POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH. ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 3, 1901.

Barton, city editor, passed in through the office toward his own private "den." of his visit, "that we might give you a lot He could see Miss Jamison start at the very of special work to do for the Sunday paper. sight of him. Her busy pancil suddenly When you get hold of the right thread, you became irrational, and began turning out know, it pays a lot better than reporting. pocket."

ward the "den," knowing that he had an again. her for being the occasion of it. Once in the low, desolate tone that burt him like a blow, 'why I have failed with my tions were represented in the congregations where the desolate the desolate that he will be a blow, 'why I have failed with my tions were represented in the congregations where the meaning her to a chair but the meaning her to be a chair but the desolution of the confidence of the chair but the meaning her to be a chair but the meaning her to be a chair but the meaning her to be a chair but the desolution of the chair but the meaning her to be a chair but the desolution of the chair but the chair but the chair but the desolution of the chair but the cha tioned her to a chair, but she merely laid work of late. After I had come away I tion for the respect and reverence for her trembling hands on the back of it and felt that I wanted you to know the truth. remained standing. This forced him to I couldn't tell you before, because—I don't Staff of Ushers. stand, too. He was very uncomfortable. know why.'

ened up, and was half smiling. He found himself more uncomfortable. Mentally he wished a number of emphatic wishes for the "old man," the managing editor, whose the 'old man," the managing editor, whose him since I was a little slip of a girl—as my place it was to discharge this young lady, mother did before. He was tired of it all, place it was to discharge this young lady, and who had sneakingly put it off on him. at last, and wanted to reform, and I was city were: Lieut. Governor McClelan, ac-

work—but you let us get scopped on that free the solution and the solution let us get scopped on that took place in the very house where you lived. You know yourself that wouldn't lived you?" do We've got to put somebody on that'll | Barton's hand was before his eyes. He get the news. I have no doubt you'll get a more congenial position on some other "You might have made a friend of me," paper," he added, lamely. "Why should you

"I suppose so," she said, speaking very have carried this burden-all this time-

it. He stood there, staring blankly at the himself so hopelessly at sea that he might door after she had gone. "May the devils seize me if I ever employ another woman in my part of the ghastly white suddenly went rosy red, and "May the devils seize me if I ever em-

paper!" he said to himself, piously. "If I was an astonishingly pretty face to look want to get rid of a man I fire him and upon. that's the end of it: but I can't tell a girl to go without making her feel that I'm a brute. things," he said, earnestly; "but you will I wish these women would keep at home,

Half an hour after the city editor was known by his entire force to be in an especially vile humor, and there was a pathos in the swiftness with which they

each got to his appointed tasks.

And yet did the city editor berate the City Hall reporter for not hustling up with that copy, and asked if he thought the old rag was a monthly; and he later informed the startled air that he certainly hoped the time would come when he could get a staff that amounted to a row of pins. "As it is," he said, cuttingly, "from the office boy down they are the biggest lot of incompe-

And then he took up his work again. 'Perhaps she was sick," was the remark with which he dismayed the railroad re porter a little later, wh.le that functionary was telling him about a coming meeting o

general passenger agents.

And it was ever so long afterwards that he looked blankly at a letter from Veritas on the market trust, and muttered: "However, it's over now-and it was no concern of mine."

walked out of his office that evening and waited at the corner for his car. When the car was near and his hand raised to signal it he suddenly turned and sped back

"By the way," he remarked, casually, to the head of the circulation department, "that little Miss Jamison-her name is on your books, I believe. What's her ad-

the circulation man from his books, and the city edito- recognized a thickly settled dis trict in which he would not have cared to live himself

"Not that it matters," he said, pleasant ly, to the circulation man, when what he

had meant to say was merely: "Much And starting resolutely homeward, with

out delay, he found himself in the course of time tapping at a door very high up in No. 305 Twenty-seventh street. The girl who irritated him was sitting in

a low chair at the window, with her hands in her lap. She placed a chair for him. silently, and then took the seat again. A great change had come over her. She was no longer the frightened, nervous girl, who had shrunk and trembled at the desk when he passed through the office. She looked at him now for a moment and then turned, the large, sad gray eyes out of the window again. It was as though so much calamity had come that there was no longer anything

"I have come-I came," he stam nered; and then apostrophized himself, savagely: "Idiet! What did I come for?" "I came," he added, lamely, "to tell you that I was awfully sorry things turned out as they did

"Yes, I see," said the sad, little voice "Dun't trouble about it, Mr. Barton. It really doesn't matter so much-now. And, of course, there was nothing else for you to

His eyes, embarrassed before hers, wandered away, and became aware of the bare

"And I came to tell you," he cried, makes him worthless,

poverty of the room.

Worth makes the man; the want of it

PREVENTED BY CUTICURA SCAP.

BISHOP SWEENY'S FUNERAL.

-- Bishop Casey Enthroned.

hierog'yphics. Her white, scared face was not raised as he came nearer, and yet he was, aure of its whiteness, and it made him savage.

know, it pays a lot better than reporting. Now I'm in for it," he remarked, cheerfully, to himself. "If I can't make the old man take on this extra it comes out of my pocket."

It was a splendid tribute of love and reverence which was paid the late Bishop Sweeny Friday, when clergy and laity, provincial and city governments, the Catholic societies and the public genus "My I see you in my office a moment,
Miss Jamison?" he asked, with distinct irriShe was engaged with some thought, and on the occasion of the venerable preftation in his tones; and he stalked over towhen he had ceased she looked at him
are the what he had an
again. unpleasant thing to do, and incensed with 'It is only right to tell you," she said, the funeral. The Cathedral was crowded,

stand, too. He was very uncomfortable.

"I am sorry to say, Miss Jamison," he began formally, "that I do not find your work as satisfactory of late—that there has been a decided falling off in it—and that we would better close the engagement today. Here is your envelope—I am sorry—"

sorry—"

Good hevens!" gasped the shocked He had thought her face white before; now it was ghastly—but she had straight—"He was my brother." went on the even Mullaly, John Stanton and Thomas Mc-

"You mean that you will not want my working—oh, so hard—to get the money to companied by his secretary, Mr. R. S. Barker, and his A. D. C., Major M. B. Edwards; Hon. L. J. Tweedie, premier and provincial secretary, and Hon. C. H. "No," he answered, incoherently. "You much wrong. But before I had it the young Labillois, commissioner of public works. see, we might have pardoned the inferior man came to this room—and threatened Hon. Messrs. McKeown and Dunn, and Goldrick were also present, as were Judge Landry, Mr. Geo. V. McInerney, ex-M. P.; Mr. John Sutton and Mr. F. J. Sweeny, of Moncton, and others.

he said, reproachfully. "Why should you The mass was begun at 9 o'clock, and have carried this burden—all this time— the celebrant and assistants were as an-and why should you have been afraid of nounced in yesterday's Telegraph. Rev. She was not even looking at him as she said good-by; and he fancied for one swift moment that she was feeling for the door knob, as though she could not see it. He should have opened the door for her, of course, but in his great discomfort he forgot been skilled in the ways of women, found Lordship Bishop Casey made an eloquent

never expect to get within sight of land The Sermon.

"I am not skilled in saying pretty

do want to be your friend, from this time

on, to make up to you for the friendless

Her lips moved. She must have said

"Will you forget that I have the mis-

you forget that I was the champion idiot

of my class today ?-and let me be your

friend-your true and loyal friend-un-

Until what? The city editor did not say.

But the office boy has carefully stored under the exchange table a pair of old shoes—against the day of need, when the throwing of old shoes will be in order.

This Woeful World.

"Some p ople," sighed the disappointed one, "are so nucky that it seems as if they simply can't lose, no matter what happens "And still the people who lose," said the amateur philosopher, "are not always happy. I know a fat woman who would like to lose about 60 pounds and can't, and it

Not Quite.

Johnson-Do you mean to insinuate that

can't tell the trath?

Parkinson —By no means. It is impossible to say what a man can do until he tries.

Mrs. Bilkins (sweetly)-Do have another

olece of cake, Cou-in John.

Cousin John-Why, really, I've already and two; but it's so good I believe I will

have another.

Little Johnnie (excitedly) — Ma's a winner!

Ma's a winner! She said she'd het you'd make a pig of yoursel!—Brooklyn Life.

"Perhaps posterity will recognize the

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.
"But the difficulty is that so far as I am concerned posterity is on the free list."—
Washington Star.

"I couldn't find anything at that cheap

book counter Jones was bragging about."
"Well, recollect he had been there."—

come and see you very often?"

He never has said.

believe me, I hope, when I tell you that I nent. He asked was the world void of saintly heroes and, continuing, said: "I answer by pointing to the remains that we are gazing upon for the last time. Bishop Sweeny was humble, was mortified, was a lover of the cross. In marking out the way we are to follow in order to attain everlasting life, the crucified Master has said: 'If any man follow me. let him deny himself, take up his cross.' Bishop Sweeny was, in the evangelical saying of the Master, brought in living reality before our admiring eyes. We have seen his works, we have witnessed fortune to be city editor?" he said. "Will reality before our admiring eyes. We have seen his works, we have witnessed his piety, therefore we bear testimony to the heroic sanctity that marked his

It pleases God from time to time in the different countries of the world to raise up a saint. Without that it would be hard to believe the Gospel principles possible; but if we had not a saint to look at from time to time, in history and in reality, the principles of the Gospel would seem to become visions to us. But God is too good to leave His work incomplete. These principles are emanations from eternal wisdom, therefore they can never but be the embodiment; the expression of the dictates of truth itself. can never but be the embodiment; the expression of the dictates of truth itself. They are, consequently, lovely of themselves. They don a new loveliness when they appear in the living reality of a holy man before us. Such a man, I truly say, was he whose obsequies we have just been

"I freely confess, my dearly beloved. that I never felt more perfectly my unability to do proper justice to a subject than I do on this occasion. How can I do justice to the heroic character of our

sainted bishop?

"How can I describe the marvellous works he unostentatiously accomplished? What tongue can describe the wondrous -an effect whose presence no human eye can ever detect? Yet we cannot, I say,

without at least confessing publicly our inability to do him justice."

The preacher then gave an eloquent description of the late Bishop Sweeny's life and work, his prayerfulness and devotion, the churches he had built; and also spoke the priests of the diocese. He spoke tenderly of the care Bishop Sweeny had for the little ones, his paternal watch over the orphans. Said he: "Who can count the number of orphans that his fatherly heart has provided for during his long life, all, remember, in the interests of re-ligion and humanity. They run up into the scores, away in the hundreds, even in the thousands. The number of little ones of Jesus Christ that he has supported, nourished and educated, for whose spiritual and temporal wants he has admirably provided—who can count?

The speaker also rendered public tes-The speaker also rendered public testimony to the noble co-operation enjoyed by Bishop Sweeny from the Sisters of Charity. As a friend of education that fine institution, the College of St. Joseph, at Memramcook, was spoken of, also the schools of St. John. He counselled imitation of the late bishop and prayers for

to the press of St. John, for their ex-pression of esteem of the late Bishop Sweeny and the part the press had taken

When the service had closed, the jour ney to the grave was begun. The casket was borne to the hearse by Rev. Father H. A. Meahan, Rev. Father Gagnon, pro-curator of the Grand Seminary, Quebec; Rev. Fathers Roi, Chapman, Savage, Carney, Leger. Solemnly they bore the remains of their late bishop through the aisles of sorrowing watchers, while the head. Price 10c.

the Hibernian Knights, in uniform, lined the steps to the street. Following the Magnificent Tribute of Respect

--Rishon Casev Enthroned.

The steps to the street. Following the casket were the clergy and altar boys. The City Cornet Band added to the solemnity, playing the Adeste Fidelis. The clergymen took coaches at the church and the funeral procession moved on the journey to the grave.

and the funeral procession moved on the journey to the grave.

First came the Ancient Order of Hibernians, then the C. M. B. A., the Irish Literary and Benevolent Society, the St. Peter's Society, the Society of the Holy Family. St. Malachi's T. & R. Society, Young Men's Society of St. Joseph, St. Joseph's Senior Society, St. Vincent de Paul Confraternity. City Cornet. Band. Joseph's Senior Society, St. Vincent de Paul Confraternity, City Cornet Band, hearse, escorted by a body guard of the Hibernian Knights in full uniform, coaches with altar boys, clergy, relatives of Bishop Sweeny, barouche with Lieut.-Gov. McClelan, Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Hon. C. H. Labillois and Major M. B. Edwards, A. D. C. to the light state of the state A. D. C. to the lieutenant governor; coach with members of the government, coaches with Mayor Daniel, Ald. White and Mil-lidge and Warden McGoldrick; citizens. Mr. Thomas Kickham was marshal.

The procession was of great length, and one of the most imposing ever seen at a funeral in St. John. It was in keeping with the impressive service in the cathedral and served to make the tribute to Bishop Sweeny a grand one of respect and love. A delegation from Division No. 1, A. O. H., Westmorland, came from Moncton to

H., Westmorland, came from Moncton to Bishop Sweeny's funeral. It comprised James P. Flanagan (county president). Charles O'Neill, John O'Neill, John O'Rourke, John Birmingham, Michael Foran, Hugh Hamilton (provincial secretary), and Michael Cunningham.

When the funeral procession reached the convergence of St. dec., the boys of St.

the cemetery on Friday, the boys of St. Patrick's Industrial School were there drawn up in line and as the hearse with the body of Bishop Sweeny passed, the boys' caps were raised in reverence for the one to whom their welfare was

much an object.

Most of those attending the funeral went to the cemetery, where the last prayers were said and the earth closed over the remains of one who as man and priest was beloved, respected and reverenced. It was 12 o'clock when the funeral procession left the cathedral and it was two hours later before those who went to the cemetery reached the city again.

BISHOP CASEY ENTHRONED.

ing's service that His Lordship Bishop Casey would be enthroned at 2.30 o'clock, and the Dies Irae. After the mass, His Lordship Bishop Casey made an eloquent address.

The Sermon.

He carried his hearers back nearly two thousand years to the time when the Redeemer of the World appeared among men, and told of the marvellous successes which had been attained since then in applying the merits of His death. But in the present age it was found that love of riches, honors and pleasures were prominent. He asked was the world void of saintly heroes and, continuing, said: "I answer by pointing to the remains that we are gazing upon for the last time. Bishop Sweeny was humble, was mortified, was a lover of the cross. In marking out the way was to follow in order to the blessive of the plants of the blessive of the great ability which the deceased prelate has shown in the management of the hearts of circles, hearing the parabulls of his appointment, came to file great ability which the deceased prelate has shown in the management of the blessive being done by Archibacter and carrying the parabullis of his appointment, came to feed or class. We have all been admirers of the great ability which the deceased prelate has shown in the management of the sans shown in the management of the sans management of the sans shown in the management of the sans shown in the management of the dioces was a man of such calm judg-men, and told of the marvellous successed which had been attained since then in applying the merits of His death. But in the present age it was found that love of riches, honors and pleasures were prominent. He asked was the world void of saintly heroes and, continuing, said: "I an special chanters were Rev. Fathers Cormic, Robichaud, and Legere. As a tacit assumption of the position of head likely and the strength of the diocese, Bishop Casey ascended the population of the position of head likely and the strength of the diocese and harmony have ever since been the happy result. I am supplied the proposal position of the saintly large the diocese was a man of such calm judg-ment and good sense

BISHOP SWEENY'S WILL.

his should continue in his successor.

As many will know the Bishop As many will know the Bishop of St. John is a corporate body and all church property is held in the name of the Bishop of St. John. The object is readily seen, for if it were the case that every church or other property were in the name of the builder or priest in charge, complications could well arise.

SUCCESS FOR SIXTY YEARS.—This A sure cure for diarrhoae, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Van Dorn-Why did Highflyer look depressed this morning?

Jelleby—Why, he culled on Mabel Million last night and found Miss Dodars and Miss Banks both there.

Yan Dorn—Well?

Jelleby—Why, you see, he's engaged all of them.—Leslie's Weekly.

When this paragraph catches your eye you will see at once that it is an advertisement. But how else can we let you know what a capital thing Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is? Write and tell us. 25c. all Druggists.

Mistress (to the new servant, who has overslept herself)—How about breakfast, Bridget. Ye naden't trouble teh bring me up annything, ma'am. I ain't feelin' very hungry this mornin'.—Philadelphia Press.

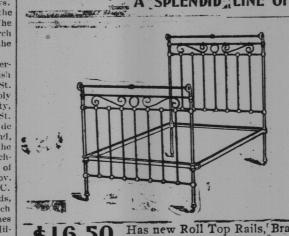
The best family remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, and every form of Inflammation is Bentley's Liniment. Sold by druggists and general dealers in two sizes. Price ten cents and twenty-five cents. Full directions on the wrapper.—Be sure you get Bentley's

A woman argues that the reason men stand by each other is that they are all equally guilty, and know it.

Wanted-a case of headache that Kumfort Headache Powders will not cure in 10 minutes. Price 10 cents. The footsteps of mail-carriers are guided

Inhale Bentley's Liniment for cold in

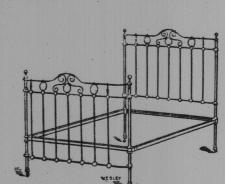
WHITE ENAMEL IRON BEDS--Brass Trimmings A SPLENDID LINE OF THESE GOODS NOW SHOWING.



Has new Roll Top Rails, Brass Rings and Scrolls.



Has, Bow Foot, Half Brass, \$18.50



\$14.50 Has Bow Foot and Brass Arched Top Rails.



\$28.00 All Brass Bed. Has Bow Foot.

FROM MAYOR DANIEL.

Tribute to Worth of the Late Bishop Sweeny.

tribute to the deceased Bishop of St. John:

St. John, March 26, 1901.

My Lord,—I wish to convey to you the great regret I feel at the demise of the late Brotestant body. Outside the cathedral Right Rev. John Sweeny, bishop of St. John.

Nottingham Meet.

London, April 1 .- At the Nottingham rac

Baltimore, April 1.—Joe Gans, of Baltimore, Tonight defeated Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, Mass., in the fourth round of what was scheduled to be a 20-round bout. Flaherty was completely outclassed and did not land a blow of any consequence. After he had been knocked down twice in the fourth round his seconds threw up the sponge. Geo. Mantz was the referee.

It is calculated that 100,000 rubber trees can be planted in every 115 acres of land in Guatemala, where land can be bought for about \$100 per acre.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

The women are paying a terrible lot of attention to Child Study, considering that none of them yet understand the men.—Atchison Globe.

When you get a new job, you always try for a time to please, and work hard and intelligently. Why don't you keep it up?—Atchison Globe.

Probably some men get hot under the collar because of the warm neckties they The widow's favorite novel, "Put Your-

There is some excuse for nearly every-thing except vulgarity and swearing.— Atchison Globe.

coal mine for the first time does some pret-ty deep thinking.

Some people can't enjoy a good fire on a cold night without thinking of the price of A race horse traveling at full speed clears 20 feet at a stride, an ostrich 30 feet.

Diphtheria and scarlet fever cannot spread A jovial spiritualist might be appropriate

A gardener minds his peas and a billiard marker his cues.

The Church and the Liquor Traffic.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 29, 1901. Editor of The Telegraph:

I notice a very timely letter in your issue of to-day signed "C.," in which he refers to irreverent behavior at the funeral obsequies of the late Bishop Sweeny, His Lordship Bishop Casey received the following letter from His Worship Mayor Daniel conveying feelings of respect and tribute to the deceased Bishop of St. John.

St. John, March 26, 1901.

My Lord I wish to convey to you the close mayner that is no reflection on the close mayner that is no reflection on the close mayner that is no reflection on the

TEMPERATE PROTESTANT.

Who Got the Money?

To the Editor of The Daily Telegraph: Sir,—Can any of the grocers' picnic committee advise us why they did not have between \$300 and \$400 to divide between the park and the contingent funds? Reports state that 1,300 tickets would have paid expenses, and yet the tickets taken up on the steamer showed that 1.748 whole tickets and 265 children's tickets were sold by some one. Who

tickets were sold by some one. failed to make returns? ONE OF THE GROCERS. St. John, N. B., April 1st, 1901.

An Old Law Gone Wrong.

"The main buttonhole in the neckband of his only dress shirt had ripped out. He had just 10 minutes to catch the train that was to take him to the suburban dance.

"I'd just like to have my hands on that fellow."

next room. "The fellow who invented the saying, 'It's never too late to mend.' "—Philadelphia Press.

For Value Received.

Jack-That's a fine dog you have Jim Do you want to sellhim?

Jim—I'll sell him for \$10. Jack—Is he intelligent?

Jim (with emphasis)—Intelligent? Why, that dog knows as much as I do.

Jack—You don't say so? Well, I'll give you half a dollar for him, Jim.

Victim Of a Delusion.

I have always thought I would like to ive in Washington city.
What for? What for? So I could be in daily touch with the country's great men.
Say, if you want to cherish the idea that
the country sends its great men to Washington, old feilow, don't go there.—Chicago
Tribune.

A Helpmeet.

Interested Party—And so you are married now, Lydia? I hope your husband is a

The Care of Infants.

She makes herself the slave of her baby. Yes?
Yes; she won't permit anybody else to weigh him, and the result is she can't b away from home more than two hours at a time.—Smart Set.

Definition.

Little Waldo—Papa, what is a library?

Mr. Reeder—A library, my son, is a large number of books which a man loans to friends.—Harper's Bazar.

If you would mend your ways you must

BALSAM OF Horehoung and Aniseed Cures Croup, Coughs, Colds. 50 YEARS IN USE Price 25 cts a bottle.

organ in St. George's chapel, Windsor, during the queen's funeral, was the private organist of the queen, who knighted him in 1892. He

There is to be a revival of Brother Officers, to succeed Mrs. Dane's Defense, at the Empire Theatre, New York, the beginning of April. The latter was the piece in which Miss Anglin won great notice as the baron-

Mr. Louis Nethersole will produce for the first time in Boston, on April 1, Miss Olga Nethersole's production and company in Sapho, by Clyde Fitch. Sadie Martinot will be in the title role.

Coughs and Colds Mothers must have something that

is safe and acts promptly. Even a few minutes' delay in a case of Croup often means death. Shiloh's

Consumption Cure

should be where it can be had at any minute.

good provider.

The Bride—'Deed he is, missus! He got house at all times? Do you know the free new places to wash at last week. just where you can find it if you need it quickly-if your little one is gasping and choking with croup? If you haven't it get a bottle. It will save your child's life.

"Shiloh always cured my baby of croup, coughs and colds. I would not be without it." MRS. ROBINSON, Fort Eric.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. In Great British at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consump Sent to you free. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto

When language fails a woman she res