

Mailed to Your Post Office Every Wednesday

You get so excited when you ride in

manded the old man.

us follows: mperanc have had e dominio of improved or another making satprohibition en through A vote was ar, and the majority of eir votes on 1 logically governmen

e legislation of the peo-ed, but they

result being

majority o

d with, but, those inter-evailed."

next place

Inspect the

Sir Charles

Hector F.

facDonald.

en, A. C.

n, Mayor

W. Buell

isited the

and Steel

t the gen-

met by A.

he guests

isited the

nilis, coke

of interest

the magni-

arles ex-

ock Breed-

al, exclus.

ors or to , and one

пер

un

ces. It is w Bruns-

er a Mariays, eight ign news.

of especial

FIONS.

B.

"How much he's like Miss Alice," cars alone that it kind o' tires your she murmured, with a swift glance at the old man, who turned in his chair

Two subjects had been provided beprehand, but even if they had not Cutten said to the spectators:-

in the case of the older patient. Mr.

Strong and durable. Will last a lifetime. Saves fuel. Just the thing for a farmer. A good baker and heater.

nducted by F. MacDouald are the Sir Charles t the meethe ever had

ve of Cond. was in-No. 1 early two others ut it seems ed to step cage sud-. throwing shaft. He

leaves a

Newfound-

DREE.

- Captain lowing mes-Norway : been found following : nwich.-Our Are now at Original diast; comnorth 45 undeviation tched. They w over ice ather splen-

cellent spir-ANDREE.' ?). Fraen

fine; 7.45

DERS

npbell, com-ssex, N. B., **Hussars** will r their an-

11th Sept., ding squad respective camp in an

men and

auired mediuadron will nental store ey may re-

n for squadof the men ctive squadbe held as

pton on 3rd p. m.; "B' 4th Septem-" squadron at 2 o'clock half, at Mc. September If. at Sack-

Compound onthly by over Cotton Root Com-tures, pills and ne, No. 1, \$1 per \$5 per bor. No. 1 and two 8-cent Windsor, Onf. nmended by \$.

John by all

You've come for money, haven't you?" growled the old man.

said she was as proud as Lucifer."

know. That was last winter. I thought

may be you'd like to see one of her

'Mamma was ill for a long time,"

said the boy, "an' almost every day

bed an' we'd talk together. "An' she'd

tell me about when she was a little

girl an' how good you were to her.

An' she said she didn't treat you right,

an' that she had been ungrateful-

an' that there was no ingratitude so

black as that of an ungrateful child.

She said that to me a great many

times. An' she said you was both

off. What is that, grandfather?"

"That isn't like my father," said the

The old man's face hardened and

"Did your father teach you all this

and send you here to work on my feel-

the suspicious look came back to his

my boy," replied the old man.

ings?" he harshly asked.

boy.

she'd have me come in an' sit by the

when she was a baby?"

ried it to the window.

great fireplace.

she quickly stopped and kissed the "No," said the boy, and he jingled lad's cheek, and hurried down the hall. one of his pockets. "I ain't broke yet. "You did wrong to run away from You see I get a 'lowance of 10 cents a your home." said the old man, as the week, an' it's 10 cents more when you boy looked back at him. cut th' grass, an' I had two dollars 'n' "Sometimes I think I did." fifty-six cents when I left home, an' "You know that running away from th' ticket for a boy there an' back is home sometimes brings great trouble one dollar 'n' ninety-but if you're six and lifelong regret," said the old man years old it's full price on th' electric solemnly.

"You mean mamma, don't you?" "But what brought you here," demurmured the boy. "But of course, it isn't just the same. I've got a re-"If you don't mind, grandfather,"

turn ticket, you know." said the boy, "I'll come a little closer. This room seems so big." He carefully Before the old man could refute the logic of this argument the housekeeper moved his chair nearer the old man. suddenly appeared in the doorway. "It was this way," he said, as he put "Sir" she said. "there is a policeman his brown little hand on the arm of the at the door asking for you."

old man's easy rocker. "You see all "Show him in," said the old man. the other boys-and girls, too-that I The lad stepped to his grandfather's know have got relatives-uncles, may side and stood leaning against the old be, or aunts, or may be just cousins. man's knee as the officer entered.

Anyway, they've got somebody to go "Beg pardon, Mr. Ashton," the poan' visit — an' to visit them. An' so, liceman remarked, with a sharp glance you see, I was the only boy with no at Master Tommie. "I'm looking for a boy who has strayed from home. The relatives at all-until I found out that I had you, an' that wasn't so very long chief had a telegram from his anxiago. Then I made up my mind that ous father. Left Graytown this mor-I'd just save up my money until I had ning on northbound express. Bought enough to bring are here. Once when through ticket. Good description here." I said I'd like to visit you mamma He drew a yellow slip of paper from shook her nead and papa laughed and his pocket and glanced at it. Then he stared hard at Master Tommie. "Patrolman Maginnis at the Union

"Go on," growled the old man. depot remembered are boy. Said he "You see I hadn't heard about you until after sister Alice died," the boy inquired the way to your home, Mr. resumed. "She was just a baby, you Ashton."

"This is the boy," said the old man. The lad pressed a little closer against his grandfather's knee. The hand of pictures, an' so I brought one with me. Wasn't she the sweetest little the old man rested gently on his shoulder

thing? Her name was Alice, the same "Answers to the name of Tommie,' as mamma's. Was mamma like that said the policeman with another glance The old man took the photograph in at the yellow slip. "His name is Thomas Ashton

his thin hand and looked at it long and earnestly. Then he arose and car-Bayne.' "Yes." said the officer with an interested nod.

When he came back he placed it "He is my grandson." carefully on the mantel above the "Ah," commented the officer. "Report to your chief that he is in 'Your mother talked with you about

good hands and will return to his me," he said, very slowly, as he lookhome this afternoon," said the old ed down at the boy. "What did she

"Certainly, sir." The officer picked up his helmet. "Thank you, sir." He paused in the doorway, and threw a farewell glance at Tommie. "Seems a bit youngish to travel alone, sir." "I'm going with him," said the old

NO EAR FOR MUSIC.

First Neighbor-Beg pardon for troubling, neighbor, but if you've no too proud, an' that she hadn't been objection I'd like to borrow your ham-

mindful of your feelings. You didn't want her to marry papa, you know, Second Neighbor-What's happened? an' she said they should have waited Have you mislaid yours? a little until your heart had softened. An' she blamed herself for all that lar to hear me say it, but I don't think followed. She said that you cast her I ever had such a thing in the house. Something that fathers do when a hammer in the house? What in the they have cause to feel very angry

daughter thumps on the piano with -Boston Courier.

HEIGHT OF DIPLOMACY.

If a woman is mad a man will find that a wet cloth on his head and a Why, no, grandfather," said the groan are cheaper than a present to boy, "papa doesn't know where I am. soften her anger.

there need have been no delay. Sevand was looking toward them. Then eral times during the morning the demonstrator was interrupted by the arrival of persons who besought him to accept them at patients. One man who had read in the Herald of Mr. Cutten's wonderful hypnotic cures had come from Bridgeport, hoping that he might induce the clergyman to try to cure chronic neuralgia by ypnotism.

None of the volunteers, however, was accepted, the two subjects selected already being deemed sufficient. Both were inebriates, one of the middle aged, the other somewhat younger. The latter had used liquor since he was fourteen and had chewed and smoked tobacco for about the same length of time. He was hypnotized first, August 10, and now is nauseated by tobacco, though he still has a slight taste for liquor. Both patients look what they were

said to be-physical wrecks, but each declared he felt better than for years. "You men are warm and perspiring from your walk, but after your sleep you'll be refreshed. Now, J-, take the chair," said Mr. Cutten.

SERMON BY HYPNOTISM.

The elder man, lame and weak, mounted the platform and seated himself in a cushioned chair. The experimenter held a watch in one hand and with the other stroked the eyelids of the patient gently.

"Go to sleep; that's right; you're pretty tired, I guess. One! Two! You're dozing. Now then, Three! don't wake up until you're called,' repeated several times, and in was less than thirty seconds the man sat sleeping in the chair. "Move to this chair by the wall,"

was the next command, obeyed as speedily as the patient could, Mr. Cutten guiding him. The younger man was next sum-

asleep. The sermon began thus:-

using of tobacco.

man.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

nausea. mer for a short time.

First Neighbor-It may seem singu-Second Neighbor-What! Never had name of goodness is it then that your

(Atchison Globe.)

terday?'

"You see I am wearing neither coat nor waistcoat in this warm room. I shall tell this man that on the coat which I am supposed to wear is a great sunflower, covering half my shoulder. When he wakes he'll see it and speak of it." This is what followed:

"On my coat is a great, bright flowers. It's a fine, big sunflower. When I call you to awaken tell me

what you know about such flowers. Come, wake up.' The man stretched out his arms and yawned. His eyes were brighter than when he came into the room and he seemed happier. He glanced at Mr. Cutten as the latter took a chair facing him. A smile grew about his lips and he walked over to the clergyman. "Gee whiz, that's a whopping sunflower. Do you like 'em? When I was a kid I used to.dry 'em, big ones, you know, and pull out the seeds to make

my initials. That's a fine one you've got, sure enough." The other patient, who saw no sunflower, looked at his companions in amazement. Leaning over to me. asked: "Say, mister, what's he ta''tin about? He's got no sunflower." The men were dismissed with the ad

monition that they were expected return on Saturday morning. METHODS OF HYPNOTISM.

Mr. Cutten was asked by a spectator why he used the same method of inducing the hypnotic spell on both men, and what were other methods. He replied:

"These men are comparatively easy to work with now. It took forty minutes with the younger man the first time and briefer periods at each successive trial.

"I try to study the patient's mental and physical makeup at first. Now, with you, for instance, I should try the bright bead harness, a paste diamoned to the seat where he had seen mond set on the end of a curved wire his companion doze off. It took only that fits about the head so that the a few more seconds to put him glass brilliantly sparkles in plain sight of both eyes. Steadily looking

at that in front of this light, and be-"You men have seen the seamy side of life. You are tired of the life of sin ing told that you are sleepy, would and dissipation. You want to turn induce that state. That was the methfrom it and be clean men. There od used by Dr. James Braid of England, years ago. Another method is to must be no more drinking, no more

have the patient listen to monotonous "Do you hear that (calling each tones or to the ticking of a watch, keeping the attention fixed on that man by name), and do you realize what it means? Stop! Stop it! You're noise only. "But with whatever method is used not the men I take you for, you're

the will must be surrendered to the not men at all-unless you cut off the operator. One must do as the hypnoterribly destructive habit. "Now, if you stop using it, the fume tist commands. True enough, I have of whiskey and beer will make you ill, hypnotized men who did not wish to be influenced, but my will had to tire

the smell of tobacco will cause you hem out. "You are through with whiskey and rum for good! They'll make you sick, sure," said the athlete preacher, with emphasis, repeating and repeating it.

the

ten asked:-"How did you get along yesterday"

drink?"

work with me asked me in." "Did you drink anything at all yes

"Yes; I went to the pump on green several times for water."

"Is hypnotism a boon or an evil? Stripped of the occult and as a matter of usefulness, what does it avail? were queries propounded to Mr. Cutten by his clerical audience. "In the hands of a quack it is an

evil, undoubtedly," he said. "Please make very plain that my work is research work primarily, with such attendant good as science may make possible. I am not a healer, but a seeker after the psychological verities. "But physicians understand that the application of the placebo in medicine is really a form of hypnotism. Hypnotism is really therapeutic sug-

hyper-sensibility. "One grave danger of hypnotism in search." and Saturday.

The South African war, the hostilities in China and the general election within a year, will make this paper especially interesting.

The Sun has special correspondents with 1st and 2nd Canadian Contingents and other costly arrangements for obtaining news of the operations in South Africa and China, which no other New Brunswick paper DOSSesses

The Sun has also a paid correspondent in almost every town, village and hamlet in New Brunswick, with several in P. E. I. and Nova Scotia, also a weekly letter on Provincial matters from Boston, Mass. Thus the paper is made interesting to every section of the Maritime Provinces.

The regular subscription price is \$1.00 'a year, but SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS sent to the SUN PRINTING COMPANY, ST JOHN, by a new subscriber will ensure the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN to any address in Canada or the United States for twelve months, together with a plendid portrait-18 x 24 inches, in fifteen colors, of FIELD MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, or GENERAL LORD KITCHENER or of LIEUT.-GENERAL BADEN-POWELL, in khaki, and a map

of the seat of war in South Africa.

This is unquestionably the best business offer ever made by any Maritime Province publisher of a first-class FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Any present subscriber for the SUN who sends SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS for his own subscription in advance, and the name of a new subscriber with SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS will get a picture for him-

self, as well as one for the new subscriber.

Sample copies cheerfully sent to any address on application to

SUN PRINTING COMPANY,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

the hands of a quack or an evil doer is that bad impressions, frightful

hideous and tormenting ideas, and shocks that do damage to the nervous system may be given. But chloroform.

and ether may also be abused." Asked as to how he came to take up the investigations, and particularly to choose inebriates as subjects, he

said: "I have been studying psychology at Yale for four years, under Professors George T. Ladd, E. Hershey Sneath, George M. Duncan and Edward W. Scripture. For my thesis for the degree of doctor of philosophy I chose the subject, 'The Psychology of Inebriates," having become deeply interested in men whom I met in may pastoral work.

"Previous to this I had but infrequently used hypnotism. The first time was to try to aid a classmate who was ill with a peculiar malady. I cannot state further what that was. Never have I made used of hypnotism for any gestion; the inducing of a state of purpose save to benefit some one physically or as a matter of scientific re-

THOSE TEARS.

Oh, Mr. Bryan, while you weep And shed such copious tears Over the Filipinos' wrongs, Those far-off blessed "dears," Why can't you raise one little sob, One tiny, briny tear, For wrongs a thousandfold more gross Six thousand miles more near?

Not for a far-off treacherous race Not for a far-off treacherous race, Who shoot our brothers down— A semi-savage sullen race, Whose malice makes no bound— But they who oft' in war's wild storm Steadfast and strong have stood, And with the white man's crimson tide Mingled their allied blood.

Have you no tear to shed for these Whose cries are seldom heard? Do all their unrequited wrongs Call for no unpitying word? Your multitudinous words are heard? For those whose treacherous calm Will glory in the overthrown Of justice's strong right arm.

And so we hope, dear Mr. B.— If you and Adlai Shall meet again, o'er. other wrongs, To have a sittle cry— That you will spare a few sad sobs For those who are near at home, As well as for that treacherous horde Who Luzon's forests roam. Who Luzon's forests roam. -J. A. Bassett in New Haven Leader.

Addressing the older man, Mr. Cut-Did you take strong drink?" "No, sir; not once." "Did you see me?" "Once; on the street only." "Did you have any invitation to

"An old toolmaker who used

