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W. NICHOLS. Agent for Standard Patterns.

his experience. "All my life," he said, "I have suffered from biliousness and stomach troubles. I would have an attack about every three days and I could neither eat nor sleep for days together. I suffered from a dreadful sickness and straining, vomited a quantity of yellow fluid, which felt as though it would burst. I had a bad taste in the mouth, salivary glands and the whites of the eyes turned yellow. I was recommended to eat a vegetable diet, and did so, but the attacks were just as frequent and violent. I consulted doctors and their medicines, but was none better for it. In this way I went on for years."

scarcely be a worse way to go and it all came about thus: The stomach put more work on the liver than the latter could do, and was disgusted at this the refuse to do a stroke more than once a day. Hence more bile accumulated in the blood than the liver was able to remove. This surplus acts as a slow poison and not only slows the liver, but also the head aches and feels dull. The eyes are yellow; the tongue is heavy; the eyes are red and watery; cold hands and feet; spots break out; a pungent, biting fluid into the throat; constipation; swollen kidneys; frequent urination; nervous irritability; loss of appetite; fears and forebodings, etc. etc. This is "biliousness" or "liver complaint" in its simplest form. When unchecked it produces irregular action of the heart, rheumatism, gout, or any of a dozen other chronic disorders. There is no more powerful impulse to mischief, suicide and other crimes resulting.

To get rid of the biliousness, start by starting the skin and bowels into energetic action; then to keep going at a healthy and natural pace. How to do this? Let our Mother Selge's Curative Syrup, Plymouth, Mass., be your guide. It is a quoted-speak on that point. On March 3rd, 1893, I wrote you:

Two years ago, after all medicines failed to help me, I first heard of Mother Selge's Curative Syrup. I secured it from Mr. R. S. Locke, 111 Tavistock Road, and began to use it, and nothing else. After having consumed one bottle I found myself vastly better, and by continuing to use it I got rid of my old trouble altogether."

He should mention that Mr. Widger, a tailor and outfitter at Plymouth, is well known and respected in that community. He permits us to use his name out of gratitude for his recovery. The potency of Mother Selge's Curative Syrup over liver disease is its ability to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, which is (as we have said) the cause of liver disease. In every house in the land, and every on the sea, should have this remedy as a necessary part of their stock stores. Perhaps Mr. Russell may commend it in his next book. But "musketry of calomel pills," Oh, no!

SUSSEX RIFLE MATCHES.

There were some slight mistakes in giving the winners in some of the leading matches at Sussex. The wing is given to show who got leading prizes: Match—Nursery and maiden—won by Pte. Langstroth, 74th Co.; 1st money prize by Pte. weather, 74th, Kings Co. Match—All-comers—1st prize by Arnold, 8th Hussars, Kings Co.; 2nd, Domville cup—won by Pte. Appleby, 8th Hussars, Westmorland Co.

Prize of Wales—Cup and medal Capt. Raymond, 6th, Carleton Co.; a prize won by 62nd Fusiliers, "St. n." Harper cup—Cup won by Lt. near, 8th Hussars, Kings Co.; 2nd, Kings Co. pitchers won by 8th Hussars, Kings Co. Association cup—won by Pte. 71st, York Co. Medal aggregate—N. R. A. medal by Nell, 71st, York Co. Medal aggregate (county match)—Cup won St. John Co. team. General's medals—Silver medal by Pte. Nell, 71st, York Co.; 2nd medal won by Pte. Risteen, 71st, York Co.

VOL. 18.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896.

NO. 36.

TRADER STOKES HANGED.

The First White Man Executed in Central Africa.

He Was Caught Selling Guns and Powder to the Arab Slavers. Once a Missionary.

The latest newspapers from London contain a half dozen lines about the hanging of a white man in Central Africa. He is the first white man that ignominious fate in that region. His name was Stokes, and he had a remarkable career, to which the newspapers make no reference. Stokes was one of those missionaries who were sent to Victoria Nyanza. In the course of a few years he thought he saw a chance to make a fortune in Africa, and he abandoned the missionary field. The growth of his influence was remarkably rapid and was owing to his intimate knowledge of the country and the great success of his business enterprises. It was due to Stokes that Swaziland, a native king of Uganda, was able to reach his throne. He has now been hanged in the northeast corner of the Congo Free State by an officer of the state, and the despatch from Zanzibar says the affair is creating great excitement there.

The cable despatch from Zanzibar is confirmed by another despatch from Brussels telling of recent events in the Congo state. It appears that when Capt. Dhanis, who drove the Arab slave trade across Lake Tanganyika and out of the Congo state, came home on leave of absence, Commandant Lothaire succeeded him in command of the troops. Marching north down the Congo he caught and executed Chief Kibonge, who was mainly responsible for the murder of Emin Pasha. At the same time he learned that a white man had been selling guns and powder to the Arab slavers and to Kibonge. Lothaire caught this white man on the Ituri river. He proved to be the trader Stokes. A court martial was organized to try him, and he was found guilty and hanged. The Ituri river lies in the northeast part of the Congo state. There was another centre of Arab slave trading, and Lothaire must have gone there to put an end to the Arab slave trade in that quarter, just as Dhanis had done much further up the Congo. Fifteen or twenty years ago Stokes was sent to Uganda by the Church Missionary Society of England, and for several years he was one of the most active of the pioneer missionaries in that country. At the age of thirty he was a young man of high character and high ability. He was a man of high character and high ability. He was a man of high character and high ability.

Everybody who kept track of this enterprise was much surprised ten or eleven years ago to hear that Stokes had suddenly left the missionary work and had embarked in business on his own account as a trader. He seemed at the same time to have abandoned all the high principles he had professed, and was willing to do anything to make money. His business was really to take anything from the coast to the lake region that he could exchange for ivory. His principal trade goods were guns and powder, because they were what the natives most eagerly craved. His business was regarded as nefarious, but he developed it to large proportions before the prohibition of the gun and powder trade with the natives was established. It is said that he has since secretly carried on the trade on a large scale in spite of the prohibition.

He had some connection with the big Indian traders on the Zanzibar coast, but nobody seems to know just what it was. His business was really to take anything from the coast to the lake region that he could exchange for ivory. His principal trade goods were guns and powder, because they were what the natives most eagerly craved. His business was regarded as nefarious, but he developed it to large proportions before the prohibition of the gun and powder trade with the natives was established. It is said that he has since secretly carried on the trade on a large scale in spite of the prohibition.

Some years ago he sent into the interior a caravan of 2,000 porters. It was said at the time to be the largest trading caravan ever sent in tropical Africa with the exception of one party sent to the coast by Tippu Tib. In 1888 the cruel King of Uganda, Mwanga, was driven from his throne by the Mohammedan business men of his country dominated by the Arab traders. As long as they were supreme Stokes could do more trading in Uganda. The fact was widely published in the following year that Stokes was really the man who put Uganda back on the throne and enabled the missionaries to return to Uganda. Mwanga's native supporters were mostly massed in the Buddu district, and it was Stokes's guns and powder that enabled them to win the day.

The missionaries have been very much ashamed of Stokes, and have had little to say about him for years. During the year when nothing was heard from Stokes, who was on his Emin relief expedition, and there were many reports of his death, Stokes kept men in Uganda instructed to bring news of the explorer to the coast by forced marches. He withdrew the men, however, just before Stanley reappeared.

The crime of which he was said to be guilty, and for which he was put to death, is of the most deplorable character. He was found guilty of supplying munitions of war to the Arabs with which to fight his own race. The whites have been at war with the Arabs simply because they persisted in raiding for slaves, a murderous business which all civilized nations deprecate, and at the Brussels conference, must be suppressed.

For Horses and Cattle, use Kendrick's White Liniment. Sold everywhere.

FIRST CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR.

After Nine Years' Study Here She Is Going Home to Practice.

The first Chinese woman doctor, graduate of an American medical college, to practice in China and the second woman of her race to take an occidental medical degree, is now on her way across the Atlantic to her native land to inaugurate a new era in women's work. Dr. Hu King, a young, modest little woman, characteristically obedient in every way, despite her nine years' residence in the United States. She has never discarded her quaint native dress and loves her own land best. She received her doctor's degree in Philadelphia a year ago, having spent the past twelve months in taking a postgraduate course and in obtaining actual experience in her profession, and a week ago she sailed from San Francisco to Fuchuan, where she will take up her life work as a physician and missionary at the Woman's hospital, an institution supported by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

While she is pure blooded Chinese and proud of the fact, Dr. Hu King was never a heathen, her family having been Christians for two generations. Her grandfather was one of the first natives converted in Fuchuan and her father one of the first Christian ministers ordained in China. She has a brother in the Methodist ministry and a sister a teacher in a Methodist school in China. She came to America nine years ago when quite a young girl, with the determination of becoming a physician, because she believed that she could do far more effective work in Christianizing her people, which is her main purpose, as a physician and missionary among the women of her race than as a mere preacher. She did not know more than a few words of English, and her first steps on the way toward her ambition lay in the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of that language, and she went first to a preparatory school at Delaware, O.

There she spent four years and then came to Philadelphia, and after passing a highly creditable examination was admitted to the Woman's Medical College. She graduated from this college 14 months ago, and then took the postgraduate course and dispensing course at the Philadelphia Polytechnic. She made a special study of diseases of the eye and ear, and was for some months an assistant in that department of the polytechnic. Finishing her course a few weeks ago, she started for home in company with a missionary and his wife who were bound for Fuchuan.

Besides her work with the Woman's hospital, she will try to build a regular practice as a physician among her countrywomen. She believes there is a great need for her among the higher class of Chinese women. There are some Chinese women, she says, who would rather die than be attended by a man physician, while the doors of both rich and poor are open to women doctors. Three years ago she went home on a visit and met with a remarkable reception from the women of her native place. Sick women came to her in great numbers because they had heard she could cure their ailments by arts she had learned in America, and she expects to wield great influence among them as a missionary now through her ability to aid them as a physician. The Woman's hospital at Fuchuan is for women only. Its staff of physicians are all women, and the nurses are all native girls who hope some day to become doctors, like the white women missionaries. Dr. King is the first to attain that distinction.

The Chinese women, she says, are waking up and are getting to be progressive in their ideas. They want to become educated and to take part in the work of the world, like the women of the western nations. One other Chinese woman has graduated from an occidental medical college—a Dr. King, who graduated from an eastern college several years ago and is now living in Hawaii. Dr. King says she will be the only Chinese physician with a western world degree in China.—Philadelphia Press.

POWELL'S MAJORITY.

Declaration Day Proceedings at Dorchester

Moncton, Aug. 23.—Declaration proceedings at Dorchester today were without incident. Returning officer Chapman declared Mr. Powell's majority to be 764, the corrected list being:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Votes. Includes Powell, Kings, Parish of Salisbury, Parish of Moncton, Shediac, Bedford, Westmorland, Rockville, Dorchester.

Total 3,754 2,990. The attendance was small, and brief addresses were made by the member elected and the defeated candidate. Mr. Powell showed the absurdity of some of the campaign canvasses made against him.

PARKHURST WRITES.

Sends a Characteristic Letter From Switzerland Scoring Senator Lexow.

Representatives Must Know That They Go to Albany to Represent the People, Not Themselves.

New York, Aug. 23.—Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, from the resting place at Vevey, on Lake Geneva, in the shadow of the Swiss Alps, has written, under date of August 13, a letter, which is to be published by the City Vigilance League.

The letter is in the doctor's characteristic style. He says: "Every month that passes only makes more glaringly clear the fact that the ordinary processes of the courts are inadequate to purge the police department of the vicious ingredients with which it teems. Devery is back again. Williams is having his pension paid out of the public purse. Inspector McLaughlin has been 'tried' at an expense of something like \$30,000, and has not yet been measured for a striped suit.

"Eakins has been investigated for something like eight weeks. Even if he were found innocent, the fact that he has been investigated for so long a time, and will probably not be exempted as a result of death or other providential intervention. "Hynes' resignation was accepted for the reason that it was judged impossible that the courts would ever succeed in convicting him or in imprisoning him during the term of his natural life. A criminal runs but little risk of incarceration if his hands are allowed to play in the pockets of New York city's millionaires.

"The police commissioners are doing their best with the material at their command and with the narrow margin of legislative power which the citizens of New York must not forget that the reason for its being difficult to get the high official criminals out of the police department without pensioning them is that the police force is today the property of the citizens of New York, and in particular men like Lexow, O'Connor and Robertson, did not promptly spring to the emergency and push police bills of a character sufficiently drastic to hit the situation.

"It could have been done if promptly at the beginning of the session last winter Clarence Lexow had been as anxious to satisfy the demands of the people as he was to jump to the political pull of his party. He did not do it today because the members of the senate investigating committee did not stand up in the strength of many, moral courage and insist upon immediate action. There is nothing that New York city can do to help prevent Clarence Lexow from going back to Albany if he is not self-respect, to do it. This time he will be in Albany to do it. The police force is today the property of the citizens of New York, and in particular men like Lexow, O'Connor and Robertson, did not promptly spring to the emergency and push police bills of a character sufficiently drastic to hit the situation.

"The Paris issue of the New York Herald informs us this morning that former Senator Coggeshall has been overwhelmingly defeated in the primaries. This is a humiliating news, and if I had any African fireworks with me I would let them off in celebration of the occasion, and start a young Fourth of July in the middle of August.

"We have none of us forgotten Coggeshall's behavior at Albany last winter. There is something immensely wholesome in the insurrection of constituents against senators and assemblymen who play with the popular will in packing their grand jury. It is a great lesson that needs to be taught our representatives is that they are sent to Albany, not to represent themselves, but to represent the people who elect them.

"When senators get to Albany they joke about the popular mandate, and make jest of the 'gangs' that elected them. This is a sort of impudence that in due course of time is going to be taken to its logical conclusion. It is that it has already been effectually taken out of Coggeshall.

"It would be a healthy custom if, at the end of a representative term, the incumbent were summoned before a mass meeting of his constituents and required to render a public account of his stewardship. There would be gallons of moral tonic in the prospect of such catechizing. Something of the kind is, I believe, in vogue in parts of Scotland, and it would be an admirable scheme to have it imported and acclimated in New York."

ST. STEPHEN.

Fifty-nine Entries Received for the Driving Park Races This Month.

Result of the Races at Princeton: A Big Budget of News From the Border Town.

St. Stephen, Aug. 23.—Some of the schools are greatly overcrowded. It is reported that the trustees are to use the Temperance hall on King street for a high school room.

The Nova Scotia schooner Sir H. Clerk unloaded last week for C. H. Clarke the largest cargo of molasses ever brought to this port. She has been re-caulked this week by a crew of men under W. J. Irvine.

The schooner General Scott of Calais, Capt. McClintock, was in collision with an unknown schooner near New River on Monday night, while bound from Boston to Calais. The Scott had been under way for some time, and the other vessel some sails and rigging destroyed. The stranger was sailing without lights and was to blame for the accident.

St. Stephen is to have a new band, if the efforts now being made by a number of young men, with that end in view, are successful. The Harry S. defeated the Tacoma in a matched race for a purse, sailed on Tuesday, from Barnard's wharf two miles down river and returned. Frank Grimmer of Oak Hall has purchased a fine young horse from Mr. Hanson of Moncton. He is by Olympus, dam Minnie Edgecomb, five years old, a handsome bay, and speaks.

Our local undertakers are having a war of rates just now, and some of our citizens are considering the advisability of shuffling off this mortal coil, which can get out of this world so cheaply. Calais is filled just now with medical specialists from the great cities. They differ from the regular practicing physicians in that they advertise extensively in the big round dollars. Advertising pays.

Rev. Geo. W. Durrell, a former pastor of St. Ann's church, Calais, died in Somerville, Mass., where he had been pastor since 1890. He was seventy-seven years of age. Fred Waterson is just now driving a handsomely matched pair of bright bays that make an ideal pair of drivers. They are as near alike as two peas, are not afraid of anything, and show a good gallop for a brush down the road. They are 15.3 high and weigh about 1,000 lbs. each.

Samuel C. Darling of Somerville, Mass., is not surprising that the heretic missionaries of the Roman church will be the plaudits of onlookers. However, out of sympathy with the dogmas of the Roman church, their poverty, mendacity, passions, and suffering excite the admiration of us all. Every thoughtful missionary is forced to ask himself whether the reformation did not go too far; whether the priestly, monastic, militant spirit are not, after all, more in accord with the missionary spirit. A Protestant missionary name not given—on Japan and Corea; August, 1894.

A speaker in St. John is reported to have said that there were 20,000,000 Protestants in India. According to the census of 1891, the number, it seems, is 599,661. The number of Catholics is 1,620,000—under 8 archbishops and 21 bishops. It is to be hoped none of the critics will multiply them after that astonishing fashion. For what is the use of knowing what is not so? But it is only disheartening to read of honest men—some called in from other denominations—sitting by—listening to evil speaking, lying, and slandering? Is it not rather a shame, too? Robert Louis Stevenson said it was when he reproached the slanders of former denizens of the press. It is a refreshing piece of reading, and by the way, good for readers of St. John papers just now.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Canadian and American Surveyors Marking the Line.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Gen. Duffield, superintendent of the coast survey, places but little credence in the report that England has a surveying party running a line from the town to Alaska and marking the boundary between Alaska and British Columbia.

"It was only a few days ago," said Gen. Duffield, "that I met Mr. King, the Canadian boundary commissioner by appointment for the purpose of conferring about this boundary survey. I know that Mr. King has not been in Alaska during the present year and he informed me that none of his party was in the field. For that reason I am confident that no surveyers are now at work on the line, but even if they were it would make little difference. The boundary line is fixed by treaties between this country and Great Britain and between Russia and Great Britain. The work of the surveyors is to definitely mark the lines laid down by those treaties. We have an engineering party engaged in that labor and so have the English, and the surveys are being made as rapidly as the appropriations and the seasons will permit. When the work is completed a report will be made to the respective governments."

MIKE AS A FIREMAN.

Mike O'Hagan had never been a success. He had been discharged from the service of a teaming company for allowing his cart to be smashed by a West End car, and from the service of the West End for bumping into a carriage. Finally, however, he landed in the fire department, and all his friends expected that he was settled for life. He was not, however, for in less than a month he was again looking for a job. "How did it happen, Tim?" said Mike's friend Pat to Mike's brother Tim. "O'Hagan told me, my boy," replied the latter. "Shure, there came a fine, sunny day, and Mike he went with his cart. An' when he got there there was a man on the top of a blazin' buildin' sohramin' for help. 'What'll I do at all?' says he. 'Hould on,' says Mike, 'an' he trows him a rope. 'The st. round yer neck,' says he. 'An' what did Mike do then?' 'He pulled him down.'"

The largest desert in the Sahara, the greatest length of which is three thousand one hundred miles, by a great width of six hundred miles.

THEY MET BY CHANCE.

Two real estate men, both partial to bicycles, met in front of the club house not many moons ago.

"Where is your wheel?" asked No. 1 of No. 2. "Laid up for repairs," answered No. 2; "and you're?" "Ditto! What's the matter with yours?" "Righted out last night, met a monkey on a wheel in the dark. Collision! Bruised my face and leg and broke my wheel. The wretch who was the cause of the catastrophe escaped. How was your bike damaged?" "The thing done K. tried, and met a fool on a velocipede. He turned into me at Seventeenth street. I came out with a harked shin and sore nose."

"What time was it?" exclaimed No. 1. "About ten o'clock." "I was the fool!"—Washington Times.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Portland, Me., Aug. 30.—Word was received here at an early hour this morning that the Evans house, at Gardiner, Me., had been destroyed by fire. For a time it was thought that the business portion of the town would go, as a strong wind was blowing, and efforts were made to get help from Augusta and other neighboring towns. Several of the surrounding buildings caught fire from the flying embers, but fortunately the flames were quickly extinguished. By hard and persistent work the fire was at last gotten under control before further damage was done. Loss unknown.

Childhood itself is scarcely more lively than a cheerful, kindly, sunny old age.—L. M. Child.