

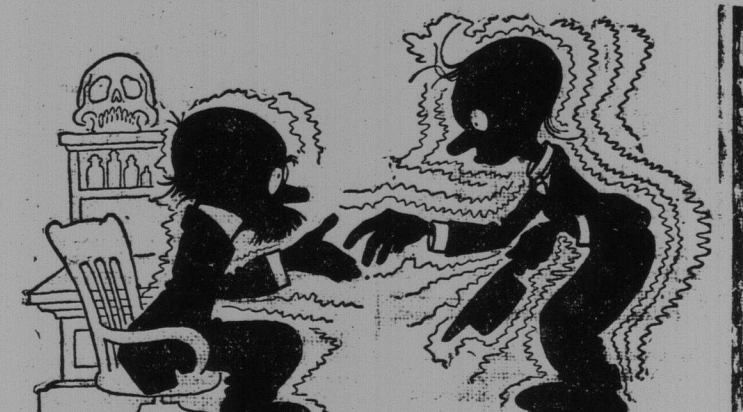
WHERE THE LONG, LOUD LAUGH COMES IN.



ILLUSTRATED SAYING.
TAKING THE BULL BY THE HORNS.



MIDSUMMER IDYLL.
The moon, A nook, To kiss, End of this is, Lots of kisses, Miss will soon be Mrs.



Patient—"Doctor, I've got the chills and fever."
Doctor—"So have I. Shike old man."



"Now, Rastus, let's give to tell you a long story 'bout a b'ar. One upon a time dar' was a b'ar—"



"That's me."



"An' what 'bout dat b'ar, fadder?"
"Shet yo' head an' hump yo' legs an' nebbber mind 'bout no mo' b'ar stories!"



THEATRICAL TERM.
He brought down the house.

CURRENT OPINION.

Don't Let It Nag You.

Good sense is leading most of us to drop in harmony with our tropic environment, to eat with moderation, to move as lightly as circumstances will permit, and above all to shun worry. Many people permit the heat to nag them, they talk about it, complain and appear to enjoy inviting all the misery there is to be had. This is an unphilosophic and it is silly. The individual who dominates his environment is so far master of it. Springfield Republican.

One Woman's Heart Wish.

Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, the wife of the Steel Trust man, has a great fondness for travelling on railroad trains. When Mr. Schwab was younger and did not make a million dollars a year, Mrs. Schwab often expressed the wish to be able to ride a special car and ride all she pleased. It is with quiet satisfaction that Mr. Schwab says he has felt able to get a private car at his wife's disposal for the past year and hopes to be able to do so as long as she may want it. New York Times.

Need of Economic Awakening.

The real consumer is greatly wronged when he has to pay 100 to 150 per cent. profit to the producer. All such excesses are an imposition upon the consumer, and deprive him of the advantage of the progress of the age and of industrial development. These things should be of benefit to mankind and not a mere benefit of producers and manufacturers only. There is need of a great awakening in these economic matters, and men of intelligence should not be blind to the relationship of the real consumer to the producer. Oscar Hommer in Boston Herald.

Increase in Urban Population.

The tendency of people to make their homes in cities is perfectly natural. Life is more active and attractive in a city than it is in rural districts. The existence of many conveniences and utilities in a city make life easier. Water, light, and heat can all be obtained under the most economical conditions and with a measure of convenience impracticable in the country. People are drawn close to one another, and there is none of that isolation which is in many respects the most serious objection to rural life. Under the circumstances it is not strange that men and women leave the country and make their homes in large communities. Denver Republican.

The Efficacy of Prayer.

Undoubtedly there is less implicit faith in the efficacy of prayer in temporal matters than there was in the days when people used to carry umbrellas to church in a dry season when it was reported that some famous minister was to pray for rain. Many persons had probably believed that the day was over when there would be a great concerted action to change the course of nature. The drought has shown that human nature has not changed, and that in times of adversity men will turn to a higher power for help, as they did of old. The request for a day of fasting and prayer at least indicates a humble frame of mind. Prosperity some-

Record French Ministry.

Inasmuch as the longevity of the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry is attracting much attention, its record is worth stating in answer to questions as to its being the longest-lived of French administrations. It has not yet broken the record, which is held by the Thiers ministry, organized Feb. 19, 1877, which held office two years, two months and twenty-nine days. The Melne ministry, which came into being April 29, 1890, lasted two years, two months and a day. Jules Ferry held the premiership two years, two months and thirteen days. But though the Waldeck-Rousseau has not the record yet, it bids fair to obtain it, for parliament does not come together again until November, and consequently a crisis is at least distant at least. As the ministry took office June 23, 1899, it has only to hang together until parliament convenes to break all records with several weeks to spare. Boston Transcript.

Praying for Rain.

Praying for rain is theologically of less interest than it formerly might have been. Orthodoxy itself, we believe, has undergone great modification of views in this particular. In recent times, prayer is considered rather for its subjective effects upon the individual, than objective effects, particularly in the case of the ordering of the universe for selfish human ends; and there are clergymen of orthodox denominations in Missouri who discontinue the practice, "to get God to do a physical feat," as they express it. There are states in the union in which a man may not rely upon prayer to cure his sick child without getting himself into trouble with the authorities, and this is public policy which orthodoxy approves. May we any more confidently depend upon prayer to bring rain? Rather, granting the existence of a personal deity willing to subvert the ordered comical course, should we not pray for patience and humility in whatever suffering may be imposed, lest the deity be angered instead of appeased by a presumption which demands a overturning of the universal order for our little selfish in our little time. Springfield Republican.

Boston Has a Brutal Murder.

Boston, July 21.—At the threshold of her own apartment, in the Hotel Bedford, on Bulfinch street, Mrs. Alice B. Crowell was tonight shot and killed by Benjamin H. Brown (colored), who gave himself up and confessed the crime.

Mrs. Crowell was the wife of a member of the fire department, but Brown claims that he was on terms of intimacy with her, and that he killed her on account of a quarrel. So great was the man's rage that he fired six shots, more than once pressing the revolver against her head, as he sent bullet after bullet into her head. So far as known the shooting was witnessed by only one person, J. J. O'Connor, of 42 St. Germain street, who carried a note from Brown to Mrs. Crowell. O'Connor is held as a witness.

AROUND THE TOWN.

The great event of week after next will be the visit of the Earl of Minto and his countess. The city will be in a fever of course—and who knows the vice-regal couple may be given the freedom of the city. That seems to be the very height of honor here—as the old historians say, "the highest gift in the offices of state." Well, I suppose the freedom of the city is an honor even though every body is just a bit vague as to what it means. I used to conjure up all sorts of golden possibilities in possessing the freedom of a city—and long to do something about it. I don't know, but I've asked about a dozen citizens what the honor meant and only two seemed to have the faintest idea. Now fancy hearing this, after all my rose colored dreams!

"The freedom of the city! It means that the person getting it can do business without a license." That's all well enough, but I say but what if you don't want to engage in any business here? Under these circumstances all you've got coming to you is a hand-painted bit of parchment and a cardboard box. Now if it were a gold or silver box one might have some tangible remembrance of the honor in which to keep those valuables, or at any rate as a storage for the pleasant memories connected with the great event. I've got a mania on the subject just now, and nobody knows any more about the matter than they do where the freedom is going to light next. But I hope they'll spare poor Minto—for I really don't believe, with the clean, easy job he has now, he'd go into business here with such an inducement as the freedom of the city. True, he'd miss the tender attentions of the tax gatherer, but he'd get it some other way, so don't tempt the poor fellow with any parchment-cardboard-box—with a non-tax attachment from the straight and narrow path of governor generalship.

An instance of where one of these "microbes" known as Job's comforters got in his fine work with telling effect, though perhaps unwittingly, came under Chatterer's notice the other day. It was on one of the finest mornings of this week when all nature seemed to unite with the weather clerk in seeing what delightful weather could be provided for the enjoyment of humanity. The I. S. S. steamer from Boston was just coming in to her wharf laden with a human freight of almost 200 passengers. Some of them had enjoyed the trip down and were evidently in fine fettle. Others were not so fortunate, and indeed, many of them bore unmistakable evidences of having met Mr. mal-de-mor on shipboard and having been in the encounter. One of these was a lady who had apparently been very sick. She wore a white shawl and her face was almost matched in color by her pallid face. As the landing she was met by a gentleman (evidently a relative) and the couple boarded an electric car on St. James street. Chatterer boarded the same car and took a seat just behind the weary traveller and her escort. The lady seemed to have not yet recovered from

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The late Emile Richebourg, the popular French feuilletonist, made \$150,000 by royalties on his eight last books. His total fortune at his death amounted to nearly \$500,000.

Prince Nicholas of Greece, third son of King George, recently won a valuable prize in a literary competition in which he figured under a pseudonym. His writings are said to give considerable promise of a future as a dramatist.

Although President Henry G. Weston of Crozer Theological Seminary is more than 80 years old, he still performs all the duties of his office, and will deliver four lectures at the interdenominational Bible camp to be held shortly at Lake Orion, Mich.

Cardinal Vaughan is the eldest of a large family of brothers, each of whom in turn gave up the family estates in order to enter the church. These estates have all devolved on the cardinal's young son, the only one of the family who is not a priest.

London papers are printing a good deal of gossip concerning the wealthy and eccentric Lady Meux, the owner of Volodyovski, the Derby winner. Besides her great wealth, Lady Meux is noted as the owner of historic Temple Bar and as the possessor of the most valuable collection of Nelson relics in existence. Among the latter are jewels which once belonged to Lady Hamilton.

Two men of very different types who, whatever they are now, were once good friends, celebrated their birthday on Friday. Mr. Stead was 62, and Mr. Rhodes 48. It is hard to think of Mr. Rhodes as a young man, yet, when we consider it, Africa is peculiarly the young man's land. Walsley, Gordon and Kitchener all found fame there when they were young. Mr. Rhodes was a young man of 23 when he first set foot in the land which has brought him fame and millions. An obscure rectory's son from a country parish, he had gone out, as so many other men have striven to live. South Africa changed the color of his cheeks. The clergyman's son who had been tenderly reared in the rectory at Bishop's Stortford became a working man in Africa, and found a new lease of life, and power undreamt of in the gold diggings which had changed the face of a continent and turned the course of history. Time was, though it is not easy to imagine it now, when Cecil Rhodes was an unknown name in politics. The man who bore it had his sleeves rolled up in Griqualand, where he staked all he had in a few claims which he shared with his brother Herbert—the brother who met with a tragic death while hunting elephants.

Kitchener Commutes Sentences.

Lord Kitchener has commuted the sentence of death passed on 34 prisoners of war to penal servitude for life at Bermuda.

Croup has no terrors for the mother who keeps Bentley's Liniment in the house. 10 and 25c.

THE WISE EDITORS.

A Chain of Sockless Jerry.

As Steyn got away with his shoes off he should now be a free booter. Ottawa Citizen.

Striking Below the Belt.

High temperature and no rain is a severe blow right in the very centre of the corn belt. Boston Transcript.

Uncle Rus, an Authority.

Why don't the people who are anxious to solve the problem of cheap living interview Russell Sage?—Bangor News.

Or Buy in the Moncton Street Railway.

An advance of \$2 per ton is to be made in steel rails. Lay in your stock at once if your bin is empty. Bangor News.

To Look After the Burglar?

A West Virginia girl shot a burglar, stood guard over him till daylight with a pistol and then sent for a policeman. Brooklyn Eagle.

Or Become a Shirtwaist Man.

What is consistency? It certainly is not the man who calls woman vain, and then decks himself in a secret society uniform. Saturday Post.

In the Wilds of By-town.

The shirt waist man may be accepted at Newport and Atlantic City, but the elite in the backwoods of Ottawa will not tolerate him. Toronto News.

Zeal for Education.

There never was a time when the nation was so actively engaged in carrying out the earnest counsel of Washington in the Farewell Address. "Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge." Boston Herald.

Let Your Right Hand Know, Etc.

Lord Kitchener says he has no time to report battles. This confession will bring a contemptuous smile to the scoured features of Col. Sam Hughes, who never found the slightest difficulty in widdling a sword in one hand and a pen in the other. Toronto Telegram.

Make the Ladies Do the Work.

An eastern professor announces that only the lady mosquito goes out and draws blood. The "gent" mosquito, having the natural gallantry of the members of the male sex in general, probably feels it its duty to stand back and give her a chance, even if he must die for it. Montreal Herald.

A Safe Cracked.

Machias, Me., July 21.—The safe in the depot of the Washington County Railroad here was blown open and robbed last night. It being the custom of the agent to leave but a small amount of money in the safe over night, less than \$100 was secured by the burglars.

Calais Horse Races.

St. Stephen, N. B., July 22.—(Special).—A large number of horsemen are here and at Calais to attend the races at Calais Park Tuesday and Wednesday. There will without doubt be the greatest event that has occurred in horse racing on the St. Croix for many years. To J. M. Johnson's sporting pluck and perseverance is due the fact that seventy-eight entries have been made to capture the purses amounting to \$14,000 which Mr. Johnson has put up for this event. The number of entries is as follows in the different classes: 2.25, seventeen; 2.31, twenty-five; 2.19, thirteen; 2.35, twenty-three. As the entries are among the best horses from the New England States and maritime provinces there is no doubt of exciting contests in each class.

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