

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30 1907.

Cynthia's Career.

That I am now engaged to Cynthia, and the happiest man in the world—bar none—love to a newspaper discussion. It happened in this wise. When I arrived as usual to spend the afternoon with Cynthia, I found her, to my great surprise, immersed in the paper. She never even troubled to open one as a rule. She was lying in the hammock, a great bush of crimson rhododendrons forming an appropriate background to her dainty blue gown. Her manner was distinctly distant, and she replied at random to all I said. "Paper very interesting," I said at last, rather tardily. I had inquired after the health of her aunt, the Diogenes, the black poodle, and related my own small stock of happenings at the War Office.

"Er—um—I beg your pardon. What did you say?" asked Cynthia, looking over the edge of the paper at me, and blinking her forget-me-not blue eyes absent-mindedly.

"How is the League conference going?" Or perhaps it is the money market you're so absorbed in?" I said, dissembling my feelings, not very successfully. I had looked forward to the customary delightful afternoon with Cynthia, and without undue vanity it was annoying to be so overlooked.

"Oh, dear, no. But there's something really important in the paper today," she nodded gravely at me.

"Indeed? You surprise me," I replied dryly.

"Yes. But it is so puzzling. I can't make up my mind. What do you think is the best career for women?"

"To sit in a hammock, wear their prettiest blue frock, and make themselves agreeable to their friends," I said promptly, with a special emphasis on the last phrase.

A faint smile creased the corners of her mouth, and she looked approvingly at her frock.

"Oh! That's so like a man when you ask his advice. I see now what you want. You're just one of those men who want women to be dolls—"

"Well, even that's a career of sorts—isn't it?" I interrupted. She flushed at me, and I immediately regretted my bluntness. To be a great woman is independent. To be a great woman is a great writer—or—or—"

"Or—or—"

"Where did I come in, in all this?" Cynthia had not been the only re-

laxation. "Yes. Or what? Go on," I said.

"I'm thinking," she announced, with a little pout. "Or a great judge, or an engineer, or a statesman? There are so many careers open to women, aren't there?" I added sarcastically.

She at last admitted that their number was rather restricted—at present. "But they'll open up as time goes on," she concluded, enthusiastically, and waved her hands in space, vaguely.

I permitted myself to smile in a superior manner. Then a brilliant idea struck me. "Even so, to make a career means work, very hard work indeed," I said.

The association of the idea of work with Cynthia was too incongruous to be contemplated for a moment. She looked such a delicate butterfly as she lay extended on her cushions.

"And I've never known you work at anything but play," I remarked.

"That's because I've never had anything but play to do," she rejoined triumphantly. "I should alter all that when I'm married."

"I'm afraid you'd have to. There'd be no country house parties, no amateur theatricals, no hills, no Acot, no anything but play to do," she rejoined triumphantly. "I should alter all that when I'm married."

"Oh! You're too tiresome for anything this afternoon," she cried, spitting venomously out of the hammock.

"I'm sorry," I said. "How can I make amends?"

"Go and get my sunshade out of the hall and tell them to bring tea out here," I hastened to do her bidding, and found her strolling in the shrubbery on my return. She called me to look at a robin's nest we had been watching for some time.

"You know," I said gravely, handing her the parasol, "I don't think you should go to the hammock. You're in for great careers here men to fetch and carry."

"No?" She looked incredulous. "But why not?"

"Well, I sincerely know. But perhaps it's because they haven't got time for the frivolities."

"Oh! But that would be horrid." "What? Horrid? To be independent. Why, I thought you said just now—"

"Oh! Well! I conceded, "some women—perhaps. But you—you are sure not thinking—"

"Of a career?"

"Of a career?" I interposed gloomily, beginning to see daylight in the thing.

"Has been so illuminating—so revealing. She drew a deep breath, and looked far away over my head at the clouds. "I never thought before of the possibilities in life for women. But think what it must be to a woman to be independent. To be a great woman is a great writer—or—or—"

"Or—or—"

"Where did I come in, in all this?" Cynthia had not been the only re-

DR. PUGSLEY SUES WORLD OF TORONTO FOR LIBEL

Takes Action He Challenged Borden to Take to Expose Conservative Corruption

World Intimated He Was On the Inside of the Blair-Russell Deal—Minister Will Clear Himself and Place Guilt Where It Belongs.

The Toronto World, of Friday last, which reached this office Saturday afternoon, published the following:

The Toronto World's Statement

"Hon. William Pugsley, minister of public works in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet, has given The World notice that he feels he has been libelled by an article that appeared in this paper on Sept. 21.

"His feelings are tersely shown in the following note received by The World yesterday:

"I am sorry to find that a certain statement published of and concerning me on page 6 of the issue of The Toronto World newspaper, published on the 21st day of September, 1907, as being libellous, which said statement is as follows:

"There are some who now think that Mr. Pugsley was on the inside of all the Blair-Russell deal."

AND TAKE FURTHER NOTICE THAT this notice is given to you pursuant to the act respecting actions of libel and slander, R.S.O., 1907, chap. 68, sec. 6.

Dated at Toronto this 24th day of September, 1907.

By his solicitors,
Denton, Dunn & Boulton, 20 King St. East, Toronto.

To The Toronto World and to The World Newspaper Co., of Toronto, Limited, publishers of The Toronto World.

The sentence complained of is taken from a paragraph that was run in the Political Intelligence column of The World. That paragraph in full reads as follows:

"The matter cannot now end in newspaper talk. If the prediction that we are to have a campaign of scandal against scandal is verified, the whole question of campaign funds may be opened up, and the side that has secured the most 'information' will have the advantage. Did the Russell-Graham 'Junta' tell Pugsley its plans and reveal the sources of its funds? It will not be effective to merely say a political party had a campaign fund of so many thousands of dollars. There are some who now think that Mr. Pugsley was on the inside of all the Blair-Russell deal. He has gone so far, Mr. Aylesworth has gone so far that the whole truth must now come out. Who supplied these immense funds, for the Conservatives were not the only party with a fund? Isn't it time the people found out? You must not mind that Mr. Bourassa said in parliament that nearly every candidate was assisted out of party funds. There must have been literally millions in it, to judge by these men are saying."

"The World is surprised that the Hon. Mr. Pugsley has taken the reference to his own name in the above paragraph as a matter of political intelligence. What The World said was in itself innocent and was merely that there were some persons who were said to have been on the inside of the Blair-Russell deal. Perhaps Mr. Pugsley's own recent speeches have indicated that he was not altogether in the dark as to the Blair-Russell deal, which is a matter of political intelligence, and as such presumably not terra incognita to Mr. Pugsley.

"However, Mr. Pugsley is offended. If the slight reference The World has made to what some persons think Mr. Pugsley knows about that deal, has so upset him, there must be something in that deal so fearsome that it should be a matter of political intelligence. Mr. Pugsley is superstitious.

"If Mr. Pugsley's object is to drag forth the horrid details of the Blair-Russell deal, The World is only too pleased to do what it can to help him. If to attain his object, he wishes to sue The World for libel, The World will stand the suit, for of its own motion and by dint of spending much money, The World, up to the present, has been unable to get at the real facts of that famous political deal. Now, peradventure, with the cooperation of Mr. Pugsley, those facts will be revealed to the public of Canada."

The Minister interviewed

A message was sent to The Sun's Montreal correspondent to interview the Minister for his way to St. John yesterday and get a statement from him regarding the suit. The following dispatch was received last night:

MONTREAL, Que., Sept. 23.—Your correspondent saw the Minister of Public Works last evening on his way from Ottawa to St. John and asked him for some particulars in reference to the libel suit which he is bringing against The Toronto World in connection with which Dr. Pugsley made the following statement:

"It may be well to give a short resume of the facts and reasons which have led up to the institution of these proceedings. When Mr. L. H. Borden, leader of the Opposition, recently began his series of meetings, he and a

ARMED WITH CAMERA IN HAUNTS OF BIRDS

Hazardous Adventures of London Photographers in Search of Subjects

Nerve and Patience Needed in Quest for Pictures Within Close Range—Some Curious Devices.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Few persons who see the wonderful cinematograph films of wild birds in their nests which are being shown at the Alhambra realize the hazardous adventures through which those two nature photographers, Messrs. Cherry and Richard Kearton, passed in order to obtain living pictures of birds in the wild.

When one sees the splendid picture of the sparrowhawk feeding its young, craning its neck and stretching its beak into the gaping beaks of the white, fluffy young birds, it is difficult to believe that the film took almost a fortnight to complete, under conditions which required not only skill, but nerve and bravery.

Some of the difficulties of the work were related by the brothers Kearton yesterday. The sparrowhawk picture, for instance, was taken just under nine standards, among the Westmoreland mountains, at a height of over 2,000 feet.

"We had to cut down trees, and gradually build a bower wherein I could hide myself and wait for the bird," said Cherry Kearton, who does most of the photography. "It rained every day, drenching me to the skin, and on this snow-covered mountain I hid and waited for three days from 8 in the morning until 6 in the evening. It meant remaining perfectly still in a cramped position, with my camera pointing off my face, for the slightest movement would alarm the bird. And at last the sparrowhawk got used to the sight of the bower, and I was able to take him feeding the young ones. I was so much under cover that I was not seen, turning the handle I sang 'God Save the King' on the lonely mountain."

The Keartons adopt all sorts of subterfuges to get close to their subjects. Their favorite method is to work from a small tent, which, painted green and covered with twigs and leaves, looks like a mound or hillock. They move nearer day by day to the birds, and perhaps after a week's cautious shifting they will be in the right position.

Then Richard Kearton's work begins. He has been in the habit of making the birds feel his presence by the call, and he is able to get them so much under cover that he is not seen, turning the handle I sang 'God Save the King' on the lonely mountain."

For photographing birds such as larks and whitethroats, Cherry Kearton has a special life-size model of a bull made by Rowland Ward. In the chest of the bull is a hole for the lens and the photographer is able to work comfortably from the interior. For mountain birds a stuffed sheep, made on the same principle, is used.

PART OF THE LANDSCAPE.

Sometimes the photographer must disguise himself as a tree trunk for birds in the bushes; in fact, his chief aim, said Mr. Kearton, is to harmonize with the country and be a part of the landscape. The two brothers, when at work, wear special suits of khaki color, lined with green, so as to imitate the natural colors of the country.

"Perhaps the most thrilling experience was when I went to photograph a peregrine falcon's breeding ledge high way down a cliff. This was in Ireland, and when I went down the guide rope a gale of wind was blowing, making the descent doubly difficult. I had to clear out the sharp protruding bits of rock as I went down, to prevent the rope tearing on them when I was being hauled up again. For this purpose I signalled 'stop' to the man above, when, to my horror, I found no motive taken of my signal. I found myself swinging round and round 150 feet above the rocks below with the tall cliff towering above me. My camera was smashed, but, fortunately, I got a foothold and was hauled up at last.

"I found out that the attention of one of the men above had been distracted by a boat at sea, and he had dropped the signal rope."

"I had a similar thrill in the Shetlands when I was trying to get a picture of a sea eagle. An enormous piece of rock came down from above, and I had not drawn my knees in it would have smashed my legs to bits. I have

been fifteen years trying to get a sea eagle, and haven't succeeded yet."

AT THE END OF A ROPE.

Many photographs have been taken dangling in mid-air at the end of a rope, while once Cherry Kearton waited six hours a day for three days up to his shoulders in water to get a picture of an osprey. The camera on this occasion was placed on a stick.

The most desperate efforts were made to photograph a certain golden eagle which is on a Highland estate. Every day for a fortnight Mr. Kearton tramped up the mountains in dreadful weather, and one day, during a snowstorm, he fell over a cliff, smashing his camera and injuring himself so that he was laid up for a week.

"One of the greatest catches we had was the black-throated diver," said Mr. Kearton. "He was nesting on a little island in a loch in the Upper Hebrides, and on the island we built a small house stone by stone. Then I got inside it, and the bird swam round and round the island wondering what that glass eye peering out of the stones could mean. At last it came to shore and was taken."

Many other stories of these brothers' tall of stratagems and adventures in their work on cliff, crag and moor. Their achievements in extending the knowledge of a bird-life have certainly been marvelous.

CALL NON-UNION MAN SCAB.

TORONTO, Sept. 23.—Edward Metcalf, a union machinist picket, was convicted of following and intimidating Eugene Guthrie, a non union machinist in the general strike on Saturday. The case was interesting because of the arguments as to the rights of pickets. Guthrie said that Metcalf also called him a scab and other offensive names.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

Yarmouth Southwest Gas and Whistling Buoy.

It has been reported that the Yarmouth Southwest Gas and Whistling Buoy is adrift about six miles north-north-east position, with the buoy immediately without further notice to mariners.

F. J. HARRING, Agent, Dept. Marine and Fisheries, St. John, N. B. 27-9-2

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Great Salmon River Breakwater Extension," will be received at this office until Saturday, October 5, 1907, inclusive, for the construction of an extension to the breakwater at Great Salmon River, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptation of tender, and will be held by the Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, September 27, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

CELEBRATED THE 48TH ANNIVERSARY

Yesterday Exmouth street Methodist church celebrated the forty-eighth anniversary of the founding of the Sunday school. All the services of the day were of a commemorative nature.

In the morning there was an installation service, the officers and teachers for the ensuing year taking up office. The most important part of the service was the covenant of officers.

At 2:30 in the afternoon the Sunday school held a rally. The rally was well attended, four hundred and thirty-one persons being present. The meeting took the form of a temperance service. Walter Washburn spoke on the subject, Why a Young Man Should Not Drink; Miss Eunice Fisher on Why a Young Woman Ought Not to Drink; Master Harold Hopkins on Why a Boy Ought Not to Drink; Dorothy Mathews on Why a Girl Ought Not to Drink.

The music at the evening service was furnished by the Sunday school, assisted by the choir. Addresses were delivered by Superintendent Adams and Rev. S. Howard. There was also an encouraging report from the secretary. All the meetings were marked by large congregations.

WRITS FOR VACANCIES IN FEDERAL HOUSE

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.—Tomorrow writs for the three federal vacancies in Ontario will be issued, October 2nd will be nomination day and polling will be on the twenty-ninth.

Two of the seats, London and Walsingham, were held by Liberals and East Northumberland by a Conservative.

BREVET—A common-sense
front-comfort collar, 14
in. at back; 2 1/2 in. in
front band; points
2 1/4 in. wide.
\$2.00
\$1.50
\$1.00
\$.50
\$.25
\$.10
\$.05
\$.02
\$.01

IRISH linen, sewn better
than seams needful for accuracy
and shape-holding property. Save
bolster and money.
Demand the brand!
Makers, Berlin, Canada

PAROLE OFFICER TALKS ON PRISON WORK

MONCTON, Sept. 23.—Speaking here today on his work among prisoners, Canadian penitentiaries, Dominion Parole Officer W. P. Archibald pronounced the parole system to be one of the best enactments of the Dominion government. Under it during the past eight years sixteen hundred and forty men have been released from prison and only thirty-two of this number returned to criminal lives. Over a thousand had earned full liberty and hundreds made good citizens. Today prison inmates all over Canada number about fourteen hundred. About two hundred are confined in the Martime Penitentiary at Dorchester. This is a decrease since the parole officer's last visit. Mr. Archibald last week finished an inspection of Dorchester Penitentiary.

Scott Act Officer Dickson has reconsidered his resignation and will continue on the Moncton police force.

P. P. Doherty, surgeon at the Martime Penitentiary, who has been under the past year attend to his duties, is critically ill at the home of his brother here. No hopes of his recovery are held out.

OTTAWA MOTORMAN DIES FROM INJURIES

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.—Hugh Hayes, a motorman on the Ottawa street railway, was so badly injured in a collision Saturday evening that he died today. He failed to control his car and ran into one ahead, which was full of passengers. This car was little damaged, and no one was hurt. Hayes' car was badly smashed. He and the conductor were the only persons in it.

Rev. A. B. Cobbe will address the Christian Endeavor Society of the Ludlow Street Baptist Church this evening on "Religious Progress in Our Cities." The meeting will be open to the public. A full attendance of the members of the society is requested.

PATERSON'S
delicious, dainty new biscuit...
made from cream of wheat...
quietly crisp and tempting...
in only from good grocers. Buy
by name.
Cambridge Wafer

CRUSHED BETWEEN ENGINES AND EMPTIES

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 23.—James L. Whiteford, a coal miner at Brookfield Hospital, Sydney, last night, four hours after having received serious injuries in an accident at Assembly Yard of the Dominion Coal Company, Mr. Whiteford, who was coal inspector for the C. P. R., it seems attempted to jump from a locomotive, being pushed by a train of coal empties. He was caught between the tender of the engine and the empties, sustaining injuries which caused his death. He was 30 years of age, single and a native of Brockville, Ont., where the body will be sent tomorrow, accompanied by Mr. Lewis, of the coal inspecting staff.

Whiteford's parents are both dead, an uncle and grandfather being the only relatives to survive him.

An inquest held yesterday by Coroner Townshend resulted in a verdict being returned of accidental death.

CORNER STONE LAID FOR GREAT CATHEDRAL

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Today witnessed events here of general interest to the religious world at large and especially to the Episcopal Church. The first and chief of these events was the laying of the foundation stone of the Cathedral of Saint Peter and Paul at Mount St. Alban, Wisconsin Avenue. The other was the great open air service on the grounds, under the auspices of the International Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew which is to close the convention which has been in session here for the past week. The corner stone of a church, which promises to equal the most magnificent cathedrals in the world was laid.

The attendance numbered from twenty to thirty thousand people, far overtaxing the capacity of the amphitheatre.

A man named John Mullin, about 50 years of age, took a fit on Charlotte street on Saturday night and was taken into Smith's drug store and then to Central Station by Patrolman Marshall. His condition yesterday was quite serious. Doctor Brynman rendered medical assistance.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC	CANADIAN PACIFIC
MONTREAL EXCURSIONS	PORTLAND AND BOSTON EXCURSIONS
Via the Canadian Pacific Short Line	Going the All Rail Line.
GOING	RETURNING
SEPT. 30th. OCT. 1, 2.	Sept. 16th to 30 Days From
Good for Return	Date of Issue.
OCT. 17th.	
\$11.00 From St. John, N. B., to Montreal and Return.	From St. John To Portland and Return, \$ 6.50. Boston and Return, 10.50. (Sunday Low Rates From Other Points)
Special Low Rates	Home-seekers Excursions.
SECOND CLASS	Additional Dates: Oct. 9th and 23rd
To British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points	
NOW ON SALE	

For Full Particulars Apply to W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B., Or Write to W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Train service in suburban territory between St. John and Welsford will be withdrawn after September 28th.

been fifteen years trying to get a sea eagle, and haven't succeeded yet."

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11th, 1907, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.	TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.
No. 2—Express for Pt. du Chene, Moncton, Campbellton and Truro. 7.45	No. 2—Express from Pt. du Chene, Moncton, Campbellton and Truro. 7.45
No. 6—Mixed train for Moncton. 7.45	No. 6—Express for Point du Chene. 11.15
No. 12—Suburban for Hampton. 11.15	No. 8—Express for Sussex. 11.15
No. 13—Suburban for Hampton. 11.15	No. 12—Suburban for Hampton. 11.15
No. 13—Express for Quebec and Montreal. 11.15	No. 13—Express for Quebec and Montreal. 11.15
No. 15—Suburban for Hampton. 11.15	No. 15—Suburban for Hampton. 11.15
No. 16—Express for Moncton, Sydney, and Halifax. 11.15	No. 16—Express for Moncton, Sydney, and Halifax. 11.15
No. 9—From Halifax, Sydney and Pictou. 11.15	No. 9—From Halifax, Sydney and Pictou. 11.15
No. 10—Express from Sydney, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 10—Express from Sydney, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15
No. 11—Express from Moncton and Pictou. 11.15	No. 11—Express from Moncton and Pictou. 11.15
No. 14—Suburban from Hampton. 11.15	No. 14—Suburban from Hampton. 11.15
No. 17—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 17—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15
No. 18—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 18—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15
No. 19—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 19—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15
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No. 28—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 28—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15
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No. 30—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15	No. 30—Express from Moncton, Pictou, and Moncton. 11.15

STEAMERS

CPR ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINES

EMPRESS OF IRELAND, Oct. 4th
EMPRESS OF BRITAIN, Oct. 18th

Reduction in Rates

S. S. LAKE CHAMPLAIN and LAKE ERIE carry one class of Cabin Passengers (2nd Class) to whom is given accommodation situated in best part of steamer, \$40.00 and \$42.50.

First Cabin—EMPRESS Boats \$35 and upwards. LAKE MANITOBA, \$45.00 and upwards.

Second Cabin—\$35.00, \$42.50 and \$45.00.

Third Cabin—\$27.50 and \$37.50 to Liverpool

To London

EMPRESS OF INDIA, Oct. 20th
EMPRESS OF AUSTRALIA, Nov. 3rd

Carrying 2d Class only. Carrying 3d only. Carrying 4th only. Also intermediate Second.

TO ANTWERP.

EMPRESS OF GERMANY, \$32.50
Other Boats, \$32.50

W. B. HOWARD, District Pass. Agt. St. John, N. B.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

Autumn Excursions to Boston

Tickets on sale September 15th to October 15th, good to return thirty days from date of issue.

St. John to Portland and return, \$5.00.

St. John to Boston and return, \$8.00.

Coastwise service, steamships "Calvin Austin" and "Governor Cobb."

Steamers leave St. John Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8.00 a.m. for Boston via Eastport, Lubec and Portland, due Boston about 4 p.m. following day.

All freight, except live stock, is insured against fire and marine risk.

W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Miss Jessie Ferguson of Rexton is spending a few days with friends in St. John on her return home from Grand Manan Island, where she was on a visit to her brother, John Ferguson, of the Bank of New Brunswick staff.

Miss Edith Humphrey, who has been spending the summer with relatives at Hamilton, returned to New York on Saturday.