

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE

The leafy month of June seems to be more particularly adapted to bridal festivities than any other of the year.

Mrs. Edward Schmidt has gone to Boston to visit Mr. and Miss Fennell. She will return to St. John accompanied by Miss Helen Purling.

Mrs. Charles Hare and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Manning at the Bay Shore. They are occupying Mrs. Andrew Jack's cottage.

Mrs. A. A. Stockton returned to St. John from Ottawa on Thursday and is at her residence, Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. W. E. O. Jones, of Mount Pleasant avenue, with three daughters and maid, is spending a few weeks in Wolfville, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones.

Mrs. J. E. B. McGready, of the Charlottetown Guardian, is in the city, with her daughter, Miss Margaret McGready, who is a student of the University of Toronto.

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the beauty of the floral display, promises this season to be quite up to former records.

Miss Katie Hazen with Miss Tibbets, spent a "vacation" at the cottage on the Bay Shore.

Rev. J. A. McLean has taken the cottage on the Bay Shore.

Dr. James Christie and family spent a week at the Log Cabin during the week.

Mrs. G. Bently Gerard is expected from London early in July, and will be accompanied by her mother, Mrs. James L. Dunn.

Mrs. Winter and family and Miss Fowler, were as usual, among the guests at the Log Cabin during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ford have spent several days at the shore, arranging their plans for summer vacation.

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PRINCE OF MONACO'S MADNESS HELPS PAY FOR 200 SUICIDES A YEAR

His Income of a Million Dollars a Year Comes Chiefly from the Losses of Gamblers at Monte Carlo, and Although the Fate That Has Overtaken Him Looks Like a Nemesis, it is Said That He Has Never Troubled Himself at All About the Tragedies at the Beautiful Plague Spot on The Riviera.

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Nice, June 2.—It seems like an act of Nemesis that Prince Albert of Monaco, ruler of Monte Carlo, should be suffering from insanity after being connected all these years with the gambling resort, which has driven thousands of others to madness and suicide.

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These posters removed, even offering the artist a large sum of money, but he demanded a million francs (\$200,000).

This the Casino could not pay, owing to the bad season and so the posters remained, thus to the detriment of "business."

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young Hungarian artist, Julian Kardos, killed himself not long ago. Having lost all his money, the Casino manager, fearing a "scene" offered Kardos \$200 to continue the play, and this he also lost.

It is a singular fact that in all these terrible tragedies the Casino managers and the servants never exhibit the least sign of disturbance. They remain imperturbably calm.

There is a gruesome little graveyard just at the foot of the mountains which borders Monaco on the north, and it is here that one can count hundreds of the victims of the plague.

All things considered, it cannot be with very much gratification that the Prince of Monaco in his "lucid intervals" looks back upon the part he has taken in the affairs of this gambling plague spot.

Though drawing his income from Monte Carlo, the prince has ceased in recent years to identify himself with the place. It does not seem that his life has been overfilled with happiness.

He has been his wont—until illness intervened—to spend months at a time on his huge yacht, dragging the ocean bed for "specimens," apparently oblivious to the fact that Monte Carlo is the home of the hundreds of thousands of human beings who flock to the gaming tables to stake their lives on the throw of the ball.

One of the saddest phases of these terrible affairs is the fate of newly married couples who find their luckless way to Monte Carlo on their honeymoon trips.

There is one case on record of a young German couple who were traveling in the north of Italy. They decided to take a run over to "Monte" for a few days, just to see the sights, and not to take part in the play.

Another case was that of a young American couple from Cincinnati, each of whom had a small amount of money. They visited Nice—quite close to Monte Carlo—and, unknown to each other, paid secret visits to the gaming tables where both lost all the money they possessed.



Out of the \$1,000,000 a Year Which the Prince Receives from the Gambling Tables He Lives Like a Monarch—His Palace and Castle is on the Promontory Overlooking the Town of Monaco.

TORONTO MAN, SWEEP OVER NIAGARA FALLS, TELLS HOW IT FEELS

Toronto, Ont., June 12.—Swept over the highest point of the Niagara Falls and alive to tell the tale, will ever be the proud boast of David Hutton, 36 Niagara street, and his many friends are strong in their belief that the young man has a charmed life.

In company with Mr. William Allison, of this city, Mr. Hutton went to the Falls on Saturday last. They had spent the time sightseeing and about five o'clock went to Amusement Park, on the Queen's Wharf. The attention was attracted to two lady friends, and together the quartette wandered close to the iron railing that marks the dividing line between safety and danger at the top of the cliff.

"How did you come to fall over the embankment?" "Well, it was this way, as near as I can remember," said Mr. Hutton. "One of the girls dared me to vault the iron railing and after noting that there was plenty of room on the other side I took the dare and cleared it with ease."

From the point that Hutton fell is about 100 feet high, and to the place where his friend Allison picked him up the water, a river is filled with dangerous looking rocks. His head is cut in nineteen different places, proving that he has not believed about the current, which goes at terrific speed at this particular spot, the unfortunate man came in contact with that number of hidden rocks.

HEARST GAINS VERY LITTLE IN RECOUNT

New York, June 12.—The examination of ballot boxes today in the recount of the disputed majority section of 136, showed gains for William B. Hearst of 23 votes. Hearst has so far gained 228 votes. There are 659 ballot boxes to be examined and the recount of the boxes will be known about the end of the month.

But to the power he wields as landlord of and shareholder in the gambling concern was added the fact that he practically all the offices of state. He is head of the army, chief administrator of justice, controller of police—in fact, a veritable Pook. Beh in modern governments, combining in himself practically all important functions.

Mr. Hutton is twenty-six years of age and served in the 10th Canadian Infantry Regiment in the South African war, and in spite of many thrilling experiences both on shipboard and in South Africa he came out unscathed and without a scratch.

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SKULL FRACTURED

Theodore Fraser Struck by Deal in Carleton on Saturday.

Theodore Fraser, of Market Place, Carleton, had his skull fractured by a deal on Clark & Adams' wharf last Saturday afternoon. A large deal was being nailed up the side of the wharf and it fell striking Mr. Fraser on the head.

REPLY TO "A FORESTER" To the Editor of The Telegraph: Sir—A letter is published in the issue of your paper dated June 16th, signed "A Forester," which contains statements which I think call for comment.

It is the opinion of those who have undertaken to give to the public such views as they may see fit to publish, that they should sign the same with their own name. I would not enter into a discussion with an anonymous correspondent and will therefore say that I would ignore any reference to my letter by other than the name of "A Forester" in himself to sign his name to whatever he writes.

LATEST PHOTO OF PRINCE ALBERT OF MONACO

Principal Secretary of the Losses of Gamblers at Monte Carlo, Now Suffering from the Promontory Overlooking the Town of Monaco.

The entire financial strength of the company could not hush up the Goold affair, and already the attendance at Monte Carlo has begun to drop off.

Though the papers employed to "boom" Monte Carlo paid everything with rosate colors and attempt to minimize the number of suicides, there is foundation for the statement that not less than 200 now occur every year within the principality.

Another case was that of a young American couple from Cincinnati, each of whom had a small amount of money. They visited Nice—quite close to Monte Carlo—and, unknown to each other, paid secret visits to the gaming tables where both lost all the money they possessed.

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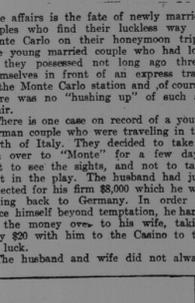
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Another tragedy of recent times was that of young Harold Clarke of St. Francis, who killed himself in the Hotel de



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