ROGATION ALL-RED AT STANDSTILL

tinued from page 1.

say that a despatch was om Great Britain suggest- idiary conference.

pt of this the Government t was not prepared to say was advisable or not to proposal; but it had agreed e the visit of the Canadian o London until July. That the matter rested.

er observed that the last f the Imperial Government quiesence of the Canadian t, constituted an accept-

rid Laurier—Yes.

er asked if in view of the e which the affair was as- y other Ministers would be

rid Laurier—That has not dered yet.

k asked if the ministers te a binding arrangement. rid Laurier replied that the of the conference of 1907 at.

he French Treaty.

to Mr. Foster, a statement status of the French s made by Mr. Fielding. ce Minister said that he the French Minister of for an assurance that the uld be ratified by the amber of Deputies at an NO SUCH ASSURANCE N RECEIVED. The French neral at Montreal had ex- hope that the treaty would atified, BUT IN THE AB- F A REPLY FROM THE R OF COMMERCE THE ENT DID NOT THINK TO ASK PARLIAMENT TIFY THE AMENDED It was hoped, however, rench Chamber of Deputies ify the amended treaty at date and that WHEN ENT REASSEMBLED IN ER THE GOVERNMENT BE ABLE TO ASK PAR- TO RATIFY THE

All-Red Route.

ter asked further concern- ll-Red Routs and the Pre- ied that Dr. Coulter, who sent to the Antipodean o consult with the Colonial nts was now on his way

rt had, however, yet been a statement would be at the next session of par-

r. Ewart as Consul.

arly hour this morning the ssed a vote of $50,000 for ses of the arbitration be- Hague Tribunal with regard ewfoundland fisheries. Mr. ought up the fact that the Government had retained es of Mr. J. S. Ewart, K. C. r observed that Mr. Ewart ase would be supposed to Canadian opinion, and to quote at length from a ently contributed by Mr. a newspaper ATTACKING DEPLOMACY IN RE- CANADA WITH INTENSE ESS.

ster continued—"Mr. Ewart fect right to have his own as he pleases, but that NOT PARTICULARLY IM OUT AS A PERSON D BETTER BE ASSOCIAT- A REPRESENTATIVE OF AND OF THE DOMINION MENT IN THESE MAT- hen he comes in contact ish people; he even may meet Lord Alverstone, and nce might lead to some ternational breakout, such version that Mr. Ewart have to Lord Alverstone. wn part as a taxpayer I DO EL THAT ANY PART OF ES OUGHT TO BE PAID SUCH A REPRESENTA- THE DOMINION GOVERN- I am taking no exception e says at the present time, it to be HISTORICALLY , TO BE MOST UNFAIR, BE ALTOGETHER UN- "

yleesworth said in reply: "I can assure the hon. gentle- Mr. Ewart was at all events ed by reason of his writing the things to which the hon- ntleman has referred. Mr. s engaged for this work by f his legal attainments, of ion he occupies in the legal and of his well known in- d ability in precisely that esearch which he was want- There certainly was not in that connection any thought inions which he may or may n such matters as have been to IF THEY HAD BEEN MIND AT ALL IT IS POS- HEY WOULD HAVE IN- ED ME. Certainly I can say not in the least degree share ons which have been refer- d which, as I understand spaper reports, EXPRESSED E THAN ONE OCCASION EFERENCE TO THE RELA- BETWEEN CANADA AND BRITAIN. So far from shar- opinions myself, I think I ted among my friends with nost, if not quite, as violent s the hon. member for Vic Haliburton (Mr. Hughes). I y entertain EXACTLY OP OPINIONS TO THOSE EX- D BY MR. EWART."

bert Findlay will be the lead- el for Canada and Newfound-

Wells of Moncton passed the city last evening en route eal.

ice of Meetings

nese concert which will prove eresting, is to be held in St. hurch Sunday school, on Fri- y 21st. A small admission of be charged.

25th anniversary celebration concluded in St. Andrew's oday. This afternoon at 3.30 Johnston will speak on The the Holy Spirit, and at the service on God's Pity for The offering taken at the ev- rvice will be for Rev. Dr.

CHANCELLOR OF BRITISH EXCHEQUER

No political utterance for many years was awaited with such intense interest as was the British Budget Speech recently delivered by the Right Honorable David Lloyd-George, the Chancellor of the British Exchequer. The history of these momentous deliverances is hoary with traditions of Gladstone, Goschen and other giants of Finance. The Budget of Mr. Lloyd-George was remarkable in that he was overcome during its delivery and the House had to adjourn while he recuperated. The following sketch of the maker of the 1909 British Budget is by one of the best posted writers on British politics.

When, at 12 minutes to 4 o'clock a slightly built man rose from the Treasury bench to the table of the British House of Commons a crowded assembly gave a generous cheer to one who, in the course of twenty years, has climbed from the position of an obscure solicitor to become the statesman who handles the wealth of Great Britain.

Mr. Lloyd-George made a dramatic entry with his first Budget, for he had to unfold the most important financial proposals of a generation. There were exciting moments between four and six o'clock on that great day. The nation was on tiptoe to hear the things which early on that day were a secret and which by next morning would be affecting the property of tens of thousands.

Here, then, is a prospect to shake the nerves of the most hardened public man. Whatever may be urged against the Chancellor of the Exchequer no one can deny his force of will, his courage, and his power of rising to emergency. His Budget may be keenly criticized; it is certain that his speech in support of it will be of unusual interest.

A Story Of Struggle.

Most people now know the outline of the strenuous upward struggles of the man, who, left an orphan in infancy and possessing no social or other external advantages, has made himself Chancellor of the Exchequer at 45. In view of his position today, however, one or two outstanding facts are illuminating. When Mr. Lloyd-George was a boy the uncle who took charge of his education was in some difficulty as to the imparting of a knowledge of French and Latin, since a paid coach or tutor was out of the question. It was his ambition that the boy should become a professional man, and to pass a preliminary examination French and Latin were necessary. It says something for the family fibre that this uncle, who was a shoemaker by trade, himself learned French and Latin in order to teach them to his nephew.

His Devotion Not Wasted.

His devotion was not wasted, for the boy's qualities of brain soon showed themselves. His delight in conflict, in struggle, was manifested equally early with his intelligence. It is related of him how as a boy he led a revolt of Nonconformist children at school in refernce to the teaching of some Church doctrine. On the great day of the school year, when all the country magnates were in attendance, the children, under young Lloyd-George, refused to utter a single syllable. That was how he began leadership. He became a solicitor at 21, and it was during the early years of his country practice that the villagers came to consult him on a matter which eventually made him into a kind of local hero. An old quarryman, before his death, had expressed the wish to be buried in the churchyard by the side of his favorite daughter, and the vicar, resenting the service of a legal notice on him, assigned a grave in a place usually set apart for suicides. The furious villagers at once went to Mr. Lloyd-George. He promptly advised them that if access to the churchyard were refused they should assemble in force, break down the wall, make their way through the churchyard, and bury the old quarryman by the side of his daughter. They followed his advice to the letter. There were legal proceedings, and eventually Lord Chief Justice Coleridge endorsed the young solicitor's advice and adjudged the villagers to have acted within their rights.

Mr. Lloyd-George in Parliament.

Entering Parliament at 27, Mr. Lloyd-George proceeded apace on his work of making many personal friends. His ability in debate, his Celtic fervor, his repartee, soon made him a power. He struck at his opponents with all the force that was in him, but he never shrank from blows in return. Nothing daunted him. He was one of the most unpopular men in England during the Boer war, but he flew his unpopular opinions at the masthead, and even those who deplored his views could not withhold a grudging admiration to the forcefulness of the man. When he was appointed President of the Board of Trade some three years ago there were many shakings of the head. Mr. Lloyd-George at once proceded to disappoint the fears of his friends and opponents. He was no longer the fanatic with a mission, but the keen man of business, untrammelled by red tape. He settled the threatened railway strike and put through the Patents Act, among other things, and was generally acclaimed. Today we have to learn whether he has the calibre for still more important work.

Mr. Lloyd-George As Chancellor.

Picture a slim man with rather long black hair brushed back from the pale wide forehead. A short curved-in moustache conceals a very straight mouth, and there is a firmness about the jaw which hardens a general delicacy of feature. Shining eyes of dark blue light up the pale face, and they grow bitter and scornful with the same swiftness as they sparkle in sly merriment. In repose there is a certain boyish air about the Chancellor's face which it is hard to define. As soon as he speaks an extremely smooth skin breaks into a thousand little cross wrinkles, and from being the picture of a rather thoughtful youth he becomes the alert and wary politician. No one is more suave than Mr. Lloyd-George as a Minister, and he will go out of his way to be courteous to an opponent.

FRESH AIR CAMP FOR BOSTON.

Athol, Mass., May 18—For the benefit of children from the crowded tenement districts of Boston there will be conducted here during the coming summer the largest fresh air camp in the world. The project is being furthered by the Morgan Memorial of Boston. In connection with the camp, there will be conducted a fresh air farm, which will be looked to for nearly all the supplies of food to be used at the camp.

Mr. J. N. Harvey went to Moncton at noon yesterday.

ERECTS A MONUMENT TO ADAM

(From the Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

While Mark Twain and other eloquent citizens have been talking of erecting a monument to Adam, the original first settler and oldest inhabitant, John P. Brady, a Baltimore man, has gone ahead and done it. At his country home near that city Mr. Brady has built a neat memorial, consisting of a plain square shaft of concrete surmounted by a sun dial. The monument is to be dedicated early next month and it is hoped to have a large number of the lineal descendants of the great man present. While this tribute to his memory is a trifle belated, it is to be all the more enthusiastic. Orations laudatory of Adam's unique and distinguished career will be delivered, and the tame poet of the Baltimore Sun will read an original ode to Adam, which he has felt coming for some time.

Sadly Neglected.

Unquestionably Adam has been sadly neglected by his descendants and it is time that his services to the race should be recognized in some substantial manner. Starting life as an orphan, without the customary assistance of "poor but honest parents," a son of the soil as it were, he was emphatically a self-made man. In charity let it be remembered that he went into matrimony with his eyes shut. For his subsequent troubles he was not wholly to blame. But what will our friends, Charlotte Perkins Gilman and Carrie Chapman Catt, have to say about this implied insult to Eve, the original suffragette? Mr. Brady announces that he is not going to put anything on his Adam monument about Eve. "The less said about her the better," is his portentous remark. We shall be surprised if this bold challenge is disregarded. Eve will have a monument somewhere as far surpassing Adam's in height and breadth and thickness as a fashionable feminine hat does one of the masculine variety. And it is safe to say that Mr. Brady will not be invited to the dedicatory ceremony.

COMEDY OF THE STREETS OF PARIS

The streets of Paris are a stage—set sometimes to a melodrama or to a pageant such as Nordier's fantasy, or ours, has figured; more often to a comedy wherein the unities are outraged and the mob amused. As in some Elizabethian piece, we who sit to it may be spectators and players, too; it is from our cafe table on the pavement—if we stay not too long—that the piece is best followed and is best enjoyed. In London, where the play is more spectacular, with less of human interest and more emphasis upon the "properties," we prefer to take a 'bus top seat. Here we may face the 'bus stand, if we like; the 'bus stand where they are watering their cattle and calling the numbers for another circuit. A handiful of copper buys all of this, with our bock thrown in; and if the play which Paris improvises for us fail to amuse there is the beer at least, and the cafe newspaper and the stationery to write a letter home on—if not this article.

All these small perquisites come with our fauteuil d'orchestre in the open theatre of the boulevard. The dialogue was better at Furetiere's cabaret or in Voltaire's time, but the music of the comedy—the orchestra wears tight red coats—is well enough today; so, too the action. Even in the quarters of the poor—Paris is not all holiday nor all boulevard des Italiens—the street sends up accompaniment to the place that is always playing, the comedie humaine. The glazier calls his Ho . . . ! vitrier, ho, the vegetable women cry their potatoes and watercress; the fish wife plaintively comments, Ah, qu'il est donc bon, le inaquereau! There is ever a diversion of some penny whistle:—Warren Barton Blake, in Scribner's.

BOSWELL THE FIRST INTERVIEWER

Journalists, above all people, ought to cherish the memory of Boswell, for it was this artless Gaelic Xenophen who invented precisely what is meant by 'interviewing." Let anyone who doubts this take up Boswell's Johnson and mark the fusilade of questions poured out upon the wrathful doctor as the insatiate Scot leaped from notion to notion, from image to image. Fancy what the world would have been to moderns if there could have been a Boswell to ply Julius Caesar as Bozzy plied Johnson, or any of the great folk whose name alone stimulates one to dreams and speculations. The young man who embarks on the business of journalism couldn't do better than take Boswell as his model for interviewing. The uproarious humor of the volumes is the artless persistency, the apparently idiotic tenor of the questions artlessly propounded by the adoring neophyte. What did the adored master think of free will and necessity; did he believe in predestination; what would he do if he were shut up in a castle with a baby; in the heavens above, on the earth beneath nor in the regions under the earth, there was nothing conceiveable that the pertinacious Boswell didn't ask the great man to give an opinion on! Indeed Boswell's Johnson ought to be employed in the journalistic foundation of Columbia College as the complete handbook of the student of the new profession! If it be true that time's whirligig takes notes of revenge there must be great wagging of heads over the fact that Boswell's letters are now a current volume, while Macaulay's are unread or forgotten.'—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HAS TRIAL BY JURY OUTLIVED ITS USEFULNESS SEEMS TO BE A QUESTION THAT IS GROWING

(Mail and Empire.)

In the Hains case a verdict of manslaughter does not appear any more reasonable than a verdict of incendiarism; and the trial raises for the thousandth time the question, Has trial by jury outgrown its usefulness? In the opinion of Chief Inspector Archibald, whose address on the subject at the fourth annual convention of the police chiefs of Canada has been published in the Canadian Municipal Journal, trial by jury, as at present constituted, is a failure, and a serious obstacle in the efforts of the police to bring evildoers to justice. This is especially true of the most serious crimes; and time after time, where the charge of murder has been proved to the satisfaction of practically everyone who has no responsibility in the matter, the jury will acquit or disagree or make a cowardly compromise, as the Hains jury has done. In those few cases where the jury brings in a verdict of guilty a goodly percentage of pardons are issued by the Minister of Justice; and though our law declares that the penalty for murder in the first degree is hanging, not one murderer out of ten in Canada comes to his end on the gallows. There is, therefore, common sense, as well as a spirit of revolt against the assumption that the law has a right to take a man's life, in the argument that capital punishment ought to be abolished.

Victims Of Smart Lawyers.

The Chief Inspector says that it is almost impossible to secure a jury of twelve men without including one who is in direct sympathy with the accused, or is so weak in moral character that the lawyer skilled in reading human nature can use him like clay in the potter's hands. He takes as example the well known Ford case in Toronto, where the accused woman confessed to Detective Reburn and pleaded guilty before the police magistrate. She was committed for trial and a true bill was found by the grand jury. When formally arraigned in the assizes her plea was changed to not guilty, and her lawyer attempted to prove that she was the victim of a police conspiracy. A violent attack was made on the detective department and the minds of the jurymen were so inflamed against it that they acquitted a confessed murderess. Part of the night, following "this same jury celebrated the event with the woman." Another case is cited of a series of trials in a town northwest of Toronto, where a man accused of murder was only convicted after two juries had failed to agree. In the second trial it was remarked that the counsel for the defence addressed his whole argument to one man, whose eye he held throughout. The result was that this partially hypnotized juryman told his fellows that "he would stay where he was until he rotted before he would consent to a verdict of guilty.'

Legal License.

A serious abuse of the judicial system is the license permitted lawyers in their handling of witnesses. Usually they proceed as though the witness were accused of a crime. Their objects are threefold. First, they wish to convince the jury that the witness, having been guilty of some shady transactions in the past, is unworthy of credence; second, they seek to discredit the witness by getting him to contradict himself in some trivial detail; and, third, they seek to reduce him to such a state of excitement and confusion that he will give all the appearances of a perjurer. If a judge were trying the case instead of the jury, he would not be deceived by these well-worn tricks. He would know just how the effects were produced, and what the testimony was worth. The jury, however, even if eleven of the twelve men were as sophisticated as the judge, is very likely to contain one man who has fallen a victim to the lawyer's wiles, and his ignorance or weakness is enough to render fruitless the intelligence of the eleven others. In Scotland a majority of the jury can render a verdict or it can return an open verdict of "not proven," so that the accused can be tried again, if more evidence should come to light. In Canada, however, a man tried for an offence cannot be either acquitted or condemned unless the verdict is unanimous; and once he has been declared not guilty he cannot be tried again, though the heavens should proclaim his guilt.

Perjured Juries.

Because jurymen must take an oath to return a verdict according to the evidence, the Chief Inspector thinks it should be possible in some cases to arrest the whole jury on a charge of perjury. It is certainly no infrequent spectacle for a judge to wrathfully discharge a jury and declare that he is glad that responsibility for a grave miscarriage of justice rests upon the consciences of the jurymen rather than on his. In Prince Edward Island not long ago, a lovesick young farmer shot his rival dead, and gave himself up to justice, admitting his guilt. He had to be twice tried before a verdict was reached, and then it was one of not guilty. The defence of insanity was put in, but the real defence was in the poetical address of the lawyer for the accused, who quoted freely from Shakespeare, and recited Portia's address on mercy. In spite of the instructions of the judge, and the wrath of the populace, the murderer was acquitted.

A Horror Of Hanging.

There is no use blinking the fact that the average man has a horror to condemning a fellow-creature to death, and the mere taking of a hundred oaths will not remove this sentiment. Judges, too, are equally reluctant to sentence, but, after all, judges are paid for their unpleasant work, and jurymen are merely paid for their time. If we could be sure that the interests of the innocent man would be as well protected by a judge as by a jury, there might be few reasons for the retention of the present system. Trial by jury is a possession our forefathers in England had to fight to win, and even though it is illogical and the means of many a rogue escaping the halter, it is a wonderful shield for accused men, whether guilty or innocent. It should be possible for some of the defects of the system to be removed, instead of abolishing it altogether; and it is for the men who most clearly see its faults to prescribe the cure.

ROBINS' CURIOUS NESTING PLACE.

The two robins which have built their nest in the cover of a meter at the Market Drayton electric light works have many precedents in the choice of unconventional nesting places. A year or two ago a robin's nest was built on a book shelf in a night nursery at Chiselhurst, which was occupied without interruption by a nurse and child. Four eggs were laid, and two young birds were hatched out. Two other robins built their nest on the axle of a colliery wagon in daily use at Segill, in Northumberland. Among other recent nesting places have been the breast pocket of a scarecrow at Ashbourne, a nail box in a village forge, the skeleton of a crow, and the rifle range butts at Ticehurst, Sussex.—Westminster Gazette.

AN ADVANTAGE

Little Tommy Whacken was taken by his mother to choose a pair of knickerbockers, and his choice fell on a pair to which a card was attached, stating: "These can't be beaten."—Current Literature.

Col. White, D. O. C., and Col. Ogilvie came in from Fredericton yesterday.

A GREAT LONDON BARBER

By the death of Mr. Henry P. Truefitt in London, at the venerable age of eighty-five, which has taken place at Barnes, the world has lost a renowned hair specialist.

Eighteenth-century France had its famous perruquiers who dressed the hair of King and Court beauties, and Paris today has its hair artistes, but the late Mr. Truefitt, an Englishman, was the first of his profession to make an international reputation.

Tall, clean shaven, and of almost military bearing, the prince of hair specialists had the manners of the old regime. Fifty years ago, when prejudices against trade and the tradesmen were still rife, he was known as the "gentleman shopman," and to the very last his perfect manners were one of the secrets of his popularity with his aristocratic patrons.

Ever since 1819 Truefitt's has been the fashionable West End hairdressing saloon, the business being then established by Mr. Truefitt, the father of the specialist, in the Burlington Arcade. Half a century later the saloons were extended by Mr. H. P. Truefitt into Old Bond Street, but the Burlington Arcade address was retained, and for sixty years, down to the Wednesday before Bank Holiday, Mr. Truefitt has given his famous consultations on diseases of the scalp

He was old enough to remember treating the grandmothers of his present day clients, and was able to recall that the old Duke of Portland, then Marquis of Titchfield, had his wigs made Truefitt's. It was the perfect fit of Truefitt's wigs which gave rise to the phrase "right as a trivet" (a corruption of Truefitt). Not only society ladies, but thousands of officers came to him for adivce, and Mr. Truefitt could have told if he would of the heroes of a hundred battles who came in fear and trembling to inlist his interests in bald patches or unsatisfactory moustache.

Although it was always the chemical aspect of the profession that attracted Mr. Truefitt, he brought considerable enterprise to bear on his business undertakings. He was the first to open a special manicuring department, and the idea of a ladies' saloon presided over by the ladies was another of his successful innovations.

THE THRILLING DEATH OF THE RHINOCERETTE

(From the Providence Journal.)

(From a Staff Correspondent of the Journal. This man, Jimmy Crabb, a well-known Providence newspaper man, joined the Roosevelt expedition got up as a native carrier and in that capacity is now with the hunting party.)

Lone Josh Peak, Africa, May 14.—All Central Africa is ringing with the exploit of Theodore Roosevelt last night when by a display of bravery unequalled since the day when Speke shot the Victoria Nyanza in the back, he captured and killed single-handed a rhinocerette that has been the terror of the jungle for eleven years.

This animal has for a long time been known among the natives by the name of "Yigmalia," which, translated means "Old Smileyhorn," an appellation created by the animal's well-known habit of killing his victims with a broad smile on his face.

Ling, the chief native guide of the expedition, tells a most remarkable story about the affair. It appears Mr. Roosevelt rose and terrified his entire camp by announcing that he was going out alone to capture a Martinigram, a small but deadly snake which inhabits these parts. Bidding his followers be of good cheer, Mr. Roosevelt broke into the bush armed with two express rifles, three freight rifles and a razor. After walking for an hour and finding himself forty-one miles away from camp he heard a noise in the bulrushes and, peering into the dank, lank miasma, he found himself within four feet of Old Smileyhorn. The animal looming up in the moonlight in its tremendous bulk, was a spectacle to strike terror into the hearts of most men.

Finding that it was asleep Mr. Roosevelt approached silently and with his razor deliberately carved his initials in the animal's horn. Slapping his face, he awakened the dazed animal and dared him to stand up and fight.

The Battle.

The battle must have been a fearful thing to witness. When the camp followers, alarmed at Mr. Roosevelt's prolonged absence, finally hunted him up it was eight o'clock in the morning. There, sitting in the middle of a wide circular space that had been cleared by the frantic attempts of the brute beast to get away, they saw this modern Galahan. He was seated on top of the animal's back in front of a brush fire that he had built on the carcass and was in the act of broiling a rib steak which he had cut from its side.

All Mr. Roosevelt would say when accosted by his followers was:

"Boys, this is the bulliest day I have ever had in my life."

Beyond that he would not utter one word about his adventure. He confessed that the American newspapers ought to know of it, but begged his people to keep silent. He did say, also that single-handed and alone, he had done a deed that would ring through the ages, but implored all those about him if they were friends of his not to send a word concerning the matter to America, unless they felt that the could not in duty to their country, keep silent.

Then, brushing from his lap the crumbs that remained from his steak, he stood up on the back of the beast and recited:

"Mad Mullah on a Summer's Day."

DARING TRAIN ROBBERY IN THE SOUTH

Augusta, Ga., May 19—Two robbers boarded a southern railway passenger train at Warrenville, S. C., tonight, got the drop on Express Messenger Hutton, knocked him senseless with a piece of rubber hose and ransacked the car after throwing the messenger in an empty express chest. The robbers secured about $200. The average currency express is said to be from $2,500 to $10,000.

COLOGNE CATHEDRAL CRUMBLING

Cologne, May 19—The stones of Cologne Cathedral are crumbling rapidly and repairs costing millions and requiring years are necessary to save the famous edifice, according to a report by the architect who was appointed to examine the structure. There is, however, no immediate danger to the building.

Not Shrinking, Concentrating.

Toronto Star.

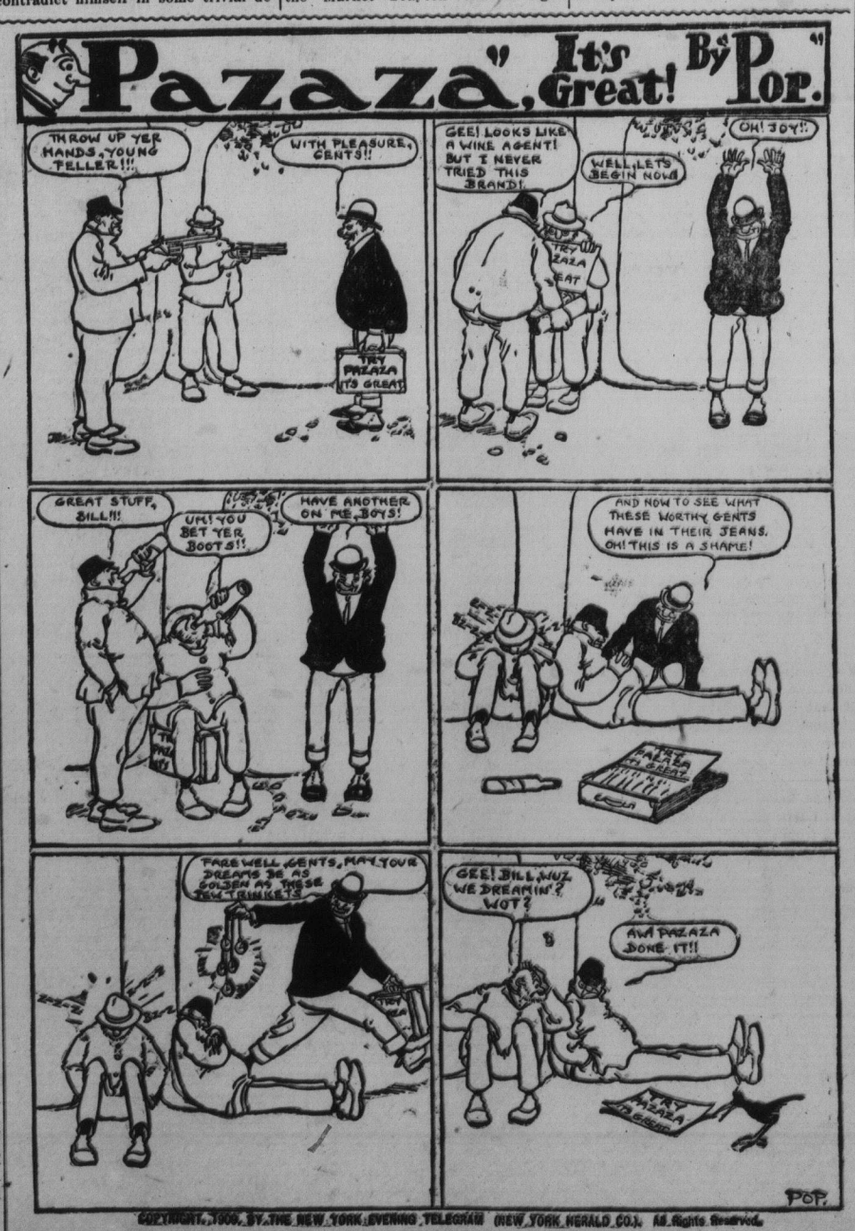
It is said that a man's brain commences to shrink at the age of forty years. "At that rate," says the Guelph Mercury, "few men attain to any position of importance or enter Parliament until the process of shrinking has set in."

Perhaps the explanation of it is that while the brain of a man is larger when he is young than when it will be when he is old, there is a good deal of sap in it which adds to its weight without improving its utility. Curiously, perhaps, the sap does not tend to sapiency.

A GREAT TRAVELLER.

Boston, Mass., May 18.—Dr. Francis Clarke, the president of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor left here today for his fifth trip around the world. Dr. Clark expects to return here in February and during his absence he will attend the world's convention of the society at Agra, India.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ross, married at Foxboro, Ont., last week, have taken up their residence at 33 Wright street.



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TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED up to May Twenty Fifth for hotel furniture and lease of premises number Forty One King Square known as "Brunswick Hotel." For further particulars apply to MacRae, Sinclair & MacRae, Pugsley Building. 15-5-td.

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Butt & McCarthy,
MERCHANT TAILORS
68 Germain Street,
Next Canadian Bank of Commerce,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Long Service Medal For Horses.

N. Y. Tribune.

Boston, where the idea of an annual work horse parade originated, does not seem to have much trouble in getting the money necessary for prizes and other expenses of the procession on Memorial day. A recent report shows about $2,500 available for this year. Among the innovations proposed is a class for champion old horses, open to animals that have taken the gold medal in years past.