

SUNDAY SCHOOL COLUMN.

Albert county convention met July 14-15th in the Methodist church at Hopewell Hill. The attendance, especially on the second day, was small, owing largely to the rain of the day.

The first session began at 9 a. m. Thursday, Rev. Chas. Comben led the devotional exercises, after which Pres. G. M. Peck took the chair. The first on the programme of the evening was an address on the Provincial Sunday School Work by T. S. Simms of St. John, chairman of the provincial executive committee.

The second session opened at 9.30 a. m. T. S. Simms led the devotional exercises, and then made a helpful talk on the subject of Bible study and correct teaching. The president then took the chair and addressed the convention on the necessity of unity of thought and action.

Miss Bacon then gave an excellent normal lesson on the Teachers' Lesson Preparation, which was much appreciated by those present. In the afternoon session and again in the evening there was a larger attendance. Miss Lucas conducted a children's hour, after which the president conducted a home department conference.

The officers elected for the coming year were as follows: President, Miss Mary E. Bacon; vice-president, H. H. Tingley; secretary, M. E. Lewis; treasurer, sec. sec., Elisha Robinson; superintendent department, Miss M. E. Bray; superintendent home department, G. M. Peck; sup. primary department, Miss M. E. Bacon.

In the evening session there was quite a large attendance. Miss Lucas led the devotional, and read several passages bearing upon the thought of using the talents God has given us, and being more earnest in our work. Mr. Simms then led a conference of superintendents. Questions were asked by those present, and Mr. Simms emphasized strongly many qualifications and much of the work of a good superintendent.

Next Sunday's lesson was then taught by Mr. Murray of Albert. Several voices were heard in praise, after which the convention closed with the benediction by Rev. Mr. Comben.

ALBERT COUNTY ASSOCIATION. The Albert Co. association at the present time is suffering somewhat from the disaffection of some of its former active members. The reason for this is that they think it better to devote their spare money to denominational rather than interdenominational work. This is no doubt owing to misapprehension as to the object of the provincial association, and when it is found, as must be the case, that denominational associations cannot accomplish the objects of the interdenominational or provincial association they will doubtless give it their support again.

AN EYE TO THE FUTURE. At a reception in honor of President McKinley last winter, a little girl came with her mother. Instead of just shaking hands, like the grown folk, this little maiden put up her mouth to be kissed. She was a very little girl, and her mouth was very sweet. Before anybody could realize it, the president stooped and kissed her. "Why, Dollie," cried her astonished mother, "how could you?" "Well," said the little girl, "I thought it would be interesting to tell my grandchildren."—The Sunbeam.

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BEFORE SANTIAGO.

Canada's Military Attache Advanced With the Firing Line

And Rendered Timely Aid to the American Wounded After the Decisive Battle.

(Special Cable to Boston Herald.)

WITH THE ARMY BEFORE SANTIAGO. In San Juan Trenches, July 6, 1898.—Official return today of the killed and wounded in the battle of July 1 and 2, make the total about 800. Since these days all men have agreed in praising certain officers for exceptionally brilliant work during that battle. No one can say that one man behaved much better than any other, but some were placed, or placed themselves, in greater responsibility.

Among these, you hear most of General Chaffee and Hawkins, of Col. Roosevelt and his charge, of Colonel Miles, a young engineer on Gen. Shafter's staff, who, while ostensibly representing his chief, gave orders of his own which commanders of brigades obeyed. They and everyone else are now praising him highly.

Another officer who cannot be sufficiently praised is Lieut. Parker, who commanded the Gatling guns. He has been recommended for the medal of honor. When his two gunners were killed he took hold of the gun and worked it as calmly as though he were squirting a garden hose. Then there is Lieut. Harmon of Gen. Sumner's staff, who continued to act as aide, although he was wounded, and brought in the Hotchkiss guns, after the officer in charge was overcome by the heat.

The only foreign military attache who advanced with the firing line was Capt. Arthur Lee, R. A. He was with Gen. Chaffee at El Caney, and went with the 12th up the hill when they charged the fort. While maintaining his position as a non-combatant he rendered timely aid to the wounded under an incessant fire. He is at present the only attache living in the rifle pits, because they occupy the only ground from which the two armies may be seen.

The French attache never got within seven miles of the front. The others are at Gen. Shafter's headquarters in the rear, three miles from the rifle pits. Gen. Shafter's order congratulating the army on the victory of July 1 says that Gen. Wheeler was in command of the cavalry division, and describes his leading the advance. This is an error of statement which is not of importance where the situation is understood, but as it will probably be incorporated in Gen. Shafter's official report, it should be corrected. Gen. Wheeler was relieved of his command the day before the battle on account of his illness. He assumed command on the day after the battle. General Sumner was in charge of Gen. Wheeler's division, and Col. Wood of the Rough Riders was in command of Gen. Young's brigade. All orders to advance and attack were issued by Gen. Sumner and Gen. Shafter. The attack was led by Gen. Hawkins and Sumner. Col. Roosevelt and Gen. Sumner met at the top of the hill, and shook hands there.

Gen. Wheeler came out while the fight was on, but did not lead his division to the front. I saw him on the 6th but placed his flag on the hill which it had taken, and informed him of the fact. He was then seated with his staff and surrounded by the wounded under a large tree at the foot.

An officer came up and said: "Gen. Wheeler, we have taken the hills, and it is now possible for you to come up to the front." I went on and climbed the hill, accompanying the artillery. It was not until the artillery had fired its few shots and retreated that Gen. Wheeler rode up.

In my despatch written from the San Juan blockhouse at that time, I remember mentioning the fact of his arrival, which was quite an hour after the hill had been topped. This, of course, does not in any way reflect on Gen. Wheeler, who had been in good health, would have been as far in the advance as any one. But Gen. Shafter is doing an injustice in giving all the credit to a gallant officer who does not need new laurels. It is an injustice to take credit away from

those who bore the responsibilities and the danger of that day.

The error probably arose from the fact that Gen. Shafter was three miles in the rear during the battle, prostrated on his cot with the heat. He did not see the battle, nor direct the battle, nor was he consulted by those who did.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

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BLOOD THICKER THAN WATER.

The Pei-Ho Fight, in Which Tatttnall Helped the English.

This is the story of a naval battle, notable not because it was one of the most desperate modern battles fought, but because it revealed, as in a flash of white light, the kindred ties that bind the two mighty nations of Anglo-Saxon blood. On June 24, 1859, twenty-one ships of war, the allied fleets of England and France, rode at anchor in the Gulf of Pei-ho, off the mouth of the Pei-ho River. They had come bearing the newly appointed ministers to China, who were to ratify the treaties negotiated in the preceding year. According to agreement, they were to proceed up the Pei-ho River to Tientsin, where the diplomats were to receive safe escort to the imperial court at Peking. Upon their arrival, however, they found that the Chinese had blocked the fairway with booms and sunken hulks of fat old junk, and fortified the shores with seven formidable forts, to their captain's gig could not have passed in safety. Admiral Hope of the British fleet sent a boat ashore and demanded the instant removal of the obstructions. A signal-boat, the officer in command, grovelled and expostulated, but the fairway was not cleared.

For such offences England known only one remedy. "I will give you until June 25 to open the river," wrote Admiral Hope. "If the work is not done by that time I shall blow up your forts." A bar fire was fired, and the river mouth like the stopper of a bottle, preventing the passage of the larger vessels. On June 24 Admiral Hope and the French commodore marshaled thirteen of their smaller gunboats in line of battle and steamed boldly up the river. Within half an hour they were making a demonstration. Capt. Josiah Tatttnall, flying the blue flag of an admiral in the United States navy, came up across the bar on the unarmed steamer Toyewan. He had left his flagship, the Powhatan, in the bay and headed for the straits above the river. His purpose was to demand instant passage in the name of the president of the United States. When he was almost under the walls of the first fort the plucky little Toyewan rammed her nose into the mud and heeled over. He was saved only by a timely change in the falling tide. Capt. Tatttnall sent messengers ashore, but they were hardly allowed to land, the gigantic cogles still refusing passage. Admiral Hope now saw the danger of the American ship, particularly in her exposed position between the forts, and he ordered the best Plover to take her in tow. But the Plover was ordered to drag her off. But the chain parted and the Toyewan lurched still further over. At this the gallant admiral despatched another vessel.

"Tell the American commander," he said, "who he is, and how he is, and keep her as long as he desires." But a favorable wind having arisen, Capt. Tatttnall declined the courtesy, and during the night he was able to clear the shoal.

Shortly after 2 o'clock on the following day the allied fleets cleared for action. The gunboat Plover ran up the river under a full head of steam and drove headlong into the first boom. It snapped like a cotton cord, and the Plover spun shuddering into the clear water beyond. All this time the seven grim forts had given no sign. Not a gun had shown itself above the ramparts. No flags were displayed and the gun emplacements were webbed with matting. The cogle commander had assured the English that the forts were quite empty.

Of a sudden, while the Plover was trimming for a plunge at the second boom, the ramparts above swarmed with gunners. An instant later a hundred guns, trained with merciless cunning, belched out a stream of fire and solid shot. Nearly every ship in the fleet was hit. The little Plover staggered and fluttered, riddled with shot. A ball carried away a gunner's head and mortally wounded three other men.

"This was the beginning," the admiral drove his little fleet close in where the fire was deadliest, and poured broadside after broadside into the enemy's forts. But the Chinese beat their tom-toms and continued to fire frantically. At 5 o'clock two of the British ships had been sunk and four others were aground, hopelessly wrecked. Admiral Hope and three of his captains were wounded, and the flag had been twice changed and now flew from the masthead of the Commodore.

Capt. Tatttnall had seen all this from the bridge of the Toyewan. His mast had swarmed with seamen, cheering the British gunners, but the law of neutrality forbade any interference.

At sunset three small boats shot out from among the forts, and made across the river in a storm of shot. Before they had gone half way two boats went down, pierced through, with all their crews. The third, bringing an English midshipman, ran alongside the Toyewan. The officer leaped on board and reported that out of a crew of thirty-seven men on the flagship only six remained, and that Admiral Hope lay desperately wounded on the quarter-deck and the little midshipman looked wistfully down across the bar

where the larger ships of the fleet swarmed with reserves. Small boats had been put out, but owing to the swift current and the receding tide they could not cross the bar. "Tell your admiral," said Captain Tatttnall, "that the American ship will bring up her reserves."

Two officers who were by way of contrary to the law of neutrality; but Capt. Tatttnall looked across the river where the helpless English ships were being battered to pieces under the merciless fire. "Blood is thicker than water," he said.

And while the English seamen cheered and the Americans answered them from the tops, he dropped back with his reserves veered astern, and when the boats of the reserve had grappled fast he drove his vessel across the river through a whirlwind of shot and shell.

Having delivered the reinforcements the Toyewan dropped back, and Capt. Tatttnall was not satisfied with his work. "After anchoring," he said in his report, "I thought of the admiral and his chivalrous kindness to me on the day before, which, from an unwillingness to intrude on him when he was preparing for action, I had in no way acknowledged."

Having decided that it was his duty to pay his respects, the gallant captain forgot about the hundred guns still thundering from the forts. Twenty-one seamen manned a barge and, accompanied by Lieut. Tatttnall and Tatttnall, he was rowed across the shot-swept river. As they approached the English flagship a Chinese shot struck one of the oars, crushed through the boat, and tore its way out below the water line. Flying splinters mortally wounded Capt. Tatttnall and his flag lieutenant. The crew scrambled from the sinking barge and were dragged aboard the gunboat. Here they beheld a terrible scene of carnage. More than half the gunners lay dead and the decks were slippery with blood.

While Capt. Tatttnall paid his respects to the British admiral, the American seamen, quite contrary to orders, sprang to the British guns, rammed home the shells, and the flagship spoke again to the enemy's fort. The exhausted gunners set up a wild cheer when they saw the smoke from the British side by the American flags.

On his return to the Toyewan, Capt. Tatttnall called the smoke-grimmed gunners to account for disobeying orders and taking part in actual hostilities. "Beg pardon, sir," said one of them. "They were short-handed at the bow gun, and so we giv'd 'em a help fer fellowship sake."

And for the first time in Captain Tatttnall's service disobedience went unpunished. The Toyewan now returned to the task of bringing up the British reserves, continuing far into the night. At 5 o'clock a storming party of 600 marines were landed on the muddy shore. They waded three terrible trenches sown with caltraps and checked their way with a volley of bullets in the face of a murderous fire of jingals and Minie balls. Hours later 400 of them came struggling back, a full third of the force having been killed or wounded.

Again the American ship came to the rescue. It gathered up the maimed, mangled and muddied bodies of the English marines and with its own dead coxswain dropped back across the bar in the gray of the early morning. In the meantime Capt. Tatttnall had sent Lieut. Johnson with the Powhatan to aid the British ships outside the bar, and all night of the 28th he served under the union jack, carrying the defeated marines and wounded seamen to places of safety.

Of 1,350 men of the allied fleets who went into action, 450 were killed and wounded, including twenty-nine officers. In the course of the battle the British admiral shifted his flag no fewer than three times, "evinced an indomitable valor," reported Capt. Tatttnall, "under very disheartening and almost hopeless surroundings."

Capt. Tatttnall acted a distinct violation of neutrality, but the American people received him on his return from China with honors such as have seldom fallen to an officer of his rank. Later he was formally thanked by the English secretary of state for foreign affairs in the name of her majesty, and that William Mathews, a signalman on the British training ship Ganges, has been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment and dismissed from the service with disgrace for stealing the confidential signal book to sell to a foreign power.

The news agency which circulated the report is the authority for the statement that the foreign power who represented him was the United States, and that the transaction took place at Falmouth when the cruiser Topaka and the torpedo-boat Sumner's was lying there.

The actual transfer of the signal book never was accomplished, as Mathews got remorseful or frightened, and destroyed the book and deserted. A high British admiralty official declared that the United States was not a party to the transaction, and that as a matter of fact, Mathews stole the book at Malta, and he believed France was the power concerned.

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ZOLA WRITES AGAIN

To the Premier of France on the Dreyfus Case.

International Penny Postage—A Liberal Member of Parliament Bolts Against Home Rule.

Princess Chimay Not Dead—Contradictory Rumors Concerning the Pope's Health—Warm Weather in England.

LONDON, July 18.—The inevitable renewal of France's scapard is now tormenting all classes in the republic to the verge of madness. It is hardly worth while to describe all the latest features of the Dreyfus-Esterhazy case, but the moral position of those who defend the illegal condemnation of Dreyfus becomes more hopeless than ever. M. Zola, undismayed by obloquy and persecution, publishes a second J'accuse, directed this time against M. Brisson. It is no less denunciatory than his first philippic, and leaves the unhappy radical premier defenceless before the principles of justice and fair play. This is some of his language: "I thought you too well advised, M. Brisson, not to be convinced that no ministry can live so long as this affair is not settled. There is something rotten in France and normal life can only be re-established when the Dreyfus trial is revised. You committed suicide when you thought you were establishing your power solidly and for a long time. The worst is that shortly, when you fall, you will have lost political honor."

M. Zola further reproaches M. Brisson with having allowed the truth to be murdered under his eyes. "You have just killed the truth. It is a crime. Everything has its reward and you will be punished. It is painful to me to think that you possessed so little indignance as to have a shadow of doubt of the innocence of Dreyfus; but to admit for a moment that you sacrificed the truth and that you consider a lie necessary to save France appears to me still more insulting. You are making the government utterly ridiculous. Germany is not the only country to be amused. Russia is also convinced of the innocence of Dreyfus."

In conclusion M. Zola, after remarking that all politicians are ambitious, expresses surprise that there are not among them men who, seeing the real play of life, should attempt to suspect that the man who three years hence will enter the Elysee will be the man who has restored the worship of truth and justice in France by revising the Dreyfus trial.

THE BALTIC NAVAL PARADE. Exceptional interest attaches to the British naval demonstration in the Baltic waters, said to be preparing for the autumn. Nearly forty vessels, with fourteen battleships and fourteen cruisers, will show themselves at Christiania, Stockholm, and Copenhagen. No Finnish port is mentioned, though the Russians assume that the thing is intended exclusively for their benefit. Apparently it is not quite settled whether this huge squadron shall put in an appearance also at Kiel, where the German naval manoeuvres will occupy the first fortnight of September. William wants it to come, and in many other ways has been of late exhibiting a manifestly sincere desire to revive warm relations with England. But some things will have to be explained and a good many others discussed and arranged before the emperor embarks in any fresh enterprise with the Kaiser.

WARM WEATHER IN ENGLAND. England on Saturday had the first warm weather of the year, the thermometer ranging from 70 to 80 degrees. There were several deaths attributed to sunstrokes.

PENNY POSTAGE. An article by W. T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews, entitled, "The Next Step in the Anglo-American Reunion should be Penny Postage With the United States, has just been published in the Chronicle. The pith of the article is the suggestion that penny postage should be extended to the United States. He concludes as follows: "The United States for years have had a penny postage with Canada. We are now to have a penny post with Canada. Why should we not have a penny post with each other? If we have not penny postage with the United States it will be cheaper for us to post letters from New York to Canada, and then have them re-posted to destination in New York from Canada, which is absurd. What both the English-speaking people are waiting for just now is an outward and visible sign of a conscious growth of the sense of unity. Neither side want this sign to take the shape of an antagonistic alliance, but what more conspicuous, useful and innocuous symbol of the fact that in heart we stand closer together than any other nations, than the fact that it costs 150 per cent. more to send a letter to any other nation than it does to send a letter from any part of the United States to any part of the Queen's dominions, of course, always excepting Australia."

A LIBERAL M. P.'S REVOLTS. "Domestic politics have been envenomed by the revolt of G. Doughty, liberal member for Grimby, against home rule. His protest against the Liberal campaign, conducted for the purpose of putting the party in power to hold office during the pleasure of the Irish members, logically carries him out of the unionist side, but it is not certain that he will resign his seat and seek a re-election. So many good radicals share his view that the Liberal party ought not to commit itself to the home rule bill, that strong party pressure will be brought to bear upon him to retain his seat. Meanwhile, the Irish local government bill is on the eve of passing, a complex revolutionary measure which has not been seriously debated."

(Mr. Doughty was elected as a home ruler at the last general election by 181 majority over Right Hon. Edward Henegau, unionist.)

THE POPE'S HEALTH.

In consequence of the persistent and sinister rumors in circulation the physician of the Pope has issued in Rome an emphatic denial of the report that the pontiff is suffering from a paralytic stroke. On the contrary, the doctor asserts, his holiness is in good health. Despite this denial, a despatch from Rome to the Daily Mail says that his holiness is suffering from extreme prostration, and syncope is possible at any moment. He had several fainting fits on Friday.

PRINCESS CHIMAY STILL LIVES.

There is no truth in the announcement telegraphed to Paris that Clara L. Ward, formerly of Detroit, Mich., the divorced wife of Prince Joseph de Chimay and Chambray, is dead. She is in Buda Pesth, and is in good health. The publication of Harmsworth's new three penny (six cents) magazine is incidentally causing a revolution among the news agents, and threatens to overthrow the monopoly which is held by Smith & Son, who control nearly all the railway bookstalls of the United Kingdom. The Smiths declined to handle the magazine unless the Harmsworths gave them special rates. The Harmsworths refused, and other publishers of newspapers who have suffered from the Smiths' monopoly, are flocking to the Harmsworths' standard. In the meanwhile the magazine is getting a tremendous advertising, and nearly a million copies of it have been sold.

THAT BRITISH SPY.

The United States embassy here at absolutely no knowledge of the alleged transaction with the British naval signalman, William Mathews, who has been imprisoned for stealing a confidential signal code from the training ship Ganges, and some indignance is manifested that the story should be persisted in by newspapers here, and that the allegation against the United States naval officers in charge of the cruiser Topaka, and the torpedo destroyer Somers at Falmouth, last April, should be allowed to pass without official condemnation by the American ambassador in London. A correspondent of the Globe writes: "Although the prisoner's confession was not allowed to be made public, no doubt is entertained that he planned to sell the book of naval signals to the American naval officers who were at Falmouth in April, when Mathews was serving on the training ship Ganges. A remarkable coincidence in dates confirms the belief. On April 20, Mathews was reported absent from the Ganges, that being the day on which the American vessel's ultimatum to Spain was delivered. It became inevitable. Preparations were immediately commenced to get together a crew for the American torpedo boat destroyer Somers, then at Falmouth. On April 22 the government intervened to prevent the vessel leaving. Three days later, when all hope of the destroyer proceeding to America was abandoned, Mathews surrendered in Ireland, extracts from the signal book having, it is reported, already been conveyed to the Americans. In view of the fact that Mathews in his defence suggests that the money offered him was a large sum, the question is whether the negotiations were carried on without the knowledge of higher American powers. There is no doubt in naval circles that revelations of Mathews in the confession were far more serious than the actual proceedings of the trial showed, and for this reason every precaution was taken to prevent any disclosure."

This story has attracted much notice and apparent credence. Probably the attention of the British admiralty will be directed to it by the United States naval attache here with a view of securing its formal repudiation.

CABLE NOTES.

Admiral Candiand of the Italian fleet has been instructed to await the assembling of the Colombian congress of Bogota on July 20, and the election of a new president of Colombia, before taking any definite action with reference to enforcing the Cerruti claim.

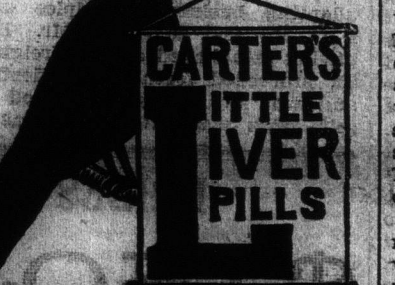
Vladimir Tchertokoff, at one time Count Tolstoi's adjutant, is finding homes in the English county of Essex for many "dunkhooberts," or spirit wretches who are undergoing prosecution at the hands of the Russian government because they refuse to submit to military service. They refused to transport them to Siberia or China, Mr. Zangwill is writing a play for Richard Mansfield. The centre figure of the drama will be his most important majesty, the King of Schnorrers.

George Alexander will soon produce a one-act play by John Oliver Hobbes, entitled A Repentance. The period is 1655 and the scene is in Spain. Sir Hubert Parry will write the music. The Robert Louis Stevenson memorial has reached \$7,000 only. The mural monument is to be placed in St. Giles's cathedral, Edinburgh. The trustees of the late William Morris have begun to issue a posthumous series of booklets of the Morris public lectures.

Two English benedictines have just received the degree of bachelor of arts from Cambridge university, being the first Catholic ecclesiastics to obtain a degree in courses from either of the great English universities since the reformation. They are much older than the ordinary undergraduates, and took the degree under the new arrangements made for advanced students.

Emilie Zola has been drawn out by a young German woman who has been writing to several authors of books not intended for the young, such as Ibsen and Hauptmann, to ask which of their works they think suitable for young girls to read. Zola's answer was: "Young girls should read only what their parents allow them to; an author has no authority to point out which of his books should be forbidden and which permitted."

It was very young John saw the passenger steamer. The both was a one, but he was worst of it and, true it was not long. Then, as he took a look at the first time many a day Dundee. "Johns Ca... It was an had had before he left. "Who was coming, and he shook it. "Of course



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