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HATS

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ARE YOU INTERESTED IN—

MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S Straw Hats?

Our stock for Style, Variety and Price is the best in The Maritime Provinces. What you get is more important than what you give. In our Hats you get all your money pays for.

Men's Boaters \$2.00 down to \$3.00. Children's Sailors 20c. to \$1.00 each.

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Fire and Marine Insurance,

Connecticut Fire Insurance Co.,

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VROOM & ARNOLD,

360 Prince Wm. Street, Agents,

St. John, N. B., June 20th, 1907.

WORKING SHIRTS FOR THE WORKING MEN.

This season we are showing a splendid assortment of working shirts. With out a question we have the finest assortment in the city. A good strong shirt in half a dozen different patterns. Special value at 50c. Black Sateen, 50c. Our 75c. line are without a doubt a bargain to any man. We can show you at least 1 Doz. different patterns. Our shirts are made good and strong, double seams. Just what a working man requires. We buy for CASH and sell for CASH only, therefore we can give you better value for your money than you can get elsewhere. Come and compare our prices and you can save money.

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73 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

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In half pound and pound lead packets

Ask your grocer to send you a package today.

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The Daily Telegraph Building.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE WERE HELD THIS MORNING

Louis Slattery of St. John Was the English Valet-dictorian—List of Honor and Degree Winners.

COLLEGE BRIDGE, June 20.—(Special)—The closing exercises at St. Joseph's College were continued this morning in the Lecture Hall. There was a very large attendance and the programme which was thoroughly enjoyed was as follows:

Overture "Marche Gauloise".....Band
 French Valet-dictorian.....Alphonse Babin
 English Valet-dictorian.....Louis Slattery
 Poem.....Band
 Conferring of Degrees and Distribution of Premises.....Band
 March, "En Route".....Band
 Closing Remarks.....The Rev. President
 Prayers.....Band

The English valet-dictorian was delivered by Louis Slattery of St. John and was a very creditable effort. It was as follows:

It was the post-prior of the south who once beautifully wrote:
 "And the smile is scarcely lifted.
 Ere the anguished tear is shed."

How adequately these lines portray our feelings on this occasion. The hour towards which we have looked with joy of young manhood's ambition now admits of a feeling of sorrow. For the first time the significance of our farewell to college days break in upon us with pathetic force. What a wealth of meaning the word graduation contains, and what treasures of a lifetime's aim and bearing. We are no longer students, we are on the threshold of an after day, a career is before each one of us; willing or not we must now agree to assume the burden of manhood and prove that our apprenticeship was not misapplied.

In this glad season when the spheres of summer shed a balm as of Gilead on Nature's breath; when again the green fields smile in peace and the birds of God bless in song the works of their Maker, must we with heavy hearts part, must we part with the friends of college days' trials and triumphs. But at this moment we see through the shadow of the departed years, the faces of those who have gone before us. We see them as graduates and as we note with pride their success of today in their chosen fields of varied endeavor, our hearts are replenished with noble intent and resolve to follow in their footsteps and bring lustre to the brow of our Alma Mater.

Although years may have passed since we first left the sanctuary of our heart-loved homes and entered upon student life, yet the feelings and impressions of the days we have spent here can never be forgotten.

We had thought the grief for home and hearth insupportable; none could replace the dear ones from whom we had just parted. But before we had lived many days of our college life the dawn of future success encouraged us and urged us on. In each new face there shone the beams of welcome; loving friends made our work a pleasure and a blessing.

Our places were assigned us, our tasks allotted, and soon we entered by the doors of our hallowed walls sufficiently compensated for the labor we have borne, for the difficulties we have encountered on our path to knowledge.

In these same classes we met those who were to be our companions in play, our co-workers in study, yes, our dearest friends. Here was to be formed the bond of friendship which was to endure through life, to be interrupted in death, perhaps, but to be resumed in hope, in the life hereafter where friends gather never to say farewell.

Within these same rooms our kind professors played an important part in preparing us for our destined life work. To them we owe a special debt of gratitude. Our promises to profit by their teaching will be the most acceptable return they desire. When our lives have wearied us and a feeling of loneliness had crept into our souls, these self-same faithful guides were ever ready to help us in our duty, to counsel us in perplexity and when threatened with the clouds of discontent their cheering words of comfort spurred us on. And with the vision of this day ever before our eyes we strove to learn the lessons which will serve us in after life, we strove to educate our mind, our soul and our body. Although each year seemed to pass so fast, when we stop to consider, we realize that notwithstanding our toil and struggle, we are but at the beginning of our life's real work.

We longed for this day. It has come. Are we ready to take the meaning step? To prepare for this step we have learned the first lesson perhaps, but it remains for us to evolve theory into practical life. We have been accustomed to submit to the discipline imposed upon us during our years of educational growth and development, we need not now be too timid in the future outcome. Man is a free being. Liberty is the greatest gift God has made us; but man must know how to employ this rarest of treasures. Liberty is not given to us that we may drift through every muddy current, but that we may choose the clearest waters, guide our path through life's long stream and anchor safely on the shores of success. This good use of liberty is attained only through discipline. At times we may chafe under what may seem a yoke and call our state bondage, but with the example of hundreds of failures wrought through want of self-control we should bow under the sparing rod of discipline and bless our willingness to do so. Shakespeare wrote:

"Had thought Priam checked his son's desire
 Troy had been bright with fame and not with fire."

Nothing in life can be eternal. In every river there is a bend; in every mountain chain there is a break, even life itself has its ups and downs, its triumphs and its failures. Today we graduate from our studies at the turning point. During the period of our student life we have had the same object in view, the acquisition of a Christian education, the development of our physical, intellectual and moral faculties. The crown which we longed for in common was the degree with which our Alma Mater today sanctions our earnest labor. But we shall no longer work side by side. Our paths diverge. We are to enter upon our varied careers. Some will be called to promulgate Christ's teaching and sow the seed of God's righteousness. To these has been reserved the noblest calling. Others will be chosen to defend the innocent, to avenge injustice,

of books presented by Mr. J. P. Sherry, Memramook, N. B., for excellence in elocution, awarded to James Dunlop, Montreal, P. Q.

Boy Premium—Five dollars in gold presented by the Rev. A. Roy, C. S. C., for excellence in Greek, awarded to Arthur Chamberland, St. Philippe, P. Q.

Leger Premium—Ten dollars in gold presented by the Rev. A. Leger, St. Paul, N. B., for excellence in plain chant (advanced course) and awarded to Alphonse Babin, St. Louis, N. B.

WINS FORTUNE IN WHEAT PIT

Chicago "Messenger Boy Broker," Cleans Up \$125,000—Is Only 25 Years Old.

CHICAGO, June 19.—One of the winners in the recent Chicago wheat pit flurry was twenty-five-year-old Eddie Bagley, the "messenger-boy broker," who came out of it with \$125,000 profit.

At the age of fifteen Bagley left school to become an office boy, and within two years he was regularly on the platform of one of the offices of A. O. Slaughter & Co., marking up quotations with a piece of chalk on the blackboard. At twenty-one years he became a broker and secured a seat on the Board of Trade. Now, at twenty-five years he is a capitalist.

Four years ago Eddie Bagley had cleaned up enough on small deals to buy a seat on the Board of Trade. Then he began his campaign for wealth in real earnest. His campaign was watched closely, and often commented upon by the older brokers, who predicted that this bright, praiseworthy youngster was bound to make good.

Although he had been on the board three years, last fall was the first time that he came into the limelight, and then it was not exactly along the lines of buying or selling. Owing to the dullness of the market conditions all the brokers were sitting about listlessly, finding it hard work doing nothing. The continued quiet upon Eddie Bagley's nose, not being in the position at that moment to start a corner or create excitement in the orthodox time honored methods on the board, secured liberal quantities of Japanese snuff and red pepper, which he sprinkled evenly over the floor of the board room.

The scene which followed was one of which humor and pathos were strangely blended. Men began to sneeze and cough in an amazing manner, and in less than ten minutes there wasn't a broker left on the floor. Nearby cafes and bars were thronged for hours after with a mob of the Japanese disturbance powder out of their systems. After a surprising amount of lemonade, seltzer and iced drinks had been consumed in quelling things an investigation was begun.

Bagley saw old man Trouble headed his way, but he didn't evade the issue by sidestepping. He went to Walter Fitch, then president of the board, and confessed to having created the row. President Fitch, who had been the prank as much as his author, "the boy broker," but to maintain discipline Bagley was barred from the floor for several days.

Although Bagley's winnings in the last wheat flurry amounted to \$125,000, he is worth close to an even \$250,000. All of this has been made in the past four years. He is a great sportsman and has recently been elected commodore of the Fox Lake Yacht Club, of which he has been an enthusiastic member for several years. Although he is not married, he maintains a country home at Fox Lake, Ill. His mother, sister, and brother live with him, and his loyalty to "the folks at home" is one of "the boy broker's" most admirable traits.

WEDDINGS

Branscombe-McCallum

An early morning wedding took place yesterday at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. A. H. Foster, when George S. Branscombe was united to Gladys Miriam, daughter of William McCallum, of Chipman. The young people were unattended and immediately after the ceremony they left on the I. C. R. for Minto, their future home.

Bostwick-Matthews

In the Victoria street Baptist church Tuesday evening Miss Edith Matthews, formerly of Wickham, but now of St. John, Rev. H. H. Nobles performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by friends of the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Bostwick will reside in Main street.

Vail-Stanley

In the paragon of Victoria street United Baptist church yesterday afternoon Rev. H. H. Nobles united in marriage Miss Myrtle L. Stanley and Chesley M. Vail, both of Springfield, Kings county. There were no attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Vail will reside at Bellevue station.

Wilson-Allingham

A very pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon in the home of the bride's parents, 18 Spring street, when Miss Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Allingham, was married to Robert Francis Wilson, an engineer on the Maine Central railway and resident of Portland (Me.). Rev. Thomas Pierce, of Florenceville, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of invited guests. Miss Jennie McLean, of Springfield, was maid of honor, while Thomas R. Wilson, brother of the groom, was best man. Little Miss Leda Allingham and Master Cunningham were flower children.

Nagle-Hanlon

A pretty wedding took place in Holy Trinity church yesterday morning, when Miss Margaret Hanlon, eldest daughter of Mrs. Geo. Magee, of City Road, was married to Thos. Nagle, lumber merchant of this city, by Rev. J. J. Walsh. The bride wore cream cologne with hat to match and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Hanlon, who wore cream silk voile with hat to match and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was supported by Harry A. Pierce.

After the ceremony breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, 137 City Road, after which the happy couple left on the Boston train on a trip to Boston and New York. The bride's traveling costume was mauve broadcloth with hat to match. The popularity of the bride and groom was shown by the numerous costly presents received. The groom's gift was a cheque, and to the bride a bracelet set with pearls and to the groom a pearl stickpin. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Nagle will reside at 27 Wright street.

Ladies' Wash Suits

At Manufacturers' Prices

Ladies' \$6 Wash Suits, for - - - \$3.98
 Ladies' \$4.50 Wash Suits, for - - - \$3.18
 Ladies' \$3.75 Wash Suits, for - - - \$2.98
 Ladies' \$2.98 Wash Suits, for - - - \$1.98
 Ladies' Lustre Suits, from - - - \$5.98 to \$10.98
 Ladies' Silk Suits, from - - - \$14.00 to \$22.00

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Dock Street and Market Square.

Cailler's
 GENUINE
 SWISS MILK
 CHOCOLATE

for eating—in half-a-dozen forms—and every form tastes like more.

The "Cailler Taste" is as delicious as it is conclusive.

Just taste it! And see!

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Don't take chances, but have your house wired by competent workmen. Give us a trial.

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THE GREATEST BARGAINS, FOR A SHORT TIME

A number of Exhibition Carriages and Toboggan Pungs for sale at reduced prices.

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Tel. No. 547.

Manufactured by **BRANDRAM HENDERSON, Ltd.**

A CAN OF PROTECTION

Shingles and Boards need a protecting coat of paint just as much as flesh needs a coat of skin.

English Liquid House Paint

makes the best possible protection as the only white lead used in its manufacture is BRANDRAM'S B. B. genuine white lead.

Sold in St. John, N. B., by **JOHN LeLACHEUR, Jr.,** 44-45, GERMAL ST.

McKay-Storr
 McAdams, N. B., June 19.—At the residence of Thomas Storr, of the C. P. R., at 8 p. m. today, his daughter, Miss Adeline Storr was united in marriage to D. Will McKay. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. O. Raymond, Jr., rector of St. George's church, McAdams, only the immediate relatives and friends being present. Miss Mabel Allan being the bridesmaid.

The bride was tastefully attired in a white lace robe, over white tulle dress, and the bridesmaid in white silk with lace trimmings. The bride carried a lovely bouquet of bridal roses, and the bridesmaid one of pink carnations, with maiden fern. After the ceremony a tempting repast was partaken of and the happy couple left on the C. P. R. train for St. John, the bride wearing a traveling dress of grey ladies cloth. The groom presented the bride with the famous trophy "Lady Luck."

This is anything but a one man company—it is a company of artists and easily sustains the reputation it carries. Those who have not seen Virginia as played by them, should embrace the opportunity. The popular demonstration of Roman citizens in the forum was well worked up and attained a fitting climax. On the merits of last night's performance alone this company should be greeted with packed houses at every performance during their stay here.

DANIEL RYAN IN VIRGINIUS
 Excellent Performance Drew Large Audience at the Opera House Last Night.

Daniel Ryan and his company promised a great deal to the patrons of the Opera House in the celebrated tragedy Virginia, and certainly the promise was kept. While the commanding figure of Mr. Ryan dominated the entire play, yet the support of the other members was of a very superior kind and in every way deserving of the reputation which preceded them. Mr. Ryan earned unstinted applause, and worked the audience to a high pitch of excitement, most notably at the end of the grand trustees of the C. M. B. A. to be held in that city.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alternative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

We have no secret! We publish the formulae of all our preparations.

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