

TIME Y BE LIFTED

BOUNDARY LINE IN PROVINCE

Robert is at Present in
Will Visit Prince
Rupert.

(Wednesday's Daily.)

ezambert, chief quarant-
the Dominion govern-
city to-day, making his
tion of the quarantine
William Head and other
ing the department on the

out to William Head
the superintendent for
it on the coast, and he
will make a full inquiry
of smallpox in the
late with the object in
ing to a conclusion as to
quarantine enforced along
line for some months
ed or lifted. About nine
ve been stationed on the
boundary line since the
smallpox in Washington
precaution taken to re-
ad to Canada.

line enforced along the
boundary line from tide-
Tobacco Plains in East
h the object of prevent-
tion of smallpox from
ates, will likely be lifted
or two he said this

are that the outbreak
of Washington has been
aped out. After making
ies on this coast, Dr.
expects to order the
ed within a fortnight.
ing for the East, Dr.
expects to go north to
t, accompanied by Dr.
ys that before long there
ly be need for a quaran-
here and he wishes to get
reparatory to the need
present there is nothing
establish a station nor
eed for one yet. He real-
that sooner or later there
ision made for one in the

visit, he says, to the
of inspection pure and

D TO DEATH AUTO ACCIDENT

umped Off Bridge and
Was Instantly Killed--
Others Injured.

a, Conn., June 25.—An auto
ing the death of one un-
and injuring more or less
other students and a
loom over commencement
Yale University to-day.
was D. L. Oliver, son of
liver, of Pittsburgh, senior
old scientific school and
most prominent socially of
assmen. The injured are
of Red Bank, N. J., Shep-
F. Colster, of Baltimore,
the same department, and
commencement guest.
from a broken back re-
ing crushed under his
had jumped off a bridge,
miles from the college,
here suffered from mani-
and Colster had his nose
was coming into the city
and the machine ap-
off the end of the bridge.
turned over and landed
edge of water, the weight
Oliver who was driving
nt Oliver was almost in-
son and Colster were car-
Haven for hospital treat-

R AT BELLINGHAM.

ge Man Killed His Wife and
to Commit Suicide.

June 25.—In a fit of jealous
Walker, a fruit dealer and
70 West Holly street, yes-
and killed his wife and then
smoking revolver on himself,
found that will likely prove
woman was killed within a
er two small children, who
put of the house on the rear
father just before he com-
rrible deed.

tragedy Walker became
told Mrs. Annie Ives, one of
that he had no right to
To the police he declared
had not killed himself. The
enacted in the little parlor
at the rear of the shop. Five
were fired by Walker, and
his wife's heart, killing her
tly, another tearing its way
breast from right to left,
the heart. Walker was able
veral minutes before he was
t. Luke's hospital in an am-
asked to see Mrs. Ives. To
"Why did I shoot her?" I
to do so."
and Coroner Thompson,
flatly, found the dead w-
one side of the room, the
the other. Blood poured
unds of both. Bullets were
ed in the wall.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

se 26.—Seculo to-day comes
ppos of the triple alliance,
est Britain, France and
and the paper refers to as the
the future united states of
did then severely criticised
ing to Germany.



Wife (sighing)—Oh! dear, I've still got to plan my bathing suit. I wish I could get some good suggestions. Hubby—I'll give you one. Suppose you build the bottom of it a little closer to sea-level this year.

All in the Word

The young man who had gone to New York from Georgia to secure a place and to carve out his fortune had made a good start and came home on a brief visit. Among his friends he met Deacon Hazlett, who had expressed a great interest in his going, but who now was passing him by with a nod when the young man called. "See here, Deacon, haven't you got a hand-shake for me?"

"I'm afraid not," replied the good man with a solemn shake of the head. "But what's the matter? You were in favor of my going to New York."

"And you gave me lots of good advice." "Yes, but it seems that you did not follow it. I am sorry, James—very sorry."

"You must have heard something, Deacon?" "Alas, yes."

"Something derogatory to me. What is it?" "I heard that you were running a typewriter in that great and wicked city, and it is only a question of time when trouble must come of it. You may tell me that she is not like other girls and that there is no cause for fear, but—"

"Say, Deacon," interrupted the young man, "I do run a typewriter."

"Alas!" "But it's a machine—not a girl. The girls who run the machines are called typists. I am not running a typist who runs a typewriter. Lordy, but it would take my whole week's salary to rustle one of them out to a dinner."

Getting Hot

I asked an old farmer who had come into Brooklyn from his farm with a load of vegetables to sell if the people out his way were waking up to the presidential campaign, and he answered with great heartiness:

"You bet they are! Yes, sirc-e, things are getting hot down my way."

"Folks taking a great interest, eh?" "Heaps and heaps. Did you hear about Jim Wheeler calling Bill Smith a liar?"

"Yes, sir, called him a liar right to his face and then spit on his hands to back it up. Hear about Jim Sawtelle?"

"He got so excited talking politics that he put a hot pipe in his pocket and burned his coat-tails off. You must have heard about Tom Dorens and Elisha Jones?"

"I don't think I have."

"They have been friends for years. They were at the post office the other night and got telling who they wanted for the next president, when Tom speaks up and says:

"Elisha, you are an infernal liar!" "And you are a jackass on wheels!" says Elisha, and then they pulled off their coats, put chips on their shoulders and dared each other to knock 'em off. They have agreed not to speak to each other again as long as they live. Then we've had two cows die of hollerhorn, and one mad dog running around and a bull



I believe I will shake hands with you.

"Then, James, if there is a difference between a typewriter and a typist, and one is a machine and the other a blond young woman, and you are running the machine instead of the blond, I believe I will shake hands with you and congratulate you on your success thus far."

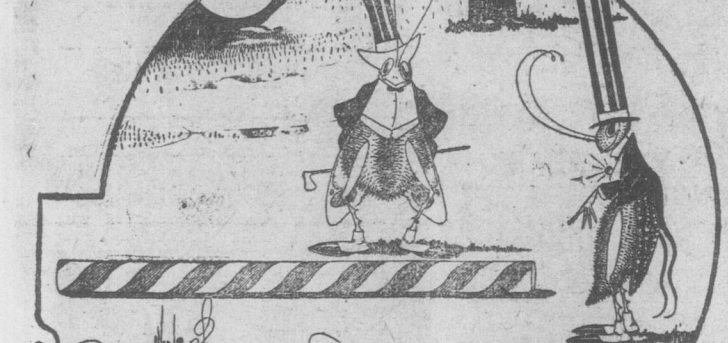
JOE KERR.



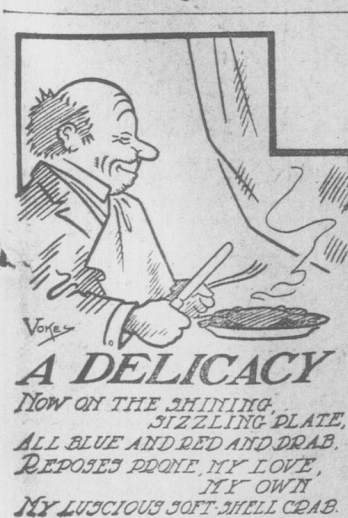
Put a hot pipe in his pocket and burned his coat tails off.

got loose and gored an old mare to death. Getting hot? You bet your life it is, and we are getting ready to save the country or bust!"

JOE KERR.



Mr. Beetle—Well, this is a find, this stick of candy will be the very thing for our new barber shop.



VACATION TIME.

Soon off to the country will flock in a hoard
The city folks, haughty and proud,
And the farmer will wish, when they've
crowded his board,
That his wife hadn't boarded the crowd.

AT THE GRADUATION EXERCISES.

The Old Man—You college fellows seem to take life pretty easy.
The Collegian—Yes. Even when we graduate we do it by degrees.

THE WAY IT COST.

First Visitor to Exposition—Where are you going after leaving the exposition?
Second Visitor—To the poorhouse, I reckon.



WHEN EVELYN WENT WADING.
I saw her wading in the brook—
She did not know that I was nigh.
I smiled at every step she took.
There wading in the sparkling brook.

THE CIRCUS
Now a thrill of glad excitement agitates the youthful breast.
And the boy with bait a dollar counts himself supremely blest.
While the prodigal who squanders dimes and pence as they come
Works with energy untiring to acquire the needful sum.
Boys whose records have been shady in the very recent past
Are upon their good behavior—much too good, indeed, to last.
Cheerfully run on their errands, mind what's said without a frown;
Just the usual condition when the circus comes to town.



Now papa filaher—
wardrobe out
And finds unhappy man.
The most expensive article
To be her coat of tan.



TO BE HUMBLER.
Spinks—Proudly is one of those people who think they know it all.
Winks—Never mind. Pride goes before a fall. He has a daughter who will soon be through school. He will sit and listen to her graduation essay and feel like an ignoramus.



STRICTLY SPEAKING
Bleacher—He was very unpopular before the game, but after he made the fine win ning play he had many friends.
Skecher—Ah! I suppose he made friends by the score.



WHAT FATHER THOUGHT.
Mrs. Proud—What did you think of Myrtle's graduation essay?
Mr. Proud—Excellent. No one would think that Myrtle chewed gum and slapped her little brother, would they read slapped her little brother, would they dear?

Something More

He was a newspaper man, with a pen-
cil and notebook in hand, and as he en-
tered the office of the railroad President
he said:

"Sir, I see by the reports of the Bu-
reau of Statistics at Washington that dur-
ing the last six months there have been
53,035 people killed and injured on the rail-
roads of the United States."

"Something like that, I believe," was
the reply.

"There have been over one hundred
head-on collisions, due to reckless run-
ning."

"Yes, the boys have whooped her up
pretty well."

"And about the same number of rear-
end collisions, due to misreading orders."

"Yes, but the boys got tired of the
monotony, you know."

"Forty trains have been derailed while
running at dangerous speed," continued
the reporter.

"About forty, I think. The boys got
in a hurry."

"And over a hundred train hands have
been killed in the accidents, I believe."

"Yes, our train men do get giddy now
and then."

"Forty of the accidents were brought
about through direct disobedience or or-
ders, sir."

"No doubt. Some of the engineers
think they can run the old thing better
than a train dispatcher."

"It's a terrible state of affairs, Mr.
President. Human life would be safer on a
stone barge at sea."

"Yes, I think so."

"And what are you going to do about
it?"



Entered the office of the railroad president.

"I? What can I do? I am simply
elected to this position to make a five
per cent dividend for the stockholders.
You'll have to see some of the switch-
men down in the yards and tell them
that these accidents ought to stop. Good-
day, sir. Oh! by the way, here is a
telegram saying there has been another
collision on our Road, with forty killed
and sixty hurt. Might add those to your
figures to round 'em out a little."

JOE KERR.

Things Were All Right

"You will remember," said an ex-sol-
dier who remained with the sanitary
squad in Cuba for two years after the
close of the Spanish war, we were left
behind to clean up the Cuban towns, and
I can tell you we had a job of it. Nor
alone were the streets in horrible condi-
tion, but nineteen out of twenty houses
were verminous nests. In one case,
where the proprietor was ordered to
move things out and give us a chance to
whitewash, he asked of me:

"But why go to all this trouble?"

"To make things clean," I replied.

"But why make things clean?"

"To stamp out the fever."

"But why stamp out the fever?"

"To make this a healthy town."

"But why make it a healthy town?"

"I cut him off by ordering him to hustle
out the things, and after he had reluc-
tantly cleared the place he turned to me
with tears in his eyes and said:

"Senor, it is hard—it is hard. You
have conquered us, and we must do as
you say, but we feel the humiliation.
Presently one of my friends will come
along and sniff and sniff and ask: 'Where
are the smells? I can answer him noth-
ing. Then another will come and ask:
'Where is the fever?' I can answer him
nothing. Then the doctor will come and
ask where are the sick, and the grav-



I ordered him off to hustle things out.
Presently will come and look at the house
reproachfully, and all I can do will be to
go out and tell them that I am sorry but
the Senor Americanos have made laws
that I must be clean and healthy and no
longer have any enjoyment in life!"

JOE KERR.



AN INVENTIVE GENIUS.

"What makes him so unpopular?"
"He fixed his lawn mower so you have to drop a dime in the slot to make it go."

WHAT THE DOCTOR TOOK.

An old negro living in Carrollton was
taken ill recently and called in a physi-
cian of his race to prescribe for him. But
the old man did not seem to be getting
any better, and finally a white physician
was called. Soon after arriving Dr. S.
felt the darky's pulse and examined his
tongue.
"Did your other doctor take your tem-
perature?" he asked.
"I don't know sah," the patient an-

swered feebly. "I haven't missed any-
thing but my watch as yet bese."—Argo-
naut.

JOKELETS.

Captain—All is lost. We can't save the
ship!

Moose—Did you hear that, Ike? The
ship is going down!

Ikey—What's that to us? We don't
own it, nor did we insure it. Let her
sink.