POOR DOCUMENT

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THE TELEGRAPH'S LONDON LETTER

Wonderful Scenes at the Pan-Anglican Congress--Spirits of Sons of the Church Kindled With New Faith by the Great Meeting---The Speech of Justice Hanington---The New Socialism---At the Franco-British Exhibition There Are Scenes of Rare Beauty and Great Novelty.

(Special Correspondence of The Telegraph.)

London, July 2.—One really ought to make a few acknowledgments to this year's summer weather. There was a time when we doubted it, when the pessimistic voice of experience hinted that just this year—when the great metropolis was expecting so many guests—there would be certain to be every disagreeable surprise which that erratic individual, the clerk of the weather could devise. It is a great relief to know that the croakers are having a holiday and that thousands of visitors who at present fill every nook and corner of the great city will go away with a sunny impression of it, with memories of bright colors, and cheery crowded life, of gardens filled to overflowing with roses—yellow, white, crimson and pink, set round with countless other blooms; of rich foliaged trees extending the welcome benevolence of deep shade, of rich foliaged trees extending the welcome benevolence of deep shade, of strawberries red and luscious because of the sunlight they have fed on. It has indeed turned out to be a very orthodox June, and for once midsummer day has been—midsummer.

It is especially pleasant to remember that it was under such conditions that the Pan-Anglican Congress ran its course. It was as if nature herself had joined in that memorable Thanksgiving and benediction at the end, and few who saw that magnificent service at St. Paul's Cathedral will cease to remember it without a stir of the heart. Rarely even in the course of its wonderful history has London's superb cathedral witnessed a grander scene than on this occasion. The great church was densely filled with people who had been waiting long outside to enter, and at noon two processions of clergy passed through this throng chanting the special Litany as they went. The first group consisting of the clergy connected with the cathedral came down the nave to meet the second—that of the long line of bishops, many of them in scarlet robes, who entered by the west door, and proceeded slowly up to the altar with the sacred emblem of the cross preceding them, and with several maces—which I have since learned were lent for the occasion by ancient city churches—carried before the several groups.

The effect was fine, especially when they passed up under the dome, and stood in front of the altar. For just as the Archbishop of Canterbury, who came last in the procession, entered the chancel, the electric lights flashed out and shone on gold and cream reredos, against which the rich colors of the robes, hoods and vestments and the warm brown wood of the carved stalls and organ frame were thrown out in striking relief.

But it was not as a spectacle only that this great gathering was so impressive. It was the spirit of enthusiasm which dominated the whole scene, and carried even the most indifferent onlooker high on a wave of enthusiasm, especially in that supreme moment when, after the thankofferings had been laid upon the altar by the various bishops the whole congregation joined in the hymn "Now Thank We All Our God." The effect was thrilling and was added to by the Te Deum which followed. While this was being sung, the sun which had just reached the chancel put all the lights to shame and seemed like a visible benediction as it shone upon the assembled servants of the church—upon the Primate standing on the highest step near the altar and on the other archbishops, including the ruling bishop of the American church, grouped on the lower steps near him. It is a scene which will long linger in the memory of those who saw it.

It has been a splendid congress. About that there seems to be but one opinion. So striking indeed has been the success of this meeting of the clergy and of leaders of thought among the laity to discuss the world problems that the church must consider, that it is not much wonder if some of those who took part in it are even now dreaming of the vast possibilities it opens up. Thus the Bishop of Tokio suggests a future in which this congress and the Lambeth Bishops' Conference might between them form a general council—a kind of church parliament with the congress for the lower and the conference for the upper house. It seems a practical idea—almost an obvious development. It's utility is so patent that one wonders what can hinder its being carried out if it is once fairly brought before the people.

Looking back upon the discussions that took place on the relations of capital and labor stands out as being the most interesting and important. A noteworthy feature of it is the tendency towards socialism displayed by a great many of the clergy. But as the Bishop of Pennsylvania subsequently pointed out, it is a Socialism far removed from any revolutionary or confiscatory propaganda. It is simply the Socialism which is now shared alike by the stiffest Tory and the most aggressive Radical, for it arises from the now well-nigh universal desire for the betterment of the masses, and a wiser spending of the wealth produced by modern civilization. Judge Hanington, of New Brunswick, made a noteworthy contribution to this branch of the discussions of the congress when in a fine speech delivered at Kensington Town Hall he made a stirring attack on monopolies.

The Congress is an affair of history now, but the Lambeth Conference of Bishops succeeds it. In the interim, the public turns its chief attention to things which may be of less weighty importance, but which are certainly of an irresistible attractiveness. There is of course the Exhibition—a permanent joy for the summer, and just for tee present there is the Chelsea pageant.

It is no hyperbole to say that this latter meets you in the street and asks you to come in and see how it is getting on. Walk down towards Chelsea Bridge in the Caesar effected a landing in Chelsea. That great conqueror himself is a conspicuous figure in the crowd. With them are ladies of the Middle Ages in pointed headgear and co[illegible]ors of the Elizabethan period in [illegible]unk hose and rich doublets. Sir Thomas Moore with his long silk gown over which he wears the great gilt chain of the Tudor roses linked together, looks picturesque even when he dodges a passing motor, and doubtless sighs to think of the degeneration of Chelsea since the days when he used to pace this very spot, reading placidly in his river-bordered garden.

Queen Elizabeth and Dick Steel, Addison and Edward VI., King Offa, of Mercia, Erasmus, Goldsmith, Sir Christopher Wren and all the other worthies who in their lives frequented this charming old town, now pass once more through its streets to the great edification of the twentieth century citizen who, of course, cuts a very modest and even shabby figure besides all these famous and gorgeous personages. Of course Samuel Johnson is not forgotten. It would be strange if he were, for it is in that neighborhood he used to linger while he drank his daily thirteen cups of tea. He is far more amiable looking than public fancy paints him, while Pepys is not nearly as pert in appearance and far more dignified in manners than one could have expected. Nell Gwynne and King Charles II. are of course central figures in the Pageant, one of the most popular of its episodes being that in which she tricks him into giving her land enough upon which to build a refuge for the old worn-out soldiers for whom Sir Stephen Fox has pleaded,—a pretty story which of course accounts for the famous Chelsea Hospital. There are wee children among the performers who dressed in the fashion of the Plantagenets dance merrily around a May-pole, and Peg Woffington, Smollet, Boswell and other contemporaneous worthies have come back from the old Georgian days to attend again "a royal fete in Ranelagh Gardens"—which famous spot of earth must feel as if its youth was renewed as its turf is pressed by dancing feet once more.

And all the while this new upstart pleasure ground at Shepherd's Bush continues to become more and more a centre of London life. Small wonder for the White City is a tiny world of marvel and of almost unearthly beauty in itself, and with so much to see and do within its compass the seeker alike of pleasure and of knowledge naturally finds himself attracted to it with surprising frequency. Now that it is so far finished that the general public cannot see that there is anything more to do to it, people are loud in their wonder that the building of such a marvellous place should have occupied only eighteen months—and this enthusiasm is often enough displayed by those who only four weeks ago were loud in their indignation that there should have been any delay at all—so quickly can the point of view be changed.

Aladdin's Palace is a hackneyed simile of course—but it is about the only structure in fairyland of which there seems to be a general definite idea, so it will have to serve. Oriental imagery is well in keeping for the White City is domed and pinnacled just as Arabia loves to see its cities, and above the snowy walls and through the interstices of the elaborate fretwork of its adornments, the sky of this present glorious June, gleams with an almost eastern blue. It is fair enough by day, but at night—when the great white pavilions are aglitter with jewel-like tracery of electric lights—the effect is glorious indeed. Then is the time to go up in the "flip-flap," as we call an enormous machine, consisting of two long shafts with a cage like a compartment at each extremity for the accommodation of the public. The shaft lifts one 150 feet in the air, and below stretches the White City, outlined in delicate etching early afternoon hours of any of these days and you will find the street thronged with a new public—the Druids and Ancient Britons, in the costumes which all the world knows to have been fashionable in their day and about the time when Julius of radiance and framing it in is the vast light studded London.

The "Ententeries" the "Bull-Frogeries"—the "Frangles," the "Frit," and several other captivating titles have been suggested as a pet name for this marvellous show. But none of them have "caught on" so far. Perchance the British Public is in a prosaic mood just now, for nobody seemed to be inclined to speak of it as anything more frivolous than simply the "Exhibition." But after all Shakespeare's question "What's in a name?" has not been answered yet, and its success couldn't be greater under any other title. At a dinner given recently on the grounds by the great French champagne firm of Moet et Chandon, Imre Kiralty, who, with the assistance of his sons, planned and built the White City, made a speech claiming for the show a success greater than that of the Chicago Exhibition. Comparing the figures of the two he finds that the Franco British has a far greater number of paying visitors than had its American predecessor. Also this number increases by leaps and bounds each week, from which he not unnaturally concludes that it will pay handsomely. As for its artistic merit and attractiveness—well, a glance at the White City is proof of that.

So popular has it become, so filled with different nationalities and types of humanity, that the visitors are as interesting as exhibits, magnificent though these latter are. A newspaper might be run on the spot filled entirely with the quaint happenings of the festive city. It was for example, a somewhat remarkable sight when Machnow, the Russian giant, who measures 9 ft. 3½ inches, walked through a crowd of ordinary sized mortals, and upon visiting the Ceylon village was received at its gate by Dr. Marikar, a gentleman from Colombo, whose stature is precisely three feet and no more. Very lively indeed was the occasion when the Suffragettes, feeling the need of a little relaxation, after their strenuous Sunday in Hyde park, paid a visit to the Exhibition, wearing their purple and green sashes, and saying a word for the "cause" whenever they got a chance. I am told that Miss Annie Kenny conducted an impromptu meeting on the "flip-flap." It must have been high-toned in more than one sense of the word—also brief, for the shafts take only two minutes in transit.

Japanese parties have made a tour of the place and a recent interesting event was the visit of Father Vaughan to the Irish Village, where the red cloaked colleens danced reels for him, till he promised to give them a return treat by coming to preach for them some day.

As a Canadian I am frequently congratulated by my English friends, upon the beauty of the Canadian pavilion. In truth it is a decidedly handsome building and a very popular one, judging from the crowds that throng it. The chief attractions are the beavers, splashing happily about in a good sized pond, specially prepared for them—the butter which forms the material of which life-sized groups representing the meeting of King Edward and President Fallieres and "The Landing of Jacques Cartier" are modelled and the wheat, which is artistically arranged in delicate tracery like the branches of trees over the walls and ceilings. The apples too, gain much attention, the scent of them perfumes the building, and they make a brave show cleverly backed as they are by a huge and well painted scene of an apple harvest.

And it is at the White City that the Canadian in London is to celebrate this First of July. The annual dinner is to be held at the Palace of Music, and the reception by Lady Strathcona will take place afterwards in the Imperial Sports Club. It is said that the Duke of Argyll, being an ex-Governor of Canada, and honorary president of the Exhibition, has influenced Lord Strathcona to decide upon the exhibition for these events. If so, the Duke was certainly inspired by a happy thought. Lord Strathcona's entertaining is always successful, but this year the novel surroundings should add greatly to the charm and brilliancy of our great national gathering. I hope to tell you all about it when I next write.

N. L. J.

7,000 P. E. ISLANDERS ATTEND ORANGE TEA

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Seven thousand people attended the Orange tea in Mount Herbert today in aid of the Wallace Orphans Home. The amusements passed off successfully but for an accident in the afternoon when a large machine for testing strength fell, striking Mrs. Buchanan of Bradalbane and cutting her head open. At last accounts she was resting comfortably.

Say Bridge at Grand Falls Was Condemned

The Boston train was two hours and thirty-five minutes late in reaching the city last night. The reason given by the passengers was that the bridge at Grand Falls had been condemned and that the passengers and baggage on the branch train had to be transferred across the river at Grand Falls. The Boston train was held at McAdam to await the branch train.

MADE LORD'S PRAYER WITH THREE BOARDS

Remarkable Piece of Work Done by a Genius With a Jigsaw in a Pennsylvania Town.

An Oley, Pa., despatch says:—On a farm between this place and Jacksonwald resides Ezra M. Yoder, who is known in the neighborhood as "the man to whom to go when you have a puzzling article to get made in woodcraft." The project of the jigsaw is the hobby of Mr. Yoder, and in his little shop he has spent many a day, when farm work was not pressing him for time, with this little wonderworker, and the result has been that he has produced many articles of great use.

Perhaps the most remarkable piece of handiwork that he has completed with the jigsaw consisted of three sections of wood, so arranged together after being sawed that they represented the Lord's Prayer.

Each of the three sections was worked out of a solid piece of oak board. The letters are of ornamental design and were sawed out without a single break, notwithstanding the fact that the lines are exceedingly delicate.

To start the little saw on the various ornaments it required the boring of 17,200 holes, which were drilled into the wood with a bit one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter. The saws are so delicate that frequently the friction caused by working them burns them off, and it took Yoder by surprise when he had finished with only six dozen of them used.

Among his peculiar little home made trinkets, are goblets, rings and lodge emblems, the latter made out of bone, and so many have been completed by Yoder that he has one of each design of the many fraternal orders.

Champlain.

Honor Champlain! the soldier pioneer,
The patriot and sailor of Old France;
Who left the Old to found the New romance.
And dared the unknown with a faith sincere.
Who faced the perils of the life austere,
And moulded to his will grim Circumstance;
Staking the whole upon the Greater Chance,
He won a name the ages shall revere.
Honor Champlain!—thy fame in history,
Is written large upon the glory scroll.
Three hundred years ago, there woke in thee
The low pulsations of a nation's soul;
Charged with the greatness of its destiny,
And all the grandeur of its destiny.

BLANCHE E. HOLT MURISON.

ANTITOXIN IS A WONDER WORKER

Remarkable Results Follow Its Increasing Use

RECORD IN DIPHTHERIA

Cholera and Bubonic Plague Are the Latest Diseases to Yield to the New Treatment--The Principle That is Applied.

Dr. Allen Starr, professor of neurology in Columbia University, New York, has a remarkable article in Harper's Monthly Magazine for July, dealing with recent discoveries in medicine. That portion of the article referring to the daily increasing use of anti-toxins is of so much interest not merely to the medical profession but to the public that the Telegraph takes the liberty of making the following extracts:—

It is within the experience of everyone that after an attack of measles or scarlet fever there is no chance of suffering from the same disease for a long time. And the same thing is true of typhoid fever, smallpox and diphtheria, and of many other diseases which are due to infection. But no explanation of this fact was offered until recently, when studies of the blood were begun. It was then found that infectious diseases are due to the presence in the blood of organisms which in their growth produce effects which we see as disease.

We know that every flower in our gardens has its own peculiar perfume. We can dissolve the flower in alcohol and thus obtain the perfume in an extract. In the same way each organism of disease appears to give off a substance which we call a toxin, which is dissolved in the blood just as the perfume is dissolved in alcohol. It is this toxin in the blood which causes disturbance in the organs of the body, and the body goes to work at once to cast it off to counteract its effects.

The Toxin Killer.

By some mysterious activity in the body, the actual site of which is still uncertain, there is produced in the blood a substance which exactly counteracts the toxin. It is as if we killed the perfume of one extract by mixing it with another. And when enough of this substance, which is called an anti-toxin, has been produced by nature in the blood, the effects of the original toxin subside and health returns. But if the body is too weak to produce sufficient anti-toxin, the person dies.

For some time after the toxin has been neutralized and recovery has taken place, nature keeps up the effort it had begun, and so for months or years there is so much anti-toxin present in the blood that the organism producing the toxin cannot take root and grow. Thus the fact that one attack of measles usually protects one from a second is now explained.

Where Science Stepped In.

It was, however, only a step to give a practical application to this discovery. If a disease is stopped by the natural production of an anti-toxin, can we not secure the anti-toxin and use it in those persons whose vitality is insufficient to enable them to produce the anti-toxin? Or may it not be possible, if we can secure the anti-toxin, to give it in the early stage of the disease, long before the body can manufacture enough, and thus cut short the disease?

This was the problem which confronted the medical men fifteen years ago. And it has required years of experiment and patient investigation to solve the problem. How to isolate the organism? How to secure the toxin? How to instil it in sufficient amount to stimulate the formation of an anti-toxin? How to prevent too great an effect? How to separate the antitoxin from the blood? How to prepare it for use? All these were questions which it has required time and labor to answer. And as these all involved the investigation of vital processes carried on by nature in the bodies of living animals, it is evident that only by laboratory research could these questions be answered.

A Strange Discovery.

It was soon found that different animals reacted differently to different organism. It is impossible to obtain an anti-toxin for diphtheria from the blood of dogs or cats or monkeys. But from that of the horse it can be separated. And tests had to be made before a safe dose could be determined to use upon man. All these details have been worked out, and now there are obtainable anti-toxins for diphtheria, tetanus or lockjaw, for anthrax or malignant pustule, for typhoid fever, for cholera, for the bubonic plague and for several other rare types of infection.

Just as quinine acts to counteract malaria, so these antitoxins counteract the symptoms of the various diseases in which they are used. If used early in the disease they are most efficacious, and even if used late they are of service.

Mortality in Diphtheria.

This is proved by the fact that in 1893, before the antitoxin of diphtheria was used, there were 6,468 cases in New York hospitals, of which 1,962 were fatal—i.e., 34 per cent.; while in 1906 there were 7,444 cases and only 731 deaths—i.e., 9 per cent. In London in 1894 there were 3,666 cases, of which 1,035 were fatal; while in 1901 there were 7,622 cases, of which only 849 were fatal. In America, among 5,576 private cases, not in the hospitals, in 1896, only 491 were fatal. Taking the cases the world over, it may be stated that the mortality in diphtheria has been reduced from 35 per cent. to 9 per cent. And when one considers the prevalence of the disease one may safely say that Behring, through his investigations by vivisection and his application of them in the introduction of antitoxin, saves annually thousands of children's lives; and that his name, like that of Jenner, will go down to future generations as a protector of the human race.

A Deadly Enemy Overcome.

Another application of these facts has been made in the discovery of the use of antitoxin in cerebro-spinal meningitis by Flexner in the Rockefeller Institute in this city in 1907—a discovery as important and far-reaching as that of Behring. The organism causing cerebro-spinal meningitis is not found in the blood, but grows and flourishes in the oily fluid which lies about the nervous system and protects it from injury against the bones. It can be separated from this fluid and can be transferred from man to monkeys or horses, which animals are susceptible to the disease. In their blood the antitoxin is formed as the disease goes on. From that blood, by various careful methods, it can be secured. Wassermann in Koch's laboratory in Berlin had prepared an antitoxin, but it had failed when injected into the blood. Flexner, however, injected it into the cavity of the spine, thus reaching the only fluid which lies about the brain and spinal cord and in which the organisms are growing, thus killing them there. It is necessary to puncture the spine with a hollow needle to draw away some of the oily fluid and to throw into the spine the antitoxin through the needle and leave it there to do its work. The earlier it is done in the disease the better the result. The effect is seen both in a cessation of the fever and in a return to consciousness and a relief of paralysis. And this effect is immediate, so that one who yesterday was lying an unconscious, contracted, inert body today may be clear of mind and comfortable.

Under the New Treatment.

There are few diseases more dreaded by the doctors than cerebro-spinal meningitis, or spotted fever. There was no means of treatment known last year, when 812 persons died in New York from it. The mortality in the epidemic was 79 per cent. Under the new antitoxin treatment the mortality is reduced to 29 per cent., and will be much more reduced when the methods of application are more fully perfected.

Here, then, is another problem of science solved, the apparently impossible has been attained—the hopeless outlook of last year has been changed to the happy expectation of cure in the future.

And this result, like those already described, could only have been reached by laboratory research in connection with vivisection.

Typhoid Yielding Also.

It may not be generally known here that by inoculation the English troops in India have been largely prevented from contracting typhoid fever during the past two years, and thus this disease, which had long been a terror to medical men in the tropics among masses of soldiers, is no longer dreaded.

In the same way it is thought that both cholera and the bubonic plague are now under control, and while these diseases do not threaten us here, it must be remembered that thousands die of both diseases in India, Arabia and China every year.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is quite common in this country, where in certain special localities the germ of the disease is constantly present in the soil. This is particularly true along the seashore, in Long Island, in New Jersey, in the southern States, and all about the great lakes. It has been thought that the fertilization of the ground by decayed fish or fish bones and shells was responsible for the presence of the organism causing lockjaw. This germ can be inoculated into horses, and from the serum of their blood an antitoxin can be obtained which if injected into the blood of a person suffering from tetanus at once relieves the symptoms. Formerly there were several hundred deaths from lockjaw in America every year. Now such deaths are rarely recorded.

ENORMOUS PROFITS IN ST. JOHN HARBOR DREDGING

Has the Federal Government Made the Dominion Dredging Company a Gift of a Dredge and $88,000?---Startling Figures Based on Statements Made by Dr. Pugsley and the St. John Globe.

Has the federal government made the Dominion Dredging Co. a gift of a dredge and $88,000?

This question is suggested by some calculations based upon statements made by the St. John Globe in May last, and other statements made in parliament last week by Hon Dr. Pugsley.

Ever since the Globe's article appeared the Times has awaited with much interest the supplementary statements which Dr. Pugsley has just made, and which make it possible to compare what the Dominion Dredging Co. paid out with what it has received.

From the minister's statement it appears that the company received for ten months work in St. John harbor the sum of $374,159.20.

From statements made by the Globe and Dr. Pugsley it appears that the company's whole outlay, including the cost of the dredge, was $286,875.

If these figures are correct, the company not only got back the whole cost of the dredge, including duty and repairs, but received in addition $87,284.20 in cash.

There is of course no question about the amount of money received by the company for the ten months work. Dr. Pugsley states that it received $340,895.20 for work at Rodney slip, and $33,264 for work at the I. C. R. berth. This makes a total of $374,159.20.

To get at the company's outlay it is necessary first to learn the cost of the dredge. The cost is not stated, but the duty on dredges is 25 per cent, and Dr. Pugsley says the duty paid on the Dominion was $26,375. This is 25 per cent of $105,500, which should therefore be the cost of the dredge itself. Add the duty, and the total cost of the dredge landed at St. John is $131,875. Now the Globe of May 2nd. in the article referred to, states that $10,000 was spent on repairs on the dredge, while here, and that another $4,000 or $5,000 was then about to be spent. Add this $15,000 and you have $146,875, as the total cost of dredge and repairs. The only other expenditure would be the actual expenses of dredging, such as fuel, wages, food for the crew, cost of towing current repairs, etc. The Globe's article says this cost about $14,000 per month, which is beyond question a very liberal estimate. For ten months, assuming she worked all the time, it would be $140,000. Add this to $146,875, the cost of the dredge and repairs, and the total expenditure by the company would be $286,875, and they were paid $374,159.20.

Net profit in ten months one dredge in good condition and $87,284.20.

Put in tabulated form it would appear thus:

Receipts		$374,159.20
Expenditure:—		
Dredge	$105,500	
Duty	26,375	
Repairs	15,000	
Operating exp.	140,000	
		286,875.00
Profit (besides gift of dredge)		$87,284.20

Put in another way, the Dominion Dredging Co., on an actual investment of $131,875, made in ten months a net profit of $219,159.20.

The company's contract at Rodney slip was given without tender, at the same price at which G. S. Mayes had a dredging contract in that vicinity. The Times has no data on which to base a calculation of Mr. Mayes' profits, but one of his contracts was at 55 cents, compared with 90 cents paid to the Dominion Dredging Co. Mr. Mayes was able to remove 439,159 yards of material at 55 cents, which it must be assumed was not unprofitable. The question may fairly be asked why Mr. Mayes was given 90 cents for his second contract, and why the Dominion Dredging Company was given a large share of this work without tender at 90 cents.

According to the statement submitted to parliament by Dr. Pugsley, Mr. Mayes removed 439,159 yards at 55c., and 230,343 yards at 90 cents; while the Dominion Dredging Co. removed 393,494 yards at 90 cents. Thus there was removed altogether 439,159 yards at 55 cents and 623,837 yards at 90 cents.

If nearly half a million yards could be removed at 55 cents, why not the whole million yards?

It will be noted that the calculations made are based, not on the statements of government opponents, but on those of Dr. Pugsley and the St. John Globe.

Naturally the question arises:—Why did not the government buy a dredge to do this work? In the spring of 1907 Mr. Emmerson proposed this course and the money was voted for it. Why was the purchase not made? According to the figures as given by the Globe and Dr. Pugsley there has been a colossal waste of public money in this business.

FEEL THEY MUST ASK FINANCIAL AID IN WORK OF HOME FOR INCURABLES

Board of Management, at Annual Meeting, Set Forth Requirements of Additional Staff—Tribute to the Late Dr. J. H. Scammell--The Year Reviewed.

The annual meeting of the members of the Home for Incurables was held Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. John A. McAvity's report of the Woman's Aid Committee states that the year's work has been very satisfactory. The treasurer's fund shows a balance of $274. The Sunday services have increased in interest. The committee feel grateful to the clergy of the city, who address the meetings. Through the efforts of the ladies of the committee, treats and entertainments have been given and much enjoyed.

The report of J. V. Ellis, treasurer, showed that last year's balance on hand was $2,264.38; there had been received from annual subscribers $23; from paying patients, $1,456.25; donations, $32.50, and interest, $3,710.02, a total of $7,486.15. There had been expended for maintenance $4,065.46; for wages, $1,918.40, and the balance on hand amounted to $1,502.29.

The total resources of the institution in investments and current accounts are $99,445.41.

The stock of the Gold King Mining Company, bequeathed by the late C. F. Kinnear, is still in the hands of the treasurer, who did not estimate its value.

The treasurer expressed his appreciation of the courtesy and kindness shown by the Bank of New Brunswick, through its president, James Manchester, its general manager, R. B. Kessen, and its local manager, Arthur McDonald.

The auditors, John Sealy and W. Rupert Turnbull, report the books correct.

The following report was read:—

To the Board of Management of the Home for Incurables, St. John, N. B.:

Ladies and Gentlemen—The Medical Board of the Home for Incurables begs to submit the following annual report for the year 1907-1908:—

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we have to record the lamented death of Dr. J. Henry Scammell, who was pathologist to the home.

In March last the matron, Miss Mason, resigned her position and was succeeded by Miss Ramsey, who at that time was head nurse in the institution.

During the year nine patients have been admitted to the home, four have died and twenty-eight remain under care and treatment.

The office of pathologist to the home was made vacant by the death of Dr. Scammell.

We also wish to add that the patients have always received every attention and kindness from the matron and her staff of assistants, and that the orders left from time to time by the visiting physicians have always been executed with promptness and precision.

Public Financial Aid Required.

The report of the board of management was read by Dr. Thomas Walker as follows:

St. John, N. B., July 15, 1908.

To the subscribers of the St. John "Home for Incurables.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The board of management has the honor of presenting their report for the year ending July 1, 1908. During the year the work of the home has, we believe, proceeded in a fairly satisfactory manner and we feel that the institution has lived up to the standard desired by its founder.

The duties devolving upon the staff and managers have been more than usually arduous, owing to the increase in the number of our helpless patients and to the difficulty in procuring efficient nurses and domestic help.

On the 1st of March Miss Mason resigned her position as matron and head nurse. She has been succeeded by Miss Ramsay who has since very acceptably filled the position.

At the date of our last annual report there were in the home twenty-six patients, of whom eleven were males and fifteen females. During the year there have been admitted seven patients—five males and two females. There have died five patients—one male and four females, leaving at present twenty-eight patients—fifteen males and thirteen females.

During this period fourteen applications have been considered by the board comprising eleven for male patients, three for female patients. Of these applications eight were accepted (five for males and three for females), four applications were laid on the table (three for males one for a female patient). Two male patients were refused. One female patient was accepted but did not enter.

Twelve regular monthly meetings of the board have been held and one special meeting. Four meetings of the executive have been held.

The home has suffered a great loss by the demise of a member of this board, the late Dr. J. Henry Scammell. Regular in his attendance at our meetings, painstaking in any work assigned to him, gentle and courteous in his dealing, he has left a vacancy in the life of this institution which it will be difficult to fill.

On August 14 last we were honored by a visit from Her Excellency the Countess Grey, accompanied by her daughter, Lady Sybil Grey. The charming personality of these distinguished ladies, added to their genuine interest in the working of the home, their sympathetic inquiries into each individual case and their ready sympathy with our suffering ones delighted the patients and was an incentive to those of the board who were privileged to meet them.

We desire to place on record our appreciation of the services of the medical staff, which is gratuitous, and always cheerfully and tenderly rendered.

The woman's aid, as in the past, has rendered most valuable services, which are gratefully acknowledged.

To our friends who, during the year have aided us either by donations or by visits, or by brightening the lives of the inmates by musical entertainment or other treats, we desire to offer our heartfelt thanks. Most grateful thanks to the clergy and to those musical friends by whose thoughtful effort the services are held, which are invariably a source of joy and comfort to all who are privileged to enjoy them.

In the report of last year it was stated "that the cost of running the home was yearly growing larger and is becoming a serious problem." It has now become such a serious problem that we feel we must appeal to the generous public of St. John for financial help, if the efficiency of this institution is to be maintained. Up to the present year the interest on our capital account, aided by the amount received from paying patients and donations, has sufficed for all our wants, but now you will notice from the report of the treasurer that our balance is $762.09 less than it was last year. This is due to our having received less from paying patients and that our donations were less by $327 than last year.

The absolute necessity of increasing our staff of nurses owing to the larger number of helpless patients in the home, will in the coming year add most materially to our expenditure. To meet this pressing need we would suggest that a regularly organized appeal be made. We trust that our citizens will yield to the promptings of their kind hearts and give liberally to furnish the means required to carry on this work of mercy.

Respectfully submitted.

THOMAS WALKER, M.D., President.

A. C. JORDAN, Secretary.

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will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Cure Boils, Fistula, Sores, healthly and quick. Pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2.00 per bottle, express prepaid. Book 7-C free.
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EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY CONFIRMED CRIMINAL

Arrested Three Times for Robbery, He Expresses No Regret for Misdeeds.

A Tacoma, Washington,, despatch says: His only regret, being that he was detected in his crime and is now deprived of his liberty, Fred Schafer, aged eight years, and known to the police as the "baby burglar," calmly told in the police court of burglarizing the shoe shop at No. 920 Jefferson avenue. Schafer and his two pals, Fred Piercy and Fred Brown, were arraigned before Judge Arntson. Piercy and Schaefer were bound over to the supreme court as incorrigibles and Brown was released under suspension of sentence. It was the Brown boy's first offence and as he told a straightforward story Judge Arntson was inclined to deal with him lightly.

Fred Schafer, who is the "head" who plans the robberies, when brought before Judge Arntson for the third time was cool and self-possessed. He has absolutely no regret other than that he "hates to get pinched and put in jail." His case is a study and at the same time a puzzle to the police, who have finally reached the conclusion that the child is entirely unable to distinguish between right and wrong.

His mother accompanied him in court and, unmoved, apparently took great interest in the proceedings. She informed the court that neither she nor her husband had any control over the child, and while she would rather he was going somewhere else than to a reform school, would make no objection if he was sent there by the superior court.

Since living in Tacoma Schafer has been implicated in three robberies, and one, that of the Bon Marche, he operated alone. By hiding in the store and later being locked in by the proprietor he succeeded in obtaining $80 in cash. Sunday night he, with other boys, burglarized a shoe store and repeated the feat Friday night.

"Aw, I've been stealin' since we was in Minneapolis," Schafer told Detective Amdon, who arrested him. "We come here from Minneapolis two years ago. I stole a pair of shoes in Minneapolis."

From his confession Schafer's career as a thief began when he was but six years of age. He is now eight, and yet is so small that he scarcely appears six. When asked what suggests to him the plan of a robbery he states that he merely "thinks about it."

North Shore Orangemen Parade to Church.

Newcastle, July 13.—Yesterday morning, the Glorious Twelfth was observed here by a parade, 140 strong, to the Methodist church, where the Orangemen of Nowsurrender and Empire lodges of Newcastle, and the lodges of Chatham and Loggieville were addressed by Rev. H. C. Rice. About half the number came from Chatham and Loggieville.

This morning, No Surrender's excursion train of ten cars, left for Marysville, where the Orangemen of Northumberland and York Counties will spend the day.

50,000 Men Wanted

Before next month this number are wanted to step up and have their corns removed with Putnam's Corn Extractor—it's painless—safe—sure. Use only "Putnam's" it's the best.

WESLEY HOPE DIED OF HIS INJURIES

Salisbury, N. B., July 15.—Wesley Hope, the Steeves Mountain man, who was fatally injured at the railway station here while working on a gravel train on Saturday, died at the house of Munro Horsman Thursday night. He was 30 years of age and leaves a wife and four small children.

The funeral will take place on Thursday, interment in Boundary Creek cemetery.