

I am glad to give it to you. It is the teeth purifying, digestion aiding gum.



I am glad to see you chew this gum, instead of eating things that are bad for you. The fresh, delicious flavor of crushed green mint leaves makes it the beneficial confection. It's very cheap! It's very clean! It's very digestible! It's very refreshing!

Look for the spear

The flavor lasts

Made in Toronto, Canada. Your dealer should sell it.

Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co., Ltd., 7 Scott Street, Toronto, Ont.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, AUG. 10. A.M. P.M. Sun Rises..... 5:30 Sun Sets..... 7:22 High Tide..... 12:00 Low Tide..... 6:10 The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived Yesterday. Star Rappahannock, 2400. Hanks, from London via Halifax, Wm. Thomson & Co. general cargo.

Sailed Yesterday. Star Governor Cobb, Allan, Boston via Eastport. Star Astoria, Young, Parabomb, N. S. BRITISH PORTS. Avonmouth, Aug 9-Sid, str Royal George, Montreal. Southampton, Aug 9-Sid, str Ansonia, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS. New York, Aug 9-Ard, str Carmania, Liverpool; Oceanic, Southampton. New York, Aug 9-Ard, bark Emma R Smith, St John; brig Leo, Ship Harbor; scho F Leslie, Restigouche; Reva, Albin; St John; Minnie, Lunenburg (N S); John O Walters, Two Rivers (N S). Vineyard Haven, Aug 9-Ard, barkie the Hector, Perth Amboy for Halifax; scho Kolan, Perth Amboy for Charlottetown; Minnesota, New York; American Team, St John; F G French, Apple River. Philadelphia, Aug 9-Sid, Pennsylvania school ship Adams, Halifax; sch Roger Drury, Calais.

MORNING LOCALS

Though the day was foggy with indications of rain, the weather was fine at the Willows for the Military Veterans' Association excursion yesterday. The sports were the feature of the day. More than forty sat down to dinner. Owing to the fog the Hampton was late in arriving at Lunenburg on the return. The prizes were presented by Alderman McDoldrick, ex-Alderman Willett, President Delyes and Col. Blair.

FARMER HAS RIGHT TO KNOW

Mr. Lash Indignant When Asked Who Subscribed to Funds of Anti-Reciprocity League—Who Pays?

(Montreal Herald) The story is told in Ottawa that a representative of one of the Hearst papers, coming to Canada to see what was happening to reciprocity, stopped in at the headquarters of the anti-reciprocity league in Toronto to investigate that side of it, and in the course of the conversation asked Mr. Lash who were subscribing the money the league is spending, and how much they subscribed. If he had got those questions answered he might have found the why by dint of further inquiries. But it seems he was told that it was an important question, not to be answered.

Of course, in a way, it was an important question. The reporter's excuse was that over in the States they have passed a law requiring publicity about subscriptions to political funds. And yet, come to think of it, there is some justification for the question, if it is asked on behalf of the Canadian farmer. The farmer's turn, which was promised him by Sir John Macdonald in 1884, which Sir Charles Tupper tried to get for him in 1898, and which Sir John Thompson hoped to give him in 1901, has now come, and Mr. Lash and his league want to stop him from getting it. The farmer is entitled to some explanation, if the Hearst newspaper isn't.

The loans has been, from the first, that a lot of money has been subscribed. The pretty little of \$100,000 is said to have been raised and put in the hands of two men in Montreal. Another large sum was raised in Toronto. When Mr. Bourassa declared for reciprocity he was scolded by La Patrie and the Tory Ghosts because he refused to ally himself with Mr. Sifton, who had been party to the raising of so much money. Now, if this money is to be used in the determination not to let the farmer have his turn, isn't it fair that the farmer should know where it comes from. All the signs point to its having come from those who have had their turn, who pleaded with the farmer to let them have it, and who have grown rich enough to toss a bagatelle of a few thousands into an election fund without missing it.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By BUXY CAMERON

SOCRATES thought that if all our misfortunes were laid in one common heap whence everyone must take an equal portion, most persons would be content to take their own and depart.—Plutarch. "It's a beautiful day for driving," I commented to the stable man. He looked up from the traces he was fastening and out of the dingy stable into the world of sunshine and almost blinding light. "It is that, ma'am," he said wistfully, "and we've had a lot of them lately. 'Do you go out much?' I asked. 'The wretchedness suddenly changed into bitterness as he answered, 'Do I go out much? No, not at all, from half past five in the morning when I have to get here to feed the horses until seven at night when I take the car home. All the rest of the time I'm down there—pointing with my thumb to the east of the stable—'cleaning and feeding the horses, and then, maybe, up here for a few minutes to harness or to tack my lunch. Beautiful days and bad ones, they're all the same to me.' 'Why ma'am I've five children and the two youngest I've scarcely ever seen. Of course, they aren't up before I go and before I get home they're asleep. Holidays, I don't have any. Horses have to eat and be cleaned Sundays and holidays just the same as any other time. No, ma'am, it's three hundred and sixty-five days in the year for me.' 'The bitterness died out of his tone as suddenly as it came. A sense of the futility of revolt seemed to have taken his place. 'Yes, ma'am,' he said, as he handed me the reins, 'it is a wonderfully fine day for driving.' 'The stable man was very pale with the pallor of those who do not have enough sunlight—a pallor that suggested the inclination of cellar-raised plants. His shoulders stooped. A heavy stubble of neglected beard covered his face. His eyes were sunken. He sent me out into the beautiful day with a shadow on my heart that the sunshine could not chase away.

For the times when you are blue— 'For the times when you are blue—' I thought that if you tried the experiment Socrates suggests you would prefer an equal portion of the whole to your own misfortune—I have told you this dismal little story. 'When these days come, please think of this man and be ashamed of your discontent. 'Just think what his life is—or, rather, his existence—I can't see that he has any life. No Sundays to live through the week, no holidays to look forward to—nothing. 'Why does he endure such a condition? you wonder, perhaps. 'Well, I supposed for five good reasons, five hungry little reasons that have to be clothed and fed and sent to school. And if he complains too much, doubtless there would be another man eager for the position. 'Of course, the thought of him can't cast such a dismal shadow over your heart as it did over mine, because you didn't see him. 'I don't think I'd tell you if it could. 'I only want to cast enough shadow to make you realize, by contrast, how bright your own life is. 'Have I done that?

GOVERNMENT CONFIDENT ON RECIPROcity ISSUE

Berlin, Ont., Aug. 9.—Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, minister of labor, delivered the opening ministerial address of the reciprocity campaign before a large audience in King's Hall in his old home town. 'We believe, there are lots of people in this country who would like to test the reciprocity agreement, if given a chance,' declared the minister, after he had attempted to show that the government was blocked by the opposition in its attempts to pass the measure in the house. 'Nothing in the agreement made it binding on this country for any period of time. Mr. King went on to say, it was simply an arrangement, not a treaty, and the government was at liberty to change it at the moment it was found to be not in the interests of the people. If the Conservatives thought this reciprocity measure a bad one, why, he asked did they not let the Liberals pass it and thus secure for themselves a good chance to turn the Liberals out of office at the next election? The opposition, however, has determined at any cost not to give the people the benefit of this. It was the most important measure he declared since the National Policy had been introduced. Continuing Mr. King said that if this

La MARQUISE de FONTENAY

Earl and Countess of Warwick Hope to Recoup Fortunes in British Columbia Venture—Criticism of Home Secretary—History of Dublin

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company) Lord Warwick is leaving England this month, with a large staff of engineers, to examine an extensive tract of coal and timber land in British Columbia, bordering on the United States and in which he has acquired a predominant interest. Should the enterprise turn out successfully, he may yet manage to restore the sadly impaired fortunes of his earldom, and those of his wife, who at the time of her marriage was regarded as a great heiress. So straitened, indeed, have the circumstances of Lord and Lady Warwick become of late years, that they have been compelled, not merely to offer the countess's favorite home in Essex, known as Easton Lodge, for rent, and to sell to an American woman, Miss Lodge, Warwick House, their stately home in London, but even to turn their remaining possessions into a joint stock liability company, of the kind suggested by the late Sir Arthur Guinness, the late Sir Arthur Guinness, in one of the most amusing comic operas, written to the music of Sir Arthur Sullivan, and bearing, if my memory serves me, the title of "Utopia, Limited."

The scheme was launched with a big flourish of trumpets, but apparently did not prove very successful, since the Warwick and Easton Estates Company has figured somewhat frequently in recent years as defendant in lawsuits brought against it for the recovery of money loaned. Lady Warwick has never been popular with the people of her own class, her beauty, her caustic wit, and her indifference to the conventionalities, exciting many enemies among the members of her class. Her ephemerality attempts to identify herself with the cause of Socialism, the doctrines of which she preached for a time, like any spellbinder, from improvised platforms, and even from cart-tails, served to still further anger the members of her class against her. Indeed they held her up to obloquy, as a sort of "Philippic Egalite" in political, and were disposed to register over everything in the shape of misfortune that overtook her. Now, however, their rancor has diminished, kindly feelings prevail, and everybody will be glad if her husband's venture in British Columbia proves a financial success, and restores the shattered fortunes of the earldom.

Winston Churchill has stirred up no end of trouble for himself by his extraordinary action in issuing orders to the chief constable of Warwickshire, to refrain from executing several warrants for the arrest, on charges of fraud, of a woman by the name of Beatrice Crisp, just commencing a term of hard labor in Reading prison for offences of an unobscured character. Had it not been for Winston Churchill's interference, she would have been arrested immediately on leaving the prison gates. The warrants had been issued to the chief constable in due form, by the magistrates of Warwick, and there is no other place in the county where the question has been naturally raised as to whether the chief constable has the right, as a matter of state, to stay the execution of the warrants.

His action is utterly without precedent. There are some who insist that he should have waited until the woman had been re-arrested and committed to the gaol, in the name of the sovereign. Others again argue that since a secretary of state has magisterial powers to issue warrants for arrest—such warrants were issued on the last occasion by Lord Halifax and Lord Egremont against John Wilkes in 1763—he has also the power to arrest the execution of warrants, though there is no record of anything of the kind having been done since the reign of Charles II. That Winston Churchill should arrogate to himself, as secretary of the home department, the right of quashing and commutting or staying the publication of an offender, after conviction, in the name of the sovereign, who has the power of pardon, is one thing. But that he should take upon himself to order the course of justice to be stopped before the offender is brought to trial, and grant a proven criminal immunity before conviction, is something absolutely unheard of, since not even the sovereign has the right or power to adopt any such course. The only excuse that Winston Churchill seems to have had for his action, is the principle laid down by the court of criminal appeal: that in the case of several offences by the same individual a single sen-

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Colic.

Pains or Cramps in the Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Looseness of the Bowels

May be Rapidly and Effectually Cured by the Use of that Old and Sterling Remedy DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

It has a reputation of over 65 years' standing and never fails to either relieve or cure.

Do not be imposed on by any spurious medicine, the wiles of substitute the so-called Strawberry Compound for "Dr. Fowler's," as these no-name, no-reputation substitutes may be dangerous to your health.

Was So Bad With Summer Complaint in Past Blood. Mrs. Stanley Brink, Des Moines, Iowa, writes: "My little boy, Stanley, 13 years old, took the Summer Complaint in the past. He tried everything, but it did not do him any good. I got Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I am glad to say I only gave him a few doses of it before he was cured."

The original is manufactured only by THE T. HILBURN CO., Limited TORONTO, ONT. PRICE - 25 CENTS

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AUTOS FOR USE BY THEIR TRAVELLERS

Clifford McVitty has just returned after a three weeks' auto trip through New Brunswick and Quebec. The trip was taken by Mr. Dixon and Mr. McVitty, of T. McVitty & Sons, as a test of the utility of the automobile for the use of their salesmen on the road. They are more than satisfied with the results obtained. The car, a Ford model, purchased from J. A. Pugsley & Co., has already traveled more than 1,000 miles through northern New Brunswick and down the Gaspe coast without the necessity of an adjustment of any kind or the loss of a moment on the road. It is probable that the firm will put several of these cars on the road next season.

Don't make the mistake of trying to correct the mistakes of a friend.

AT HALF PRICE

Manufacturers' samples of in-fants Coats and Girls Dresses. Infants Coats in White Cashmere and Pique; Handsomely trimmed in many different designs at half price. \$1.00 Coats for 50c; \$1.50 Coats for 75c; \$2.75 Coats for \$1.38; \$4.00 Coats for \$1.98. Girls' Dresses less than Half Price. Girls' White and Color. ed Dresses, worth \$1.00 and \$1.50. All go at 50c. Come early and get the best choice.

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A Cooling Drink That Satisfies

Just a small pinch of Abbey's Salt to a glass of cold water, is the most refreshing and satisfying beverage this hot weather. This makes a drink that is adequate just pleasantly acid, sprightly and invigorating. Abbey's Salt

SUNBURN. BLISTERS, SORE FEET. Everybody who has used it says it gives relief and comfort. Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Zam-Fuk