## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. AUGUST 6, 1902.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

New York Paper Prints Sketch and Portrait

The New York Commercial of July 28 presents an excellent portrait of Sir Wilfrid Leurier, with the following sketch:

A man of foreign race teaching loyalty to a British people beyond the seas, Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a unique figure in England just now, as he was at the Diamond Jubilee. His career and his picturesque place in the British Empire have a new significance in the light of what has hapdifficance in the light of what has hap-ed during the last three years.

pened during the last three years.

May we hope that, after a war so bitter, men of different blood and temperament will agree to forget? Is it possible that a gallant and free race can learn to be zealous for the empire that has crushed it in the field and now absorbs it Sir Wiifrid Laurier comes among us today (writes our London correspondent), and the doubt loses power upon men's minds.

His ancestors were rebels. They fought under Papineau. His people still speak their own tongue and keep their own ideals. But, more than any other statesman of the English colonies he has fired the passion of empire. In his sixty-first year now, Sir Wilfrid Laurier is full of animation and magnetism.

word, although two years ago his supporters goaded him to make an onslaught upon the opposition leader, Sir Charles Tupper. The premier undertook it reductantly; he sat down in a highly-strung state, immediately left the house and did not return for three days. 'Laurier,' explained one of his cabinet afterward. 'cannot bear to make an enemy.' "

That is one of the secrets of his popularity. It helps to explain how he, a Roman Catholic and a Frenchman, has as larger and devoted a following in Methodist and Presbyterian Ontario as his great predecessor, Sir John Macdonald.

What is the motive of his patriotism? Why did he propose a piece of tariff legislation so entirely generous, and why has he nursed the sentiment that moved Canadians of both races to pour out their blood in South Africa so eagerly? Sir Wilfrid Laurier once answered that question himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal

What is the motive of his patriotism?

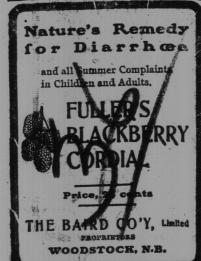
Why side the propose a piece of parifi degislation, a centicely generous, and why has he nursed the sentiment that moved Canadians of both races to pour out their blood in South Africa so agenly. Sir Wilfrid Laurier once answered that question himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section in the conference and speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the section himself in an eloquent speech at Montreal and the street of Burope—but never its indifference. But though I am proud of my French origin, I love England, and I love British institutions. And why? Because under the hanner of St. George my fellow-countrymen and myself of French origin have found far greater freedom than we could ever have hoped for had we remained subject to France. If I wanted examples and precepts of art, I would go to Erampe. If I wanted philosophigal counsels, I would go to Germany. But for means of government for all economic principles, I would go to the land of sound government and sound commonsense—Old England. It is from that land that I take my theory."

"I want," be said, on sinother occasion, "no little republic of San Marino, no principality of Monaco. My ambition is to be a citizen of a great empire."

The premier of Canada cume to power with the Liberal party after 18 years in opposition, at a time when the mood of the whole nation was attuned for his optimized to the resolution service led by H. A. White. Several items of

made his personality felt from his first entrance upon the political stage. Train-ed for the bar, he went into parliament ed for the bar, he went into parliament in 1871, just after the confederation of the dominion had bent men's minds upon a larger destiny. Louis Frechette, the poet laureate of the French race in Canada, has described his maiden speech, which set everyone in Quebec inquiring "Quei est extranger?"

"The effect was magical. I can almos imagine that I still hear the thunders of applause that shook the galleries when, speech, in which he had made the long, sad column of our fellow-countrymen emigrating to the United States file slowly past before the very eyes of his hearers, the orator hurled at the government of the day his scathing allusion to the celebrated salute of the doomed gladiators of the doomed gl ancient Rome, 'Ave, Caesar, morituri to



and when Edward Blake relinquished the Liberal leadership there was no question as to who should take it up. What fol-lowed is in everybody's recollection. Instantly his fame was world-wide, for he struck a note with which the empire was

He is not fond of society or city life. He likes to get away to his home at Arthabascaville. Madame Laurier, a wonan of his own race and religion, exerte a strong influence on the cottage and farm life of the wide territories of the Northwest. But she wields it in the you see her best. Home is where she is. There is a pleasing air of comfort and democratic simplicity about the two-stori-ed red-brick house standing on a little knoll in the midst of park lands, much of which is left in primeval ruggedness; and simplicity describes the life of the premand dust of the Ottawa season, they escape to the calm of this rural retreat.

There, among their own people, the Canadian premier and &s wife are kind neighbors. A French freedom of intercourse marks their life; and the man whose name is great wherever the flag flies looks up the village cobbler for a chat.

tendent of this work, in the provincial committee, and a county primary union was formed with Miss Leiper as president, and Miss Laura Mace as secre-

Andrew Malcolm, of St. John, dele-

Andrew Malcolm, of St. John, delegated by the provincial executive, gave a business like address intermingled with Scotch humor. A resolution of thanks was presented to himself and the committee he represented.

Rev. Alex. Hubby, of Montreet, son of Rev. A. M. Hubby, was accorded the liberties of the convention, and said a few appropriate words. Temperance interests were opened by Miss Helen Thompson in her effective way, and several regioned in the conference, after which

The last session opened at 7.45 with praise service led by H. A. White. Several items of unfinished business were disposed of, and the president said a few words to the newly elected officers, and the order of the evening came in two strong addresses. Rev. Mr. Hamilton's subject was Uniting, Ingathering, Upbuilding, which words form the watchword of the association work. After the offerings and report of the resolution committee Mr. Lucas spoke on Opportunities and Encouragements for another Year. He addressed himself to the younger workers, setting before them the high

er workers, setting before them the high honor of dealing with God's word for childhood and youth, asking them so to work that a year hence they may come with rejoicing, bringing sheaves with them. A few words were uttered on the value of this convention. God be with You was sung, the benediction pronounced and thus closed one of the strongest conventions ever held in Kings county.

Correspondence from Limestone, Me.

loss of a letter containing \$25,000 worth of notes which was mailed in this city for Lowell Wednesday morning. The notes in course of business had passed through the hands of H. B. Claffin & Co., and Blake Brothers, bankers, and the packet was mailed as usual. The messenger paced an ordinary archively and continuous procedures are contained as a continuous archives. Limestone, Maine, Aug. 1-Raymon ho lives at Houghtonville, five miles in this town, was almost instantly kill Sunday afternoon. The little fel was playing on a jugger wagon and, g his balance pitched forward, ing the top of his head on a knot on lying near by. The knot was about n inch in diameter, and from two of the upper part of the skull. The al took place Tuesday afternoon and

from straining the muscle in the Klineys, son yie ing influence of Kendrick ment. There is no pair that The Limestone Silver band gave a pound party in Pythian hall Tuesday evening. They gave an open air concert in front of the hall from 7 to 8, which was much enoyed by the large crowd.

Our genial Dr. F. D. White has added

a new rubber-tired carriage to his wellov H. A. Gagnon & Co., has been treated

by H. A. Gagnon & Co., has been treated with several coats of paint. It is a decided improvement. The new restaurant under the management of J. Rix is doing a big business. Mr. Linn, of the Linn Bros. Show Company, met with what might prove a serious accident last Saturday. While on his way from Limestone to Grand Falls (N. B.) He had a small cart, which he was a specific coated by the court and as soon as the bond shall be approved, the injunction will become effective.

Order made last Monday restraining him from view one of the quaintest, prettiest spots in the one of the quaintest, prettiest spots in the whole city. From the Sydney street side there is only a range of rough stone wall, appoint which the suns of summer and the snows of winter beat relentlessly, but on the other side, facing the Barracks green, a very different sight is presented. Time was when, at every gate, a red coated soldier stood estraight and silent—when the broad grounds in that vicinity were B.) He had a small cart, which he was towing behind his automobile, and in some manner a bolt in the cart broke.

The jar threw him off his seat, and he struck with full force on the ground. He was picked up unconscious. A badly fractive was picked up unconscious. A badly fractive with full force on the ground. He was 78 years old.

Royal E. Robbins, who died in Boston the broad grounds in that vicinity were gay with moving figures—when the air retrade, being the making of watches by machinging voices of command. Now the front of the big gray building makes at

## Around the Town . . .

Bright Little Bits Which Illustrate the Many Sides of Human Life in St. John.

An' sank him in the low lan's low." He sat on the railing near the Sailor's Home and kicked his spar-clasped heels against it as he sang in a low voice. As with his hands in his pockets. I drew near him he hailed me with "Haw pard! Got er match?" "Two eh!

He stopped abruptly and looked out to sea. When he turned back he had a

happened.

The new Catholic church which is be

ing built near the high school building, is all boarded in. When completed they will have a fine place of worship.

W. A. Long will, in a short time, com-

mence the erection of a large potate house on a lot at the station. W. B. Ward is also to build a large house for hay storage next to Mr. Long's lot.

J. B. McMann, assistant superintendent of the B. & A. R. R., was in town Tues-

day, inspecting the new siding and wharf recently erected in the company's yard. The new wharf is 300 feet long, and it

will be greatly appreciated by the ship-

pers at this place.

L. B. Trafton and wife, B. H. Lowery and wife, Burt Trafton and several others.

started Monday for a week's outing at Aroostook Falls. Mrs. Milton Goodere and Miss Mabel Trafton drove down Wednesday to have a look at the party and see that nothing is lacking to make

their outing enjoyable.

J. R. Durepo has a cellar dug at his lot, corner Church street and Burleigh avenue.

He will commence the erection of a fine residence in a few weeks.

tends taking a trip to St. Andrews and

other places in New Brunswick. If reports are true, he will have a fair com-

Valuable Letter Lost.

Boston, Aug. 3-The Boston postal

authorities are much disturbed over the loss of a letter containing \$25,000 worth of

ed an ordinary special delivery star the envelope and had the letter take

PAINS IN THE B

The Minnie Healey Mine at Butte.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 4:-The supre

s to the sooth-

White Lini

usual course, it should have be livered Wednesday afternoon. tion at Lowell showed that the

never reached the post office t

to this truly

anion on his return trip-

"They wrapped him up in his sailor's girl an' tell her the truth about Bill. Then of Princess street to take an interview I guess I'll go 'way back somewhere and shoot meself. "Well, so long pard-good luck to yer,

"Haw pard! Got er match?" "Two eh! much obliged." After a few questions he turned and looked at me quizzically. "Say the last practice how he got the air so

pard, are you one er them reporter guys?"
I told him I had the honor. "Well," he continued, "I have a little spiel to relate an' if you'll chuck it in yer sheet the drinks is on me."

the last practice now he got the la

His ancestors were rebeit. They fought under Physicant. His propine still speak man is great wherever the first and the man is great wherever the first and the man is great wherever the first when man is great wherever the first without the passion of empire. In his sixty-crity year, for Whiteha Laurer is fall of His sixty-crity

able Collection.

ARMS OF ALL AGES.

Stores Department.

unwearying zeal.

As he walked along Horsfield street an turned into Charlotte, he noticed a young lady of uncertain age ahead of him. As he turned up Charlotte she did the same. When he turned into Princess street he noticed her on the other side of the street At the corner of Sydney he crossed to the same side as the lady and proceeded up Princess a little behind her. He quickened his pace and so did she, all though he was quite unconscious of the fact at the time. When he got near Centenary church he hurried up to her to ask her where the gentleman lived whom he was to interview. Raising his

whom he was to interview. Raising his hat politely, he suavely inquired: "Would you kindly—" At the first word the damsel let a yell out of her like the shriek of a startled pea hen and fled at a 2.20 gait down Princess street hill. When the scribe recovered from the shock he dimly realized that he had been mistaken for a gay adventurer and the wounded vanity consequent on the flought that with such

shortly before the time he wuz to leave with the despatch he complained uv bein't awful sick. Said he wuz too sick to go out. I stepped up an' volunteered to take his place an' I wuz sent.

"Uv course every one thought he was buffin' and he wuz branded as a coward an' a quitter right away. Nobody wanted anythin' to do with him after thet. "He died shortly after in hospital with ther fever."

"He died shortly after in hospital with ther fever."

"Now, here's what I want to say: I'm a white-divered, lyin', two-mouthed cow, ard, an' I know it; but so help me, this is the truth. I put a small drop of the care and the swells his chest and tries to good square head right through an' I the want a good square head right through an' I want everyone to know it, that know about Bill. That's all pard. I leave in the mornin'. I'm going west to see that in a goal and side was proceeding to the eastend ing a call was proceeding to the eastend ing a call was proceeding to the eastend ing a call was proceeding to the eastend in the mornin'. I'm going west to see that in a small can be a constant to side with a man of money gave the man of money gave when after surprise when and of money gave the man of money gave when a defer two days the man of money gave the man of money gave when a defer two days the man of money gave when a defer two days the man of money gave when a defer two days the man of money gave when a defer two days the man of money gave when and frow the treed, and fled for the nearest tree. By this time the animal was quite close, and with a great friendliness proceeded to make the acquaintance of the mining broken. But he din't relish the company and dodged around that tree in an effort to escape, which set the dentist into a fight of mulled laughter. That's the way your best friends always sympathize with you in such asses. As the broken dodged around the tree he was met by the figure of his friend disappearing in the took to his heels and ran for it, while the iniming a call was proceeding to the eastern of th

background for cool, clinging vines and bright hued blossoms, while the sloping green sward has scattered over it at in-tervals groups of big guns, tall pyramids of shrapnel shells, harmless enough as they lie stacked in the glistening sun-biase that a tracked in the glistening suntured arm and a general shake-up were his injuries. He was going at the rate of 25 miles an hour when the accident shine; two or three gun carriages of En lish make, an old hot shot furnace th lish make, an old hot shot furnace that resembles a refrigerator, and an ancient mortar, over which the present day ones do not show much improvement. Inside the stone building, with its thick, grey stone walls, which shut out the heat of summer and the cold of winter, a distinct ly military air is noticeable on every hand, in the compact, neatly arranged cases, with spick and span canvas coverings, long boxes of rifles and all the varied paraphernalia of a well equipped military Col. A. J. Armstrong's Valuparaphernalia of a well equipped militar supply store.

'Tis not in these things, however, that Great Extent and Variety, Reprethe visitor finds the greatest interest, but in the relies of a by-gone day—formidable instruments of warfare which, though they senting the Progress of the Centinstruments of warfare which, though they have not been beaten into ploughshares, are harmless enough. Great age, the march of time and science has relegated most of these things to an honored place, and it is not without a feeling of awe that one gazes on the crude implements with which nation fought nation centuries ago. Colonel A. J. Armstrong, military store keeper, is the fortunate possessor of this valuable private collection, and very proud of it he may well be, for no finer can uries in Warlike Weapons - An Interesting Place is the Military "The time when the troops were staof it he may well be, for no finer car probably be found in Canada. It has taken a good many years and, no doubt a good deal of money to bring the collec-tion to its present state, and almost every tioned here," is the central point round which many of the older residents of St. John weave bright tales, not alone as reweek sees some unique addition to it.

There is probably no better authority in America on articles of ancient warfare than Colonel Armstrong, for he has devoted years to the study of this interest. ing subject, and what he doesn't known about it isn't worth knowing. The visitor to the colonel's special do main gets only a faint idea of the extens of his treasures from the exhibit so neat

John weave bright tales, not alone as regards the benefit to the city from a pecuniary standpoint, but of brilliant social events, which brightened that period of the city's history and which throws quite in the shade any similar attempts of the present day. Indeed, when the vivid imagination of some of the historians gets to work it is borne in upon the young people of this generation that, however they pride themselves upon their expertness in bridge whist, ping pong, 5 o'clock teas and dances, they are pure and simple as regards the art of elaborate entertainments. Memories of these haleyon days have a very brilliant background—flashes of bright color—gold laced, gorgeous uniforms—glittering accourtements of war and peace—and most important of all—handsome officers, who not only had the art of entertaining reduced—or elevated—to a science, but practised it with Vacation may take you Camping, Fishing, Among the most substantial links which Cycling, or Shooting connect that time with the present is the great, grim stone building on Sydney street now used as a supply store for military district. No. 8, but in the days referred to as an imperial military store building. To the great of the great of the street it is per will incomplete with the casual observer from the street, it is just a low, long, rambling building, wit delicious thirst for rehearing of the peals for a closer inspection. The hi wall at either end shuts out from vi cher LimeJuice All Grocers. Royal E. Robbins, who died in Boston | the broad grounds in that vicinity were SIMSON BROS. CO. LTD.,

HALIFAX, N.S.

orner reveals a collection of ancient rifle tc. Of these latter, Colonel Armstron s more than 100, no two of which are alike. Sometimes it requires an expert eye to discern any difference, but it is there just the same, the owner will tell you, as he points it out in lock, stock or barrel. Among the collection are some Boer rifles, which load differently from urs, five shots being put in at once, with

From the drawer of a big desk in Colonel Armstrong's office was turned out a strange collection of what a novice in such matters would designate overgrown pistols, but which are blunderbusses, and which bear the unmistalkable imprint of age and crudity. They have flint locks, which were the first used. These blunderbusses were worn alike by the cavalry and foot soldiers and look as if they derbusses were worn alike by the cavalry and foot soldiers, and look as if they might be capable of some very deadly work. Following come the smaller pistols of a later age, all different, a curiosity among them being one with a flint lock and a small bayonet attachment let out by a spring, and which in its day has, no doubt, done its bloody work at close questions. This last makes in age with the quarters. This last ranks in age with the big blunderbus. The arquebus, or tower gun is a miniature cannon and is a curious looking affair. It may be mentioned that the flint lock is of Spanish origin, and is seen on the old Queen Anne muskets, Brown Bess rifles, which date from 1630. All rifles look alike to the writer, but Colonel Armstrong pointed out that the Brown Bess of 1630 is shorter and differ-

At either side of the artistically arrange of horror through a person devoid of military or naval aspirations. These, as their name implies, were used in olden days when ships of war got into closer quarters than they can ever get in this age of submarine contrivances for annihilation the course.

A curious little affair which would puzzle the ordinary mind until enlightened is a very old and peculiar instrument for testing the strength of powder. It would be necessary to be told before one could realize it that a long, hollow piece of iron with a spike at one end, was an old French gun, but it is, and is not at all easy to get—a fact which indeed applies to everything in Colonel Armstrong's collection, from the old fashioned knapsack and ball bags to the famous show of swords and havenets of which the owner is especially A curious little affair which would

A French Hussar sword bears date of 1781, another is of the kind worn by the artillery in 1783, bayonets of the Queen Anne and Brown Bess style, German bayonets and swords of ancient date are all there, together with the practically harmless ball room sword which was worn when the old time soldier engaged in the pleasant duties of social life.

Colonel Armstrong does not confine his attention to death dealing instruments alone, but has a special fancy for anything with a military flavor about it, especially if the flavor happens to be old enough and curious enough to suit his fastidious taste.

On the wall are several cavalry pistols used in the American civil war, revelling Anne and Brown Bess style, Ger

on the ward are several cavary pistors used in the American civil war, revelling side by side with ancient water buckets for dampening the sponge of a 32-pound cannon between shots; cartridge cases, Claffin's obsolete grape shot, quilted grape, powder horns of very early days, grape, powder horns of very early days, grumet wads, with a Brunswick rifle, one of the first used by the British army; a clumsy affair that had but a short life, to give added dignity to its queer neighbors, hailing from every land and clime.

If you tap lightly on the pom-pom it sends back a little tinkling sound that is melody itself, and yet this same pom-pom carries deadly terror to the hearts of troops—when a pom-pom shower is falling—which shower sometimes comes only once during a battle. An old German rifle in the collection, in appearance is very much like those of the present, only they are breech instead of muzzle loading. Cannons seem to show less improvement Cannons seem to show less improvement than any other instrument of warfare, in which respect they are like umbrellas. In fact, as a rule, while military equipments of recent years have all sorts of time sav-

tion shown.

Colonel Armstrong has several rare books on ancient armory, from the time of spears and arrows up to the present day. The first gun of 1446 was merely a wooden tube, and it is interesting to trace the development along these lines down to the present.

down to the present.

There is no place in the city so fraught with brilliant memories, or so interesting as this portion of St. John, and those privileged to visit it will have something to remember if they happen to be given a glimpse of Colonel Armstrong's collection of treasures in the way of ancient armory.

A Cereal Story.

John Jones was attacked by the cereal fad, would eat only cereal food.

No sustenance save but the grains of the field to nourish the body was good:
He thought he'd discovered the secret of life in barley and oats, wheat and corn, And said he would live and have plenty of health till Gabriel tooted his horn.
All meats were but fit for the dogs and the cats, 'twas full of vile "animal-cules,' And men who would eat the microbe-swarming stuff were simply condemnable fools.

And though he was given the laugh of the horse he said as he stuck to his whim

horse he said as he stuck to his whim That he who laughed last never failed to laugh best, and the last laugh was com-ing to him.

would the cereal tilot read.

At last he was downed by a cere-cous ill, lay tossing with pain on his bed,
The doctor declaring his once healthy brain had turned to bran mash in his head,
And medical skill failed to fetch him around, and with glimmer of hope in his eye.
He passed from the earth feebly singing the joys he would find in the swheat by and by.
They laid him to rest and the minister spoke of the reaper relentless and grim Who, gathering in the ripe sheaves of the earth, had flashed the keen sickle on him.

spoke of the reaper releatiess and grim Who, gathering in the ripe sheaves of the earth, had flashed the keen sickle on him.

And just as a delicate tribute to John—and neater one never was seen—

They sowed his last resting place over with oats that his grave might be ever kept green.

The salary is \$800, the same as at Point Prim, Digby.—Yarmouth Telegram. him, And just as a delicate tribute to John-and

-Denver Post.

MAY YOHE AND HER P. B. STRONG

Thrilling Chapter in the Latest Sensational Serial News Story.

Paris, Aug. 3-May Yohe reached Paris this morning and up to night she had not yet seen Putnam Bradlee Strong or learned day. This sprain occurred in the same place where she had previously broken her leg. The doctor called upon her three times today and ordered her to rest at least one week to permit the recovery of

her injured knee.

Miss Yohe became calmer this evening and insisted upon taking a short drive in the Bois de Boulogne. A representative of the Associated Press saw her tonight? She was evidently greatly disappointed at not having heard from Strong, and said:
"I came here straightaway upon receiving a message in London from Mr. Strong through a friend that unless I came to make the property of the straight of the meet him in Paris he would do away with himself in 48 hours; but I have not seen or heard anything of him yet, nor do I know where he is. He said he would telegraph me to the hotel here, but I have received nothing. I do not want anybody to think I am running after Mr. Strong, because I am not; but I feel that if he comes to me and acts like a man, I can forgive him and forget his cruel treatment. That is why I came here. I sacriment. ficed everything to my love for him, and eel it bitterly hard to be treated in this

She then opened a gold locket which she wore at her throat and showed two photographs of Strong; she said she had three more photographs of him on the mantel piece in her bedroom.

travel she is going to Genoa to redeem the jewels pawned there. She deposited the jewels she brought with her and her pawn tickets with the management of her hotel. When asked if she intended to reappear on the stage, Miss Yohe replied emphatically: "I do not; I received an offer in London from an American impresario to appear in Paris, but I declined

Miss Yohe said she and her mother had

CALM IN COAL REGION.

DID NOT COME.

It Was Feared Sheriff Who Was Mourner Would Be Attacked-Rumors That Mines Are to Resume Are Not Substantiated ---Trouble in Aid Distribution.

Shenandoah, Pa., Aug. 4-While the sitnation in this region is calm the troops showed more activity today than on any showed more activity today than on any day since ordered to Shenandoah. They displayed great vigilance, due to the fact that the funeral of Joseph Beddal, who died as a result of injuries received in Wednesday's riot, took place today. Beddal is a brother of Deputy Sheriff Beddal, who was one of the principal figures. dal, who was one of the principal figures in the fight and a nephew of the sheriff. These men attended the funeral and in consequence there were many rumors that they would be attacked. These stories reached brigade headquarters and General Gobin decided to take every precaution possible to prevent any untoward invadents.

and after it was over the platoon of cav-alry was withdrawn from the town. Rumors of a resumption of work in this territory are still in circulation, but there is nothing to indicate that these reports have any foundation. There are in the Shenandoah district 19 collieries operated by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co., which formerly employemployed 3,000. Besides these there are several individual collieries. The mine in-spector for this district said today that where a coal company desires to place a mine in operation, it is compelled by law to notify the mine inspectors, so that he can make an inspection. Up to this time he said he had received no intimation that he said he had received no intimation that the companies are about to resume work. Shamokin, Pa., Au. 4—The headquarters of the 9th district United Mine Workers were visited today by hundreds of men asking for aid. They were accompanied by wives and children. Orders on stores for provisions were issued only to tribers in good standing in the union strikers in good standing in the union. Numbers of applicants who have not worked in the mine for years tried to obtain aid, but were refused, whereupon

A Bird's Bump of Locality.

On shore the penguin is an awkward creature, says Prof. C. E. Borchgrevink, Leslie's Monthly for August. Water is its element. When hunted on the ice floes the birds generally try to run away in an upright position, but just as the hunter thinks he has got one, the bird lies down on its white belly and paddles along over At breakfast he reveled in cereal mush, well tempered with sügar and cream, And nicely browned pancakes of wheat or of corn he thought were a cereal feram. He drank a decoction of cereal stuff at the opening meal of the day, And swore that no Mocha and Java on earth bore such a delicious bouquet.

No matter what new-fangled product was sprung from the cereal shops of the land John Jones was the first to afford it a test and tell all his neighbors 'twas grand'. And soon he became such a cereal crank, a result of the cereal feed.

That nothing but stories in serial form would the cereal tidot read.

At lest he was downed by a cereagent ill. the snow very quickly, the hard, smooth quills slipping over the snow crystals almost without friction. A remarkable characteristic of the penguin is his bump of locality. Both on above

IS USEFUL for a variety of un work well and sa is Family D iment, and oses and does the ctory, is a genuine at hand w d. This is Kendrick's White Linin

New Keeper of Cape Sable Light.

It is probable that the temperature of Millet and maize constitute the staple the moon's surface at its midday is 750 dietary of the South African native. When degrees Fahrenheit. The drop at night is the has ploughed his land, sown his seed he has ploughed he rests until the harvest. The drop at night is probably 1,000 degrees to 250 degrees below.

