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Semi-Weekly Telegraph
ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 19, 1905.

ANOTHER "FLAG INCIDENT"
"Flag incidents" are becoming common—too common. In London (Ont.) on the Glorious Twelfth, during a visit by 800 United States Orangemen, one of the invaders who was filled with liquid patriotism, was heard to consign Canada and Canadians to the place of eternal torment. Being drunk the man forgot that the visitors had carried the Stars and Stripes through the streets all day and that it had been respectfully treated, together with the men who marched beneath it on foreign soil. Some Canadians heard the "insult," and promptly seized a United States flag from the front of the hotel where the visitors were lodged and tore it to pieces. This might have led to a serious and disgraceful riot, and, under some circumstances must have done so. But not even the drunken man was physically hurt, and the Orangemen can easily replace the "outraged" banner.

Our own flag has frequently received similar treatment at the hands of ignorant or excited persons on the other side of the boundary, and no doubt considerable ill-feeling is thus engendered in the territory or among the crowds immediately affected. But sensible people on both sides of the line see no sense in insulting the flag of a friendly neighbor and thereby provoking a riot and needlessly inspiring ill-will and misunderstanding. The boundary is long, and high-spirited people dwell along it and mingle daily. Peace and good will are the rule, and this desirable condition is a matter for gratitude. These "flag incidents" are disagreeable, but they are without serious significance.

As a rule, it is safe to say, the man who is too ready to make an ass of himself by insulting the flag of a friendly power, is one who would be much more modest when the bugles were blowing. The man with a chip perpetually on his shoulder usually has a vacancy under his hat.

HEARST'S "BRAINS" IN TROUBLE
Mr. Hearst's "brains"—another way of speaking of Mr. Arthur Brisbane, the principal editor in the Hearst empire, the chief of yellow journalists—has been arrested for criminal libel. Mr. Brisbane is a well educated man of some private fortune. For some years he has supplied the Hearst newspapers with weird, sometimes effective, and always striking editorial ammunition, and Mr. Hearst has paid him a salary greater than that enjoyed by President Roosevelt. The present suit is of wide interest, not only because of the issue immediately involved, but because it will test Hearst's right to hurl his six or seven newspapers at the head of his opponents of the day and another or bedaub them with yellow ink. Hearst has fallen out with Tammany Hall, and of necessity, therefore, there is the desire to pay. In the Bryan campaign the Hearst forces were for silver and socialism. They gave Parker but half-hearted support; but generally they stood by the Democrats in New York through thick and thin. Now they are assailing Tammany tooth and nail. In the course of a recent attack Brisbane referred to Comptroller Grout as a croton bug, and not as a common croton bug like Mayor McClellan or Murphy, Croker's successor, but as a wary and alert croton bug in the civic sink of iniquity—one to be watched as being more cunning and more dangerous than the stupid variety.

Mr. Grout sues. The Journal pleads justification. The trial should develop evidence of much interest to honest men and thieves. Mr. Grout may or may not be a croton bug in the sense employed; but the chances are that he is and that the Journal will come near to proving it. Were the newspaper more honest such proof would be a victory for honesty. Unfortunately a successful defence in this case may but add to the too great license already enjoyed by the Hearst newspapers because their owner is both rich and unscrupulous.

DIRECTORS WHO DIRECT
Civic departments, like the department of public works, should be managed by the director, who should be a competent and well-paid official and who should be held responsible for results. The aldermen, because of the resignation of Director Cushing, have now an opportunity to get rid of an unsatisfactory system of divided authority. Or, if they are going to allow the chairmen of committees to rule certain departments, there is no need for highly paid experts. Toronto has a case in point. Dr. Sheard was offered the post of street cleaning commissioner, under certain conditions. He refused because he was not to have complete control of the work and the staff. The world's comments on the Toronto situation are applicable here:

"When Street Commissioner Jorg, di-

vided authority with City Engineer Rust conditions were far from satisfactory. There would be little or no improvement in a system which required Mr. Jones to divide authority with Dr. Sheard. Mr. Rust is weak, and Dr. Sheard is a strong executive officer, but strength can do nothing for the city unless it can be freely exercised. If Dr. Sheard is to be placed in charge of the street cleaning department he should be given full and absolute control of his staff, Mr. Jones included. If the city council is not prepared to confer these powers on Dr. Sheard, then it would be better to leave the department in the control of Mr. Jones without making him subject to the real or nominal authority of any other official. The city is tired of a dual control of the street commissioner's office, a system which invites abuses and makes no one strictly responsible for them. Whether the official head of the department is Dr. Sheard, Mr. Jones or some other person, he should have all the freedom of action vested in the heads of other civic departments."

St. John has not only been subjected to the disadvantages of official timidity and divided control, but has retained and even increased the salaries of men who might well have been retired long ago. Competent men will earn good salaries. They should, of course, abandon their private occupations as soon as they enter the city's employ and give their whole time to the work. Under such conditions the taxpayers might get a reasonable return for the money they pay.

A SWIFT PACE
A Chicago newspaper, boasting of that city's remarkable progress, incidentally demonstrates that the pace is a killing one to many and an uncomfortable one to most. The article referred to the following pleasing features of the Windy City:

A death every fifteen minutes.
A birth every eight minutes and twenty-seven seconds.
A murder every twenty minutes.
A suicide every eighteen hours.
A serious accident, necessitating nurse's or physician's care, every four minutes.
A fatal accident every five hours.
A case of assault and battery every twenty-six minutes.
A burglary every three hours.
A holding every six hours.
A disturbance of the peace, to attract attention, every six seconds.
A new building completed every one hour and fifteen minutes.
A railroad passenger train arrives every five minutes.
Sixty passengers, suburban and through arrive every second at railway stations.
Seventeen thousand gallons of water a minute pass through the 1,900 miles of city water mains.
One thousand three hundred and forty-three letters are delivered by the post office every minute, day and night.
"Something doing in Chicago all the time," says the proud author of the foregoing summary. So there is, for, as he adds, unconcernedly, "the police cases average more than one a second." The simple life is better.

JAPAN'S ADVANTAGES
The peace commissioners can scarcely begin work for six weeks yet. Japan's seizure of Sakhalin suggests that during the next month she may isolate Vladivostok and hold it in the hollow of her hand as another powerful argument to be put forward when she presently presents her bill to the Czar.

Japan, it is expected, will avoid harsh exactions, but the world does not yet know what Japan may regard as moderate terms. Certainly demands which might have appeared excessive a few months, even weeks, ago, would not now be generally appraised as excessive. From time to time it is reported that Russia will not agree to this or that proposal, or the evacuation of Vladivostok or the limitation of her future naval strength in the Pacific. But as Japan pipes, to a great extent, the Russian bear must dance, much as he dislikes the exercise and the music. Russia is admittedly a negligible quantity at sea. On land, east and south of Harbin, she is powerless. The disorder and disaffection at home are full of the most dire possibilities. Japan is Great Britain's ally, and if they have not already extended the terms of their alliance they are about to do so.

To such terms as Japan—and Great Britain—may deem fair, who can successfully object? Not Russia. Not Germany, much as Germany might wish to do so. The United States opposes Germany's policy in the Far East. France is against her. Russia, evidently, must be prepared for terms such as will ensure a lasting peace. She will pay dearly for her folly and her aggression. If the defeat gives her people the measure of liberty so long denied them they will have cause to bless the Japanese.

THE GROWING COUNTRY
The wheat crop is the subject for many sanguine forecasts, yet the season's promise is so far it would seem unlikely that any reasonable prophet will be far astray when the harvest is in. The populated strip of the Western country gains in breadth with great rapidity in these days. Reading of the incoming tide of settlers one cannot but wonder what a census will reveal fifteen or twenty-five years hence. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript tells the readers of that journal that he does not appreciate the mighty growth of our West. He tells a pleasing story: "Perhaps the business men and capitalists of the continent have not, in spite of all the booming, yet realized what is about to happen in the unoccupied and thinly populated parts of the States and the Dominion. Official immigration ex-

peris, now here from the West, declare that the past affords no criterion of development during the next few years. They observe that not only is Europe sending over ever-increasing throngs to America, but the American swarms of migrants multiply annually in an ever-accelerating ratio. As a flock of sparrows to one of snowbirds in number, so were the landseekers of two or three years ago to the hordes today, and as a conglomeration of snowbirds to one of the old-time vast pigeon flights are the land seekers of today to those who will be in movement two or three years hence. Tracts passed by as unattractive yesterday are now eagerly taken up, and the limit of settlement is pushed hourly farther north. As the poorer prairie land obtains population the shunned woodlands gain just appreciation. Probably there will be no unoccupied land left ten years hence in the regions that we now think of as available. This implies early need for much more of every sort of transportation and every sort of manufacturing supplies than has yet been anticipated by preparations. The continent would appear to be about the beginning of a period of activity which will make every previous one look like dull times. Canada seems in a fair way to need three new transcontinentals before the last spike has been driven in that to be operated by the G. T. P. Company. The notion that any critical day stands to gain at the expense of any other seems absurd to the optimists who believe these things. They hold that every city is about to find itself pushed hard to the business coming to it from the imminent crowding of the continent."

This is a glowing picture, but the known facts excuse the high coloring. This is the Canadian century.

BISMARCK, WIRE-TAPPER
A curious story of the Berlin Congress, when Great Britain and Russia were on the brink of war, is related by a writer in the Nineteenth Century. It reveals Bismarck in the role of wire-tapper, and indicates that his theft prevented a great war drama.

The writer of the article bases it upon conversations he had with the late Lord Rowton, who was present at the Congress as secretary to Lord Beaconsfield. That statesman was prepared for war. He had counted the cost. He would carry his point, or fight. In pursuance of this determination he placed before the Russian representatives, at one point in the deliberations, what was really an ultimatum. The Russians asked for time, saying they could not act until they had placed the question before the Czar and received his reply. This Lord Beaconsfield interpreted as a refusal of the arrangement proposed, and he ordered his secretary, Lord Rowton, to secure a special train in which to set out on the journey to England. He believed he was going home with the news that war would be begun at once. But—in the words of Lord Rowton—

"The Congress met again for a final decision on this matter at the appointed time. Whilst the meeting was going on I waited outside as usual. After a sitting of a couple of hours the door opened, and I noticed particularly that the Russians came out first, Schouvaloff at their head. Lord Beaconsfield, as was his custom, came out last of all, and when he was coming away, he took my arm and said, 'My dear Corry, (Lord Rowton's name) I have seen what I never expected to see. Russia has given way on all four points. We subsequently discovered, of course, that my telegram to the station master at Cologne (ordering a special) had been promptly transmitted to Prince Bismarck. He thereupon saw that Lord Beaconsfield was in earnest. He knew, and this we did not discover until a good deal later, that, as a matter of fact, the Russians had received orders from the Czar practically to submit to anything rather than to go to war with England. He knew that, but we did not."

Bismarck did not want war. Armed with the stolen knowledge that Lord Beaconsfield stood ready to fight, he informed the Russians that they must yield unless they were prepared for the consequences. Beaconsfield had his way. The wire-tapper had averted a war.

VANITY, VANITY
The sale of "hair-restorers" by bald-headed barbers goes on. Vanity and the fight against wrinkles, crookedness, obesity, undue attenuation, too prominent nose and even ungainly feet, line the pockets of a multitude who thrive upon the weaknesses of their fellows. In an American city a "beauty doctor" has just been arrested for obtaining money under false pretences. A wrinkled woman went all the way from Denver to New York in order to have the foot prints of Time removed from her face. She paid for six weeks' "treatment." At the expiration of that period dogs barked at her and children were frightened when they gazed upon the "doctor's" handiwork.

She complained to the district attorney. The publicity attending the case brought in complaints from many others. When the "doctor's" office was raided one woman and three men—"patients"—were discovered. The men were not so young or so handsome as they wished to be and they were paying the face moulder to make them more attractive. "The doctor" had attracted custom of this sort by advertising that he had replaced a man's ear and a woman's finger by grafting. He was a "grafter," so to speak. Human vanity and gullibility, evidently, are not on the wane.

NOTE AND COMMENT.
Any but a wonderfully rich and powerful institution could never have withstood a series of scandals such as has shaken the Equitable.

Moncton has a patrol wagon and a mounted policeman and is preparing to obtain, are needed in St. John. But St. put in patrol boxes. These changes, and

John will wait, having a heavy tax levy, a wretched system of assessment, and a loose method of spending civic funds without getting value for the money.

Senator Baird says they talk too much at Ottawa. And they are thinking seriously of paying themselves \$2,500 per session for their oratory.

The wisdom of the decision to pay back \$300,000 to the C. P. R. and resume control of the West Side wharves will be more apparent when the Transportation Commissioners come here next month and inquire, as they did before, about the ownership of harbor property and the possibility of handling the traffic of several railroads.

Canada wins the Kolapore Cup, the Transvaal being but two points behind. Great Britain comes third and New Zealand fourth. They have good eyes on the gold, but better in the woods and on the prairie. The Canadian nearly snatched the MacKinnon Cup from Scotland by great shooting at 1,000 yards. This year's team is a most creditable one. We must regret that New Brunswick was not represented.

Much complaint is made against the dust raised and scattered by the street cars on Douglas avenue. Residents along that handsome thoroughfare find little encouragement to beautify their grounds and paint their houses when the effect is to be spoiled by clouds of dust. The street railway people of course are only interested in getting passengers, but it should be the duty of somebody to see that the passing of the cars does not cause injury to or spoil the pretty appearance of houses and grounds. This route brings profit to the railway company, and was the first to prove that a policy of extension of the line would pay. If the company does not owe it to the people to abate the dust nuisance, or cannot be compelled to do so, the responsibility falls upon the city council. What will that body do about it?

ASSAULT CASE
THE OUTCOME OF
PLYMPTON TRAGEDY

Owner of House Where Hope Young and Melanson Lived the Complainant.

Digby, N. S., July 17.—(Special)—Another arrest was made today in connection with the Plympton case, perhaps not directly but at least indirectly. When Kingsley Melanson was placed in jail in connection with the Plympton murder, Jacob Tibbets, owner of the house Melanson and Hope Young occupied, returned from Boston to look after his property. When Melanson was released on bail last Thursday night he immediately returned to Plympton and it appears that later it was circulated that Kingsley reported his four missing.

Saturday while Jacob Tibbets was driving along a lonely road, he was met by Melanson and James Boudreau. The latter wanted to know why Tibbets had stolen the four. Tibbets denied the report, whereupon Boudreau assaulted him. Tibbets laid the information before Magistrate Morton. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Boudreau and returned to Plympton and it appears that Boudreau is now out on bail. It was reported here that Kingsley Melanson was also under arrest, but it is not so. Tibbets says that Melanson did not bother him, but he might have encouraged Boudreau.

A number of people of Plympton do not favor Melanson being out on bail, as they think him more closely connected with the death of Minnie Ward Young than he has as yet admitted.

H. J. Logan Honored.
Ottawa, July 16.—(Special)—Hon. Rudolph Lemieux, solicitor general, gave a luncheon at the Rideau Club today in honor of H. J. Logan, M. P., who has returned to his parliamentary duties after his long and painful illness. Among those present were: Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, minister of marine and fisheries; Hon. C. S. Hyman, member of public works, and a large number of members.

Brace Up
Get back your old vim and vigor. Eat and sleep as you did ten years ago. Put the old time snap in your work. Enjoy all the pleasures of life with your former zest. Health, strength and vitality are in every bottle of

Royal Tonic

Bad stomach—no appetite—no sleep—fatigue—aching—cancer—first ROYAL TONIC. It builds the world a rosy hue—makes you get the enjoyment out of life that good health and good spirits can bring.

In ROYAL TONIC the finest old Cognac Brandy is used to extract soothing digestive principle from Tonic plants.

Full pint bottles, only \$1. At your dealers. THE LEMING, MILES & CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Two marriages were registered last week and five babies were born, three of whom were boys.

The fishing schooner Flora, says a message to The Telegraph was sent Sunday at St. George by Customs Officer McKay for not making an official entry. The vessel was on a fishing cruise and is held on \$100 bond pending a decision from Ottawa. She is the property of Eben Holme of Hantsport.

Between sixty and seventy children from the Bristol Regius Union, Bristol (Eng.), arrived in the city via Quebec, Saturday, under the charge of Mrs. Foster. Six of the little ones were left at Pettitodac where homes had been found for them. Homes have been arranged for all, and applications for more than the number were to hand. Those who were not taken to their new homes Saturday were taken to the Carleton immigration building under the care of J. V. Lantulum, who is the agent for the Union here.

Mrs. John Galbraith, of Everett (Mass.), who is spending the summer with relatives in her old home, Lovellville, wrecked her left knee badly on Saturday morning, while alighting from an express wagon. Mrs. Galbraith was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Ferguson, and as the accident happened close to the house the injury was at once attended to. Dr. Macfarland was summoned. It will be some days before Mrs. Galbraith will be about again.

Clarence Spooner, of the Railway Record, who was taken suddenly ill in Campbell street about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, and Otis Mullin, aged 15 years, son of Geo. W. Mullin, No. 143 Main street, received serious injuries. The boys, in company with several others, were riding on a heavy line sloven driven by Peter McAllister, of Murray street. All were going to a fire that had broken out beyond Newman's Brook bridge, and until the bridge was reached the pair of horses were being driven with considerable swiftness, but in crossing, the speed was greatly moderated.

Terribly Mutilated.
As soon as the other side was reached the horses again started forward, and the sudden movement of the sloven threw both boys off. Mr. McAllister was unaware of what had happened until his attention was called to it by another of those riding on the sloven. The team was at once stopped, and it was seen that the Logan boy was dead. His death had evidently been instantaneous.

It could not be determined Monday night if he had fallen between the forward wheels, but his appearance indicated that he had been caught in the spokes and had literally been torn to pieces. The limbs were broken, the spine and shoulder crushed, the neck broken and head horribly gashed and scratched.

The Mullin lad received a deep cut extending from ankle to knee, and his face was also painfully scratched. In Chief Kerr's wagon the body of young Logan was taken to Geo. W. Hoben's drug store at the corner of Main and Douglas avenue, and Kenneth McKenzie, of the North End fire department, carried the body into the rear of the store. He was assisted by a young man named Daley. Previously the ambulance had been telephoned for, and in it young Mullin was conveyed from Dr. W. F. Roberts' office where the physician had administered treatment.

News of the fatality rapidly spread, and at first the report was that the boys had been struck by one of the fire department teams.

Bereaved Mother Sees Boy.
Among the first to learn of the accident was the dead boy's mother, and almost frantic with grief she ran to Mr. Roberts' store and was readily admitted. The last time she saw her son was about two hours previously when he informed her that he was going out to sell more tickets for an entertainment to be given under the auspices of Douglas avenue Christian church. When the news came that a boy named Logan had been killed she hoped to the last that the unfortunate was not her boy for the North End contains a good many youths named Logan.

All doubt, however, was swept away when she was permitted to look on the twisted, blood and mud smeared little form that she had last seen so full of life. She was assailed by a host of memories, and a neighbor, who had accompanied her, tried vainly to comfort her.

Her husband died a little more than a year ago, and she has seven remaining children, four of whom are sons. The eldest is aged twenty-one years, and he is at present working in a Labrador lumber camp. The ages of the other boys, all of whom reside here, are thirteen, fourteen and seventeen respectively.

The dead lad was a pupil in Miss Daley's room, Bentley street school. Of late he had not been having the best of health, although his condition did not occasion any alarm, or he was able to play about the streets.

The physicians who examined the body were Drs. McInerney and Pratt and with in half an hour after the body had been brought to the store it was placed on a stretcher brought from the salvage corps quarters at No. 5 fire station, Main street, and in the salvage corps wagon was taken to No. 110 Harrison street, the boy's last home.

Corner Roberts examined the body before removal and an inquest may be held. Peter McAllister, the driver of the

ENGINEER BARBOUR
SPEAKS OF THE WORK

F. A. Barbour, the consulting engineer on the water works extension, is paying his fortnightly visit of inspection. He told a representative of The Telegraph yesterday that the work was now making progress and he thought that the contractors would be able to finish within the appointed time.

One of the chief difficulties, Mr. Barbour said, had been to secure good men, the average laborer having little or no experience of deep trenching. The foreign element was also a problem for the contractors to contend with as they were all ways constantly coming and going. A start had been made with the wood stove pipe and operations on this section were being pushed along as rapidly as possible.

Mr. Lodge—"Why do you always look your door when you go out?"
Mr. Boarder—"How do you know I always do?"—Cleveland Leader.

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LAD'S BODY MANGLED AND LIFE CRUSHED OUT IN HURRYING TO FIRE

Richard Logan Jolted from Sloven is Run Over and Instantly Killed

Almost Double Fatality Near Newman's Brook Bridge, Otis Mullin Escaping With Severe Bruises—Boys Jumped on Team to Get Quickly to Fire in Response to Bell Call—Sudden Start Threw Them to Roadway—Widowed Mother Brought to Side of Her Dead Boy.

Richard Logan, aged 11 years, of No. 110 Harrison street, son of Mrs. Alexander Logan, was instantly killed in Adelaide street about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, and Otis Mullin, aged 15 years, son of Geo. W. Mullin, No. 143 Main street, received serious injuries. The boys, in company with several others, were riding on a heavy line sloven driven by Peter McAllister, of Murray street. All were going to a fire that had broken out beyond Newman's Brook bridge, and until the bridge was reached the pair of horses were being driven with considerable swiftness, but in crossing, the speed was greatly moderated.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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