

Around the Town.

The event of the week in St. John was the investigation of the charges preferred against Chief of Police Clark by Mr. John McKelvey, of the customs service.

There were some humorous features in the investigation, but none more comical than the quiet way in which the local government executive, the local members for the city and county of St. John and public opinion generally in this community were pushed to one side in the little state which was to suit the purposes of the investigation.

The gentlemen, whose names are most closely coupled with the movement have apparently heard the ripple of laughter of the populace developing into an outburst of unprovoked hilarity, for both Mr. Jones and Mr. Smith show the soft impeachment of being Chief of Police makers.

St. John is a city of Sigmars. Perhaps you never knew it, or if you do not recognize the disease have never had it diagnosed and labelled.

Some St. John people who went up river on Victoria Day had more of an outing than they looked for. The particular "outing" meant, were they to be told, which is a delightful spot eleven miles down from Fredericton.

Every man cannot be a minister of parliament, but every one can be a signer and direct the fate of great measures by countless petitions. St. John had already achieved national distinction as the city of delegations.

There is a group of one of the learned jurists of Canada which is supposed. He was sitting as trial judge on one occasion and his patience had become exhausted by the attorney for the plaintiff who insisted on quoting most exhaustively the references in support of even the most elementary principles of law.

Even the trappings of war may be misunderstood and lead the unwary to false conclusions. A militia officer, of small stature, but a front of Mars, was proceeding to drill the other evening when he was accosted by a man, evidently a stranger and country bred.

It was on the Boston express and the Pullman passengers had retired for the night. But not to sleep. A disturbing element was abroad in the shape of a drummer who hid his identity of local patriotism. He occupied lower four and above

MT. ALLISON UNDER-GRADS, DINE GRADUATING CLASS.

Students of Both Sexes Made Merry at College Last Evening.

Sackville, N. B., May 29—(Special)—The annual supper given by the undergraduates at Mount Allison University, in honor of the graduating class, was held in the university residence tonight, at 9.30.

The King, proposed by the chairman, W. P. Kirby, 1904, of Fairville (N.B.). Our Guests, proposed by A. S. Tuttle, 1904; response by G. R. Wright, Moncton, president of graduating class.

Ladies, proposed by W. A. Dakin, 1904, Pagewood (N.S.); response by A. H. Borden, 1903, Kentville (N.S.).

Alumni, proposed by H. F. S. Paisley, Sackville, response by R. T. Tricker, Sackville.

Faulty and Institutions, proposed by E. S. McQuid, 1905, response by R. R. Gates, 1903, Middleton (N.S.).

Societies, proposed by W. R. Pepper, 1905, Maddock (P.E.I.); response by F. B. Curry, 1903, Hortonville (N.S.); N. T. Avar, 1903, Great Shemogue; A. L. Johnson, 1903, North Sydney (C.B.).

Next Meeting, J. J. Pinkerton, 1904; response by L. J. Killam, 1903, Yarmouth (N.S.); P. P. Day, 1903, Locksport (N.S.).

The speeches were interspersed by selections by the University quartette, composed of Messrs. Johnson, Tuttle, Rackham and Davidson. A solo was also sung by L. J. Killam, who was heartily applauded.

The Alpha Beta, the society composed of ladies under-graduates of the university, of the dining room of the Ladies' College in honor of Misses Lena Heertz and Frances Estabrook, who are the only ladies taking the degree from Mount Allison this year.

Visitors are beginning to arrive. Among them are the Misses Agnes Fitch and J. L. Sutherland, Shelburne (N.S.); Mrs. J. H. Brown and Miss Gerrie and Lloyd Trean, of Sydney.

The track team, which successfully took part in the inter-collegiate sports at St. John today, returned by night express. They were met by the college boys, who conducted them in triumph to the university residence.

THE TORTURING BACKACHE OF KIDNEY DISEASE.

Causes Unfold Misery and Drives the Poor Sufferer to Distraction—No Cure That Can't Be Cured by Ferrozone.

The duties of the kidneys are among the most important that devolve upon any organ of the human body. If for any reason they get out of order, it results in the system becoming poisoned by unhealthily matter that is bound to cause serious illness.

It is quite possible that you may have faulty kidneys, and not be aware of the fact. Among the common symptoms are: pain in the back and sides, morning headache, nervousness, sediment in the urine, specks before the eyes, dizziness and some stomachic. If you have any of these, it is time to take the surest of kidney and liver cures, Ferrozone.

It is guaranteed to bring prompt relief and build up your system. It is the most reliable and the most effective of all kidney cures. It is the only one that cures kidney disease. It is the only one that cures kidney disease. It is the only one that cures kidney disease.

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Ferrozone Assures Health.

BENNER HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Amherst Justice Commits Wood's Assailant on Charge of "Unlawfully Killing."

Amherst, N. S., May 29—(Special)—The preliminary examination of W. George Benner was held before Judge G. McKenzie today, the evidence being practically the same as that given at the inquest.

CAPE BRETON WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

Burdock, C. B., May 29—(Special)—Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Burdocks, North Shore, was burned to death Wednesday. Dressed in light clothing she was kindling a fire which had gone out, when a spark caught her clothing. Nobody was in the house at the time and she was soon a mass of flames and died after an hour's torture.

A TEST OF PERSONAL COURAGE.

Worthington Cheever, the president of the Banco del Prado of Bogota, was standing in his private office sitting open his private mail. Most of it was from New York, for Mr. Cheever was an old Broadway beau, and many a pink and pale blue envelope, exhalant dainty perfumes, had found him in his strange environments in South America.

He had been there but six months, and his secretaries and assistants had found out that the word "New York" or "United States" on anybody's card was certain to win an audience from their new chief. He was a tall, strong, well-poised man of fifty-six, a widower with two beautiful daughters, an ex-colonel of the Indian war and a stately but deliberate and cautious man of affairs.

Senior James Trefry, of New York, whom he had met with you, senior, said the words in a frank smile and a hearty handshake. He was in detestable Spanish accents.

"Thank you, Emilio. The gentleman in," said President Cheever, with a look of pleased anticipation, though he could not remember having ever met or heard of the visitor.

The young man who came in was perfectly attired in well-fitting flannels. In the pale buff stock about his neck was a fine gold scarf pin set with diamonds. Upon his fingers a splendid solitaire sparkled in a heavy gold band. His hat was in his hand and Mr. Cheever noticed the singularly calm, unconscious beauty of his manly head and face.

As I was saying, all I have to do is to touch this disk with my finger and you and I, this bank and building and everyone and everything in it will be torn instantly to atoms. In such an event there would not be enough of us left for identification or burial. There are, as I understand it, about two hundred and seventeen thousand dollars in your vaults. It would be scattered to the four winds if I were to touch this disk with my finger and you and I, this bank and building and everyone and everything in it will be torn instantly to atoms.

There was a knock at the door. Cheever looked an inquiry at Trefry.

"Say what I told you or not, as you please," said the latter, quietly.

"Not in for thirty minutes," said Cheever.

"Now, to resume. I have here," taking from his inside pocket a check, "an ordinary check on the First Bank, your rival, you know. It is made payable to me, James Trefry. It is signed—let's see—by, it is signed Homer O. Dunley, and calls for \$30,000. You see, turning over the slip of paper, I have indorsed it in form. Now, my business with you is this, you must call a clerk, tell him to fetch fifty one thousand dollar bills, get them and hand them over to me. I need hardly tell you that my name, James Trefry, is widely mythical. This name, loaded with instant death for all of us, is the only argument I have. See, my finger is just above the disk. The first sign, your motion or you make to betray me—down it comes. Now get the money."

"Ramon, Ramon," called the banker, without moving. And to the snave clerk who came in he said: "Bring \$30,000 at once for this check, and make it payable to me, James Trefry. I want all the large bills, a thousand each if possible," interrupted Trefry, smiling blandly.

The clerk disappeared having come back with the money, laid it before Cheever and departed. Trefry reached across the table, picked up the money, counted it, placed it in the inside pocket, waved his terrible count as in salute and said:

"Thank you. I want but ten minutes to catch my train. If you pursue me within that time, I'll come back and wreck the bank as a mere matter of protest. Adios, senior." And he was gone.

Of course Cheever had sent a messenger to the police inside of two minutes. They laid the train, but they didn't find Trefry, nor anybody like him. Trefry, in a twinkling, was about an hour later, found the robber slipped and at ease over his cigarette in his smug room at the Hotel del Orinoco. He was engaged in writing a letter, too, so he did not forestall the approach of ten officers in time to seize the awful count which stood harmless in a remote corner while Trefry looked calmly enough into the muzzles of the ten rifles. As none of his captors could speak English, and only Cheever was there to complete his identification, a messenger was dispatched for the magistrate, who presently arrived to begin an inquiry. When the court was thus installed, and the prisoner put under oath this old criminal explained matters thus:

"In the first place, gentlemen, especially you, Mr. Cheever, put yourselves at ease about the case. It's quite harmless, even to my hand. That's the worst can truthfully be said about it. Now, my name is Homer O. Dunley of New York, and I rob the Banco del Prado—don't laugh, gentlemen—just to test my personal courage."

Cheever sneered and the magistrate put his tongue in his cheek.

"Oh, I assure you, gentlemen. See? holding up the letter he had begun. I was just in the act of writing a letter of explanation to you, Mr. Cheever, I—"

"I didn't steal it, I should say. Stealing is a skulking, sneaking—stealth, so to speak. Besides, I really needed the money and intend to keep it."

"Put on the manacles," ordered the magistrate, gathering courage after a hesitating glance at the walking stick.

"But I protest!" cried Trefry, looking quite pained as he saw the fierce glances of Cheever. "I protest, Mr. Cheever. Don't you understand?"

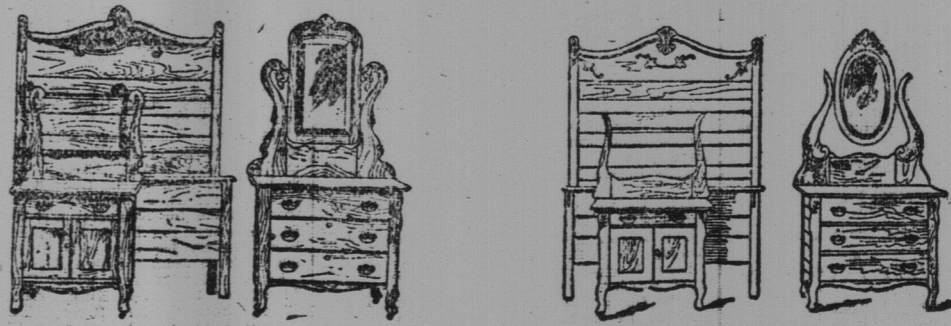
"Understand! The devil! Of course I don't understand anything but that you forced me to pay you \$50,000 on a worthless—"

"Check!" interrupted Trefry, or Dunley, as he claimed. "Why, my dear sir, that check is as good as gold. Haven't you tried to cash it? Of course you haven't. I might have known you were too excited to think of that. But before I explain any further, would you, Mr. Cheever, and you, senior, to the wondering magistrate, would you mind taking my check over to the Plaza Bank? It will be paid quite readily, on my word. All you have to do is to endorse it. My deposit and letters of credit are more than enough to cover it. I'll wait here with these pleasant but over zealous warriors of the police."

Cheever and the magistrate consulted together for a moment. Then they went away together. When they returned in ten minutes they were smiling audibly. The check was good!

TWO SPECIALS: Low Price Bedroom Suits.

We illustrate below two Elm Bedroom Suits which we are selling at very special prices. These suits are grand value, well made in every way, finely finished, and have perfect mirror plates.



\$13.50

\$14.50.

Bedroom Suit, golden finish, mirror 14x24 ins. | Elm Bedroom Suit, golden finish, mirror 14x24 ins.

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IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Sept. 23, 1895, says:—

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORO-DYNE. It never travels without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large class of ailments forms its chief recommendation."

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IMPORTANT CAUTION. THE IMMENSE SALE OF THIS REMEDY has given rise to many UNDESIRABLE IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe trade mark of all Chemists, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS J. T. Davenport, Ltd., London

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne is the TRUE PALLIATIVE in Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Rheumatism.

Liberal Association OF Kings County, N. B.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Liberal Association of Kings County, N. B., will be held on SATURDAY, JUNE 6, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the residence of Mr. J. T. Davenport, to consider the question of a candidate for the next general election for the parliament of the Dominion of Canada.

By order of the Liberal Association, Secretary, J. T. DAVENPORT, of Kings Co., N. B.

SEEDS.

Outs, Sensation and New Markets and other varieties. Grass Seed, Canadian, in three grades. Also American Clover Seeds—Alaska Red, Crimson and Alfalfa.

Sheriff's Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called) in the City and County of Saint John at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, on Saturday the twenty-seventh day of June, next, all and singular, all the real, title and interest of the Brunswick Manure Company, of its, in or out of the following lands and premises described as follows: All and singular, those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Saint Martin in the Province of New Brunswick, and conveyed by the said Brunswick Manure Company and one Walter R. Brockbridge by Intesture of the said date of the 14th day of June A. D. 1891, and for the sum of three dollars and thirty cents costs and expenses thereon and for the further sum of nineteen dollars and fifteen cents for arrears of rates and taxes brought forward and which said rates and taxes have been lawfully assessed against the said Estate of Hugh McHugh in the said Parish of Saint Martin, the whole amounting to the sum of twenty-two dollars and eighty cents, the said John McIntyre Estate having omitted to pay the said rates and taxes so levied and assessed against him as aforesaid or any part thereof.

Dated the 21st day of March A. D. 1902. ROBERT R. RITCHIE, Sheriff.

GEO. R. VINCENT, County Secretary.

Sheriff's Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, so called in the City and County of Saint John at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, on Saturday the twenty-seventh day of June, next, all the real, title and interest of the following lands and premises described as follows: All and singular, those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Saint Martin in the Province of New Brunswick, and conveyed by the said Brunswick Manure Company and one Walter R. Brockbridge by Intesture of the said date of the 14th day of June A. D. 1891, and for the sum of three dollars and thirty cents costs and expenses thereon and for the further sum of nineteen dollars and fifteen cents for arrears of rates and taxes brought forward and which said rates and taxes have been lawfully assessed against the said Estate of Hugh McHugh in the said Parish of Saint Martin, the whole amounting to the sum of twenty-two dollars and eighty cents, the said John McIntyre Estate having omitted to pay the said rates and taxes so levied and assessed against him as aforesaid or any part thereof.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S Headlight Brand. 5 cents a Box. 3 Boxes 12 cents.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPP'S COCOA. An admirable food with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. Sold in 1/2 lb tins, labeled JAS. EPP & CO., d., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England. EPP'S COCOA GIVING STRENGTH & VIGOR