MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

S.S. EMPRESS OF BRITAIN SINKS LOADED COLLIER

Collision in Fog Between Cape Magdalen and Same Point

HELVETIA CUT IN TWO

Collier's Crew Rescued — C. P. R. Steamer, Badly Damaged, Limps Back to Quebec for Repairs

Quebec, July 28—During a dense fog the Canadian Pacific railway steamer Empress of Britain, which left Quebec at 7.15 on Friday evening, collided with the steamship Helvetia, a collier, bound to Quebec and Montreal, at 4.45 p. m. on Saturday evening. The scene of the disaster was between Cape Magdalen and Fame Point. First news of the accident came to Quebec about 6 o'clock on Saturday evening via wireless, and this was followed by another despatch stating that the Empress was returning to Quebec with her bow badly stove in and her fore compartments filled with water.

As far as can be gathered the Empress struck the Helvetia amidships, cutting her in two, the injured vessel sinking shortly afterwards. Those on board the Helvetia, however, were all rescued and taken on board the Empress.

Captain Murray immediately gave orders to have his ship brought back to Quebec, and assistance was despatched to her, the wrecking steamer Lord Strathcona being despatched at once, while the Canadian Pacific tug Cruiser, which was in Montreal, was also hastened to the scene, passing through here this morning to help the Empress.

Cut Helvetia in Two.

Late news showed that Captain Murray was proceeding through the dense fog cautiously, when suddenly and without warning the Helvetia was seen, but too late to avoid collision, the Empress plunging into the Helvetia and, it is said, cutting her in two. Successful efforts were at once made to rescue the captain and officers of the sinking vessel, a few moments after which she sank.

The occurrence naturally created consternation on the Empress, but this was soon quieted and Captain Murray had an investigation made as to the damage which his ship had sustained. He then wired news of the disaster to the Canadian Pacific railway authorities and ordered his vessel to return to Quebec.

The Britain had 730 passengers.

The progress of the vessel back to port is being accomplished very slowly, the vessel being impeded in its passage by the wreckage which hangs over its bows. At 1.15 this afternoon the ship reached Father Point, where she was still at 5 o'clock.

The Allan steamer Pretorian was standing by, to which some of the passengers and the mails were being transferred. The Empress expected to again get under way shortly before 7 o'clock. She is traveling under her own steam and as she is making but eight knots an hour, she is not expected to reach Quebec before tomorrow morning at a late hour.

The steamer Helvetia, which sank after the collision, was bringing a cargo of 8,000 tons of coal for Sydney. The skipper of the Helvetia was Captain Connell.

Vessel and Cargo Insured.

Halifax, July 28—(Special)—A Sydney despatch says the Helvetia had 7,500 tons of coal on board. The steamer was built at Sunderland about a year ago. The captain's wife and niece were on board. Capt. Connell and First Officer Wilson are well known here. It is understood the ship and cargo were insured. All on board except the officers and the two ladies were Chinamen.

UNIONISTS CAPTURE A LIBERAL SEAT

Crewe, Eng., July 27—The Unionist candidate, Ernest Craig, was successful in the by-election held yesterday in this division of the county of Cheshire to fill the vacancy in the house of commons caused by the death of the Liberal member, Walter S. B. McLaren. The counting of the votes was completed only today.

The intervention of a Labor candidate was responsible for the loss of the seat by the government. The figures were: Ernest Y. Craig, Unionist, 6,260; H. Murphy, Liberal, 5,294; J. Holmes, Labor, 2,485.

Mr. Craig, the newly elected Unionist member, was unsuccessful at the last election, when he was defeated by the late member, Walter McLaren, the Liberal candidate, by a majority of 1,704.

WHEN YOUR HAIR BRUSHES OUT

Your hair is as sensitive as your skin—even more so. It stands up under heavy hats, curling irons, and diseases of the scalp, etc.——But there is a limit.

When you comb and brush your hair in the morning, watch for the "TRAILERS" that turn grey, fall out, and comb out with the first morning brush.

You MUST know that there's something wrong. If your hair was in good health, it wouldn't fall out, nature never intended that. There is something wrong at the root of things—the hair needs a tonic—a restorer.

When you are sick you take medicine. That is your first thought. Its turning grey, falling out, are both ways the hair has of "complaining of illness." It can't do it in any other way.—Do YOUR part. Use—

HAY'S HAIR HEALTH

Keeps You Looking Young

$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer's name. Send 10c for trial bottle.—Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

For sale and recommended by

E. CLINTON BROWN

Cor. Union and Waterloo Streets.

BLUE EYED BABY, CRUELLY DESERTED, FOUND BY ROADSIDE

Tenderly Cared For at Barker House, Loch Lomond, and Then Brought to Salvation Army Home in City

Lying by the roadside near Loch Lomond, resting on a heap of brush set in a little hollow, a pretty little blue-eyed girl, probably not two months old, was found yesterday morning about 10 o'clock by people driving out the Loch Lomond road, almost at the site of the old Ben Lomond House. Its cries attracted attention and there it was found, thinly clad in a little mud stained cotton dress, and wrapped in an old quilt.

Abandoned, was the comment of all who learned of the case and many were the expressions of condemnation for those who had thus left the tiny mite of humanity so exposed. At Mrs. Barker's, where the little one was taken, it was given every care and was soon sleeping soundly cuddled up cozily in bed.

The finder naturally was surprised when, on descending from his carriage he found the little Miss in so unexpected a place. Bearing her to his carriage he drove back to the Ben Lomond House where pity for the babe and eagerness to help it were mixed with feelings of anger for those who had left it to whatever fate might be.

After seeing the baby well cared for, Mrs. Barker telephoned to Chief of Police Clark who sent a man to bring the child to the city. County Policeman Armstrong went out to Loch Lomond about 2 o'clock, returning about 7.30 with the baby. He first took it to the Municipal Home at Red Head, but it was not admitted there, without a permit, so Policeman Armstrong brought in to the city and through the efforts of Chief Clark, it was given over to the care of the Salvation Army workers who will look after it for the present. It will likely be placed in thes Municipal Home today.

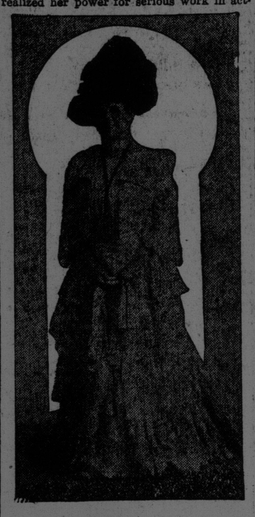
The opinion was expressed by the finder and those who first saw the baby that it had been by the roadside over night, and that it was little short of a miracle that it was alive when seen. One of the officials of the Salvation Army, in whose care the baby was given, gave it as her opinion, however, that the infant was not exposed to the open air through the night.

The little one was getting along excellently last evening under the good care of the Salvation Army women. It is a fine looking child, though small, with bright blue eyes and fair hair and dimpled cheeks. Attired in fresh clothing by the army lassies, a prettier baby could not be found.

It was difficult to learn who had found the baby but late last night The Telegraph was informed that it was Edward Moore, of Union street, who, with his wife, was driving out the road when the baby's cries attracted them. The officials express the belief that it is a clear case of abandonment and every effort is to be made to trace those responsible.

MAY ROBSON NEXT WEEK AT OPERA HOUSE AS "GRANMUM"

"The Lord intended every one should be happy, only some of us so mix up our ambitions and aspirations that we forget to be contented." Any one who ever listened to May Robson speaking these lines has realized her power for serious work in acting. True we have come to regard this actress as funny, and so she is, but there is also a tenderness in her voice when she wishes to use it.



MAY ROBSON

In her new play, A Night Out, she develops the opportunity for expressing pathos but never fails to make us laugh a moment. May Robson, in the character of a lovable, unselfish woman, known as Granmum, will appear at the Opera House for one week, commencing next Monday, Aug. 5.

AUCTIONS

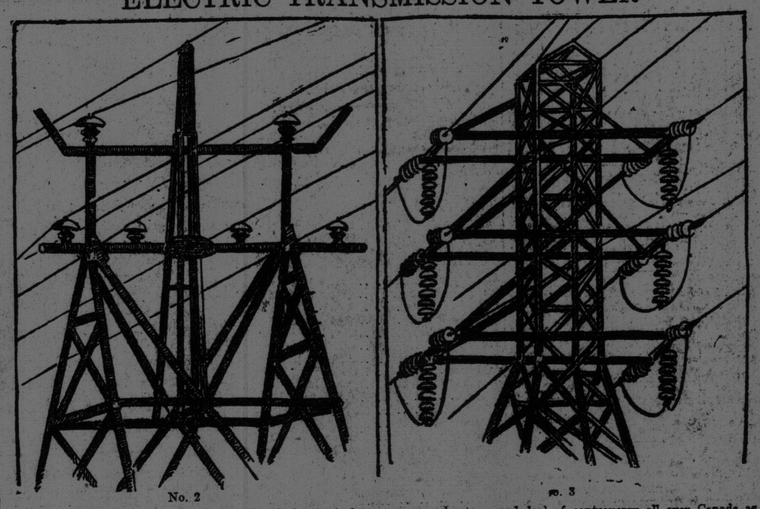
At Chubb's Corner at noon on Saturday Auctioneer Potts offered the J. K. Dunlop property in Coburg street. There was some lively bidding at first but after the $6,000 mark was reached the bidding slowed down. The property was withdrawn at $7,850. Some motor boats in Market slip were also put up. One skiff sold for $85 and a canvas covered boat was withdrawn at $175.

A CURE FOR INSANITY

Boston, July 27—The cure of insanity by the injection of substances from a healthy brain, is described by Dr. William Maule Smith, of the British Medical Association, in a report which has just reached this city.

The surgeon described several occasions in which he obtained cerebrin and cholesterin from healthy brain tissue and injected these substances into insane persons. The treatment, he declared, caused the delusions to vanish and grave disorders to clear up.

ELECTRIC TRANSMISSION TOWER



No. 2 No. 3

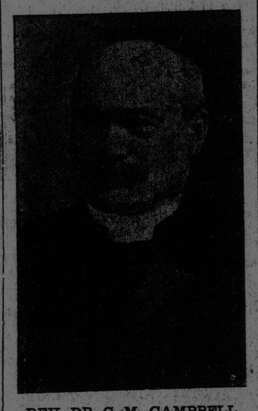
Troubles brought about by recent electrical storms have brought about a good deal of controversy all over Canada as to the best sort of electrical transmission systems to withstand the elements. Number two is the Electrical Development Company's system of carrying Niagara generated power from the Falls to Toronto. Number Three is the Hydro Electric systems plant. It will be noted that there is a pronounced difference in the two types of protectors as shown above. The Electrical Developments being known as the upright or "pin" type, while the type used by the Hydro Electric's is suspended. During recent storms there has been less trouble with the Hydro type than the other.

ANNUAL SERVICE OF YACHT CLUB HELD AT CARTER'S POINT

Hundreds Gather on the Shore and Hear Eloquent Sermon by Rev. G. M. Campbell—Many From City

The R. K. Y. C. cruise of 1912 is a matter of history and pleasant reading it would make for all who took part were the happy tale of the summer outing of this year given in its wealth of detail in good fun, inviting comradeship and the joys of a vacation on the river.

Yesterday morning the yachts all assembled at Belyea's and there they were added to by craft driven by steam, gasoline or by the power of the breeze. The newcomers were chiefly from the city and they brought many ladies to grace the closing event of the summer cruise.



REV. DR. G. M. CAMPBELL

When all had gathered on shore for the service, the sight was one to induce every camera man to unstrap and record the picture for others to enjoy. The weather was ideal and the yachtsman's uniform, the civilian garb and the summer dresses of the ladies made an enchanting color effect. There were three or four hundred assembled for the service.

A hymn followed the opening invocation, then came an exhortation, followed by a general confession, the collect and the Lord's Prayer, which all repeated together. Another hymn was followed by responsive reading of Psalms XIX. and CIII. A portion of the scripture was read, and a third hymn was followed by an eloquent sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. G. M. Campbell, chaplain of the R. K. Y. C., and principal of Mt. Allison Ladies' College, Sackville.

After a fourth hymn, a collection was taken up, the official closing of the cruise was pronounced by the commodore, and the hymn, Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise, was sung. With the benediction the service ended.

D. A. Fox directed the musical part of the service. At the offertory, I Need Thee Every Hour was sung by Kenneth and Ed. Bonnell, James Griffiths, Horace Cole and F. C. MacNeill.

Places on board the yachts were then taken and the homeward journey was begun. All pronounced the cruise of 1912, despite some days of disagreeable weather, to be one of the best yet held.

The Sermon.

Rev. Dr Campbell spoke from the texts: Genesis xlix, 10—Unto Him shall the gathering of the people be; Mark i, 37—All men seek for Thee.

In discussing his texts, among other things, Rev. Dr. Campbell observed that in those passages we have the Old Testament and New Testament forms of expressing the same idea—the lordship of Jesus Christ,—"who is over all God blessed for evermore." Never was there so unpromising a candidate for universal acclaim. His race was the Hebrew—and for a thousand years the Jew had been a thorn in the side of the nations. His province was Galilee—and Galilee was the land of the mongrel peoples. His town was Nazareth, and Nazareth was the station of a Roman legion, drawing the scum of the earth, and giving occasion for the sneer, "can any good thing come out of Nazareth." His home, was in the house of a carpenter—which in that day meant poverty, want of culture, denial of leisure to grow ripe, and opportunity to become wise.

The world journeyed away from Him; and so great was the defection and its contagion that once He said to His chosen disciples, "Will ye also go away?" "He was despised and rejected of men;" and the people of whom He came, and for whom He came, in return for all His ministry mobbed Him out of life.

His death sentence reads in this wise: "In the year seventeen of the empire of Tiberius Caesar, I. Pontius Pilate, Governor of the Praetore, condemn Jesus of Nazareth to die between two thieves, Quintus Cornelius to lead Him forth to the place of execution." And this capital punishment was executed according to law.

Vilote, describing the tragedy, says the whole world lighted candles from now until night. Termination of thirty-three years of maltreatment—when of the people there were but few with Him His bulk ascribed to bastardy and His death to cruifixion.

We live in the day of Jacobs' vision and the Lord Christ is coming from under the world's abuse. Jerusalem and its temple are in ruins Ephesus has licked the dust. Athens is "a blackened shell;" and the City of Tiber is imperial Rome no more; but the name of Jesus is advancing gloriously, with growing promise of universal reverence and worship.

Each nation has its own hero; but a national hero commands but little respect beyond the frontier of his own people. England celebrates Shakespeare, Germany Luther, Italy Dante, and France Napoleon. Germany cares little for Napoleon, nor Italy for Luther, while Christ is King over all the nations, stretching the local and transient into the universal and eternal.

All men seek Him. "The desire of all nations" has come, the heart throb of history, the completion of the individual, the goal of the races, the crown of the universe. Consider a few reasons why unto Him shall the gathering of the people be.

Ideas of God.

First, the people come to Jesus Christ for an interpretation of the character of God. Ideas rule the world, no idea so regnant as our idea of God. The thought we make of God is the thought that makes us. Christ's mission was to enable us to think worthy thoughts of God—to think of Him as He really is. Before the the days of "the Son of man" God was regarded as a great Hercules—cold, distant, and official. All the gods of Olympus were personifications of selfishness, brutality, cruelty. Little wonder Cicero swept his mind of faith in Roman duties as the house wife sweeps the ceilings and walls of flies and spiders.

Christ brought a new thought of God. The law of Sinai became flesh. The poems, the dreams, the hopes, the prophecies of wise men of old of a God rich and tender in compassion, abounding in mercy, trembled into realization. What gentleness Christ showed toward the children, what tenderness to publican and prodigal; what hope enkindled in the outcast and abondoned. How beautiful became the name of the Saviour of men. And He said: "I and my Father are one."

In that moment terror fled from the divine throne. In Christ men beheld the unveiled face of the unknown God. And His face was light, His name love, and His purpose mercy and recovery. The people—poor, worn, desperate—who had been fleeing from God, turned and ran into His arms—thinking of Him as the pilgrim thinks of fountains, as the artist thinks of galleries, and the sweet mother thinks of children and home. God in His fatherhood became beautiful and alluring, whose name was like the ringing of all sweet bells. So the people came to Shiloh for His gifts of peace, and joy.

Estimate of Man.

The people also came for a proper estimate of man. Humanity was cheap before the day of Jesus Christ. Greece erected temples, not mere poems in marble; but the Grecian citizen lived in mud huts. Caesar constructed luxurious palaces, making Rome the wonder and mistress of the world, and yet of its 1,600,000 inhabitants, 900,000 were slaves. There out of every five Paul met in the streets of the imperial city were slaves—held as chattels, to be beaten with rods, used as packhorses, whipped to their tasks, and bought and sold in the market place.

Into these conditions the Shiloh came. He stretched His hand to the farmer, the carpenter, the fisherman, to the bearer of burdens and said, "Ye are my brethren," and are kings and priests unto God. No man is more to Christ because of his riches, nor less because of his poverty. The incarnation became the disclosure of the greatness and glory of man, and when this was discovered all men sought the great Teacher to hear again the wonderful words of the new life.

The preacher again remarked that the people sought the Christ because He brought the good news of God's love that remitted sin and wiped it out forever. No man can look hopefully forward who cannot look peacefully back. If yesterday holds black memories tomorrow's sun is hung with crape. When Saul's yesterday was a dungeon, his tomorrow cannot be a bower. How can a man escape his past, be emancipated from his evil deeds, who can wash Macbeth's hands white? What medicine heal Byron's wound? Nature and society provide no hope that tears and penitence shall arrest the avenging sword. Old religions and social order hand the transgressor to the tormenter until he has paid the uttermost farthing. The man who repents toward society goes toward spear points; the man who repents towards public opinion goes toward thorns and thistles. But Jesus came with an evangel, that hung across the blackest cloud the bow of hope, announcing to the penitent returning sinner that it is always downhill to the heart of God.

God's Forgiveness.

This evangel was so beautiful and appealing that when they understood it they wept like children. At first they said, "If we sin God will forgive us;" then they said, "If God will forgive us we will not sin." And hungry for more of this gospel, they came crowding to Jesus who did abundantly pardon. For this reason the preacher waits not for the close of the sermon, but proclaims the vastness of God's mercy in the sin pardoning Christ. Who can measure God's forgiving mercy through the Shiloh? Paul tried to climb the heights of it, and ascended only to find altitude above altitude, mountain summit above mountain summit, matterhorns above matterhorns, and sinking down in discouragement, he waved his hands to the expectant hosts upon the plains and cries: "Its past finding out; unsearchable;" that in all things he might have the pre-eminence unto whom shall the gathering of the people be.

After discussing the coming of the people to Christ for light on death and immortality, showing how attractive and satisfying the teachings of Jesus are about the universe being the Father's house, and the Father's house the children's home, and death passing from one room to another, larger and lovelier, Rev. Dr. Campbell said the Lord's annointed would return to earth; but not the same as once in lowliness He came. He would be attended by "the seven-fold hallelujahs and harping choruses," and, throned between earth and heaven, draw all men unto Him. Jerusalem's calvary would become the altar of the world, and around it the heavenly magnet draw all tribes, and knigdoms and peoples.

Moses is there to have his law explained; Isaiah to see his prophecy fulfilled; David to hear his harp make music as before but vaster, and Paul to behold the consummation for which he labored when Christ should be King of nations and King of saints.

Socrates comes to find an interpretation of his philosophy; Plato a realization of his republic; Raphael with his unfinished pictures; Tennyson with his unsung songs, and Mozart with his unplayed melodies. And the innumerable company that no man can number with heartbreaks, unsolved problems, weary burdens who have visited every shrine and sacrificed at every altar ,only to have the prophets and the priests depart are flocking to Him, who has the keys of life and of death, "is alive forever more," and responds to the needs of every soul of man.

The crown of all kingdoms amid the acclaim of an assembled universe shall be placed on His brow—once lacerated by the wreath of thorns. The hand pierced by the cruel nail shall take the sceptre of universal power, and the world pour its love and devotion in tribute at the feet of Him who died of its maltreatment.

Have you yielded to the sublime argument of His cross; have you been drawn to His service? He draws all men, and His blood cleanseth from all unrighteousness. There are no overlooked souls in God's wide world, unless they refuse the overtures of the compassionate Father who willeth not the death of a sinner, but waits to abundantly pardon.

Have you been going away from Christ; are you away from Him today? I proclaim a conquering hope for you. The Christ who fed all the world's hunger will satisfy your every longing. The Christ who cured Bartimeus will illume your blindness. The Christ who made the dumb to speak will teach you the new song. Come to Him, throne Him in thy life, and in response to the announcement of the herald of pardon and sympathy and eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord, answer in the sublime confession of the ancient creed, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son our Lord. Unto Him shall the gathering of the people be."

A series of water sports was held on Friday at Erb's Cove and proved interesting. The events and winners were: Dinghey race, Jack deForest, of the yacht Smoke; one oar dinghey race, George Roberts, of the Canada; navigating a boat with "fins," Captain Walter Logan, of the Irex; boys' rowing race, Howard Bustin; swimming race, Howard Bustin; graceful handling of boat, Dr. Wetmore and son.

GOODNESS, NO.

"Heavens!" shrieked the heroine, "I am undone!"

"Come away, John," remarked the lady from the country as she arose. "I ain't a-goin' ter let you watch any disrobin' act!"

ARRESTED FOR STEALING JEWELS FROM HIMSELF

Parisian Jeweler, on Verge of Bankruptcy, Fails in Effort to Rob His Safe—Attempts Suicide

Paris, July 29—M. Henri Bouvier, a jeweller, of the Boulevard Poissonniere, was arrested for breaking into his own safe and stealing $20,000 worth of jewels.

M. Bouvier spent Sunday in the country, and on Monday went to the police and declared that his safe had been broken open. The police inquiry proved that although a hole had been made in the back of the safe it was not large enough to allow the extraction of the jewels.

M. Bouvier was questioned, broke down under examination, confessed that he was on the brink of failure, and had burglarized himself, and attempted to commit suicide with a revolver.

He was prevented from killing himself, and was arrested. Two Germans who are alleged to have been his accomplices in the mock burglary are also under arrest.

LAST TRIBUTE TO MRS. J. N. GOLDING

Impressive Service in Brussels Street Church Yesterday Afternoon Largely Attended

The sense of loss felt by the community in the death of Mrs. J. N. Golding, and the deep sympathy of so many friends for her bereaved family were shown in a remarkable manner at her funeral, held yesterday afternoon from the home of her son, Walter H., in Waterloo street. It was a marked tribute to her worth and work.

Services in the home were conducted by Rev. M. F. McCutcheon of Brussels street Baptist church, assisted by Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond of St. Mary's Episcopal church with whom Mrs. Golding had often been associated in charitable work. The lengthy funeral procession was then formed, including some twenty coaches, and proceeded to Brussels street church by way of Waterloo, Union and Brussels streets. The pall-bearers were six young men of the church, Bayard Stillwell, Kenneth Christie, Z. G. Alwood, Cecil Harding, Walter Belyea and Sidney C. Young.

In the church a very large congregation took part in the impressive service conducted by Rev. Mr. McCutcheon. A quartette composed of Mrs. C. E. Vail, Mrs. George Bell, Bayard Stilwell and Mr. Mason sang the hymns, Jesus Lover of My Soul, Peace, Perfect Peace, and Forever With The Lord. Prayer was offered by the minister, who also read from the scriptures and delivered an address speaking of Mrs. Golding's work.

He referred to the appropriateness of having the service held in the church because of her connection with its activities since she became a member of the first primary class, sixty-two years ago. It had always been her only church home. He spoke of the great loss sustained by the family in the death of so devoted a wife and mother; by the pastor in the loss of so valued an assistant and co-worker; by those associated with her, who knew so well the value of her work, and by the church membership at large because she was so actively identified with every department.

The minister spoke of Mrs. Golding's broad sympathies and interests in philantrophic work and made special reference to her organizing of the Chinese department of the church Sunday school. There was also reference to her work in the W. C. T. U., her charitable endeavors in the Associated Charities and in other ways, many never known of except by those benefited.

Among those at the funeral were twenty-five or thirty Chinese of the school she had organized all anxious to pay tribute to her memory, and when Fernhill was reached six of them bore the body into the receiving vault.

A barouche was filled by the floral tributes sent by friends. They included: Crescent from the Standard Publishing Co., wreath from Brussels street church and Sunday school, star and pedestal, the Chinese scholars; crescent, teachers and officers of the Chinese school; wreath, J. & A. McMillan; wreath, Pythian friends; wreath, New Brunswick Lodge K. of P., of which W. H. Golding is chancellor commander; wreath, Nickel Theatre staff; and crescent, Women's Missionary Aid Society of Brussels street church. Besides these there was a large number of set pieces, bouquets, sprays, baskets and cut flowers from private friends.

NATIVE OF NOVA SCOTIA DIES IN NEW JERSEY LEAVING VAST ESTATE

New York, July 28—John S. Lyle, aged ninety-four, and childless, is dead in his home, Soring Wood, at Tenafly (N. J.) It is said he leaves a fortune of $20,000,000 to $40,000,000, much of it in New York city real estate, in which he began to invest half a century ago.

He was born in Nova Scotia, and at ten years of age came to this city. He became an office boy in Lord & Taylor's dry goods store. When he retired from that concern ten years ago he was a leading stockholder.

Mr. Lyle's first wife died in April, 1907, and in September, 1910, he married Miss Julia G. Hannon, a trained nurse, who attended him during an attack of pneumonia.

CUTTING TEETH AT 115

"Cherokee Bill" Getting New Molars and Recovering Sight

Grand Junction, Col., July 29—Toothless for fifty years and almost blind for the same period owing to extreme old age, "Cherokee Bill," the Grand Junction Indian who, at the age of 115, is the oldest inhabitant in the United States, according to the federal census reports, is growing a third set of teeth and recovering his eyesight.

He has seven tiny white teeth pushing through his gums and is again able to discern objects without the use of glasses. He believes he is entering upon his second childhood.

VICE-REGAL PARTY VISITS NEW BRUNSWICK

Duke of Connaught And Princess Patricia Heartily Welcomed

IN GALA ATTIRE

Civic Reception at Moncton—Guests of Mrs. Wood at Garden Party—Address Presented at Shediac—Off to P. E. I.

Moncton, N. B., July 28—Moncton was in gala and holiday attire Saturday afternoon in honor of the visit of the Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada. The memorable occasion was marked by a large turnout of citizens to extend a welcome to the royal visitors. Flags and bunting were displayed, especially on Main street and streets along which the governor and party were driven. A special train bearing the governor and party arrived from Point du Chene sharp on scheduled time, 3.30 o'clock, and a royal salute was fired by the 19th Field Battery, under command of Major S. B. Anderson. The royal party, consisting of the Duke of Connaught, Princess Patricia, Miss Adams, lady in waiting; Col. Lowther, military secretary; Hon. Lieut. A. Ramsay, aide-de-camp, and Capt. T. Rivers Bulkeley, equerry and controller, were accompanied from Point du Chene by R. S. Barker, private secretary to Lieut.-Governor Wood; D. Pottinger, F. P. Brady, of the I. C. R. board of management. They were met at the depot by Lieut.-Governor Wood, Mayor F. C. Robinson, and a military escore under command of Capt. W. A. McKee saluted

The royal visitors were then escorted to barouches and driven to Bend View square. The order of procession was as follows: Chief Rideout, mounted; first barouche containing Sheriff Willett, F. P. Brady, D. Pottinger; second barouche, Mayor Robinson, Ald. Price, Nickerson, Humphrey; third barouche, Ald. Forbes, Goss, Fryers, Tucker; fourth barouche, Lieut.-Governor Wood, R. S. Barker, Major F. B. Black, aide de camp to the lieutenant-governor; mounted bodyguard under command of Capt. W. A. MacKee; fifth barouche, Miss Adams, lady in waiting; Col. Lowther, Capt. T. Rivers Bulkley; sixth barouche, Governor-General, Princess Patricia, Hon. Lt. A. Ramsay, aide de camp.

Thousands waited the arrival of the visitors at Bend View square, where the National Anthem greeted his royal highness as he alighted from the barouche.

The duke, with Lieut.-Governor Wood and Princess Patricia, escorted by Mayor Robinson, led the way to the band stand, where Mayor Robinson extended a welcome to the royal visitors and read the civic address, to which the duke replied briefly.

This part of the proceedings concluded, the governor-general presented long service medals to John O'Rourke and Andrew Gifford. His royal highness then presenfed first aid certificates from the St. John Ambulance Association to the following: Daniel J. McGillvray, George O'Neil, Archie McCallum, Charles E. Fox, Lester F. Rushton, Robert R. Robertson, William H. A. Cox, Clifford Trites, Jaddeus N. LeBlanc, J. Godfrey Gallant, John S. Dunlap, William L. Allan, Arthur E. Barton, William L. Lowther, Frank G. Arseneau, Frank H. Gillespie, William A. McKee, S. Jeff Lockhart, Harry S. Thomas, Charles T. Rand, Mela Wilcox, F. G. Williams, Edwin Thatcher, Elias Baker, W. D. Blakney, Welsford P. Case, William Howell, E. H. Taylor, Charles J. Paul, Richard Donnelly, Thomas Phillips, William McCallum, Hugh McDonald, George Moore, Harry N. Loomer, Clime Melanson, H. M. Kelly, Charles Lutes, E. M. Tingley, D. A. Smith, C. S. McCarthy, A. W. Belyea, R. E. Black, Reginald Ambrose, J. H. Barton, John Weatherby, H. G. Steeves, John Taylor, D. R. Somers, Joseph Bingham, G. H. Leaman, N. A. Rae, R. H. Neal, Levi Hudson, Thomas Doig, G. W. Stackhouse, J. Victor Harvey, W. J. Eddington, Luther Tingley, Ora C. Bishop, Alex. J. McKinnon, William Duxbury, J. Edgar O'Brien.

At the conclusion of the proceedings at Bend View square, the duke and party were driven to the residence of F. W. Sumner ,where Mrs. Wood, wife of Lieut.-Governor Wood, was hostess at a delightful tea. The party were then driven to the depot, where they boarded a special and the train pulled out amid cheers for the duke and princess. The field battery fired a royal salute prior to the train departure. Upon the arrival of the train at Shediac a few minutes after 6 the royal party were met at the depot by Mayor Paturel and aldermen and presented with an address to which the duke replied. The presentation took place on the platform near the depot. The school children were under the directorship of H. B. Steeves. The duke and princess were greeted with cheers and the proceedings throughout were marked by great enthusiasm.

Leaving Shediac the governor-general and party proceeded to Point du Chene and boarded the Earl Grey and steamed away to Summerside.

BRITAIN RESTS HER CASE IN PROTEST AGAINST CANAL BILL

Washington, July 27—The British government has decided to rest its protest against the pending Panama Canal bill, for the present at least, on the note submitted by Charles Innes on July 8. Mr. Innes today notified Secretary Knox that his government had nothing to add to that note.

The British protest was aimed at the provision to grant free passage in the canal to certain American ships. It was believed to have been made largely in the interests of Canada. The British government's decision not to act further at this time is thought to have been brought about by the recent debates in the senate which have developed considerable endorsement of the British contention.

Senator Brandege, in charge of the Panama bill, today gave notice in the senate that he would call up the measures for further consideration Monday. He declared he would keep the bill before the senate until finally disposed of.

The Archibald impeachment case, which will be taken up Monday, may interfere with continued consideration of the Panama bill.