

ptician.

As a soif-invited guest, And often when loudest the strains of mirth, His shadow silently falls upon That which the heart loves best. He shatters at will man's best laid schemes With a touch of his spectre hand, And he dashes to earth the brightest dreams With a wave of his unseen wand, And strive as we will we must obey Whenever he gives comman

secting.

clue to personality, in two short lines, inter-Sam was gazing at it forlornly, one degree When he made his first three discoveries were made, that the prof-essor was digracefully ignorant as to the conditions of his ownership of limbs, and the management thereof; that he was humble to an incredible degree, and did not scorn to encount incredible degree, and did not scorn to an incredible degree, and did not scorn to an incredible degree and did not scorn to an incredible degree and did not scorn to science discoveries were made, that the prof-science of a presence. Not an imposing one. It reached to the height of two feet or so, and was somewhat uncertain in its equili-brium, as if unaccustomed to biped progree-sion. Golden was its hair, what there was irom despa accept advice even from the intellectual in-ferior; and lastly that conversancy with pre-its infantile dabs of hands, wherewith it atferior; and lastly that conversancy with pre-historic geological formations, and such like, was not incompatible with a nature the frankest and kindliest—diffident of its own merits, appreciative of others. But when was not incompatible with a frankest and kindliest—diffident of its own merits, appreciative of others. But when at last they understood him, never was pro-fessor so loved. They adopted him, one and all, with a sort of proprietory pride. He was their professor, their own peculiar pos-the onter world had no the onter world had no his scientific pedestal to his audience, a grave teacher to be viewed with reverence 'Gi' me. It' mine.' grave teacher to be viewed with reverence from afar off. But to them, the Cavendish Lawn Tennis Club, it was different. He was their friend their events and different. He was their friend, their comrade, unfolding to them alone the kindly personality that lurked beneath the crust of professorship. chise yet.' chise yet.' The persevering young lady would have the paper, though, and nothing else. So it was handed to her, and she proceeded to ex-amine it attentively, as they had done. 'But you're looking at the back of it, my dear,' said Colthurst. 'So she is. Let's look, Toddles,' said Sam drawing her to him and looking over Os the greensward he was a teacher no long-er, but a pupil; most diligent and grateful for tultion. They were his teachers, these young people to whom the world had not yet grown serious, and many things he learned of them anonyscionals earned of them unconsciously. Sam, drawing he: to him and looking over her shoulder. One corner of the paper was adorned with a faint pepcil sketch, nearly Not tennis, the ostensible lesson, no power on earth could teach bim proficiency in that. But they taught Lim better things-youth obliterated now, representing the head of a fiercely moustachied warrier. It was to this work of art that Toddles' regards were and gayety and happiness, laughter, which he had well nigh forgotten, and the gladsomeness of jesting and kindly raillery. They taught Lim how fair was the green directed. 'Show it to me,' said Sam putting out his hand. earth, and summer clouds and sky, how But Toddles declined. pleasant was toil, and the labor of striving 'It's mine,' she repeated. muscles, and how sweet restful idleness. But of all the things he had learnt during 'Yours, again. How could it be yours? Who gave it to you?' 'Mit Nellie,' she said, calmly. 'Miss Nellie!' said Sam. Miss Nellie!' said Sam.
'Do you think the child dreamed it?' Sam said.
'Ask Nelly,' suggested Carstairs.
It seemed the only thing to de. So, as Nellie was sitting not far away, Mr. Colthurst, accompanied by the juvenile author of the statement, went over to her.
'Miss Brentou,' he said. the month of summer days that had passed since then, there was one most important, It was a lesson easily begun, and most pleasyet ever pregnant with new discoveries; most simple, yet most complex of all studies there be. And his teacher in it was sweet Nellie Brenton. She taught him with no dall books, foolish

upon he looked around and was persuaded indeed he slept. But it was a marvellously pleasant dream, and he said wonderingly, —

For it seemed that a dainty figure stood by him in a pleading, humble attitude. That blue eyes, with a shadow of chestaut hair cast near them, sought his own, and the darkness of gathered tears shaded them. That a niteous sweet mouth over the shadow of the same see the following the darkness of gathered tears shaded them. That a niteous sweet mouth over the shadow of the same set of the same set

Total ______99

SECOND INNINGS.

FALL OF WICKBES.

Gentlemen of England.

Australians.

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t. James St., ONTREAL.

Inglish articles on the market. ticks a statist on the market. tick. Tests are given to prove-tei, ed from the President, Vice-b of Canada; the President of the culty of Laval University; the-a, etc These recommendations d, cal on any of our agents for

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PUBLISHED BY UBLISHING COMPANY EDNESDAY MORNING, AT THEIR

hting Establishment. Street, St. John, N. B., ar per year. Liberal induc

ILY SUN, ST. JOHN.

Wherever a thing of life has been, On the land, or in sea, or air, Where virtue dwells, or in the haunts of sin His shadow has failen there— Leading back the soul in peace to God, Or gulfing in despair.

He sits at our board, and sits at our hearth,

Oh, a grim, grim thing, is this phantom Death And he fullows where'ar we go. Like the north wind's blast is his icy breath, And his eyes have a anake-like glow, And he follows hard, and he follows close, Be our footsteps fast or slow.

OLD JONES S DEAD.

I sat in my window, high overhead, And heard them say, below in the street; "I suppose you know that old Jones is dead?" Then the speakers passed and I heard their

Heedlessly walking their onward way. "Dead !" what more could there be to say ?

But I sat and pondered what it might mean Thus to be dead while the world went by; Did Jones see further than we have seen? Was be one with the stars in the watchi

Or down there under the growing grass Did he hear the feet of the daylight pass? Where day time and night time as one to him

And grieving and hoping a tale that is told? A kiss on his lips, or a hand on his brow, Could he feel them under the churchyard mould,

As he surely had felt them his whole life long. Though they passed with his youth time, hot and strong? ant of acquirement; a science old as time.

They called him "Old Jones" when at last he died; "Old Jones" he had heen for many a year; Yet his faithful memory Time defied, And dwelt in the days so distant and dear When first he had found that love was sweet, And wrecked not the speed of its hurrying

folios of paper and printers' ink, but all alone and unsided. Taught him with sweet alone and unsued. I sugget nim with sweet blue eyes, with waved brown hair, with a dimpled face, and a small mouth, saudily merry, or sad with a wistful thoughtfulness. With girlish soft hands that forced his own, Does he brood in the long night under the sod On the joys and sorrows he used to know; Or far in some wonderful world of God, Where the shining scraphs stand, row on clumsily impotent, to close on a harmless racquet. With laughter and childlah words and innocent maiden wiles, unconscious of themselves. So the professor's education Does he wake like a child at the daylight's

gleam, And know that the past was a night's short had been finished, and his domestication Is he dead, and a clod there down below

Or dead and wiser than any alive; Which? Ah, who of us all may know, Or who can say how the deaf folk thrive? Bat the summer morning is cool and sweet, And I hear the live folk laugh on the street.

BY THE RIVER.

Each of them loving, each of them loved, Gliding down with the river, Nature smiled, and the sun above Brighter shone to behold such love By the fairy banks of the river. Years had passed, and a woman wept, Wept as she sat by the river, Wept for the love that had died away, Wept for the love that was lost for aye, By the dull, cold banks of the river,

Ever the careless streamlet flows. Ever on to the river. Only the breeze a requiem sighed For the heart that broke, for the love that

By the fairy banks of the river.

A professional beggar died recently in Rio Janeiro and left a fortune of \$200,000. A Rio journal remarks that the discovery should occa-sion no surprise, as it is well known that many of the beggars in that sity are worth more than those whobestow alms upon them. The same may be said of beggars elsewhere.

'Miss Brentov, he said. 'Yee,' said Neille, looking up. 'Oh, is it you, Mr. Colthurst? 'Did you ever see this before?' taking the ballot paper, and showing her the reverse side, which bore the drawing. 'Miss Tod-dles, here, will have it that you drew that

head and promised it to her, It's a paper that was used at the ballot last week.' 'Yee, so I did,' said Nellie, coloring at 'Yes, so I did,' said Nellie, coloring at the remembrance, 'I drew it on the back of my paper, while we were waiting for them to settle something about the voting.' 'Your own paper? And you gave your vote on the other side of it subsequently?' 'Certainly I did,' she said, somewhat be-wildered by these questions, and turning the paper round. accomplished; and the process, as often hap-pens, had cost him his freedom. Never was man more helplessly enslaved, and never slave in gentler bondage. The course of their true love

was running very smoothly when this unlucky misunderstanding arose as the paper round. 'Well, I think you'll find-'

suddenly as a summer shower. It was all on the head of a black bean. Nellie's She had found it already. One glance, and the whole thing flashed upon her. She had been somewhat impatient at the delay,

"I am so sorry!' it said. 'I have been very fooltah and ill-tempered. I can not ask you fooliab and ill-tempered. I can not ask you to forgive me; but I want to tell you how schamed I am, and sorry. And—and it is a little hard for me—too—' and then those sshamed I am, and corry. And —and it is a little hard for me—too—' and then those poor rebellious lips wavered, and turning away, the penitent spirit would have left

Bat -roudly as it attern socasions when he bad been game ence of mind—had artfully superimposed his own bacd on that small one that had touched him first, and kept stout hold of it. So that the departure of fits owner was ar-it rested. It struggled, that slight thing, to sx. tear itself away, and the voice, very tremu-lous now, and catching with frequent sobs, my said,— 'Let me go—oh, please—please do.' A' said Bat he dida't. Not a bit of it. Never was such a lion-hearted professor, now that the over his first shock of bewilder-the over his first shock here over his here over his here over his here over his here ove

tion, as he fearlessly grasped the hand of his weird visitant, and, with the undaunted courage of an earnest seeker after truth drew it closer to him, determined to selve the unscientific mystery. Pleasant to note the savant's disregard of danger in pursuit of knowledge, his utter abnegation of self in 8 21 25 50 12 65 91 96 96

Second Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 20 29 42 42 59 76 17 128 129 136 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

tlemen of England.

LONDON, June 5 .- There was a general exodus of colouists from the exhibition to Lord's grounds for the last two days to witness the match be'ween the Australian cricketers and

protection of an old-time cricketer and it is his accountion the match, rather than my own, which follows. Thirty years ago my friend was one of the best bats in England. Today he weighs nearly seventeen stone. He now

The vase of the base of the b

through the flames and smoke or perish. The whole city was ablaze and the panic stricken population sought refuge from the horrible holocaust.

bolocaust. Faw people have more than the clothes they stand is. All the frame buildings in town will be rapidly rebuilt mostly of brick. Contracts for a large hotel and other extensive buildings representing half a million dollars, were let just before the fire. PARTICULARS OF THE FIRE.

(Special to THE SUN.)

VICTORIA, B. C., June 15 .- All day Sunday there was a steady wind from the northwest, and brush clearing fires on the Canadian Pacific railway. Lots were fanned to such an extent as to free the terminal town of Vancouver with moke. Shortly after 1 p. m., the smoke was so dense that the people found the smoke was so dense that the people found it impossible to direct their steps to the exact location of its source. Soon a stable near the Colonial Hotel was seen to be on fire. An alarm was given but so skeptical were the people that they paid no at ention to it for some time. The wind by this time had in-creased to a gale, and fanned the flames into a mass of raging fire, and one of the first build-ings to go was MacCartney's drug store, fol-lowed by the office of the Vancouver News. The fames shot across Abbott street with astorishing rapidity, and almost before the people could realize it the while of the western portion of the city was in a blazs. The accitement was now intense. Water street was

street was

* FILLED WITH A DENSE SMOKE

FILLED WITH A DENSE SMOKE and flying einders, and the people were hurry-ing with what effects they could gather in their haste to a place of safety. The general direction of their flight was eastward, though many ran to the elevated ground owned by the C. P. R. Company. Others again made for False Creek. Those who endeavored to save their goods were so engressed in their object as to appear heedless of the danger they ran, aud it was found especially necessary to compel many women to relinquish their effects in order to save their lives. In some cases there was only just time to place them on improvided rafts, which were pushed out from the shore beyond the reach of the flames, which literally seemed to fill the air. to fill the air.

to nil the air. In less time than it takes to describe it, the fire had reached Carroll street. Some mer-chants in the vicinity were engaged conveying their goods to a place of safety, but so rapid was the conflagration that before their horses were ready the teamsters themselves were obliged to

FLY FOR THEIR LIVES.

All hope of saving any considerable amcunt of property was now abandoned and each com-tented himself with hastily putting together what he could carry in his hands without seriously impeding his speed and burried from the spot. But even after leaving the houss the dauger was not over, for every road had become an avenue of fire, fall ing embers and stumps on each side of the road glowed with fire, and proved as serious a men-ace to the fugitives as the burning mouses of the doomed city.

ace to the fugitives as the burning houses of the doomed city. During the confusion which prevailed, when the rowdies and roughs saw that everyone was leaving, they went to the saloons which had been left entirely unprotected and commenced drinking. Many a one was seen staggering along the streets with a keg of beer on his shoulders, or carrying as many bottles of liquor as he could appropriate. Men were sitting

Second Innings. Australians-First Innings. Second Innings.

(STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE SUN.) strongest team ever put in the field by the gen-tlemen of England. To the joy of the colonits the Anstralians won with ease, though only playing ten man agains the English eleven. I had the good fortune to attend under the protection of an old-time cricketer and it is his around of the match rather than my own

81 24 50 105 115 117 127 130 150 The Australian Team Easily Defeat the Gen-Second Innings. 1 2 3 47 66 71 ANALYISIS OF THE BOWLING Gen!lemen of England-First Innings. 0. m. r. w. 0 m. r. w. Spofforth 293_13..80..2 Garrett..21.1_11..16..4 Palmer_...34 ..18_87_4 Giffen... 2 .. 0_6.0

