Now go in and your poor mother. Think better of STUB 'Stub,' said Archie, and one could Calling a messenger boy. Stub displainly see that young Ferbert was patched him, with instructions to dehaving a hard time keeping back the liver this note to Captain Archie Fertears, "I know that only the highest bert without fail. Then Stub got

Eggs, fresh 0 24 " 0 00

est hesitation. But say, Stub, answer or-made jackets, wearing the colors of It was late Friday afternoon. Before me this question truthfully—truthfully old Bristol, vied with the smart Southern set, who were decked out from For a moment Stub did not reply. He head to foot in flaming cardinal. Men prominent in all walks of life studded the stands. From Washington came Cabinet officers with their wives; judges of the highest courts in the land found time to once more rally

around the Flag they loved so well; Annapolis and West Point were represented: men whose faces are familiar in the halls of Congress shouted their old college battle-cry. In the Hampton delegation sat an ex-president of the United States. From one of the Middle States came a noted Governor to lead the cheering for his alma mater. Across the field came floating the notes to A hot time in Hampton tonight.

Bristol answered vociferously with was a grand sight, and one that would stir the most sluggish blood. Every one was anxious for the fray to begin. Already the officials were on the side lines. In the press box sat Stub Simpson with his hand on the ticker.

It was just 2.02 when the Bristol eleven jumped the ropes and bounded Friday night. The next morning they into the field. A mighty roar arose. moved into New England. The Hamp- One might have thought that the dogs ton eleven had engaged quarters at of war had been let loose, so terrific the Vendome. As Captain Harding was the din. The noise had just started when McPherson shouted through his megaphone: "Here comes Hampton!

Like a flash every Hampton man was on his feet, frantically waving his arms and shouting madly. Out trotted a long file of warriors belonging to that "dyspeptic ice-water drinking nation." Striped Stockings marked each

After a preliminary skirmish the re-The feree's whistle brought the two teams had a cimular course so the big staltwo entered a small room and took together and dthe crowd to their sengoal posts. You know, Stub, that seats at a table. Simpson knew his ses, The ball was in position and Archie Ferbert stepped back to kick off. er the white chalk marks flew the who was dealing in Wall street stock As he did so Stub Simpson turned in the big fellow's heavy breathing. Ov- grasping the envelope which was for a livelihood. Stub knew he was in seat and caught sight of Archie's er the whites calk marks flew the game. What is Bristol's standing, then? up against a real live plunger, but he mother and sister. He was ready to two pairs of legs. The purple pair was the envelope, and this is what it said: Then, besides, have you seen Shorty never qualled. He had \$1,000, so he swear he had never seen the girl look scertainly gaining. Everyone held his told McPherson, which he wanted to prettier. Rosamond's black wavy hair put up. He did not tell the Scotchman and dark eyes were muffled somewhat morrow! No, Stub, my mind is made that \$500 of it belonged to the Bristol by the upturned collar of her packet. yard line big Stanley made a desper-Captain and \$500 to himself. Neither The brisk cutting air had brought a did he tell his companion that only the bright, nealthy color to her cheeks. day before he had received a letter d nerouts ...; ffl ...; ffl ...; n And as he spoke young Ferbert pulled from home telling him of his father's Stub took time to notice that she wore a wad of bills from his waistcoat pockat and shoved it at Stub adding: "You the fowers which he had sent her that

sound. Two times Hampton battered Archie's or his own? Whose \$500 was

away at that stone wall of a line and lying dormant in the vaults of the "ATO

ready Bristol?' "We are," came the determined response.

"Hampton, are you ready?"

their goal would be saved. Every man was written at 12.30. Look, these braced himself for the final effort. ply there was much of the tenacity of devices. So the broke' was not forced, the bulldog displayed. Bristol braced herself on the 55 yard line ready for and sought out the clerk at the office the whistle. On each man's face was desk. The money was counted again written something indescriable. You turmoil hats were smashed, canes broby the office clerk, who placed the bills | may call it what you will. Men are at | ken and heads cracked, but nobody in an envelope. Then the envelope their best when they can fight on cared. If they did it would do them was carefully marked and stowed away in the safe of the Vendome. As Stub pull these two teams through today!

"They're off!" excitedly shouted a track."Just what that pole horse kick," he continued, by way of explanation to his companion. As the old war horse gains. He and Stanley were the mainfinished speaking, Ferbert started forward. There was a slight thud. Down the field flew the ball, right into the arms of Hampton's star halfback. Wright started forward and by splendid dodging ran the oval back twenty-Stub hastened to a writing table and five yards. How those Hampton rooters cleared their lungs! The game was on in earnest.

"9-42-3-8!" shouted Hampton's little quarter.

Liverpool, per sack, ex

"First down!" shouted the referee and pigskin, and down fell the ball, rolling paper roar. Hampton used her close forma-"blue" for Bristol.

CONFUSION OF GOODS

A Story of a College Football Game

By Frederic Carrol Baldy

"Hold them, Bristol, hold them!" chorused many "Get down on your knees and play ow!" shouted a Bristol partisan. "Grab their legs!" heimed in anoth-

"Smash that interference!" interposed a knowing one. '-or get smashed," blurted out Hampton follower.

"Watch Wright!" added a man in he press box, nudging Stub "Yes, 2.22," answered Stub, looking at his watch. Stub had missed calcula-

Hampton had worked the ball well down into Bristol's territory, when the Ferbert getting the best of it on every exchange of punts. It was Hampher sharp, stubborn "U-rah-rah!" It ton's ball on Bristol'c forty-yard line. field-pieces were too slow in starting. and take the ball away on downs. Then next to Stub. "Now watch!"

Around the end shot the stocky half-Bristol's end was completely boxed. Behind perfect interference he scaped the savage lunges of the Bristol backfield, and breaking away from his interference he dashed down the

"Go it, old man, go it," cried a Hampton man. "Catch him, do catch him and bring him back," screemed a pretty Bristol girl, who was probably seeing her first game. Then she colored and subsided completely when she saw how

every one stared at her. But already Wright was beyond recall. Everybody was on his own or somebody else's feet, shouting like a madman. On sped the runner toward; he goal posts. Suddenly out from the bunch shot a Bristol guard. Wright up. wart guard gained on him. Wright heard him come lumbering on but darbreath. But three more chalk lines must be crossed-now two. On the five ate lunge forward and down came dinal is weakening. Wright on Bristol's one-yard line. It away at that stone wall of a line and lying dormant in the vaults of the

"Third down, five yards to gain," shouted the referee. If Bristol could but hold this time

"27-2-9-4" came the signal. Wright was given the ball, and slipping by just outside of tackle, he rolled over the Bristol goal line. In the "nerve." It was "nerve" that was to little good to protest. But the game did not stop here. It went on. Bristol was A shrill sound-and the whistle has now playing madly. Ferbert was in every scrimmage, and showed reckless abandon. He smashed into the Cardin-Bristol man who had horses on the al line and broke up their interference and the other \$250 as his own. That repeat the trick; so he determined to hurdled the line for good substantial stays of the Purple team. Bristol had esty might be questioned. The boy over to Hampton on her 28-yard line worked the ball down to Hampton's was in a terrible predicament. 25-yard line, when the sons of old John Hampton held. Then the Cardinal got | decision must be reached, and 'hat ceready to kick.

"Break through and block the kick," shouted hundreds of Bristol men. "Tear 'em up, Bristol, tear 'em up," was heard on all sides. Back went the ball. Stanley was

through like a shot, and right behind the money more than I do. My money one. Smack-biff-bang! and Wright was him thundered Ferbert. Up went is at the Vendome and Archie's is with Captain Harding saw that, with but pushed and pulled through left guard Stanley's arms, and as the ball rose McPherson's." Thus muttering to him- one minute left, something must be and centre. Eleven men got into that under the mighty kick, Stanley push- | self, he turned again to his ticker and done. ed his hands squarely in front of the began sending off dispatches to his

FLOUR, ETC.

Ferbert was after it, and as the piece of leather bounded behind the ragged white goal line Ferbert threw his cumbersome form upon it, and now it was Bristol's turn to cheer. Bristol missed her try for goal, and, when the noise subsided, the score stood, Hamp-

ton, 6: Bristol 5. ton's 40-yard line, and Ferbert determined to try for a goal from the field. True as a dart, the sturdy Shorty King put the oval squarely between the uprights. That kick brought the Bristol men to their feet.

Shorty Hampton, with desperation, got back into the play. They employed all kinds | aged ankle and twisted shoulder. of tactics, such as are used in actual military warfare today. They assaulted the Bristol centre but were always Purple, urged on by Ferbert's brilliant repulsed. They massed their columns his lip and bided his time. lefense game, braced and held the on tackle, but Bristol's reserve force cardinal for "downs." Hampton was was always hurried up. Then Hampplaying the better ball and Bristol ton attempted to turn their enemy's boxed. Hampton next tried to "guardback formation," but these heavy

> tol, 10; Hampton, 6. ed and steamed under the hard names applied to them. All this time the men a hard massage treatment. No | wonder those big, powerful frames

glowed and glistened. Stub Simpson sat in the press box throughout the ten minutes intermission. He was madly excited. If Hampton could only be kept from further scoring the game would belong to Bristol. One thousand dollars was no small sum for two boys to divide. Just then a messenger boy rushed

"Is Ralph B. Simpson here?" he shouted. "Here," quickly answered the ever active Stub, reaching forward and thrust at him. Stub hastily tore open

"Stub-I could not get 10 to 7 for you. Have tried in vain to find you. Have left your 500 at the Vendome. Phil Kennedy will bet you even. The Car-JOHNNY." The seriousness of the situation was a beautiful tackle. No signal dawned upon Stub in an instant. could be heard above that awful wave | Whose \$500 had McPherson covered-

Vendome-Archie's or his own? Stub

was about to curse that bold stroke oar, but thought better of it and quit. He looked at the note and saw that it elevens were appearing in the field. He

Well, something must be done. A cision abided by come what might. Stub turned in his seat and stole another glance at Rosamond. Rosamond Stub gallantly raised his hat. No them file back, longer did he hesitate. "Archie needs

click, click-3.05. "Betting slightly favors the Purple." Click, click, click. "Bristol is cheering madly. Click, click, click. "Hampton's line

up slightly changed: Bristol's intact." Football teams never fought more desperately than did Bristol and Hampton during this second half-Only a few minutes were left in this From the kick-off spectators went half. Bristol got the ball on Hamp- mad. They cheered their favorites until some got really hoarse. The megaphone man was using his lungs with telling effect. The Cardinal still showed superior form, and the Purple the better endurance. Hampton was continually throwing in substitutes. Her and right lustily did they cheer old star tackle had to be forcibly carried from the field. Next the quarterback

had to go. In came Blake with band-"Now they have that rotten quarterback in," said Stanley. "Just watch us run up a big score." Blake only bit

Hampton was certainly putting a lot of fresh men into the game, and for a team of substitutes they were playing new it. Both elevens kicked freely, flanks, but Bristol ends refused to be wonderful football. The Cardinal would force the pigskin into Bristol territory. then Bristol would brace wonderfully "That's Wright!" explained the man The whistle blew and the first half Bristol would begin to cheer as Ferbert booted the ball down the field.

closed with the score standing, Bris-It was Hampton's ball near the cen-The two elevens were hurried off to tre of the field. Hampton went at the their dressing rooms, where the Bristol line hammer and tongs. They coaches began their perfunctory sys- were using their tandem play with telltem of chastisement. The men sweat- ing effect. Down the field they marched. Big holes were opened in the Purple line through which Hampton shovtrainers and rubbers were giving the ed and jammed her heavy men. Something must be done to save that terrible onslaught. Would Bristol run up the white flag? Never. Hampton next made a mass play on Bristol's right tackle. It was bravely met. Twentywo forms were heaped high, and at the bottom of the fearful pile lay the right tackle. When the players were pulled off he lay there perfectly still-Out from the side lines bounded the Bristol doctor. The players gathered around the apparently lifeless form, waiting the return of consciousness The crowd was grimly silent and awaited tidings from the battlfield. It is surprising how silent a big crowd

> "What's the matter, Stanley?" shouted Simpson from the press box. "Nothing much," came back the answer. "Dillon has broken his collar soon as we get this harness on him.' Bristol men heaved a big sigh of relief as they heard this comfortable assurance. Three minutes were given to repairs, and at the expiration of the allotted time the two elevens were at it again.

sometimes becomes.

Time was rapidly drawing to a close. a few minutes were left to play. On the side lines, wrapped in a blanket, lay Teddy Wright, crying. Long before he had been removed from the game on account of injuries. He fought when the coaches carried him off the field, lines had been scribbled more than two hours ago! Then Stub thought of was Bristol's game so everywholy gold cursing the messenger boy, but that Bristol held the ball on her own 25was Bristol's game, so everybody said. lad had disappeared. Already the two yard line, A kick—and her goal would be out of danger. But, no! Captain must make his decision at onc. No Ferbert determined to keep possession time was to be lost. Whose \$500 had of the ball. Just one year before, Bon-McPherson covered? Stub knew that ny Kerr, Ringston's doughty right Archie must have received his note end, had picked the oval up and telling him of his money being cover- sprinted the entire length of the field ed. Stub thought he might divide the for a touchdown. Ferbert did not in-\$500, regarding \$250 of it as Archie's tend that any Hampton man should Then the awful thought came to him fierce assaults on the Cardinal line, and that this would never do, as his hen- then was forced to hand the pigskin But one minute was left to play. "Good God! Can't something

done?" wailed a Hampton coach. But four of Hampton's regular men were in the line-up. Captain Harding called his men back for a conference Stub could not help admiring the must have been looking his way, for splendid nerve of the men as he saw "Look out for a fake play." warned

the men grouped around him clamoring for recognition. Camp claimed the right, as being the only kicker left after the regulars had been retired.

"Camp will-" But he got no rurther, for by that time, little Blake had pushed himself through, and, reaching hold of

Harding, hotly exclaimed: "Camp will do nothing of the sort, I'm the only senior left on this battered up team. It's my last year in college, and you've just got to let me kick this goal."

Captain Harding looked at the lad. wavered a minute and then, remembering the nerve of the youngster and his previous record, replied:

"Blake will kick the goal." The men jumped back into the line with the alacrity which carries a hattery into action. Their faces were pale. but their legs were steady. This kick would decide the game. That Hampton line had one more duty to perform. That line must hold and not a Bristol man must get through. When the crowd saw Blake drop back some one started to cheer. Then as Blake held out his hands for the ball the stillness was somethink awful. Back came the ball as true as could be. A step forward, a swing, a tension in the line, a snap as when a string on a banic breaks - ah, that Bristol line was through—but just a second too late. Up rose the ball in its mad flight, and with it the crowd. It twisted and turned and made somersaults in the air, and it never swerved from its true path. In a second it was flying between the coveted uprights, and the game was won. The score stood: Bristol. 10: Hampton, 11, and Blake knew that his time had come.

Stub Simpson sat in the press box alone. After everybody left the grounds he roused himself. Buttoning up his long ulster, with his collar turned up and his hands deep in his pockets he stalked out of the grounds. Stub was intensely absorbed in thought, "Why didn't Archie kick?" he kept saying to himself. He reached the Vendome, held a brief conversation with the clerk, then sat down and

wrote these hurried lines: "Dear Archie-I have been called home suddenly. Will not be back again this year. Through some misunderstanding your money was never up. You can get it from the clerk at the Vendome. Yours in haste,

Then Stub had barely time to catch the first train home. Query: Did Stub do right?

WOMEN AS WALKERS.

Even the athletic girls and women of today can hardly make any advance upon the record of Mary Lamb, women being between fifty and sixty years old): "You say you can walk actly my stint." She then speaks pityingly of a delicate woman who could every third or fourth day, keeping very quiet between."

Suitor-Your daughter, sir-well, erthat is—she told me to come to you she says you-" Pater-Quite so-I understand. Let's see, you are Mr. Bronson or Mr. Wib-Suitor-Why. I'm Mr. Hotchkiss

al line and broke up their interference and the other \$250 as his own. That repeat the trick; so he determined to repeatedly. He bucked the centre or certainly would be the square him. hold on to the ball. Bristol made three flere assaults on the Cardinal line and Be your own horse doctor. Book enables you to cure all the common ailments, curb, splint, spavin, lameness, etc. Prepared by the makers of

The world's greatest horse remedy. \$100 reward for remedy. \$100 reward for failure to cure above diseases where cure is possible. Write for the book. Postage 2c.
IUITLE'S ELIXIR CO., 73 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.
Montreals H. A. Tuttle, Mgr., 32 St. Cabriel St.
Beware of all blatter; only temporary reliaf, if any.
C. H. R. Crocker, South Farmington

COUNTRY MARKET.

what I have said, old man."

Wholesale. Rotatoes, per bbl 150 " 160 Beef, western 0 10 " 0 101/2 Beef, butchers', carcass 0 10 " 0 00 Beef, country, carcass .. 0 08 Mutton, per lb...... 0 10 Lamb, spring 5 00 . " 0 00 Pork, per 1b 0 09 Ham, per lb.. ... 0 14
Butter, roll, per lb... 0 26 Butter, tub, per lb 0 26 Egga, per dozen.... 0 18 " 0 00 Turkey, per lb 0 17 Fowl, per pair 1 00 Cabbage, per dozen 0 60 " 1 00 Hides, per lb.. 0 04 Calf hides, per lb 0 12 " 0 00

Lamskins, each 0 10 " 0 00 Veal, per lb 0 07 " 0 09 FISH. Smoked herring... .. 0 15 " 0 00 Shelburne herring, pr bl 5 00 " 5 35 Haddock fresh 0 04 " 0 05 0 10 . 0 15 Codish large dry.... 4 50 " 4 60 Medium 4 40 " 4 50 Cod. small... 3 25 Finnan maddles... 0 07 " 0 00

Salmon ... 0 12 " 0 00 Retail. Roast beef. 0 11 " 0 20
Beef, comed, per lb. . 0 08 " 0 12
Beef torgue, per lb . . 0 10 " 0 90 Pork, fresh, per lb..... 0 15 " 0 00 Steak 0 14 " 0 20 Ham, per lb....... 000 "020 Bacon, per lb........ 018 "020 Tripe, per lb........ 010 "000 Butter, dairy, rolls.... 0 31 " 0 34
Butter, tubs 0 28 " 0 30 Lard, per lb.. .. 016 "018

Onions, per lb 0 05 " 0 00 Onions, Spanish, cases, new..... 2 50 " 3 00 Bermuda onions 0 07 " 0 00 Cabbage, each.. 0 10 " 0 12 Cld potatoes..... 0 20 " 0 25 Celery.. 0 12 " 0 15 Parsizy 0 05 " 0 00
Beets, per peck. . . . 0 25 " 0 00
Lettuce. 0 05 " 0 06 Lettuce...... 0 05 Carrots, per peck..... 0 25 Squash. 0 05 " 0 00 Radish, per bunch . . . 0 06 " 0 00 Rhubarb, per lb 0 08 " 0 10 FISH. Halibut 0 15 " 0 00 Fresh cod and haddock, per lb 0 05 " 0 07 Finnan haddies 0 09 " 0 00 Boneless cod, per lb ... 0 12 " 0 60 Herring, sm'k'd,per box 0 18 " 0 19 Salt snad, each 0 25 Salmon 0 1
GROCERIES. Cheese, per lb 0 131/2 " 0 13% Rice, per 15 0 031/4 " 0 03% Cresm of ta car, pure bbls 0 18 " 0 19 Cream of tartar, pure,
bbls. 0 19 " 0 20
Bicarb sode, per keg. 2 10 " 2 20
Sal sods, per ib 0 00% " 0 01% Moiasses-Extra choice P. R. ... 0 33 " 0 38 Barbados, choice 0 31 " 0 32 Barbados, fancy, new .. 0 34 " 0 00 Standard granulated, yellow bright, Sugar, pulverized 0 061/2 " 0 071/2 Congou, per lb,common 0 15 " 0 00 Congou, per lb. finest .. 0 22 - 0 24 Oolong, per lb 0 28 " 0 40

Java, per 1b, green .. . 0 24 " 0 36

Jamaica, per 1b 0 24 " 0 26

Liverpool, ex vessel .. 0 00 " 0 00

Ginger, ground • 15 " • 29 Pepper, ground 18 " 0 21 Black chewing 0 45 " 0 68 Pright, chewing 9 47 " 9 63 Prunes, California . . . 0 07 " 0 10 Currants, per lb, cl'n'd. 0 071/4 " 0 071/4 Currants, per lb 0 07½ " 0 07% Apples, evaporated, new 0 08½ " 0 08½ Peaches, evaporated, new. 0 00 " 0 00 Walnuts, Grenoble ... 0 14 " 0 15 Brazils 0 15 " 0 15 " Peanuts, roasted. ... 0 11 " 0 13 Almonds 0 13 " 0 14 Filberts 0 12 " 0 13 Pecans 0 17 " 0 00 Dates, lb. pkg 0 36½ " 0 97 Dates, new 0 04½ " 0 05½ Figs, new, per lb. ... 0 09 " 0 16 Figs, bag. per lb.. ... 0 C4 " 0 05 Seeded raisins, per lb.. 0 11 " 0 111/2 Malaga, London layers, 1 90 " 2 00 Raisins, Val layers. new 0 06% " 0 06% Malaga, clusters 275 " 4 09 Malaga, black, baskets 2 60 " 0 00 Malaga, Connoisseur, clus-Oranges, Valencia 3 00 " 4 00 Oranges, Cal., Navel .. 3 25 " 3 75 Raisins, Sultana, new .. 0 00 " 0 00 Bananas.... 175 " 250 Apples, per bbl.. 2 50 " 4 09 PROVISIONS.

American clear pork .. 20 00 " 22 00

American mess pork .. 20 00 "20 50

Pork, domestic 20 00 "20 50

Butter salt, per bag ... 100 " 115 Spices-Nutmegs. per 1b 0 30 Cornmeal, bags 1 85 " 1 90 "High Grade Sarnia" Linseed oil, raw, per

Oats, P. E. I, car lots... 0 55 " 0 56 GRAIN, ETC. Hay, pressed 13 00 " 14 00 Oats (Man.), car lots .. 0 53 " 0 55 Oats, small lots 0 55 " 0 58 Beans (Canadían hp).. 200 " 210 and "Archlight" 0 00 " 0 19 gal 000 " 062% Split peas 6 00 " 0 00 Pot barley 6 00 Pratt's Astral 0 00 " 0 20%
"White Rose" and Chester "A" 0 00 " 0 19% Beans, yellow eye 2 70 " 2 80 CONSERVATIVES PUT UP

THE PRICE OF DREDGING

OTTAWA, Ont., May 24.-The efforts of the opposition to make political capital out of the fact that the government had proposed to renew for this year the contracts for dredging on the though it had been represented to the same basis as last year without calling for new tenders has resulted in a considerable loss to the country. Owing to the scandal cries of Mr. Bennett and his over-suspicious conferes, the Minister of Public Works withdrew his original proposal and called for new Plate speed...... 19 00 "20 00 tenders this year again as usual, al-

Change Dates Which Clash

The directors of the Miramichi Ex-Chatham on Saturday unanimously decided to stick to the dates set for the big north shore fair. These dates clash and it was expected here that Chatham

would decide to make a change. President Skinner, of the St. John Exhibition Association, when asked last night what he thought of Chatham's decision, said that the only effect it would have on the local exhibition would be to keep away a number of north shore people who would probably content themselves with seeing their own exhibition. St. John certainly would not change its dates on any account.

and expense might be saved. The tenders have just been awarded and the Inices have been found to be higher than last year. Practically all the new the little building burst into flames. work begun last year

Expo. Management Will No. 1 thon McCool Burns Gas | New Consul General Instructin His Room-Deaths of With St. John Provincialists

BOSTON, May 23.-Anthony McCool, formerly of Pictou, N. S., committed hibition Association at a meeting at suicide by turning on the gas at a Tremont street lodging house recently, He had been ill and out of work. Mc-Cool was 44 years of age.

Among other deaths of former provwith those of the St. John exhibition inclusists were the following: In Rox- Canada. bury, May 15, Elizabeth McCullough, formerly of St. John; in Brookline, May 13, Miss Mary S. McCormack, daughter of Angus McCormack of Prince Edward Island; in Cambridge, May 21, Mrs. Sarah Storage, wife of garet Bowes, daughter of Edward J. Bowes of Halifax.

TRENTON, N. J., May 22-John Joseph Eaisner Johnson, 4 years old, and the adopted son of John Johnson, a farmer living at Ellisdale, near this eity, was burned to death today, when he crawled into the kennel of his pet opposition critics that by accepting dog to play with some matches, evilast year's prices considerable delay dently trying to escape detection in what he had been warned not to do. The dog ran out of the kennel as the child orawled in, and a minute later contracts are for the continuation of By the time the baby could be rescued he was burned to a crisp.

EMMIGRATION PLEDGES

ed to Discourage Immigration to This Country

OTTAWA, May 24.-The new Japanese Consul General for Canada, Mr. Shimizu, has informed the government that his instructions from Tokio on assuming the new office, were to discourage any further influx of Japanese into

Mr. Shimizu is personally opposed to Oriental migration to this continent, on economic and political grounds and this fact coupled with his instructions from the Japanese government, clearing indicates that the promise given Hon. Joseph I. Storage, formerly of Cape Mr. Lemieux by the Japanese govern-Breton; in Dorchester, May 15, Mar- ment last January, respecting the limitation of Japanese emigration to Canada, is being faithfully kept.

Every indication this year and every report received by the immigration department points to the fact that the question of Asiatic immigration has now been satisfactorily settled as far as this country,

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the