A Freckled Girl Will Make An Amiable Wife

According to Dr. Osler—He Declares That Every Pain in the Stomach is Appendicitis Nowadays, and is Recognized by the Doctor's Wife Over the Telephone.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 3.—Some epigrams by Dr. William Osler, who recently left the Johns Hopkins hospital to become regius professor at Oxford University, came to light here this week, the sayings having been compiled by one who heard them at the clinical addresses and lectures delivered by the physician during his stay at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

As Dr. Osler is regarded as the greatest English speaking diagnostician living, the following is of interest:

"Medicine is a science of uncertainty and an art of probability. Failure to make diagnosis makes medicine interesting. Of course one can make a certain diagnosis in every case, but it is done at the expense of one's conscience and one goes deeper into the inferno with each diagnosis made."

This is his opinion of drugs:

"Physicians are apt to become affected with the drug habit from patients. Drugs are no good. Some doctors imagine that they can carry the magic button in their medicine bag. Press it, and behold, the disease is cured in one day. If many drugs are used for a disease, all are inefficient."

THE IDEAL IN MEDICINE.

Regarding seeking the ideal in medicine and life he said:

"In seeking absolute truth we aim at the unattainable and must be content with finding broken portions.

"If the fight is for principle and justice, even where failure seems certain, where so many have failed before, cling to your ideal and, like Childe Roland before the dark tower, set the slughorn to your lips, blow the challenge and await the consequences.

"The past is always with us, never to be escaped; it alone is enduring, but amid the changes and chances which succeed one another so rapidly in this life we are apt to live too much for the present and too much in the future."

On the relative value of the professions Dr. Osler had this to say: "We can imagine in the future a social condition in which neither divinity nor law shall have a place, when all shall be friends, and each one a priest, when the meek shall possess the earth, but we cannot picture a time when birth and life and death shall be separated from that 'grisly troop' which we dread so much, and which is ever associated in our minds with the physician and nurse.

"There is no more potent antidote to the corroding influence of mammon than the presence in a community of a body of men who are devoted to science, living for investigation and caring nothing for the lust of the eyes and the pride of life. We forget that the measure of the value of a nation is neither in the bushel nor the barrel, but mind, and that wheat and pork, though useful and necessary, are but dross in comparison to those intellectual products which alone are imperishable."

Of appendicitis Dr. Osler said:

"All colics mean appendicitis nowadays, and are admitted on the surgical side, much to the detriment of the patient, as a rule, with the sacrifice of several weeks in bed and the loss of his appendix, when perhaps his pain was due to a lobster salad of the night before. Pain in the stomach nowadays is always appendicitis, and is recognized by the doctor's wife over the telephone."

FLING AT SURGEONS.

The doctor gave this fling at the surgeons: "Wherever there is pus there should be steel. Call on the Philistines for aid. Empyema needs a surgeon and three inches of cold steel instead of a fool of a physician."

In paying his respects to the anatomists the doctor said this—"Anatomy may be likened to a harvest field. First come the reapers, who, entering upon untrodden ground, cut down a great store of corn from all sides of them. These are the early anatomists of modern Europe. Then come the gleaners, who gather up enough from the bare ridges to make a few loaves of bread. Such were the anatomists of the last century. Last of all come the geese, who still continue to pick up a few grains scattered here and there among the stubble, and waddle home in the evening, poor things, cackling with joy because of their success. Gentlemen, we are the geese."

This is Dr. Osler's advice to medical graduates: "A young physician should be careful what and how he writes. The crow of the young rooster before his spurs are on always antagonizes and jars. Keep your mouth shut, too, for a few years, particularly in discussions. Shun as most pernicious that frame of mind, too, often, I fear, seen in physicians, which assumes an air of superiority and limits as worthy of your communion only those with satisfactory collegiate or sartorial credentials."

Dr. Osler has always ranked the professional nurses with the physician. He has paid them these tributes:

"Printed in your remembrance, written as headlines on the tablets of your chatelaines, I would have two maxims: 'I will keep my mouth as if it were a bridle,' and 'If thou hast heard a word let it die with thee.' Taciturnity, a discreet silence, is a virtue little cultivated in these garrulous days when the chatter of the Banderlog is everywhere about us, when, as some one has remarked, speech has taken the place of thought. To talk of disease is a sort of Arabian Nights entertainment, to which no discreet nurse will lend her talents.

PRAISES TRAINED NURSES.

"Marriage is the natural end of the trained nurse, who is a choice selection from the very best women of the community, who knows the laws of health, and whose sympathy has been broadened by contact with the best and the worst of men. She has not acquired immunity from that most ancient of all diseases, that malady of which the Rose of Sharon sang so plaintively, that sickness 'to be stayed not with flagons nor comforted with apples.'

"In public the trained nurse has become one of the great blessings of humanity, taking a place beside the physician and the priest, and not inferior to either in her mission.

"The religion of humanity is thin stuff for women whose souls ask for something more substantial to feed. There is no higher mission in life than nursing God's poor. In doing so a woman may not reach the ideals of her soul, she may fall far short of the ideals of her head, but she will go far to satiate those longings of the heart from which no woman can escape. Romola the student, helping her blind father, full of the pride of learning, we admire; Romola the devotee carrying in her withered heart woman's heaviest disappointment, we pity; Romola the nurse, doing noble deeds amid the pestilence, rescuing those about to perish, we love."

In addressing a class of students the doctor has said:

"In the first place, in the physician or surgeon, no quality takes rank with imperturbability. It is the quality which is appreciated by the laity, but often misunderstood by them, and the physician who has the misfortune to be without it, who betrays indecision and worry and who shows that he is flustered in ordinary emergencies, loses rapidly the confidence of his patients. Cultivate, then, gentlemen, such a judicious measure of obtuseness as will enable you to meet the exigencies of practice with firmness and courage, without at the same time, hardening the human heart by which we live."

Here is one of the great physician's references to death:

"Pneumonia is the captain of the men of death. It is the old man's friend. It enables him to escape those cold gradations of decay. It is a painless release from the troubles of life. This patient had a ten cent piece in his mouth several times to pay his ferriage. One foot was in Charon's boat half the time. Saline infusions saved him. What a disappointment it must have been to the old watchman! The only regret that he can have is that he will have to undergo it again."

FOR THE CLERGY.

Other sayings by Dr. Osler are:

"I suppose, as a body, clergymen are better educated than any other, yet they are notorious supporters of all the nostrums and humbuggery with which the daily and religious papers abound, and I find the farther away they have wandered from the Council of Trent the more apt they are to be steeped in thaumaturgic and Galenical superstition."

"The common sense fibres seldom become modulated before the age of forty. The earliest they are seen microscopically is at the age of twenty. They usually begin to appear at the age of twenty-one."

"Choose a freckled girl for a wife. They are invariably more amiable."

"Punctuality is the only necessary virtue; have this, and all others will be added."

"The odor of bronchiectasis is potent; it bears the Standard Oil strain."

"No farmer in this country goes through life without an attack of dyspepsia—some early, some late, some all the time."

"John as known to himself and John as known to his Maker are totally different from John as known to us."

"As much pity should be given to a woman's tears as a goose going barefoot."

"Jaundice is the disease your friends diagnose for you."

"Tubercle bacilli ride into the lungs on black chargers—coal smoke and dust."

"Be suspicious of a man with white hair, a dark mustache and a florid complexion; he has served the gods."

"He (a deaf mute) is a happy man. We are no worse off with him than the veterinarians."

"There are incurable cases in medicine, incorrigible vices in divinity and indissoluble cases in law."

"Here is a small boy who will not talk to any one. He will make a wise man. Do not encourage him to talk."

"A great university has a dual function—to teach and to think."

"It cannot be denied that in dealings with the public just a little touch of humbug is immensely effective, but it is not necessary."

"There are only two sorts of physicians—those who practice with their brains and those who practice with their mouths."

"Throw away all ambitions beyond that of doing the day's work well."

All those suffering with
Boils, Scrofula, Eczema
will find
Weaver's Syrup and Cerate
invaluable to cleanse the blood
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

FERROVIM TRADE MARK
A Tonic Wine, pleasant to take.
Gives strength
Makes new blood
Builds up the system
Throws off all weakness
A boon to those recovering from wasting fevers and long illness.
Sold by all medicine dealers.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, June 5.—This afternoon Laurier, replying to Leonard, said the government had under consideration the introduction this session of a bill regarding the issue of trading stamps. Owing to the absence of Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick the premier asked time to answer the inquiry whether the minister of justice and the speaker of the senate were attorneys of the Traders' Stamp Advertising Co. There were no petitions, reports of standing committees or notices of motion, so the house took up the supply bill after Sir Frederick Borden had moved that in a committee of the whole tomorrow he would bring up his resolutions relating to the salary of the commander of the royal military college and other officers, also to increase the permanent militia force to 5,000 men, which resolutions Borden said had been sanctioned by the governor general.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that, as it was not possible to prorogue before the first of July, it would be necessary to pass an interim supply bill, and it was his excellency's intention to assent to such a bill this week. There were two items in the supplementary estimates, amounting to two millions and sixty thousand dollars, for working expenses on the Intercolonial and P. E. Island railway. Mr. Emmerson would be away for some days, and in the supplementary estimates for the coming year there would be a similar item of $1,200,000; that if the larger sum were passed today the minister would give full explanations when the supplementary appropriation was taken up.

The Intercolonial and P. E. I. items were then passed and reported.

OTTAWA, June 6.— In the house this afternoon supply bills were passed for $8,364,522 for the year ending June 30, 1905, and for $36,638,269 for the year ending June 30, 1906.

Sir Fred Borden's resolution regarding salaries and expenses of the Royal Military College was adopted after some debate, the maximum cost being fixed at $35,000.

Sir Frederick Borden's resolution to increase the possible limit of the permanent force to 5,000 men, was taken up. Sir Frederick said that the original limit was 1,000, and that last year it was increased to 2,000. The government was now to take over the garrisons at Halifax and Esquimault. These would need about 2,500 men, or perhaps less. The present permanent force was about 1,200 only. A depot of about 200 men would be established at Montreal, and one called the Strathcona Horse of about 225 men somewhere in the new province of Alberta, at Calgary or Medicine Hat, probably the former. In all about 5,000 men would be needed.

The detailed distribution of these forces would be as follows: One squadron of dragoons at Toronto, one at St. John's, Que., and one at Fredericton, N. B., the latter two replacing the infantry, which would be moved to Montreal; Royal Canadian Rifles (mounted), one squadron at Winnipeg, three in Alberta, and two in Saskatchewan, at places not yet settled, squadrons to number 125 men; artillery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, two batteries at Kingston, Ont., and half batteries at Winnipeg, and at some place in Alberta, probably Calgary; Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery, two companies in the maritime provinces, at Halifax, one company in British Columbia, at Esquimault, and two companies at Quebec city; Royal Canadian Engineers, one company at Halifax, one at Esquimault, and one distributed among the different depots; infantry, Royal Canadian Regiment, four companies at Halifax, one at Montreal, one at Quebec city, one at London, one at Toronto, one at Fort William, one at Esquimault, and one company divided between Manitoba and Alberta. The army service, medical and ordnance stores corps are to be distributed among the different depots.

Dr. Danfel of St. John asked the minister how in his scheme of defense it was proposed to protect the important port of St. John. It appeared no permanent artillery force was to be stationed there.

Borden fell back on Gen. Lake's recommendations, while promising in a vague way that the volunteer artillery force of St. John would be increased.

Fowler of Kings and Albert badgered the minister with respect to ignoring Sussex in favor of Fredericton, and with leaving St. John unprotected. Finally Borden's resolution passed and the bill will be read a second time tomorrow.

NOTES.

It is understood that McFarlane, chief dominion analyst, has resigned his position and that Dr. Doughty, dominion archivist, has also thrown up his job. It is more than probable that Dr. James Hannay of St. John, who arrived here today, will step into Doughty's shoes.

A WOMAN'S SYMPATHY.

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bills a heavy financial heavy physical burden? I know what load? Is your pain a these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too, but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill. I can do this for you, and will, if you will assist me.

All you need to do is to write for a free box of the remedy, which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy, and you will be cured for 2c. (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. R. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

15,000 PERSONS ARE NOW ON WAY

To Nome to Dig Gold and Become Rich.

A Red Letter Year For the Klondyke, Says Returned Miner, Who is Anxious to go Back.

"This is going to be a red letter year in the Klondike," said John Swanson, a gold digger from the fields of yellow ore, as he stood in the lobby of the Broadway Central hotel yesterday, the centre of a group of interested listeners. "They couldn't keep me away if they chained me with a cable.

"Gone dry? Why, the story of the Klondike hasn't begun to be told. The new 'strike' in the Tananah fields is yet to be heard from, and I'll bet a fortune to a fiddle string that the picks that'll soon be digging around that neighborhood will make a noise that'll startle the civilized world. I'm no prospector and have no property to boom. I'm talking only as the fellow with pick and pan who makes his five dollars a day and board digging out the stuff. But I know a thing or two about that country. I've been there ever since the fuss started, and when the roll is called next month I'll be one of the twenty thousand pilgrims who are now on their way and who will be in Nome in time for the new season."

There was something fascinating about Swanson's assurance. He stuck his thumbs behind the armholes of his vest and revealed massive fingers decorated with heavy rings of soft natural gold. In his cravat was nailed a giant nugget picked from the sands of Alaska, and as he smiled his teeth gleamed with sparkling gold which he had himself dug from the banks of the Yukon River. His prophecies about the future of the new "strike" in the Tananah district smacked of sincerity beyond the idle dreams of the gold fever victims.

EXPECT NEW ERA OF GOLD.

"There are persons here in New York who believe that the gold digging business in Alaska is a played out game," said Swanson. "They do not know that right now fifteen thousand persons are on the way to Nome, and that the population of that mining town will be much greater when the season opens up in the late days of June than ever it has been. When I left there the town had dwindled to about five thousand inhabitants, which is about the normal winter condition. But when July comes along each year the gold diggers return and Nome is a place of about twenty thousand population during the work period. This year it is going to be even greater, and there will be thousands around Tananah, where they have made the new 'strike.'"

Swanson admits that his coming to New York fresh from the gold fields and his haste in getting back there had something to do with a general belief among capitalists that a new era of gold discovery is about to dawn in the distant and frigid land of Alaska.

"Some of the financiers," he said, "have for the last two years been deluded by the dream of making a mint of money out of the tin fields away to the north of Nome, and I quit the gold business last season and went with about thirty miners away above Cape Prince of Wales, far beyond the Arctic circle and right on the Arctic ocean in search of the fortunes that were dreamed about in the tin business. It was all a dream.

"Our little band of miners, operating for a Wall street concern, cost the company $50,000 for the season's work, and we only dug about $20,000 worth of tin. Tin ore is only worth about $350 a ton, and the tin business away up there will never amount to much in my opinion so long as the mines around Cornwall, England, turn out their regular quota. Our company went out of business, and the band of thirty miners, after all sorts of hardships up there beside the Arctic ocean, could get only seventy cents on the dollar in settlement for wages and had to get back to the lower districts the best we could. I came down the Yukon river in a boat just big enough for two. My pal and I cooked out meals, such as they were, in the boat on a bed of sand and rock.

NEAR DEATH BY STARVATION.

"Was it cold up there on the Arctic ocean? Well, the mercury goes to sixty below zero in winter and strikes the freezing point the warmest night of summer. Of course, in summer, which means about a month out of the year, the days are warmer and most of the snow melts, but the nights are cold, just the same.

"We came near starving to death once or twice when our supply of canned goods gave out. There is no game there in that country above Nome. One would think we might find bear. Not at all. The United States government has sent reindeer there for the Indians, and we occasionally managed to get one of these from away over the mountains of snow and ice.

GOOD CHANCE FOR POOR MAN.

"Cutting out all dreams and striking fair calculations about the possibilities for a poor man in the Klondike, I would say there is always a certainty to make $5 a day and board as a gold digger, and always a chance to get immensely rich by staking off tracts of land. This latter is only a gambler's chance, but it is a chance just the same, and while a person is getting his living and $5 a day besides he can afford to take the gambler's chance.

"My own experience has perhaps been filled with as much bad luck as anybody who ever went to the gold fields of Alaska and staked off a claim, and I have nothing to regret, although I will tell you of a turn in fortune by which I narrowly escaped being a millionaire. I had staked off a tract containing about twenty acres. All one has to do is to stake the land and pay $2.50 for recording fees, and then work the land twenty days out of the year. In this way he gets title for a year. Well, I sold my claim to a company of miners for $800, and in less than three years they had netted more than $800,000 on the property by working it and making a 'strike.'

"I didn't have the nerve to hold out or to work the land myself. I would be worth more than $1,000,000 today if I had developed the claim which I had staked off. That was my luck, not my lack of judgment. It's all a gamble. I might have worked the land three years and been no better off. The spirit of speculation was in me, and I would have worked it if I had been in position, but I felt that $800 in the hand was worth more than whatever might be found in the ground, or might not be found there. I made a mistake in a minute which cost me a million dollars in three years.

"These are some of the chances open to the man who goes to the Klondike to seek a fortune. It is easy to see that he has little to lose so long as he can hire himself out at $5 a day and board while waiting for these chances to come out true. And, by the way, there's no way of spending money up there on that basis. So long as a gold digger gets his board and $5 a day he can stick the $5 in his leather bag and it will stay there until it rusts. There's nothing up there he wants to spend it for as there is down here in New York.

"The season will not be fairly well opened until July 1, but already men and women art flocking to the new Tananah 'strike' by the thousands. When I passed through Seattle the other day I found that there was going to be a pilgrimage to the Klondike this summer which will far exceed any of the great marches of former years. I am impatient to get back."—New York Herald.

CALIFORNIA GIRL SHOOTS SEVEN BEARS.

Camped Two or Three Days Alone and Had Many Exciting Experiences—Bears and Rattlesnakes Her Victims.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 5.—Miss Abbie Taggart, who is a guest of Miss Pearl Duke of this city, recently returned from the Lake Tahoe district, where she shot and killed seven bears and a mountain lion, not to mention small game.

This locality, thirty-five miles from Sonora, is wild and rugged. Twenty-five miles away is Kennedy's Lake, a place especially favored by Miss Taggart, who has often made the trip alone on her spirited horse, with hunting knife and ammunition at her belt and rifle loaded for big game. She would not return to camp for two or three days, but her parents never worried, for they knew her independent nature.

"Getting the first bear was a cinch," said Miss Taggart. "I was riding along when suddenly my horse gave a snort and jumped about ten feet. Right ahead, among the pines, I discovered a black bear. I had been wishing for just this thing to happen. I determined to kill that bear, but my horse was pirouetting about dreadfully. It was his first bear as well as mine and he did not like it. After he had turned several somersaults and tried to climb a tree I jumped off and let him go.

"Then I faced Mr. Bear, who was backing away and looking rather indignant, as if to say, 'Madame, you're intruding.' He eyed me savagely, but backed against a log, stopped and glared at men. This incident was a verification of the saying that 'He who hesitates is lost.' I took careful aim, fired, and Mr. Bear with one despairing grunt toppled over.

"My next bear gave me a fight. He weighed almost 800 pounds and was as fierce as fifty devils. This time I was on Megaphone — my horse. The horse and I caught a simultaneous glance of a huge baldface black bear. The habits and characteristics of this species are like those of the grizzly. They are ferocious fighters. The fellow walked leisurely toward us wagging his head from side to side and regarding us with a murderous eye. When within about thirty feet of us he stood on his haunches and blew — whoof, whoof, whoof! I shouted at him all the hideous noises I could think of just to see if he would shoo, but he wouldn't.

"Megaphone was plunging frightfully and I had all I could do to keep the saddle. Using my gun under such conditions was impossible, so I leaped to the ground and blazed away at the monster. The bullet did not strike right and he jumped toward me madly. Quickly I fired again, this time successfully, for the ball went through his head. Yes, I did have a narrow escape, probably, but it was all so exciting and exhilarating that I didn't think of danger once. Next day I shot a mountain lion. No; I've never shot a deer, and I've seen lots of them, too. They are too pretty to kill. Rattlesnakes and bears are my long suit. I've no use for either one."

MARRIED IN IRELAND.

FREDERICTON, N. B., June 5 — The Tuam (Ireland) Herald announces the marriage on June 1st of John J. Meldon, LL. B., eldest son of John J. Meldon of Northumberland Road, Dublin, and Miss Helen Emma (Mollie) Bodkin, elder daughter of John J. Bodkin, Fern Hill, this city, formerly of Kilcooney, County Galway, Ireland. Miss Bodkin's visit to the old country followed the death of her mother and her engagement was announced some time ago. They will reside here.

RECENT DEATHS.

THOS. S. WEEKS.

The death occurred yesterday morning in Dorchester, Mass., of Thos. S. Weeks. Mr. Weeks was a former resident of this city and for a number of years kept a dry goods store at the corner of Main street and Paradise Row. He was a brother of Mrs. A. S. Hay. The body of the late Mr. Weeks will be brought to the city on Thursday at noon and the funeral will be held from the residence of Mr. Hay, 134 Orange street.

MRS. BENJ. WILLIAMSON.

Mrs. Margaret H. Williamson, widow of Benjamin Williamson, died yesterday morning at the residence of her son, James F. Williamson, 200 Main street, after a short illness. Mrs. Williamson belonged to Greenwich, Kings Co., and was in her eightieth year. She leaves four sons, of whom James F. Williamson of the firm of Taylor & Williamson, machinists, North End, is one.

THREE DEATHS IN ONE FAMILY.

HAVELOCK, N. B., June 5.—Death has again entered the family of Mrs. David Adkinson, making three deaths in the family in little more than a month. A short time ago both Mr. Adkinson and his sister died within a week of each other, and today a telegram came from Boston stating that a daughter, Mrs. Charles Langley, had died suddenly. Her remains will be brought here tomorrow for interment.

MISS SARAH C. LYNCH.

SUSSEX, June 5.—The death took place at Jeffries Corner on June 1st, of Sarah C. Lynch, aged 31 years, daughter of John H. Lynch, merchant of that place. Miss Lynch underwent an operation about ten days ago and it was thought she was on the way to recovery, but on June 1st a change was noticed and at 3 o'clock she passed away. A sister died just three months ago. Deceased leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn the loss of one dearly loved. Her funeral took place today at ten o'clock from her brother's home. The remains were taken to the Church of England church, where services were read by Rev. Scovil Neales, rector of Trinity church, Sussex. Interment was in the Sussex Corner cemetery.

MORRIS E. LOGAN.

SUSSEX, June 5.—The remains of Morris E. Logan, who died at Worcester, Mass., June 1st, son of Michael Logan, of White Mountain, arrived in Sussex June 2nd on the C. P. R. and were met by Funeral Director F. W. Wallace, who removed them to his undertaking parlors and later conveyed them to the Roman Catholic church. Rev. Father Savage read mass at 10 o'clock this morning and at two o'clock the remains were taken to Ward's Creek Roman Catholic cemetery, where interment took place, Rev. Father Savage officiating.

MRS. WALTER HAYES.

SUSSEX, N. B., June 5.—Mrs. Walter Hayes of this place, passed quietly away on June 2nd. Funeral took place on Sunday.

DR. WALLACE.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., June 6.—The remains of the late Dr. Wallace, who died recently at his home, Providence, R. I., will be brought here for interment in the McStay lot, rural cemetery.

MRS. J. GRAY, SARTELL, N. B.,

Sought in Vain for a Cure for Piles Until She Was Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mrs. J. Gray, Sartell, King's Co., N. B., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from female troubles and piles. I have had several physicians but could get no relief for piles. About four months ago I began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment and one box cured me.

"While using the Ointment I also took Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills which I have found to be the best remedy obtainable for headache and stomach troubles. My husband finds that by using one or two of these pills weekly his stomach and bowels are kept in good order."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THEY LOVE MR. POND.

The Bangor Commercial of Tuesday had a full page article on the Van Buren affair from the American point of view, which accuses Mr. Pond of unnecessary violence and declares that there was no necessity of him dynamiting the boom, as the Van Buren Co. was ready to let him pass. As an instance of the kindly feeling the Maine lumbermen have for Mr. Pond the Commercial says the following parody on "Bluebell" is very popular along the river just now:—

Goodbye, Mr. Pond, farewell to you.
One last fond look into your boom so true,
'Mid campfires gleaming, 'mid shot and shell
We will be dreaming of old Pond in ——

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so-called), corner of Prince William Street and Princess Street, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF JUNE, next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of March, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five, in a certain cause therein pending wherein Jairus Hart, surviving trustee of the Nova Scotia Permanent Benefit Building Society and Savings Fund, is plaintiff, and J. Boyd McMann and Eliza S. McMann, his wife, and Robert C. McMann are Defendants with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity the mortgaged lands and premises described in the plaintiff's Bill of Complaint and in the said Decretal Order in this Cause as:—"All that piece or parcel of "ground situate, lying and being in "the Parish of Simonds, in the County "of Saint John, in said Province, be"ing a part of the lot of land here"tofore conveyed by Winthrop Robin"son and Charlotte, his wife, to one, "George N. Robinson, by indenture "bearing date the 2nd day of October, "A. D. 1855, registered in Book C., No. "4, of Records for the City and County "of St. John, pages 558 and 559, and "shown in a plan of Mr. Winthrop "Robinson's farm, prepared by R. C. "Minette, Land Surveyor, dated the "20th September, A. D. 1855, a tracing "of which plan is filed with the Regis"trar of Deeds in and for the City and "County of St. John, and bounded and "described as follows:—Beginning at "an iron bolt on the southeastern side "of the post road from St. John to "Hampton, the said bolt being distant "four chains and fifty-two links from "the most northerly angle of Adeline "E. Robinson's property or from the "junction with the Main Road of a "reserved road laid out between the "properties of A. E. Robinson's and "Sarah E. Quinton, going thence south "55 0 east four chains and eighty "links to a certain post in the fence "bounding the Intercolonial Railway, "thence along the western boundary "of the Intercolonial Railway, south "17 0 and twenty ", west "three chains and eighty-three links "to an iron bolt; thence north 55 0 "west five chains and thirty-one "links to an iron bolt at the afore"mentioned road; thence north east"erly along the road three chains and "seventy-five links to the place of "beginning, the said bounds embrac"ing an area of two acres more or "less, save and except therefrom a "part of the said piece and parcel of "land conveyed by Thomas N. Ro"binson and wife to the Trustees of "School District No. 1 in said Parish "by Deed, bearing date the 17th day "of September, A. D. 1886, and regis"tered in said Records in Book 21, be"ginning at page 567; and also save "and except therefrom a part of the "said piece and parcel of land convey"ed by the said J. Boyd McMann and "wife and others to Her Majesty the "Queen by Deed bearing date the "fourth day of October, A. D. 1893, and "registered in said Records in Book "48, beginning at page 549; together "with all and singular the houses, out"houses, buildings, ways, easements, "profits, commodities, hereditaments "and appurtenances whatsoever to "the same belonging or in any wise "appertaining and the reversion and "reversions, remainder and remainder"ers, rents, issues and profits thereof "and of every part thereof and also "all the estate right, title, interest, "claim, property and demand of "them, the said Eliza S. McMann and "J. Boyd McMann, of, in, to, or out of "the same and every part thereof."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiffs' solicitor or to the undersigned Referee.

Dated the seventeenth day of April, A. D. 1905.

J. JOSEPH PORTER,
Referee in Equity for the City and County of Saint John.

EARLE, BELYEA & CAMPBELL,
Plaintiffs' Solicitor.

F. L. POTTS,
Auctioneer. 455

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OTTAWA, June 7.—Prof. Morton of Pine Hill, Halifax, is here today en route to Kingston, Ont. He dined in the senate restaurant tonight with Mr. Thompson of the Yukon and Dr. Stockton of St. John.

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