# POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. MAY 21, 1902.

## Around the Town.

ne the less welcome gifts. These are in the bargain counters, sacred usually to the sex fairer and keener for bargains. And lo, when he arrived at the Union station, he resembled a man come from a fairing or a Hebrew peddler starting out on a long journey. I dare not tell the number of his presents or the nature and price of each, for in justice to him, it were well that each fair damsel should think herself the one and only philopena and not a mere atom in a bargain counter him to gratify his proclivities in this re-

or a stream that has its source in a seconded lake up in — county, and its mouth in the neighboring county of —. In its waters lunk portly old trout, grave in demeanor and worldly wise. To their suspicious scrutiny the most juicy and succeilent worm or seductive fly appear fraught with questionable import. In short their mental calibre is almost on a particular insurance company had objected to meeting its claims. The insurance man objected and questioned the truth of the statements. Words followed and but for the timely interesting the take, which is the source of the stream. The explanation of these occasional visits is that the protty when in the stream, find they can swim in but one direction and must needs has ten to the lake in order to turn around. Returning from a trip to the lake they are compelled to swim backward.

quently gets into trouble. This week he was introduced to an insurance agent and upon learning the particular insurance company had objected at once to decry its ments. The insurance man objected and questioned the truth of the statements. Words followed and but for the timely interesting the take, which is the source of the stream. The explanation of these occasional visits is that the protty when in the stream, find they can swim in but one direction and must needs has ten to the lake in order to turn around. Returning from a trip to the lake they are compelled to swim backward.

A number of young ladies at McAdam | There has not been much fun at the ho and other points along the C. P. R. are pital investigation at article. pitals." "Why," continued the chairman, "everybody had that idea. When I went home my family remarked papa doesn't.

him to gratify his proclivities in this respect he loses sight of the fact that he does not happen to be quite the only and original "it" and as a consequence frequently gets into trouble. This week he was introduced to an insurance agent and the particular insurance agent and the particular insurance comments.

OILS

do do, raw,

do. pale, Cod oil, RAISINS.

London Layers,
Black Baskets,
Loose Muscatel,
Valencia layer,
Valencia,
Sultana,
Currants, bbl,
Currants, boxes,
Currants, cleaned

APPLES.

MOLASSES.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Corameal, 3 Minanings, bage free 25 Manitoba Patents 4 Capadian High Grade Fam-

Condensed, 1 lb cans, per

Condensed 1 lb. cans, per

Oak Brand

Shamrock Java, per lb. green Jamacia, " MATCHES.

Gross. Parlor, 144 pkgs,

CANDLES.

Mould per lb.

Ceylon
Congou, per lb common
Congou " good
Congou, finest
Southong,
Colong,

Cut, 50 dz, & 60 dz, per 100 lb Wire nails, 10 dz Ship spikes,

White lead, Brandram's No. I B. B. per 100 lbs. 6
Yellow paint 6
Black 7

size

English Navy er b. 0 6½ to 0 06½ American Navy per lb, 0 06 to 0 06½ English hand-picked. 0 06 to 0 06

Anchors, per lb. 0 5 to 0.061
Chain cables, per lb. 0 44 to 0.05
Rigging chains, per lb. 0 45 to 0.09
Yellow metals, per lb. 0 15 to 0.15
Redned, 100 lb or ordinary

TEAS.

NAILS

OAKUM

PAINTS.

Putty, per lb.

IRON, ETC.

ily

Barbados, new Demerara New Orleans Porto Rico,

Olive oil, gal.
Extra lard oil,
No. 1 lard oil,
Seal oil, steam refined,

## RHYMES OF THE DAY.

To the Big-Fisted Man. your eyes
And who gives you a grip like a vise—
Such men as decided long since, once for all,
That they a rather be men than be mice.

He may have a skull like the crust of the

earth,
And a law like the Terzible Turk;
His hands may have spread on the helve of a pick,
Or some other menial work.
But his heart you'll find good as a nugget of gold,
And lawil always be faithful to you.
Then, here's to the man with a hand like a ham.
And a soul that is loyal and true,

He may not be versed in the dining room' your trus,
Your thone The It never dispute.
Your hone The It never dispute.
For he's just the friend that will fight to
the end.
Till there's no further use to resist
God bless him, this man with the hand like

a ham

And a heart just as big as his fist.

—S. W. Gillilan in Los Angeles Herald.

Feel all out of kilter, do you?

Nothing goes to suit you, quite?
Skies seem sort of dark and clouded,
Though the day is fair and bright?
Eyes affected—fail to notice
Besitty epread on every hand?
Hearing so impaired you're missingSongs of promise, sweet and grand?

No, your case is not uncommon—
'Tis a popular distress;
Though the not at adiscontagious.
Thousands have it, more or less.
But is visuas to simple treatment,
And is easy, quite to cure;
If you follow my directions,
Convalescence, quick is sura.
There a bit of chearful thinking.

Convalescence, quick, is sure.

Take a bit of cheerful thinking.

Add a portion of content.

And, with both, led glad endeavor.

Mixed with earnestness, be blent:

These with care and skill compoun

Will produce a magic oil

That is bound to cure, if taken

With a lot of honest toil.

My neighbor lives on the hill,
And I in the valley dwell,
My neighbor must look down on me,
I must look up—th, well,
My neighbor lives on the hill,
And I in the valley dwell.

My neighbor reads and prays,
And I—I laugh; God wot,
and sing like a bird when the grass is green
In my small garden plot;
But ah, he reads and prays,
And I—I laugh, God wot.

His face is a book of woe,
And mine is a song of glee;
A slave he is to the great, "They say,"
But I am bold and free:
No wonder he smacks of woe,
And I have the tang of glee.

My neighbor thinks me a fool,
"The same to yourself," say I;
"Why take your books and take your
prayers,
Give me the open sky,"
My neighbor thinks me a fool,
"The same to yourself," say I.
"Paul Laurence Dunbar, in Lippincott's
Magazine.

Laughed and Gave.

She laughed when he asked for the rose in her hair, The velvet cheeked rose she had gathered

She laughed when he asked for the heart in her breast. The heart she had guarded from friend and from foes. "Oh, fickle and false! Who could trust you?"

A Ballad of the Congo.

The Aborigines Protection Society has recently addressed an appeal to the British government on the subject of the cruelities inflicted upon natives in the Congo Free State. These enormities are usually committed in order to stimulate native activity in bringing in Fronty and rubber, but they have also taken place in the course of vareious punitive expeditions. The exploits of such people as expeditions, the services of the such people and colonel Dhanis (whose partive levies not only defeated his enemies, but at them atterwards) with these stories of this surface improbability.

In the Congo State
If the life is pretty beastly.
The rewards are great.
You've abundant occupation
While you teach their proper station.
To the colored population
Of the Congo State.

In the Compositate
Your passion for adventure
You can simply state!
There are elephants to shoot, and adventure and there's interesting loot.
And there's interesting loot.

In the Congo State
You may not amass a fortune;
But at any rate
You can make a decent sum
Buying ivory and gum,
The current coin is Rum
In the Congo State.

In the Congo State,
If you want to fill your pockets
At a rapid rate,
You must flog the native lubber
Till you make him fairly blubber,
Then he'll bring you lots of rubber
In the Congo State!

Of the Congo State
There are several shocking stories
Which I won't relate.
'For the Belgian mode of dealing
With the negro thear him squealing!
Is, to say the least, unfeeling.
In the Congo State

In the Compo State
The native you object to
Can't avoid his fate:
You immediately attack him,
If he runs away you track him
And when he's caught you whack him,
In the Congo State.

In the Congo State

If there should be a black man
Whom you really hate,
You merely pull a trigger.
And over sees the aleger.
That's administrative vigor
In the Congo State!

In the Congo State
The accommodating negro
And his dusky mate,
If you know the way to treat him,
Will fight your foe and beat him,
And subsequently eat him,
In the Congo State.

From the Congo State
The egregious Baron Dhanis
Has returned of late.
But the methods of the Cotonel
Were rather too infernal
To be printed in this journal.
I regret to state.
—Pur

Is This Americanese?

Say, John Bull, wake up, old hoss, Don't you fix things late! Guess we're coming 'gross the pond Help you coronate.

Push along them Abbey seats— What's the dollar rate? Money ain't no shakes to us So's we view the fete! 'Spose yew snap a bulge from us, Run a syndicate; Pierpont Morgan, he's yer man, Slick an' up ter date!

Say, John Bull, fire up, old squib, Else you'll fix things late; Guess we're crowding 'cross the pond Help yew coronate!

Madamoiselle Fame. She laughs at me and vanishes, She filts between the trees, She hides around the corner, She whispers in the breeze.

Disguised, she passes in the crowd, She kisses me in sleep. I hear her singing in the dusk, At night I hear her weep. When I am all alone her step
Comes softly up the stair—
I open wide my attic door—
And there is no one there.
—R. V. Risley.

# MARKET REPORTS.

Saint John Wholesale Market 1 20 to 1 20 0 70 to 0 70 TAR AND PITCH. 4 25 to 4 50 2 75 to 2 00 2 75 to 3 00 3 25 to 3 50 Domestic coal tar ex ship, delv'd 2 75 to 3 00 0 023 to 0 03 Codfish, medium, 100 lb Spruce deals, Bay Fundy 10 00 to 10 City Mils 11 50 to 10 GRAIN. 0 52 0 50 0 50 to 0 51 4 80 to 4 90 4 50 to 4 75 I3 00 to 13 50 Split Peas, Pot Barley, Hay, pressed, TOBACCO.

No. 3

Laths, spruce 00 90 to laths, pine 00 90 to Palings, spruce 4 00 to New York 1 75 to Boston 0 00 to Sound ports, calling V H 2 00 to Balbades mat. (500.7) no. 6 00 to Reibades mat. DRAIS. C. D. Lendon Bristol Channel Clyde West Coast Ireland Dublin

Warrenport Belfast Cork Country Market. 0 57 to 0 65

0 00 to 0 00 2 20 to 2 30 0 08 to 0 08 0 07 to 0 07 0 00 to 0 00 0 12 to 0 12 06 to 0 06 0 07 to 0 08 APPLES.

Apples, bbl.

Dried apples,

Evaporated Apples.

Evaporated Apricots,

Evaporated Peaches,

Done box

Evaporated Peaches,

Done box

Evaporated Peaches,

Done box

Dates, box

Done box

Done

The Fish Market.

0 25 to 0 26 0 00 to 0 00 0 25 to 0 26 0 29 to 0 30

4 60 to 4 00

0 14 to 0 18 0 20 to 0 26 0 28 to 0 30 0 26 to 0 35 0 30 to 0 45

6 25 to 6 25 6 50 to 7 03 7 50 to 8 10 0 21 to 0 57

4 25 to 4 25

Medium Patents 4 10 to 4 15 Oatmeal Roller 5 00 to 5 10 SALT.

Enverpool, sack er store 0 54 to 0 56
Butter salt, cask factory
filled 1 00 to 1 10

SPICES.

Nutmegs, 55 to 0 76.
Castia pet 1b. ground 0 15 to 0 22.
Cloves whole 0 20 to 0 22.
Cloves ground 0 18 to 0 22.
Ginger, ground 0 18 to 0 22.
OOFFEE.

WHOLESALE. 

New York, May 16—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say: Conditions governing trade lack uniformity and explain irregularity in advices from different sections. The shadow overhanging eastern trade, in the shape of a general anthracite coal strike, has deepened with the formal suspension of work and the strike announcement.

The industrial outlook, aside from the anthracite trouble and the possibilities of this disturbance, if extended, involving some branches of the iron and steel trades, is, on the whole, no more unsettled than might be expected in a time of more than ordinary prosperity.

Notable strength is still shown in prices of many staples. The cereals are still strong despite good crop reports, the strength of the statistical position of wheat particularly producing a bullish feeling. Cotton is prominent among the staples declining. Anthracite coal, as a result of the strike, has been marked up \$1 per ton by refailers.

Dry goods are guiet at the east, but the

ing. Antimacite coal, as a rotate to by retailers.

Dry goods are quiet at the east, but the drop in print cloths is not regarded as indicating any weakness. Rather more is doing in raw wool, but nominal quotations are lower, while new wool at the west is active at higher prices than last year. Mills engaged on dress woolens are busy and overcoatings are ordered largely ahead. The strike of woolen mill hands seems to be failing. Western shoe shipments are 30 per cent. less for the week and 10 per cent less for the season than a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week aggregate \$2,735 bush.

Bank clearings for the week ending May 16, aggregate \$2,384,477,446, a decrease of 19.2 per cent. from last week's total, and a decline of 30 per cent from a year ago.

Business failures for the week number 190 against 173 last week, and 192 in this week last year.

light: Unfavorable weather has affected trade in most lines at Hamilton. Trade continues favorable at Montreal with collections good. Low temperature hampers trade at Quebec. Failures for the week numbered 17 in Canada against 19 a year ago.

### STORY OF CANADIAN'S GAL-LANTRY AT HART'S RIVER TOLD BY COL. EVANS.

(Continued from page 1:)

ances were at work through the whole night and when we marched out the fol

### BURIAL OF THE GALLANT DEAD.

Colonel Evans Read the Service--Crosses

Colonel Evans writing on April 1 says rain I read the burial service over our gallant dead. We buried them at a well defined spot in the garden of Boschoult farm just by the Hartefortein road Small crosses were placed at the head of each grave and a rough carved tombstone inserthed in the rammery of the Canadian

pparently withdrawn through the night, the affair was over. A peculiar circum stance in this engagement was that the party of mounted infantry referred to as Mansfield, a very charming lady, met us, Wantster to the treasurer's room, where

## NEW BRUNSWICK TEACHERS FOR SOUTH AFRICA ENTERTAINED IN LONDON.

Miss Johnston Describes Delightfully the Time Spent in the Old Country-They Met "Bobs"-Taken Up by the Social Set--Addressed by Joseph Chamberlain--Visit to Parlia-

London, May 2-Not 48 hours in Lon-London, May 2—Not 48 hours in London and what haven't we seen? All the old familiar names and places, quaixt winding streets, crowded busses, autocratic bobby in the middle of the crossing holding up his hand and stopping 50 vehicles; everything we ever heard of or read of, just the same as we expected, and yet so delightfully new.

It would be impossible to begin to tell you all we have seen, but from first to last it has been one increasing round of kindness. Miss Langton, a dear old lady, met us at the steamer, saw us safely through the customs. (We told the official with a smile that was childlike and cal, with a smile that was condince and bland, that we had no whiskey or cigars, and he licked on a green label, and passed our trunks.) She made the porters return our shillings, which we had guile lessly bestowed for having our bags carried to a 'bus, then we went in a special 'bus to Lime street station.

Here we had a reserved carriage all the way to London. Panting latecomers were sent away from our carriage door with

grave and a rough carved tombstone interest of the British accided to the memory of the Canadian Mounted Riflet who fell in action here on the 31st March. Turnounted by a maple thing we were most struck with was the chimney pots. Such an amazing number for such little houses. The pext most for such little houses, was placed.

"About 12-30 p m. the mounted men remaining with General Kitchener's division appeared in sight and as the enemy had apparently withdrawn through the mind apparently withdrawn through the mind apparently withdrawn through the mind and a manazing number for such little houses. The pext most for such little houses. The pext most for such little houses and the position in the grave, was placed.

"About 12-30 p m. the mounted men remaining with General Kitchener's division appeared in sight and as the enemy had apparently withdrawn through the mind the banks, distant fields and themore, but taking us seriously. Mr. Sadler moved us taking us seriously. Mr. Sadler moved us to try to live for a nable purpose of laying the foundations of the stone a bottle inclosed to the plot.

"About 12-30 p m. the mounted men remaining with General Kitchener's division appeared in sight and as the enemy had apparently withdrawn through the mind trees all whizzed past our fast train. The tries the inclusion and the poking fun at us here, but taking us seriously. Mr. Sadler moved us taking us to take the poking fun at us here, but taking us to take the poking fun at us here, but taking us taking us seriously. They are not poking fun at us here, but taking us taking us seriously. They are not poking fun at us here, but taking us taking us seriously. They are not poking fun at us here, but taking us taking us taking us taking us the countries

As we got nearer and nearer London we became more excited. When we land-ed we tried to look calm, and pointed out

cial correspondence of The Telegraph.) the chair and introduced Mr. Sadler, the

Address by Joseph Chamberlain

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain made more of a statesman's speech. He told us we Canadians were particularly fitted for this work, because, not long since, Britain conquered France and now Canada is the great example of two races living in harmony. We were not to go in our private capacity, but to represent to these Boers the honor and character of the British empire. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain made more

the affair was over. A peculiar circumstance in this engagement was that the stance in this engagement was that the stance and of the dear little great grain plots, and up oboves lite regular old singers. Missing and the stance of 20 miles, and reported to him the first count of the control of the control

