

FARR LOCATED.

THE MISSING RETURNING OFFICER TURNS UP IN TORONTO.

Evidence Shows He Had No Ticket for Dakota—Holmes Denies a Conversation He Was Alleged to Have Held With Farr—The Evidence in the Case All Taken.

OTTAWA, Aug. 7.—From evidence at privilege and elections committee today, it is clear that Farr, the missing deputy returning officer, until five days ago at any rate has been in Toronto in close communication with Conservative witnesses.

Farr, it will be remembered, voted for Maclean (Conservative) being canvassed for him the night before the election. Today Marshall and Nelson, two companions of Farr, swore that Farr was a Toronto on Friday last. Farr had been away from Toronto a few days visiting some other Ontario towns but returned again. It was previously sworn to that Farr had gone to Dakota. Nelson said that the ticket had been sent to Dakota but one from St. Paul to Chicago and from Chicago to Hamilton and Toronto. Nelson also said that he had seen Farr, but he had done nothing and would see the matter.

Holmes went on the stand today and reported on the evidence that Farr had said he had spoken to him the night after the election and thanked him for what he had done. Holmes swore he was not in Goderich that night and never had such a conversation as reported at any time.

All the evidence is in and the committee meets tomorrow to prepare a report. Dr. Russell handled the case throughout exceedingly well and Sir Louis Davies and Hon. Mr. Sifton watched it for the government.

IN THE KHALIFA'S POWER.

Charles Neufeld is in London, but as is usually the case with much-sought-after "lions" he is by no means accessible. As a representative of the West-Indian Gazette, however, I was specially favored, and having been warned by Mr. Neufeld on no account to divulge his resting-place, we set to work.

"The story of my betrayal into the hands of the Derivishes," began Mr. Neufeld, "is, I think, fairly well known. That was in 1887, when I led Wady Halfa for Kordofan to collect a quantity of valuable merchandise. I was first taken before the great Emir, Wad-El-Nefoual, and then on to Omdurman, where, to my amazement and alarm, I was hailed as a great 'pasha,' or general, of the British Army!

"I was also looked upon as fair game or the mob in Omdurman, and the Derivishes had a regular 'fantasia' with me, threatening me with a huge spear (I tried to throw myself upon some of their weapons, by the way, to put an end to my tortures), and finally leading me out to be hanged. By this time I was so weary of life that I was only too anxious to put my head in the noose that dangled above the executioner on which I was awaiting. But at the last moment they told me that the Khalifa had graciously pardoned me, and I was taken off to the notorious 'Black Hole of Calcutta,' which played an important part in the history of the Sudan.

"Every nationality, native or foreign, was at some time or other confined in this 'Black Hole,' and I was no exception. I was with the Umm Hagar, or 'stone girl,' and they all crowded in me pretty fully.

"Of the nights in the Umm Hagar I cannot write in my story as explicitly as I could wish. I only hint at the ghastly scenes, which, I imagine, transcend even those of the famous Black Hole of Calcutta. Imagine a large room without windows or ventilation of any kind, and simply packed with cages, fighting, and struggling human beings, all trying to live through the long hours of a burning Sudanese night. Sanitary arrangements there were none, and when the corners were introduced the assistant attendants simply varied animals of lighted grass into the reeking mass of humanity, and struck out right and left with the murderous hippopotamus-hide whip. No wonder that every morning seven or eight corpses were dragged out and thrown into the Nile.

"Oh, there is a vast deal to be told." Mr. Neufeld went on reflectively. "For example, I don't think it is generally known in this country that it was I who designed the Emir's tomb, which I modelled upon the tomb of the Caliph at Cairo; my dog, however, was afterwards slightly altered. Then there was the bogus 'petre' making and the equally bogus machines which were intended to manufacture both cartridges and powder. My sole object in tinkering with these ridiculous things was to get out of the place and arrange the details of my escape across the desert.

"Father Onwelder was very kind to me, and used to bring me food during the great famine in Omdurman. Talking about famines, the most curious experience was an absurd scarcity of colored money. You see, as Khalifa, Abdullahi was entitled to one-fifth of all loot—property, horses, and goods—coming into the Beit-el-Midi, and as all money was hoarded it never came into circulation again. The silver dollars so deteriorated that finally they were made base metal with a light plating, and when people granted, copper dollars pure and simple were unobtainably issued.

"Naturally the official die-stickers cut dies for themselves and their friends, and the false coiners began to turn out better dollars than the official Treasury ones—quite a fantastic and ridiculous state of affairs. And the false coinage business flourished exceedingly until Elias (Kurd), one of the best of the die-stickers, lost his right hand and his left foot.

"Sovereign might at any time be bought for a dollar, their owners being glad to get rid of them, as the possession of a gold coin denoted wealth—which was fatal. Often persons endeavoring to change a gold coin returned home to find the house in the hands of the officials, who were searching for the remainder of the presumed gold hoard. I did a little coinage myself, but purely in an official capacity.

"For ten years I had been so used to walking with iron on my legs, that it was only with an effort that I could raise my feet from the ground in order to shuffle from place to place. The bars of iron concerning my ankles restricted me to a stride or shuffle of about ten or twelve inches. Curiously enough, when these fetters were knocked off (which was done when I volunteered to do some 'valuable' work for the Khalifa), I ran and jumped about all day like one possessed. Then the reaction set in. The strain upon muscles so long unused resulted in a swelling of the legs from the hips to the ankles; and this was accompanied by the most excruciating pains.

"The vanity of the Khalifa," pursued Mr. Neufeld, "was quite wonderful, and he always looked forward to the day when he would erect his scaffold in Cairo citadel, and haul up the Mohammedan boys (the mass of the Khalifa) and Barzin' as his first victims. All over the Sudan Lord Cromer—or 'Barzin' as they pronounced his name—was looked upon as the same relation to the Khedive as Yacub was to the Khalifa.

"I recollect a very comic interview between Lord Cromer and Abdullahi, when the former came back to Omdurman after a disastrous defeat, to report to the Khalifa.

"What news have you brought me, and how fare the faithful?" inquired the Khalifa.

"Master," replied Osman, "I led them to Paradise."

"Now Osman had been doing this at every battle for years, and the Khalifa's patience was exhausted. What he wanted was victories, and not wholesale pilgrimages of his best troops to a better world.

"Then why did you not go with them?" retorted Abdullahi.

"Whereupon Osman replied plausibly, 'God hath not ordained it so. He must have more work for me to do. When that work is finished He will let me go.'"

"But Abdullahi knew as well as any one in the Sudan that Osman had an excellent eye on the field of battle and knew an hour before any one else when to make a bolt for it.

THE MARKET.

St. John Market.

Table listing market prices for various goods like flour, sugar, and other commodities.

COURT MARKET—RETAIL.

Revised and corrected for the Weekly Telegraph each week by E. H. Dickson, Commission Merchant, Station's Landing.

Table listing retail market prices for various goods.

COURT MARKET—WHOLESALE.

Revised and corrected for the Weekly Telegraph each week by E. H. Dickson, Commission Merchant, Station's Landing.

Table listing wholesale market prices for various goods.

LOCAL NEWS.

BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES—There were nine births—six being females, recorded last week. There was one marriage.

MAIL CONTRACT—Mr. H. B. Alward has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails to and from the trains at 10 cents a trip.

APPOINTMENT—Dr. Thomas E. Morris has been appointed assistant superintendent of the General Public Hospital. This is a new office.

THE I. C. R. WORK—Messrs. Connolly's dredge international will be laid for some weeks as the cannot continue digging until the treble work is shifted.

FINANCIAL—The transactions at the St. John branch of the Savings Bank and securities during July were: Deposits, \$95,708.88 and withdrawals, \$105,181.47.

ANOTHER INVENTION—Mr. Russell, who invented the famous Russell wing snow plough, is in the city and has a model of a steamer which he claims will make between 25 and 30 miles an hour. It is said to be put on the river.

WEDDING—Mr. John E. Theil, formerly of Oxnard's Point, Kings county, Pa., for the past seven years a resident of Pasadena, California, was married there on July 19 to Miss Jennie Thompson. The ceremony was performed at the Methodist Church, Long Beach.

THE PEN INSURANCE ACCIDENT—The station agent and assistant at Penobscot and a crew of the freight train, all of whom were suspended following on the collision at Penobscot of two trains some time ago, have been returned to their duties.

THROUGH NEW BRUNSWICK—Mr. T. W. Rainard, canvassing and collecting agent for THE TELEGRAPH, is at present traveling in Madawaska and Victoria counties, N. B. Subscribers are asked to pay their subscription to him when he calls.

BAPTIST CONVENTION—Over 400 delegates expected to the Baptist convention, opening August 16 at Fredericton and continuing till the 21st. The Young People's Union will first convene and then the regular convention be held.

PROPERTY PURCHASED—Mr. Edward Bates has purchased 20 odd acres of the McMurdo farm at Westfield, giving him the whole front of the property, including the present building. The price paid was \$2,000. It is understood that Mr. Bates will make building lots for summer cottages.

PREACH TO MAN OF WARREN—Rev. J. L. Gordon, pastor of the Congregational church in this city, has received appointment to preach to the sailors of St. James' and Victoria wharves on Sunday, August 13, at 10 o'clock. The services are to be held on the board of the ship Massachusetts. Mr. Gordon is a singing his vacation in Bangor vicinity.

YOUNG MAN MISSING—Edwin McCarthy, aged 22, belonging here and employed in a furniture store at Wakefield, Mass., is missing from there since July 13. He had \$45 with him when he left his boarding house and \$15 was due him at the store. It is feared he is met with foul play. His mother is Mrs. Daniel McCarthy, of Pitt street.

BRAVEY RECOGNIZED—The Royal Canadian Humane Society has unanimously awarded its medal to Mr. Edward J. Fairweather for conspicuous bravery in saving a Bertram Harrison from drowning in the Kennebecas river, at Rouses Point, June 18, also, parchments to Crawford Lawlor and Samuel McFarlane for promptness, courage and presence of mind in saving Bomber Mallon from drowning in Oxnook Lake, N. B., May 19, and to Fred Marshall for the noble part he took in assisting in the rescue.

MR. TURNBULL'S HOME FOR INCURABLES—Messrs. E. H. Turnbull, W. R. P. Turnbull and George A. Schofield, executors of the late Mr. W. W. Turnbull, have selected the following to act with them as a board of trustees for the St. John Home for Incurables: Messrs. John W. Wallis, M. P.; S. D. Scott, F. P. Starr, John E. Irvine, S. Alward, C. C. John V. Ellis, M. P.; Herbert C. Tilley, Hon. R. J. Ritchie, F. R. Innes, M. P., and James Fleming. The board will organize the trust and will apply to the legislature for incorporation. The payment of \$12,000 will entitle any person to become a member. At the request of the executor, Mr. Ellis has asked Sir Louis Davies, minister of marine, to give the honor of legislative control of the Marine Hospital.

FOOLED THE CATAMOUNT.

And the Ugly Beast Finally Showed That His Feelings Were Hurt.

"People who imagine that animals haven't got feelings don't know what they are talking about," said the Yellowstone Park guide as he sat leaning his rifle. "I was cutting a trail around one of the sproutin springs one day, and getting warmed up. I threw my coat over the end of a log. By and by I went off to hunt for a drink of water, and it was perhaps half an hour before I returned to my work.

"When I came up, it was to see a whalin big mountain lion creepin along to spring on the coat. It was over the log in a way to make it look like a man stoopin down, and the lion was nicely deceived. He skulked up to within 18 feet of the log, crouched flat for a moment and laid back his ears, and then he made two jumps of it. Greased lightning wasn't in it with that critter. It was like a big ball of fur shot from a cannon, and as he flew he uttered a screech which brought my hair on end. If that coat had been a man he would not have had time to say gum. The lion laid down on it with claws and teeth ready for business, and in five seconds the garment was cut into carpet rags.

"Then he realized the cheat, and you never saw a human being look so foolish. His tail went down to the earth, he gave a gasp with his eyes and held his head as if his mother knew he was out he kicked a sort of sob in his throat and sneaked off like a dog caught in sheep. If I could have run fast enough to have caught him by the tail he would have even looked back. He knew he had made a fool of himself, and he wanted to go off and hide and have a long think."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FRESH GOLD CROPS.

Localities Where the Precious Metal Deposits Itself Annually. There are several localities where gold may be said to grow every year, or, in other words, where fresh deposits of the precious metal are to be found annually.

One such district is in the Edmonton country, in the Canadian northwest, where, after the spring floods, from the same banks and "benches" of the Saskatchewan river there are taken every year considerable quantities of gold by a few diggers, who make their living out of the business.

But the most conspicuous and interesting case of this sort is to be seen near Ichang, in the province of Hupeh in China. For many centuries past each year gold has been washed from the banks of coarse gravel on both sides of the river Han, and in the midst of the auriferous district there is an ancient town called Li-kiu-tien, which means "gold diggers' inn." Its inhabitants subdivide the gold bearing ground among themselves annually, staking out their claims with partitions. They pay no royalty and appear to earn no more than a bare subsistence. But this may be doubted, as John Chinaman is an adept at "layin low and sayin nothing."

The annual river floods bring down millions of tons of mud and sand from the mountains, and this mud and sand, which is charged with gold, both "fine" and in flakes, is deposited to a depth of six inches or more on the banks of gravel. It is in the winter that the gold is washed, and it is said that seven men work about 20 tons of "pay dirt" in a day.

WHEN TO STOP EGGS AND MILK.

"People over 50 would do well to give up milk and eggs as a diet," said Dr. Henry M. Dearborne. "These are the structure forming foods of animals which mature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already advanced they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues."

Dr. Dearborne said that he had seen people who were beginning to find stair climbing difficult and who were losing their elasticity much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. "There has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 50, statistics prove," he said, "but beyond that period there has been no improvement." In his opinion, the person over 50 should have as good a chance to preserve life as the young child just beginning its struggle with existence.

PIG BONE BRACELETS.

The natives of the New Hebrides islands, in the Pacific ocean, raise pigs for bracelets. The upper canine teeth of the pigs are removed, and that gives the lower tusks a chance to grow as much as they wish. The lower teeth grow, and finding no resistance, attain a good length. The teeth grow in a spiral, and the tip often lies beside the root of the tooth. Very rarely the point grows into the root of the tooth and makes a complete circle. A complete pig tooth bracelet is a very valuable jewel, which is worn around the wrist or attached to a string around the throat.

SPECIAL TERMS.

"Do you make special terms to bridal parties?" asked the innocent looking bridegroom.

"Yes," replied the honest hotel clerk; "we always charge 'em double rates.'"—Ohio State Journal.

A DIAMOND TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Joy—Oh, John, run for the physician. The baby's swallowed your diamond stud.

Banged! Banged! Brother—Physician he hanged! I'll bring a surgeon.—Jewellers' Weekly.

FROM A TONGUE BIRD.

"The pillow in this boarding house are the hardest I ever struck," complained the new boarder at the breakfast table. "I wonder what they are made of?"

"Perhaps," said the star boarder, "of feathers from a tailor's goose."—Detroit Free Press.

EDISON'S INITIATION.

Dramatic Climax to His Introduction to Chewing Tobacco.

"A long time ago, when I was a mite of a boy," said Edison, "I, with two other little fellows, had saved up a lot of scrap iron and tin and zinc which we meant to sell when the holidays came around. There was a large boy in the neighborhood (I think he must have become a bunko stealer afterward) who knew of our hoard. One day when we had been in swimming he came to us and said:

"Say, you fellows, if you will give me that tin and iron and stuff you have, I'll teach you how to chew."

"The proposition struck us as being very fair, particularly as he agreed to furnish the tobacco. Well, we were quite willing, so he brought some Canadian cut down to a sand bank by the river. He divided the stuff into three parts and gave us each one. Then he said:

"Now, then, you must do exactly as I say, and you must do it right away, or you'll never learn to chew."

"We held it up, and he said, 'Put it in your mouth!' he yelled. 'We put it in.' 'Chew!' he hissed dramatically. 'We worked away at a great rate.' 'Swallow it!' he screamed. 'We gulped it down, and then that young rascal fairly rolled down the bank with laughter, while we soon rolled down the other side, sicker, I suppose, than any of us had been in our lives before or since. One of the boys nearly died, and they had a very serious time with him. That was my first experience with tobacco."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PIDGIN ENGLISH.

The Queer Jargon Used by the English and Chinese in China. The nondescript tongue known as "pidgin English" is almost the only medium of communication between foreigners and the Chinese, and nine-tenths of the enormous business done in China between the English and the Chinese is done through this grotesque gibberish. Mr. Chester Holcombe, in his "Real Chinaman," gives two amusing anecdotes to show how absurd it is.

A young foreigner who called upon two young ladies, also foreigners, was informed by their Chinese servant in the midst of the auriferous district there is an ancient town called Li-kiu-tien, which means "gold diggers' inn." Its inhabitants subdivide the gold bearing ground among themselves annually, staking out their claims with partitions. They pay no royalty and appear to earn no more than a bare subsistence. But this may be doubted, as John Chinaman is an adept at "layin low and sayin nothing."

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THE TONE OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

The atmosphere of culture which pervades every part of the university is the truest cause of Oxford's greatness. Hence indeed must the student be who is not touched and deeply influenced by this great force during his university life. It strikes the foreigner immediately. The first evidence of it comes perhaps in the student's first conversation in a student's room, at which he happens to be present. He will not fail to notice the correctness of expression, and usually the vigor and freshness of the thought, which are the salient characteristics of the conversation of the best Oxford men. Of course there are exceptions. There are frequent examples of the literary dude in Oxford as well as anywhere else of the man who sacrifices all pretense to simplicity and soundness to a momentary and half cheap, epigrammatic brilliancy of expression. But this is not true of the average Oxford man.—Harvard Bulletin.

REASSURED. The doctor had been called in and pronounced him a very sick man. As his wife entered the room after the doctor's last visit he called her to his bedside, and in a tremulous voice he remarked:

"Darling, I am going."

Leaning over him, she stroked his head gently and reminiscently replied: "Cheer up, Clarence! That remark assures me that you will live. Don't you remember how often you said that during our courting days and how persistently you didn't go?"—Boston Courier.

HER THEORY. Mrs. Mild—You seem to differ from the usual idea about adding a man to your list. Mr. Alford is a very nice fellow, and I think you should win him for a satisfactory result.

Mrs. Wild—That, my dear, is in accord with one of the laws of nature. Everything has got to be blown up before it will come down.—Richmond Dispatch.

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Cyclone in the West Indies.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 7.—The island of Dominica, in the Lesser Antilles, reports that a terrific cyclone was sweeping over that island this afternoon, making towards Jamaica. Shipping along the threatened area received timely warning by the American weather bureau branches.

"A young man," said Uncle Eben, "kin git it! he do be wate when he's sovin' wild oats. But brada allus seems mighty shykane when it come to do hard work 'o harvestin.'"—Washington Star.

Remains of Miss Sybil Jones Found in the River.

About noon yesterday workmen at the granite quarries at Spoon Island found the body of a young woman floating in the St. John River, near the Kings Co. store. They recovered the remains and they were recognized as those of Miss Sybil Jones, whose home was about two miles above John O. Yanward's and who, last winter, while skating across the river in company with a young man named Yanward, fell into an ice-hole and was seen no more.

Though every effort possible was made at the time to recover the body, they were futile and not till yesterday did the river give up its dead. The body, though somewhat decomposed, was in a fairly good state of preservation. The remains were taken to Gagetown and the coroner notified.

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Advertisement for Cuticura Resolvent, featuring an illustration of a baby and text describing the product's benefits for children's skin conditions.