

1,000 yards more. They are going out lively; regularly 10c Prints for 6½c a yard.

early fall. Camel's Hair Hats, in white and light gray, at 75c each.

Mathers had no desire to do so at

and last week he left for Easton,

World in Many Lines.

men and its products.

more.

front.

where else in the world.

cists are superior to any others.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are

## A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS WIFE'S DEATHBED DESIRE

## Two Women Berry-Picking Lose That Her Husband Should Marry Their Lives. Old Sweetheart.

Lighthouse Keeper Meets Instant George Objected at First, But Was Reconciled to the Task. Death-Several Drownings.

Cutler, Ont., Aug. 23. - Mrs. John Cameron and Mrs. Ed McDonald, who were out picking berries at Spanish Mills, on Wednesday, were drowned. It is not known how the accident cccurred, but it is supposed they were returning home and by some means boat upset, throwing the ladies into the water, which is deep at that place. Some men coming near noticed the upturned boat, and found the ladies' berry dishes on the shore. The bodies were grappled for and recoverfirst, but the deathbed command of his ed.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 2. - A boy named Hilderbrand, aged about 16, was drowned in Irondequert Bay to-With two companions he was day sailing, and fell from the boat during Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 22 .- Henry

Camp, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. V. S. Camp, prominent residents of this today and his city, was drowned today in Chase's of this week. Lake, Leeds County, while boating.

LIGHTKEEPER KILLED.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 22 .- A dispatch received here tonight states that the steamer Egna, bound into Louisburg harbor, late Thursday night, struck the pilot boat which went out to meet her, in which there were four men The boat was swamped and John E. Townsend, the lightkeeper at Louisburg, was instantly killed. Life lines were thrown from the steamer to the other men and they kept afloat until reached.

## MINER CRUSHED.

Fernie, B. C., Aug. 22 - A. D. Fer-guson was killed in a cave-in at Coal creek mines. He came from Glace Bay, N. S.

WALKED OFF THE ROOF. Medina, N. Y., Aug. 23. - Wm. D. Holdredge of this city, yesterday walked off the roof of his father's three-story business block, and was Instantly killed by the fall. Holdredge was experimenting in kite flying when the accident occurred. His purely Canadian product. father-in-law, Thos. Miaco, the wellknown theatrical manager, was killed a few years ago by falling backwards the formula. over the bannisters at the Fifth Ave- By Canadia nue Hotel in New York.

SEVENTEEN VICTIMS.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 22.-Today of their sterling good qualities the body of Joel Hutton, a fireman, was Canadians want only the best. taken from the ruins of the Delaware pulp works, where the explosion occurred Wednesday afternoon. This accounts for all the missing men, and makes the total of deaths 17. The wounded are doing well and no more deaths are likely to occur.

Stabbed by a Companion. Toronto, Aug. 23.—Peter Hooley, 16 pepsia, it is very gratifying to know Oroker avenue, was in the police court yesterday, charged with stabbing Henry Allister. The two men companions, and Allister visited Heeley's house on Monday. As he was leaving Hooley struck him in the back and Ailister, on getting home, found thigh. he had been stabbed and the wounds were cle cut to the bone. Hooley was remanded for a week to give Allister time to recover.

events. shadow of a great fear was not so long past that it could be wholly forgotten. It tempered, indeed, this sunny blaze of rejoicing; it made the sympathy of a nation articulate; it thrilled through the holiday streets. Almost one could hear the passionate beat of the national heart, freed from its load of anxiety and suspense. Even the rowdiest element felt the spirit of the risen day, and was calmed. Back from the mouth of the grave had come the King. Dead hopes arose in

their former likeness, and even more beautiful than before, and there was New Castle, Aug. 22.-George Mathers, the great resurrection joy of recog-nition! The King had at last come a prominent banker and real estate dealer of Sharon, passed through here into his own, and his people made Wednesday on his return alone from a glad with thankfulness unto the Monarch of the World! wedding trip. Mathers' invalid wife In spite of dull skies, and spasmodic died about four weeks ago, after two years of suffering. On her deathbed flickers of rain, London was "fair, and very fair." The abbreviated line of march caused great concentration of she asked her husband to return to Easton, Pa., and marry a former sweetheart, Miss Ella Stern. The wife effect, and every foot of space glowed even told her husband to write to Miss with decoration. Stern before her death occurred.

'Roses, roses all the way,

wife seemed to have compelling force The roof-tops seemed to heave and

where he arrived Saturday. He met Miss Stern again and the old ties were they had!" renewed. They spent the day at Coney Every house dripped banners and Island and Sunday their engagement bunting. Across the streets fluttered was announced, the wedding taking innumerable pennants. High up on a dome-shaped cupola reposed a huge place Monday. Mathers returned home today and his wife will follow the last

rown, a unique and royal decoration. At the most conspicuous spot one's eye could reach, shone the Canadian arch, A CANADIAN PRODUCTION wonderful in its situation and conconstruction. At the other end of the street rose the fretted towers of par-

liament, exquisite against the dim sky, Canada Can Excel Any Country in the and the beautiful abbey almost opposite, with the royal standard waying above. The streets ran like a river Canadians are proverbially a modest gold, all the center of them powdpeople, who have a very strong averered liberally with yellow sand; while sion to anything which sounds like line upon line, if not exactly precept boasting-in fact a Canadian must go upon precept, the multi-colored troops abroad to learn the true value, comholding back the most orderly crowd paratively, of his own good country, its imaginable. Opposite the colonial stand was a double row of red-coated Irish footguards, wearing immense busbies. It is a well-known fact that the standard of professional education is Further along were the quaint nule East Indian soldiers, some with marhigher in Canada than perhaps anyturbans and draperies, and thers with vet more marvelous up-Canadian physicians and pharmatanding hair and the briefest of white petticoats flapping about their bare brown legs. One shuddered to think The natural result of this very high standard is of course a more critical how cold it must have felt to those and scrupulously careful examination scantily-dressed Orientals. It was into disease with its causes and cure. cold enough in the comfortable stands, and many ladies wrapped themselves in their furs, and took little "nips" out

Canadian minds developed the theory of interesting-looking bottles. It was cold in the morning, and on which they are made and prepared everybody had made an early start. sigh and "reminesce" anent the coro- exquisite in gold tissue over softest was lately so thickly merged. Slowly, nation of Queen Victoria; the Chinese mauve and a crown of diamonds and slowly the great fairy coach passed, By Canadians are they made and Most people had taken the Irish poet's sold, and their reception by the Canambassador and his wife, advice and lengthened the day by takadian people is the very best evidence unveiled, and with a rose in her hair, ing a piece out of the night. Especialof their sterling good qualities, for ly was this so with those who made ments; the Duchess of Mecklenburgelaborate toilettes. And pretty dress-Like everything else Canadian, they are honest and reliable. As a remedy Strelitz, with fine hair, white as snow, ing was the rule. Every woman in London seemed to feel she must do piled high up from her forehead and all the men erect and somewhat grave. surmounted by a glorious coronet, while her corsage blazed with dia-monds. So they came, dukes and this was the carriage of the King's best old fairy tales seemed to have daughters—the Duchess of Fife, come true. Some one behind me for all stomach troubles they do just the King and Queen honor, even to as much as is claimed for them. They the uttermost beauty of her wardrohe I admit to coming down to a frightcure completely-and they can do no duchesses, earls and countesses-two daughters-the Duchess of Fife, come true. Some one behind me of our former governors-general and Princess Viotoria, Princess Maud, and breathed a deep sigh, and cried: fully early breakfast in what I fondly considered a particularly swagger But while it would naturally be supshirt waist and walking-suit, and their wives-Lord and Lady Lans- the little Lady Alexandra Duff, daughposed that the Canadian people would downe and Lord and Lady Aberdeen, being derisively trotted back to downe and Lord and Lady Aberdeen, in magnificent raiment and jewels—and quantities of "dignitaries" of all kinds. bowed and bowed to the cheering psychological moment. my room by candid English friends. Thereupon I arrayed myself in a lacy contraption utterly unfit for chilly quantities of "dignitaries" of all kinds. Then there is a tremendous cheering. that in the mother land and also in the United States, where very many weather, and went to sit and shiver A plain carriage with the royal liverpreparations have been offered for for eight mortal hours in honor of their majesties! It sounds silly, but Dyspepsia, Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets

ies, and in it seated two trained solemn, interested eyes out through with strange color, now became the nurses in their striped uniform, caps her long straight shock of hair. Not theater of a scene rarely seen more have found their way right to the it was exactly the sort of thing everyand aprons. The people go wild with a pretty child, but a well-bred repose-delight at this fresh proof of their ful one. Indeed, of the King's daugh-able even then. It was like King Solobody else did, and did gladly. So that it must have been a charming sight The fame of fair Canada has always majesties' kindness and appreciation. ters only one can be called pretty by mon's times come back again to dazzle "God bless 'em." breathes many an any stretch of imagination, and that the world. Mystic rites were revived, been enhanced by the superiority of which greeted royal eyes that day, a her products, and Dodd's Dyspepsia flower-like parterre after parterre riswhich greeted royal eyes that day, a her products, and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have done much to emphasize this superiority. the superiority. the superiority of which greeted royal eyes that day, a "God bless ent, oreathes many an earnest voice, "They are the King's is Princess Maud of Denmark, who is bright-eyed and vivacious almost to lovely chiffons and bewildering hats, the imperial the world. Mystic rites were revived, is Princess Maud of Denmark, who is bright-eyed and vivacious almost to the point of roguishness—a charming sword of state, clad in the imperial

full of happy expectation. Nor was the crowd en masse untouched and unsweetened by the curious passage of hanging on behind. Peers in robes of one a lump in the throat to gaze at to chaff, when the enterprising "loidy" strain been too much for him?" wents. Instead of a riotous burst of velvet and ermine; officers all gold their serious baby faces, and to think promptly stepped with all her force agina det with a moment her force faces pack of the mysterious, arduous years on his toes so that for a moment her faces pack. A smarth unwary to think that at last the sun face absolutely impassive, save when grain, instead. a faint bored look flickered across it. pleased and happy, and throwing a radiant salute to the colonials. As he

was the sincere tribute of a great man. were fairly steeped in color and music versation, some band was always playing a rich accompaniment. Good music, too. Sullivan's Imperial March. Every once in a while somebody broke

out into the National Anthem, which With myrtle mixed in the path like was taken up in a swelling chorus by mad! the crowd.

And still the police and the soldiers cart, but it is doubtful. At any rate, sway; The church spires flamed-such flags kept the crowd in admirable order, two merry men sat up aloft and had and the carriages rolled by. Lovely as good a view of the procession as

ladies in full court costume, duchesses and peeresses in velvet, ermine and for a seat on the stand! jewels—especially jewels; peers of the realm in crimson velvet and miniver, his pockets two high blocks of wood, their hands; judges begowned and bewigged; M. Ps. in court dress glistening with orders; ambassadors gleaming stars and badges; ecclesiastics in caps and gowns wonderful as a dream; potentates from the east, impassive as their stony gods, and clad in wonderful garments of priceless siiks covered with amazing jewels; naval and military officers in full regalia; mayors in gorgeous robes of office looped with golden chains; and the vehicles everything from Cinderella-like glass coaches, emblazoned with heraldic lozenges and gay with family colors, to lively motor-cars, brisk hansoms, close carriages with royal liveries, and even hotel omni-

busses!

wink to look at them, and caused the for their eager little feet to trail. Then there was a long wait. People double effect of squelohing the guard of flagging spirits. turned once more to the Canadian and further terrorizing the policeman, "Anyhow, he's sure to be crowned, was really coming out. The colonial turned once more to the Canadian and further terrorizing the policeman, "Anyhow, he's sure to be crowned, stand fairly rose at Col. Turner and arch and began to speculate how Can- so that the intrepid woman still held, and upset all the soothsayers!" she his men; and everybody got up and ada was trying to live down her repucheered when Kitchener came by, in his general's uniform, his handsome showing herself a fruitful grower of Dr

Two adventurous youths, anxious bravery, and still more curious barge-Then Lord Roberts, dear, genial Old for a fuller view than the pavement men in red, petticoated suits, marched sense, but superstition dies hard, and Bobs, who rode all alone, his field mar- afforded, "shinned" up a neighboring about, to the enjoyment of people out there is a distinct gasp of relief when shal's baton in his hand, looking so lamp-post and hung triumphant on its for a holiday spectacle. 'Twas a bit crosspiece, deaf to the police orders of Elizabethan days again.

which bade them come down! Then passed through the Canadian arch some of the "finest" attempted to pull Prince of Wales, gorgeous uniformed he leaned over, read its inscriptions, and nodded and smiled approvingly. It great deal of force to haul down by the in misty tulle and feathers, and then legs two able-bodied men with a firm the Prince and Princess, kindly and So the hours wore on. Our senses grip on a solid crosspiece. So it was interested, bowing their acknowledg-were fairly steeped in color and music determined to turn a fire hose on them. ments; the Princess in magnificent for the streets the solidiers are been and the streets the solidiers are been are been are been are been and the streets the solidiers are been are and movement. To the hum of con- As soon as the water cart settled for purple velvet, ermine-edged, over duty, eager spectators, chiefly in sym- white satin embroided with gold and pathy with the adventurers of the pearls in a design of berries and lamp-post, swarmed over the cart like leaves. Of all the princesses, the most the grand march from Le Prophite, a lot of flies rendering it utterly use- rosy and healthy, Princess May, as the mixed with an ocasional Sousa march. less, and one young chap, with an ad- people still know her, has a sturdy people still know her, has a sturdy mirable commercial instinct, began personality which makes one feel she collecting small fares. It is to be will some day wear a queen's crown will some day wear a queen's crown hoped he applied the collection to rewith dignity. warding the patient driver of the

And now, was expectation on tiptoe. "The King is always punctual," breathed a lady, when a gun anthe people who had paid their guineas

Another ingenious creature took from carefully holding their coronets in stood on them when the thick of the procession was passing and saw over the sea of heads easily. Really, if it with had not been for the long, long hours of standing, and the necessity of keeping an impregnable position all the while the onlookers of the pavements had a very good time indeed. Most of them were dressed in their Sunday best, though promenading up and down I constantly saw one old man, with a noble straight-featured face and a patriarchal white beard, which flowed down over his ragged vest, walking silently to and fro and waiting. His silver hair stuck through his crownless Queen, all royal, and in most royal hat, his tattered coat hung lambrequin-wise in indescribable colors, his poor toes showed through the ragged leather on his feet, and still he joyed Frequently and more frequently in the pageant, and waited patiently came the carriages. The crowd began for the rich procession with which he

mance, which made some older people late Duke of Edinburgh, blonde and the Dark Country in whose shadows he

prevailing mode of wild hair dressing,

populace, but gravely unsmilingly, and

coiffed, in distinct unlikeness to the cheers.

but both arrayed in rich Oriental gar- the princesses daintily and elosely

the lady pearls. Prince George of Greece, so that everyone should see their ma-n her hair, handsome as a Greek should be, all jesties and notice their acknowledg- Al

the little Lady Alexandra gazed with gray and splendid building draped solemn, interested eyes out through with strange color, now became the

strangely pale, the hair and to recognize its favorites. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, clear-cut, courtly, in his Then, a rattle of presenting arms, splendid robes of a Grand Cross of and the state procession began, princes

and the steadfast lines of red. Tiny Michael and St. George; the Duke and princesses of royal blood, the ly as she held the crimson tassel of the and Duchess of Devonshire, glittering men sparking with ribbons and coach window.

pages in white and scarlet, lovely personages most impressive, warriors. that gripped and held all that multievery head before a great state carcut than ever, her great eyes over-

maids-of-honor in white and silver, statesmen, princes; and then a thrill tude, everybody bolt upright and cheering, the bells ringing, the bands crashing out the National Anthem, a cyclone, a hurricane of loyalty bending riage, all massive gold and glass, drawn by eight cream horses in gorgeous trappings. In it sat the King and and dazzling raiment. But the firm face under the crown-like cap was beard grown swiftly gray. And the beauti-ful, beautiful Queen, the delicate outline of her face seemed more sharply

bright with nervous strain, while one white-gloved hand fluttered trembling-

ment of each wonderful volley of

The glittering cavalcade went by, a

"That was well worth coming all the

Merrily rang the Abbey bells. The

way from Canada to see!" And I am

real King and a real Queen in a by a radiant army, so that all-

nounced that their majesties had left the palace, even a little ahead of time. It was a magnificent cortege which presently hove into view, sweeping through the Canadian arch and along by the rows of Orientals and Colonials pearl,"

their crowns on their stately head; scarcely less brilliant eyes. The gauze incrusted with gold, "the sea-king's daughter from in their fairy coach; the Duke of Con-naught and a general dashing about in an automobile, directing their troops—a decidedly up-to-date perfor-mance which made some their of the mall, perhaps, the Crown Prin-troops—a decidedly up-to-date perfor-troops—a d the sea," smiled half timidly, as though Tears were in the eyes and in the to say, "I know I am very secondary in all this, but, oh, my people, love me

a little for my own sake

glance

draperies.

and thankfulness in their eyes. What a "parkle crown" the Queen's was, with the Koh-1-noor flashing above her deep ruby purple velvet of her robe, flowed away beneath the ermine, over white and all about her lovely slender neck ran rivers of diamonds and pearls. The King looked regal in his crown, and less wearied than when the procession started; it would seem that strength came with the trying of it. Both were bowing, and the smile which flickered about the King's lips lit up his face immensely, while the beautiful Queen, over

And who, looking upon that deli-cate face, which even hard-hearted

time cannot bear to disfigure, could

help loving her, and doing her hom-

Along the golden street they went,

touched, it may be, with a little of

that strange divinity which may well

hedge a king at such a time, followed

"Through the trees could catch a

Of passing troops in the sun's gleam-

Pennon and plums and flashing lance.

It was growing late in the afternoon, and still the shifting masses of cloud showed dull above the multi-colored

ed a shivering dame, from the laur-

eate's coronation ode. People began to

gather themselves together in search

of hot tea, but withal the indefinable spell of the day was over all.

The captains and the kings depart,

EVE BRODLIQUE SUMMERS.

'The tumult and the shouting dies.

Still stands Thy ancient sacrifice. A humble and a contrite heart."

"Let what-so tempests shrill," quot-

princes a long time ahead, their small hands kept manfully at salute, though their wee faces look tired of the grandeur, the un-understandable magnificence of it all. Then the great people, with spasmodic waits, and then, oh joy! the King and Queen, "All gloss of satin and glimmer of

the promptly stepped with all her force agitated whisper flies round, and rosy A smartly dressed girl with his hand-a sight to see! This had the American accent comes to the rescue

her own. It was a worthy triumph of cries, "for since he has got so far as the Abbey, even if he should faint

eaters, in all their crimson and gold head, somehow, and call it done!" bravery, and still more curious barge- Everybody feels that this is good

During the intervals veteran beef- I'm sure they'd stick the crown on his

Big Ben speaks and the royal salute

is fired, and all the people know that Then came the procession of the the great deed has been accomplished. The waiting interval has been used for lunch. People pass queer-shaped packages about among each other on the stands, and one kind lady tries to fare. Down in the streets the soldiers stand rigid as before, though they have not had meat or sup since an unrighteously early hour in the morning. The poor people feed the police-men hospitably. "'Ere, 'ave a bit o' cheese!" or "Take a little nlp out o' this," and Bobby breaks off a bit from the chunk of cheese passed to him, and takes an appreciative ."nip" from the

fat, black bottle which is circulating. It is all so human! The people may be very tired, very hungry, but they will not stir until the King and Queen come

by again. And now, they do come! The little

