

TRESCOTT'S GRADUATION

By James Chambers

(Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.) Trescott clipped the advertisement from the paper and tucked it into his pocketbook. He had about made up his mind to go to one of the fashionable resorts for his month's vacation, but this appealing advertisement decided him.

It was just a few lines of small type, but every sentence painted alluringly the delights of a summer on a farm and announced that Elm Farm was to be rented for the month of August at an extremely reasonable rate. Trescott wrote to "E. Marsden, agent," and the answer decided him. He could have a far better time than would be his if cooped up in some stuffy room at an expensive hotel, and the thought of a whole house to himself for an entire month was afloat after having occupied the tiny bedroom and parlor of a bachelor apartment for eleven months. So Trescott put in proper order by the first Saturday in August.

It was with pleasurable anticipation that he climbed into the back seat that met him at the station. The farm was a comfortable looking place, some fifteen acres in extent, and bordering a small lake. The house, a two-story frame, was painted and beds of flowers made the front yard gorgeous.

Inside it was the pink of cleanliness, but the place struck a chill to his soul. The arrangement of the furniture offended him, and the cheap board house in which he had spent his first years in the city, and try as he would he could not alter the gaunt arrangement of the place. He had sent some money to the agent with the request that some simple groceries be put in, and he had no trouble in getting his supper, but the moment the meal was over and the dishes washed, he did not enter the place again until it was time to seek the chill bedroom.

It was raining the next morning, and he spent a most miserable day roaming about the Sunday papers and wishing for the dandy papers. He had a couple of books in his satchel, but he could not make himself comfortable enough to read, and, after vainly seeking to arrange the furniture about into some semblance of comfort, he gave it up and dragged an old rocker out to the barn. Here, at least, he felt less oppressed by the dreariness of it all.

He spent a fairly comfortable afternoon and was just about to rouse himself to go to bed when he heard the sound of wheels creaking his ear, followed in a moment by the jangle of the doorknob.

He raced across the yard and through the house to present himself at the door. A young girl stood on the porch, while an elderly woman sat in the covered buggy.

"Good afternoon," was her brisk greeting. "Is Mrs. Trescott at home?" "There isn't any Mrs. Trescott," he said with a laugh, "unless you mean my mother. She is in England just now."

"I am Miss Marsden," she explained. "I drove out to get acquainted and see how you liked the place. I supposed of course that there was a family."

"That might be profitable in winter," she agreed. "Perhaps I will try it."

"But in the means of summer," he insisted. "I'll look after the horse. There are a couple of magazines you might care to look at while I am gone. I shall not be long."

He dashed out to get the horse under cover. He returned the back way and surprised the girl bustling about the kitchen.

"You can help," she conceded with a smile. "But I can," he insisted. "I'll show you some day. Meantime I'll make the coffee and put the things on the table."

"The table is all set," she cried. "You must think me a very slow house-keeper."

"It takes me longer than that," he admitted, "though I suppose that practice makes perfect, and before long I shall be able to do as well as you."

"I'll come to tea on your last night here, and let you give a graduation exhibition," she promised with a laugh. "Meantime you might get some fresh water."

Trescott saw much of the Marsdens off, but the girl left behind the fragrant memory of her presence, and the place seemed homelike at last.

Trescott saw much of the Marsdens in the days that followed, and long before the end of his month he had come to love the light-hearted girl who had faced the world so bravely when necessity demanded.

The vacation drew to a close all too soon and Trescott insisted upon holding Eva to her promise to attend his graduation exhibition. Afterwards they sat out under the trees while Mrs. Marsden contentedly upon the porch.

MONGCON CHEN

IS IN SACKVILLE

Ran Away With Man Fifty Years of Age

While She Is But Fourteen—Lunatic Escapes from Keeper at Depot, But Is Captured Again

MONCTON, N. B., July 7.—Fourteen-year-old Etta Ramsey, who of Friday left her home in this city to run away with John McLeod, aged fifty, has not yet been brought home, but the police have definitely learned that she is in Sackville, in company with a man who is old enough to be her father. The little girl is the daughter of F. J. Ramsey, High St., and on Friday morning told her mother that she was going to Point du Chene to spend the day with Mrs. Magee, a neighbor. Her mother forbade her to go, but when the evening came and she did not return to the house, her mother surmised that her daughter had disobeyed instructions.

Investigation proved, however, that Mrs. Magee had not left the city, and as it was ascertained in the girl's company to any extent, and the child's mother, who reported the elopement to a police, stated that so far as she could learn, he had talked to her only once and had then persuaded her to run away with him.

The lunatic who escaped from his keeper at the C. N. depot on Saturday night, while sitting in the station in company with his keeper, Constable Hebert, awaiting the departure of the train, failed to jump, and ran, going out the railway line in the direction of his home. He disappeared in the woods near the track a few miles out, and numerous searches failed to locate him. He was caught by Chief of Police Rideout late Saturday afternoon.

Arrangement to the number of two hundred turned out this morning at the annual service, held in the First Baptist church.

CHIPMAN HOUSE

SOLD FOR \$28

One of the old landmarks of the city, the Chipman House, which has lately been used as the storehouse of the city, was sold Saturday afternoon by public auction to Harry Garson for the sum of \$28. One of the bidders regarding the house, the late Mayor's residence, was the late Mayor's residence, which was sold for \$28.

TEMPLE OF HONOR

COUNCILS TO UNITE

It is quite probable that before long the two local temples of the North End, and "Eastern Star" of the South End, will be united. A meeting of the two temples was held Saturday afternoon, in Temperance Hall.

RHEUMATISM

MUNYON'S 3X CURES

Think of a remedy that relieves sharp, shooting pains in three hours and effects a permanent cure. It neutralizes the acid and has you a lame or aching back, lame joints, swollen joints, no matter how long you have had it.

DR. ORONHYATEKA DEED

DESERONTO, July 7.—Dr. Adland Oronhyateka died suddenly this morning. He was the only son of the late head of the Independent Order of Foresters.

WOMEN JUST BE FOUND

SAYS JUSTICE RODELL

Authorities Should Spare No Efforts to Re-arrest Millionaire Brewer of Syracuse—Toronto Girls Arrested for Shop Lifting—Sent to the Reformatory for Six Months.

TORONTO, July 7.—"The last man in Canada and the best dollar in the treasury should be at the disposal of the crown authorities in their efforts to re-arrest this fugitive from the laws of two countries."

This was the observation of Justice Rodell in the case of Herman Bartels, the millionaire brewer of Syracuse. No decision will be given in the matter of extraditing Bartels until he is again in custody and dealt with for the criminal offense of escaping from the legal custody of the officials at Osceola Hall July 4. The judgment was in part as follows:

"By common law anyone who is arrested and gains his liberty before he is delivered by due course of law is guilty of an escape, and any one who being in lawful custody, frees himself from it by any artifice and eludes the vigilance of his keeper is guilty of an offense in the nature of high contempt, and punishable by fine and imprisonment."

Bartels has apparently treated with contempt the laws of the country in which he sought an asylum; therefore, without considering arguments advanced or by my power to deal with the application, I retain the motion until he has been proceeded against for his violation of these laws, leave being reserved to apply to me upon change of circumstances. In the meantime, he is to remain in custody and be sought for with the utmost diligence. Our national reputation and good name of our province and Dominion are at stake. It requires no great effort of imagination to picture the angry indignation which would be expressed if a convicted criminal were to flee from Canada to the United States, and the same indignation would be expressed if a convicted criminal were to flee from the United States to Canada.

JUDGE TRUEMAN

HOME FROM EUROPE

He is Greatly Improved in Health—German Forestry Laws Adopted for This Province

Judge and Mrs. Trueman returned home on Saturday afternoon on Saturday, after being away on a five months' trip through England and the continent. Judge Trueman is greatly improved in health as a result of his trip. While in Germany, on the suggestion of Dr. Murray McLaren, who was attending him, he consulted Prof. Brannwick, the most eminent doctor in Europe, on the diseases of the heart and took the bath treatment for six weeks at Bad Nauheim, Germany. The doctors, however, recommended a further rest of some months. While in Bad Nauheim, Judge Trueman met A. P. Barnhill, K. C., who had been taken ill in London, and on recommendation of London physicians sought the treatment at Bad Nauheim. Mr. Barnhill is now very much improved, and Mrs. Barnhill was to have left Nauheim for Loerzen on Saturday, with the intention of travelling through Northern Italy and France.

Judge Trueman was especially pleased with Germany, in which they spent two months. He was very much interested in the forestry laws, many of which might well be applied in New Brunswick, in the care taken of the wild birds and the general cleanliness of the cities. Judge Trueman said that he was more favorably inclined towards conscription after seeing its effects in the good behavior in the German cities and the bravery of the men.

TWO MEN KILLED

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., July 7.—Heavily loaded with passengers who were enjoying an outing, an open trolley car on the Fairmont & Clarkson Traction Company's system jumped the track on the Grasseville division just outside the city limits tonight and crashed over an embankment, instantly killing two, fatally injuring one and seriously injuring nine others.

PATERSON'S

new, delicious, made from cream, Cullen Brand (double perfection) for local sale. Also in the Cullen Brand (best) for the color market, named "Moose". Get full size and demand the brand.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

(INCORPORATED 1832.)

CAPITAL - - \$3,000,000

RESERVE FUND, \$5,250,000

Unexcelled facilities for the transaction of all kinds of Banking Business. Special attention given to the Savings Department and interest credited quarterly on Savings Accounts. This is the only bank having its head office in Canada that submits its books and statements to Independent Audit.

St. John Branch, - C. H. EASSON, Manager.

12,000 PEOPLE AT FORMAL OPENING

OF ROCKWOOD PARK ON SATURDAY

---MAYOR'S ADDRESS---THE REGATTA

Probably the largest crowd ever assembled at Rockwood Park was present to witness the formal opening of the park at St. John's summer resort on Saturday afternoon. The attendance was estimated at about 12,000. At 2:30 o'clock Mayor Sears gave the opening address from the pavilion. After congratulating the people upon the fitting day to open the park his worship spoke as follows:

"My friends, ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys we are here because we are drawn by a common sentiment today to feel the breath of Nature's welcome to share in her ever cordial hospitality to refresh ourselves under the shade of her measureless beauty and boundless resources. Here within our Rockwood Park is rest, study, recreation, amusement, health and all the accessories which vivify what is best and purest in our nature and every summer brings to them their invitations and attractions to the multitudinous eager to develop and expand in its features so to become a larger exponent of what that association desires to provide for our city than it could ever have become under the order of things. As a centre of a wider and more comprehensive proposition in connection with the park, it is a preserve that has been thought well to give to the city a more permanent call of our modern wants and ambitions. So we have in our host, Frank White, a purveyor in whom the association has taken confidence and who has undertaken to cater to the citizens' enjoyment in the most pleasant and agreeable manner. The boy who was the second son of Chief of Police, Napoleon Bonaparte of Lachine, had always been subject to somnambulism, and the fatal accident occurred during the first night that the little fellow had ever been allowed to sleep in his home, where his parents had been able to keep a close watch on his nightly wanderings.

LACHINE BOY MET

DEATH WHILE HE WAS WALKING IN SLEEP

MONTEAL, July 7.—While moving around in his sleep, 14-year-old Lachine boy, Robert, an inmate of the Monks Industrial School at Oka, met instant death on Friday night by climbing by the aid of a three-story window and jumping a distance of 45 feet to the ground. A spark, walking in the garden at daylight Saturday morning, found the boy's body, clad in a night gown, close to the school wall. His skull was fractured and it is thought that death was instantaneous. The boy who was the second son of Chief of Police, Napoleon Bonaparte of Lachine, had always been subject to somnambulism, and the fatal accident occurred during the first night that the little fellow had ever been allowed to sleep in his home, where his parents had been able to keep a close watch on his nightly wanderings.

THREE MORE KILLED

IN SYDNEY MINE

SYDNEY, July 6.—A shocking accident occurred at the mine of the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company this morning at 2:30 o'clock. As a result three well known boys were done, viz. John W. Nicholson, native of Point Aconi, aged about 22 years, leaving a wife and four children; Dennis Pendergast, single, aged 24 years, belonging to Mill Creek, Bonaventure; Richard Broderick, 27 years old, belonging to Mill Creek, Bonaventure. He leaves a wife and two small children. The three men were working in the deep pit when, without a moment's warning, a loaded box came crashing down the bank into the pit, giving the unsuspecting men not the slightest chance to get out of the way. Broderick's life was crushed out instantly, and both Nicholson and Pendergast died shortly after. Dr. Johnston and Love were summoned, but the men passed away before anything could be done.

Comfort-shaped

Perfectly-cut, double-sewn, waisting—made in Canada. The ABCO, pictured here, is ideally shaped for hot days, yet retains its form, shape, and softness, soft low of foot—hand, hospital.



ARGO

Locally Shaved in both at top, 4 1/2 between heels, Cullen Brand (double perfection) for local sale. Also in the Cullen Brand (best) for the color market, named "Moose". Get full size and demand the brand.

Advertisement for PEN-ANGLE underwear, featuring an illustration of a man in a suit and the text "One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right, wears out slow, and sells for you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell and the people who make it."