AL FISH ARKET IS WELL FILLED

s a good supply of fish in the rkets at present.

are lots of cod and haddock s a pound, and halibut at 15. had have been scarce so far. g catch is expected by next They retail at from 25 to 50

gular salmon fishing will not e until the first of June, but eantime an odd fish is being p in the harbor, and they sell 38 to 48 cents per pound.

eaux at 20 cents a dozen are enough to supply the local but the catch has been light- usual this spring. Lobsters tiful this month and sell at o 40 cents. Clams at 20 and at 75 cents per quart com- list of shell fish.

is also the usual supply of fish, including finnan haddie ts a pound, kippered herring oked gaspereaux at 24 cents n.

EL'S WEEK END ATTRACTIONS.

will be a whole programme pictures at the Nickel to-day, special request a return en- t of the magnificent histori- ure, The Orphan of Beet- oonlight Sonata, a film a long time a a motion pic- ssic. During the showing of uested feature Beethoven's will be played a music-feast . The new list of pictures a pretty home-life comedy, His First Girl, something l hit the young as somewhat , no doubt. There will be medies and dramas. The Sill- ll continue in their triple pro- and Miss Evans is singing ome One most acceptably. turday matinee is an assured when two western pictures shown extra.

onday the Nickel will open its t ten o'clock and will have sev- ows before dinner hour. Shows resumed at 1 o'clock. The attraction is to be Lucien Kes- England, society entertainer, gist and humorist. He talks ys whilst you laugh and cry. ill be talking pictures as well y song and films.

MONCTON SHIPPING.

to The Standard.

ton, May 20.—There is consid- shipping at this port. The r Basile, loaded with lumber today and the schooner Hattie is loading lumber for Boston. Calhoun and Sons' big schoon- Fox, which was so badly dam- the collision of Wednesday, wed to Hopewell Cape yester- ere she will be laid up. Cap- llson the owner came to set- h the owner of the vessel that o her.

tice of Meetings

oyal Scarlet Chapter meet tonight in all Germain St. at 8 o'clock. All mem- dally invited to be present.

Stephen Water De- ntures For Sale.

d tenders, marked "Tenders for res" addressed to J. Vroom, Town t, Stephen, N. B., will be received undersigned, or either of them, up lock in the afternoon of Thursday, th, 1909, for the whole or any part hundred and fifty thousand dol- Saint Stephen Water Debentures maining unsold.

Debentures, issued by the Town under authority of Act of As- bear the date of July 1, 1906, and 500 bonds, for forty years, with in- t 4 per cent. payable half yearly; payable at St. Stephen, St. John, Montreal, and Toronto.

own has a contract with the Maine Company to supply the town of n, N. B., and the principal part City of Calais, including Milltown, nd the guaranteed income from rce alone sufficient to pay more ree-fourths of the annual interest entures. The annual assessment Town of Saint Stephen, for hydrant which goes to the credit of Wa- pply, exceeds the other one-fourth amount required for this purpose. ers may be for the whole or a part Debentures and for accrued inter- he lowest or any tender not neces- accepted.

d at St. Stephen, N. B., the tenth May, A. D., 1909.

T. WHITLOCK, Chairman of Finance Committee.

. VROOM, Town Clerk. 12-5eod 7-6

NOTICE.

ant to an order of the Probate for the City and County of Saint he following freehold properties will d at Public Auction at Hodsmith's (so called) at St. Martins, in the of Saint John, at 3 o'clock in the on on the 15th day of June, 1909.

. All that lot or land and premises in the Parish of St. Martins, being of lot number 12, bounded and de- as follows:—Beginning at a post I.G. on the west boundary of the y, thence along Patrick Nugent's rly line West seven degrees South, -nine rods, thence Northerly at right angles three and one-half thence East at right angles to ighway, thence Southerly along ighway to the place of be- g, containing five-eighths of an nore or less, and being the lands emises conveyed to the late KATE WORTH DAVIDSON by ALTHEA MAN and others by deed dated the -seventh day of August, A. D.,

nd. All that certain piece of par- land situate lying and being in arish of Saint Martins aforesaid, ounded and described as follows:— ing at the Northwest angle of lands by the late WILLIAM OSBORNE unning thence Easterly along the line of said lands of the late WIL- OSBORNE until it strikes lands by THOMAS CASSIDY, thence rly along West line of said THOM- ASSIDY lands until it strikes a line of lands owned by the Ward- nd vestry of Holy Trinity Church, Westerly along the last mentioned the old Quaco Road, and thence rly along said road to the place of ing, containing four acres more or eing the lot conveyed to the said WADSWORTH DAVIDSON by A. R. WALKER by deed dated the day of August, A. D., 1894.

PRICE, McINERNEY & TRUEMAN. 26-2 Solicitors.

CENIC ROUTE

AMER MAGGIE MILLER leaves reville for Sussexville, Kennebec- Island and Bayswater daily, except ys and Sundays at 9 a. m., 4 and 6 Returning from Bayswater at 7 a. m., and 4.45 p. m. Victoria Day and 10.30 a. m., 3.30 and 6.15 p. m. ning at 9.45 a. m., 11.15 a. m., 5 and n. Sunday at 9.30 a. m., and 5 p. eturning at 10.15 a. m., and 6 p. m.

JOHN McGOLDRICK, Agent.

AN ECHO OF THE OLD CONCORD

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: I was visiting Concord, Mass., some while ago and one day during a stroll in the neighborhood came across a vestige of the Great Period which may perhaps interest some of your readers. In a field about two miles from the centre of the town a very aged man was working with a hoe caught my attention by his picturesque appearance. I stopped to watch him and then succeeded in interrupting his labors for a chat, which he at first resented; but soon on account perhaps of the warmth of the day, he leaned on his hoe more willingly and answered my questions. He turned out to be a small farmer born and bred in the township and over 90 years of age. After some overtures we came upon these reminiscences, which I noted down at the time:

"The Native—Mr. Emerson? Oh, yes I remember him pretty well. He gave ninety-one free lectures in Concord.

"The Tourist—Were they interesting?

"The Native—Well, yes. He always had something new to say. That's where he was strong.

A Few.

"The Tourist—But wasn't it hard to understand him?

"The Native—Well, there was a few long words going around in this town those days. One woman from the country was at one of his lectures and wrote home saying how fine it was, and gave a string of all the long words he'd used. There was Alcott, did you ever hear of him? He was more sociable, more conversational than the others. He was always ready for a talk with any man. He said he'd go to meeting if he might answer the minister back. He wouldn't go unless he might speak too; but, you see, it would have balked the minister all to pieces to have him talking back He was never strong on the money side. but his daughter—I've heard she made fifteen or twenty thousand dollars off one of her tales. Hawthorne? Yes, I often seen him going for walks in the north woods with Mr. Emerson and Thoreau. (Emerson was the only 'Mr.' in his recollections.) He liked keeping to himself, but he'd go for walks with the others—sometimes. No I never read any of his tales. I've read some of Henry Thoreau's writings and I heard him deliver the first lecture he ever bave.

"The Tourist—Was it good?

"The Native—Oh, yes; he worked some wit into it. It was about the time he was living at Walden Pond. He said some one had asked him what he went to live there for, and he said, 'Time will show.' Ha, ha!

"The Tourist—Did he speak well?

"The Native—Oh yes, well enough. In his manner of lecturing I guess he was trying to imitate Mr. Emerson a good deal.

He Knew.

"The Tourist—Thoreau knew all about the woods, didn't he?

"The Native—Yes, Mr. Emerson said he knew more than any man in the country. There was a hunter here in those days who made his living by hunting. I guess he knew almost as much about some birds as Thoreau did. Thoreau would have long walks with him in the woods, and the hunter would tell him about some birds he had killed. This was the queer thing; the hunter wasn't ever sober when he had any money; but Thoreau wouldn't talk with him except when he was in his rational senses.

"The Tourist—Having all these learned men in town must have made a great difference. Did the people stop going to church through all these lectures?

"The Native—When Mr. Emerson gave up going to meeting, that made a difference to them. People didn't go after that as they used to in my young days.

"The Tourist—Thoreau wouldn't pay his taxes, would he?

"The Native—No, but some one else paid them for him. They didn't keep him long in jail. You see, he believed in nature, and so for that reason he didn't believe in law.

"The Tourist—He used to make for himself everything he wanted?

"The Native—Not everything. He learned to make a lead pencil.

"The Tourist—Did he live by that trade?

"The Native—I guess his mother and sisters helped him some."

His general feeling toward the Great Period was neither admiration nor contempt. He surveyed it with an independent judicial calm which might have pleased Thoreau himself. G.

New York, May 17.

THE GERMANS.

(Montreal Star.)

German emigration has fallen off heavily. In 1908 less than 20,000 Germans emigrated—the smallest number in 30 years, and a decided drop from the quarter of a million annually who used to leave the Fatherland. The reason for this session of the hemorrhage is the fact that there is lots of work now for everybody at home, German industrial development having been so rapid that they have had to import Russians, Hungarians and Italians to keep their industries going. This is a proof of the increasing German prosperity and power which will be obvious to the most careless observer. It may possibly lessen somewhat the German desire for colonial areas to which their people can go.

THE DIFFERENCE.

(Toronto Mail and Empire (Con.)

When the Conservative Government advanced money to the Canadian Pacific, it borrowed at 4 per cent. and charged the company 5 per cent. Now that the Liberal Government is lending to the Grand Trunk Pacific the proposal is to lend at 4 per cent. even though the country has to borrow at 5. This is the difference between a business Administration and an Administration that is under corporation control.

FOR COURT MARTIAL.

Fredericton, May 20—Drummer Tibbetts, of the R. C. R., at Halifax, who attempted to give himself up at St. John to Corp. A. Walton, but was unable to do so, gave himself up at the No. 3 military depot here a few days ago, and this morning he was taken to Halifax by Quartermaster Sergt. Galloway for court martial.

THEY PREDICT DEATH IN TEN MILE ASCENT

New York, May 20.—Experienced aeronauts are discussing with much interest the recently announced plans of Professor David N. Todd, of Amherst College, to make a balloon ascension of ten miles in his project to establish communication with the planet Mars. Professor Todd expects to make the daring flight in September, and Leo Stevens, of New York, is now constructing a large balloon of special design to be used in the scientific work.

Men who have devoted their lives to ballooning say it has always been regarded as impossible for a man carrying balloon to reach anything like an altitude of ten miles, and that even if the balloon would rise to that point the atmosphere would not sustain human life.

There are at present no authentic records of the highest altitudes reached by balloons, and it is hoped that Professor Todd's experiments, if they do nothing more, will inspire new interest on both sides of the Atlantic and open the way for important scientific discoveries.

The highest recorded altitude was made by Glaishier, an Englishman, in 1863, who declared that he had reached thirty-seven thousand feet, or nearly six and a half miles from the earth, but this record has been many times disputed by other aeronauts, who insist that no human being has ever reached so great an altitude and returned to earth alive.

Glaishier stated that at an altitude of twenty-nine thousand feet he found that his balloon was ascending at the rate of sixteen feet per second, that he became unconscious, and when he regained consciousness he discovered that it was falling at the rate of thirty-eight feet per second, therefore his assertion of thirty-seven thousand feet was merely an estimate of the distance he travelled upward after becoming unconscious.

Their Opinions.

Aeronauts say that at a certain altitude the air becomes so thin and light that a hydrogen filled balloon carrying the necessary weight of a basket and a man will no longer rise; therefore to rise above that point becomes impossible. The weight of the air on the earth is one and two-tenth ounces a cubic foot. At three and a half miles from the earth it weighs only six-tenths of an ounce a cubic foot, and it has been figured out that at ten miles the weight of the atmosphere would be less than fifteen one-hundredths of an ounce to the cubic foot, and that a balloon carrying more than the weight of the gas envelope could never reach that point.

Captain Thomas S. Baldwin, one of America's best known aeronauts, said: "Professor Todd is to be encouraged rather than ridiculed for his daring enterprise, because once interest is aroused in this matter we are bound to have some important discoveries in the high altitudes. Many Europeans have lost their lives in trying to reach high points, but although men have been ballooning for more than a century we have no reliable records.

"It is easy to measure distances from point to point, but once one gets above the three mile point he is in another world and conditions are encountered there which make it almost impossible for one to keep his senses and obtain reliable records. In recent years more accurate scientific instruments have been invented, and I think the time has now come to begin the exploration upward. I fear, however, that Professor Todd's plan to encase himself in steel casks in order to live in the upper atmosphere will not work, because I do not believe he can ever get so great a weight up ten miles. However, it is worth trying."

Leo Stevens, who is to pilot Professor Todd's balloon, said:—"I have made hundreds of ascensions, but I do not know my highest point, and very few aeronauts have been able to get reliable records at great altitudes. I have nothing to do with the scientific part of Professor Todd's expedition. He has asked me to take him higher than any other balloon has ever gone, and I am going to try to do it and get him back alive to the earth."

LOVELY WOMAN.

When lovely woman buys a bonnet
That looks like an inverted crock,
With apples, grass and birds upon it,
Enough to stop an eight-day clock,
Why is it that as forth she'll sally
To wear the thing without a blush,
And all her friends go up an alley,
She wonders what has caused the rush?

If, in addition to this horror,
As down to boulevard she trips
She wears a gown she's had made for her
So that she looks, as 'twere sans hips,
Why does she marvel as she passes
That strong men flee on every hand?
Are there at home no looking-glasses?
Why is it she can't understand?

Of course she's bound to say she likes them
And thinks her hat and gown a dream,
But when her friends admit it strikes them
That both are dreadfully extreme,
Why must she rally to defend them
And sound their praises near and far?
If she refused to buy 'twould end them
Why can't she see things as they are?

Oh, lovely woman, you're a wonder!
And so, in truth, is your new hat.
The milliners must have their plunder,
Though it be tall or big or flat.
But while they get what they are after—
Which is a dig at hubby's dough—
Do hats cost more, or less with laughter?
That's what the menfolk want to know.

—Chicago News.

A Failure.

"Has your son any success as a lawyer?"

"Well, no, to tell the truth, he hasn't. He has been practising now for nearly eleven years and he has never been elected to the legislature or been appointed receiver for anything, or even become president of any railroad company. It begins to look as if he may have to eke out a living just practising law."—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE WORK OF GEORGE MEREDITH THE GREAT ENGLISH NOVELIST WHO RECENTLY PASSED AWAY

The Boston Transcript has the following able review of George Meredith's works:—

Meredith's life spanned the whole of what is to us the modern epoch of English literature—indeed, with his father-in-law, Peacock (the friend of Shelley and Byron), who had a great influence upon Meredith's literary style and politico-social thinking, over the whole of the splendid nineteenth century of literary England. It is just half a century since his first great novel, "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," appeared in he tsame year with George Elliot's novel, "Adam Bede." Since then his novels have been always reckoned among the prime events of contemporary literature, down even to as lately as 1895 when the two novels of his latest and most perfected art took the literary world by storm, "Lord Ormont and his Aminta," and "The Amazing Marriage." Between these two points, like mountain peaks in the retrospect, loom "The Adventures of Harry Richmond," "Beauchamp's Career," and "The Egoist," all done in the '70's, and "Diana of the Crossways," put forth in 1885. Two volumes of verse, too, appeared, twenty-one years apart; and that of 1861, "Modern Love," his great achievement in verse, is work worthy to stand with the highest. Swinburne took up arms in support of its pre-eminence among the best of the Victorian poetry, and it was perhaps the determining factor in making Meredith the successor of Tennyson as president of the British Society of Authors in 1892. It was three years later that that remarkable tribute of universal homage was paid to Meredith by all the living authors of his day, when he was acclaimed the primate of English letters and the name of Shakespeare was frequently heard coupled with his. Some of the foremost litterateurs, critics, and scholars of the time have believed this a not unworthy conjunction of great builders of the fabric of English literature.

The Verdict.

Such was the verdict there and everywhere—of the literary classes at least, for it must be admitted that Meredith has always been a writer, rather, for writers, a novelist for novelists, a poet for poets, par excellence. Still his novels have never lacked readers, and sales and profits to the publishers, "caviare to the general" though they have always been. Only those who want their novel "straight," who utterly eschew any loading with artistic or poetic beauty or thought or philosophy by the way refused to read him. It is true that even those who do think of something in a story besides the plot and incident sometimes rebel at the extent to which the analysis of emotions and exemplification of principles of human conduct are carried along with the narration in Meredith's stories. But there is an ever-increasing host of those who would not spare a single word of it all—those who read even the first chapter of the purposely mystifying introduction of "Diana of the Crossways" and all the disputation of the learned prigs in "The Egoist," and reckon it good for the soul-nourishing and stimulating at once. Too much has been made of the alleged obscurity of George Meredith's style. It is obscure only for the reader who wishes to run as he reads; it has none of the bewildering crisscross halting and turnings of the Henry James narrative style, built on theory, apparently, that the colloquial manner, and its arrests, its parenthetical corrections and additions, are the highest reach of naturalism and truth. Meredith is always orderly and can be parsed; the only trouble for the average reader is that he tries conscientiously to condense into each picture and each phrase all the riches of the suggested and related beauty and significance that wells in his own broad cultured and intensely sympathetic mind. His psychological keenness equals his sane clarity of vision; he is sorry for all he satirizes; he knows all the weaknesses of his own hero and all the outs and abatements of his most lovable heroine, and no heroines are so adorably and nobly sweet, except perhaps Shakespeare's, as Meredith's. With all this complex observation and complete finish and subtle, but sympathetic, analysis thrown in, how can an easy, galloping course through his great dramas of life be expected?

His Real Greatness.

But the real greatness of Meredith lies in higher regions than those of the literary art—among the most potential influences on the social and political thought of his time. He is not to be measured with the mere literary artificers. He has been an influence, and from our point of view, in a democratic country, a beneficent one. In "Beauchamp's Career" (1876) he embodied an exposition of all the elements of British society and politics which have come to today's clash between jingo imperialism and free trade radicalism. Needless to say that he was always, too, like Dickens and Thackeray, a missionary against the fatuous respectability and cant and caste rigidity with which the sturdy British virtues seem always to be inextricably mixed. He was too big a man to be content with literary work as such to no public purpose, though past master in all literary artistry. Robert Louis Stevenson says his last interview between Lucy and Richard Feveril, "is the strongest scene, since Shakespeare, in the English tongue"—and that he could make art "complete with life" as none has done in late generations. But he was a reformer and a radical reformer, with all this, the friend of Mazzini and his like in Europe. One of his latest letters in the London papers was written to extol the "suffragettes" and their sacrifices and courage. Had the occasion arisen for it, no doubt, to judge only from his "Beauchamp's Career," he would have written in some such vein to the newspapers as Maurice Hewlett has just done, anent the "manufacturing of mutual fear" between Germany and Britain as an "act of criminal lunacy." It sounds like Meredith to say that until the nations learn to "speak of war as we now speak of drunkenness or gluttony or any other of the deadly sins, as if it was a beastly vice, we have no right to call ourselves civilized." That is the use of the opportunity of literary fame that Meredith illustrates.

HARD ON SUFFRAGETTES.

London, May 20.—Addressing the League to Oppose Women Suffrage, Lord Cromer contended that the whole argument against enfranchising women could probably be summed up by saying they were unfitted to vote because they were not men.

Lord Curzon said: "The enfranchisement of women would endanger the safety of the Empire. The day twenty million male and female voters are added to the register by the adoption of the system of adult suffrage, you may put up the shutters of the British Empire, and write 'Ichabod' over the gates of Whitehall."

FRIENDS ARE SHOCKED AT ROGERS' DEATH

Norfolk, Va., May 20.—The death of Henry H. Rogers, owner and builder of the Virginian Railway, was heard throughout Virginia yesterday with the deepest sorrow. Mr. Rogers' visit and reception here early in April was declared by himself to have been one of the most pleasant occasions of his life. It was at the banquet table here that Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) brought out many of the previously untold philanthropies of Mr. Rogers, notably his benefactions to Helen Keller, who Mr. Clemens said had as a child been rescued in the south by Mr. Rogers, deaf, dumb and blind, from scarlet fever, and by him educated through a period extending over a quarter of a century until her accomplishments, Mr. Clemens declared, are now comparable only to those of Joan of Arc. The death of Mr. Rogers will, so far as known here have no effect upon the future of the Virginian Railway, which will in all likelihood be carried on under his own ideas by those who succeed him. All the flags of the Virginian system were today placed at half staff along the line in Virginia as a token of respect to the memory of the diseased.

A Great Personal Loss.

Hot Springs, Va., May 20.—"I am sorry. I was in hopes the report, which had reached me on the links, was not true," was the comment of John D. Rockefeller yesterday when a correspondent handed him a despatch confirming the unexpected death of H. H. Rogers. "It is so unexpected," he added, "I had no knowledge that he was sick."

When asked for an expression as to the effect Mr. Rogers' death would have upon the stock market and the business world, Mr. Rockefeller replied:

"Mr. Rogers' death is a great personal loss to the business world, but it is only a personal loss. I am not familiar with his business affairs, but have every reason to believe they were in good shape. Mr. Rogers has not been actively connected with the affairs of the Standard Oil Company for over two years."

Continuing and plainly showing that the news had greatly affected him, Mr. Rockefeller said: "I have seen Mr. Rogers but twice in five years, and on both these occasions, as well as often before, I urged him with tears in my eyes, not to work so hard. I also pleaded with the members of his immediate family whenever I met them to urge him not to work so hard. But he was so strong, so powerful, that no one could persuade him to cast aside his burdens. I can only repeat that his death is a great personal loss but that the business world will be in no way unfavorably affected."

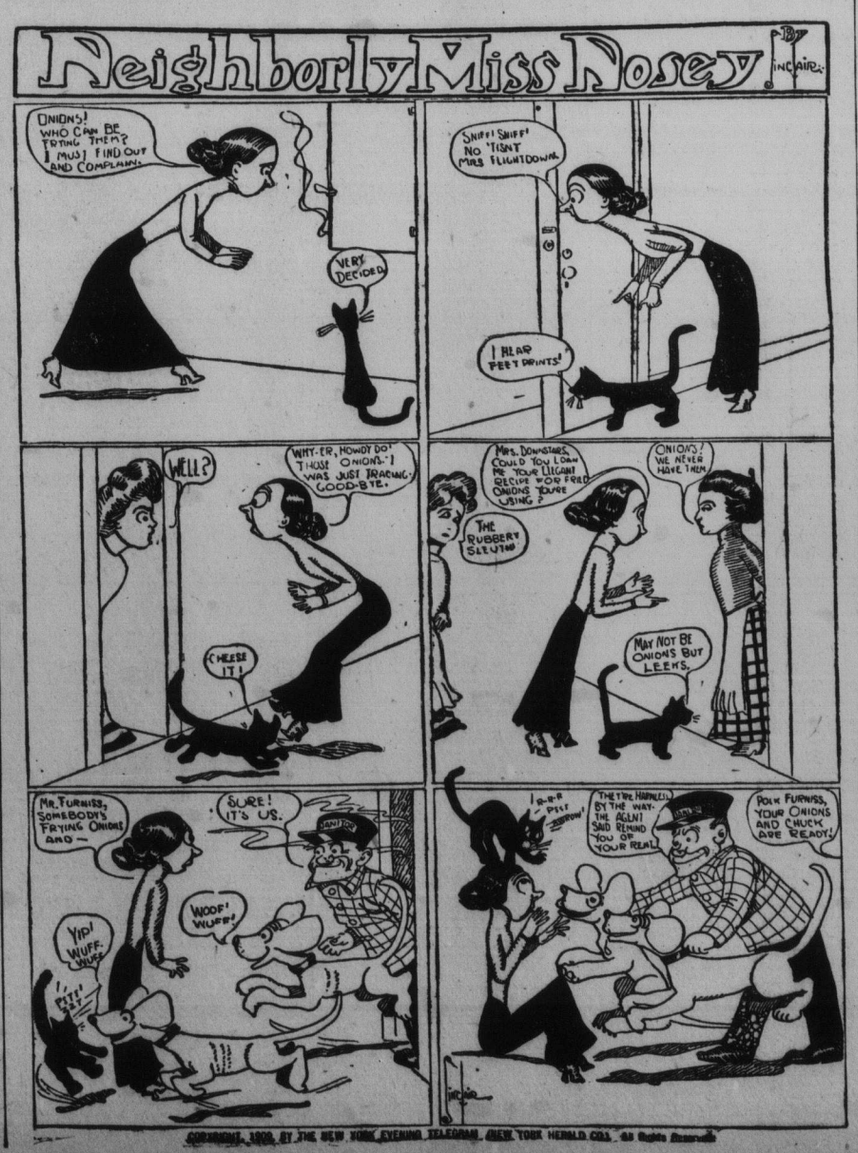
Mark Twain Expresses Grief.

New York, May 20.—Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) arrived here from his summer home in Connecticut. The humorist had come to the city on purpose to visit Mr. Rogers and knew nothing of his sudden death. He was greatly overcome when he learned the news. "This is terrible," he said. "I can't talk about it. I am inexpressibly shocked and grieved."

SWINBURNE DIED WEALTHY

London, May 20—Algernon Charles Swinburne, the poet, left an estate valued at $121,410.

His will bequeaths everything to his friend, Theodore Watts-Dunton, who is made sole executor.



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LLOYD-GEORGE IS CLIMBING DOWN FAST

London, May 19—That Lloyd-George is preparing to revise his budget is now believed. Deputation after deputation has waited on the chancellor including the bankers and merchants, who sent a notable letter to him.

In regard to this document it is to be noted that several of those who signed it are politically in sympathy with the Liberal Government, notably Lord Avebury and Sir Felix Schuster, and there is some likelihood that the premier will be influenced by it sufficiently to make him call a halt upon the chancellor of the exchequer.

In several respects Mr. Lloyd-George himself has shown a disposition to question the wisdom or expediency of his own proposals. He has told a deputation from the London Stock Exchange that he is willing to reconsider the situation in view of their representations as to the serious damage the proposed increase of stamp taxes would do to general business.

How the hotels are hit is shown by William Harris, chairman of the Ritz & Carleton Hotels Company:

"Our present license tax at the Carleton is $100 a year," he said. "Under the scheme outlined by Lloyd-George in his budget the tax would amount to nearly $20,000 a year. The Savoy would have to pay $28,000, a year, whereas its present rate is $605. The sixty-six leading hotels in London, which now pay an aggregate of something like $10,000 a year, would be taxed about $340,000."

DEFENDS MOTHER; IS KILLED

New York, May 20.—Shot down while defending his aged mother from insults yesterday, William Bonny, living at No. 204 Newton Road, Long Island City, and employed in the Bureau of Highways, died in Harlem Hospital last night. The identity of the slayer, who is still at large, is unknown to the police.

Bonny visited his father, who is ill, at No. 1,880 Second avenue, last night, so that he might relieve his mother as nurse. Mrs. Bonny had gone to the house of a friend to get some medicine and when she failed to appear at two o'clock, Bonny became alarmed and went in search of her, accompanied by his younger brother, James.

Walking up Second avenue near the saloon of Michael Cappozzolo, the two men met their mother, who informed them she had been insulted by a man standing nearby. William angrily accosted the man and after an alteration knocked him down. The man went into the saloon, it is said, emerging a moment later with a revolver. Meanwhile Bonny was walking down the street with his mother and brother, and they had gone a short distance when the enraged man began to scuffle with Bonny. A moment later there was a report and Bonny fell with a bullet in his abdomen.

When the police arrived Bonny's assailant had disappeared. Thomas Aulitz, an employe of the saloon, was arrested as a witness despite his assertion that he had no knowledge of the slayer.

The wounded man was taken to the Harlem Hospital when he died last night.

THAT DUTCH BABY.

M. A. P.)

Some amusing stories are told of the popular excitement in Holland prior to the birth of the Queen's baby. In more than one place false alarms were given by the premature distribution of hand-bills printed in advance for issue as soon as the birth occurred. Some of these got into circulation even at The Hague. A stationer who had a stock of them ready was called up on the telephone. "Who is there?" he asked. The reply came "Prins," a fairly common name in Holland.

He did not stop to hear any more. His mind, running constantly on the event awaited at the palace, jumped to the conclusion that this was the announcement all Holland was expecting so eagerly. He rushed off to a cupboard, pulled out the hand-bills on which was printed in bold letters "Prins" (Prince), and began giving them away. Ten minutes later a sad stationer was locking up that cupboard again and reflecting on the Dutch proverb which says, "Make sure the bell is ringing before you start for church."

In a little town of North Holland an even greater confusion was caused. A bundle of these hand-bills was despatched to a shopkeeper from Amsterdam. There were three different kinds. One said "Prince," another "Princess," and a third "Twins." The shopkeeper opened the parcel unsuspectingly, and saw that the top bill announced the birth of a male heir. Instantly he seized an armful of the papers and ran out, distributing them as he went. For a few minutes all was joy and exhilaration. But then there arose disputes. "Long live our little Prince!" cried one. "Prince?" said another. "Why, man, it's a Princess." "What are you talking about?" inquired a third in amazement. "It's twins. Look here."

The shopkeeper, it may be imagined, had a bad quarter of an hour before the mystery was cleared up by the discovery of the letter of explanation which he had overlooked!

USEFUL GIFTS

Christian Register.

A young girl recently asked Mark Twain if he liked books for Christmas gifts?

"Well, that depends," drawled the humorist. "If a book has a leather cover, it has a value as a razor strop. If it is a brief, concise work, such as the French write, it is useful to put under the short leg of a wabbly table. An old-fashioned book with a clasp can't be beat as a missile to hurl at a dog; and a large book like a geography, is as good as a piece of tin to nail over a broken pane of glass."

TO LET

TO LET—Shop to let, 87 Waterloo St. Apply to S. C. Drury 39 Waterloo St. 6 ins.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A two-story Brick House, with basement, situate on Waterloo St., containing two tenements of seven rooms each, fitted with all modern conveniences. Can be seen any time. For further particulars, apply to MacRae, Sinclair & MacRae, Pugsley Building. 17-5-tf.

FOR SALE—One hundred white leghorn hens. Apply 13 Germain St. City.

FOR SALE—Two Heavy Horses, 1300 to 1400 lbs. each. Apply Keith & Co. 409 Haymarket Square.

FOR SALE—Second hand Gasoline Engine. Selling because too light for our purpose. Can be seen running at Emery & McLaughlin Co. Ltd., 90-96 Clay road. 7-5-tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A farm situated on the St. John River, in a good state of cultivation. Apply at 13 Germain St.

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