THE TELEGRAPH'S LONDON LETTER

Two Great Doll Shows Attract Vast Crowds as Well as Royalty—100,000 Exhibits at One of Them—Wonderful Creations Dressed by Famous Actresses and Lady Passengers on Atlantic Liners and Others—News of the Theatres, Fashions and other Subjects.

London, Dec. 14—Well-to-do Britons are at this season to be divided into two distinct classes—those who hold staunchly by the traditions that Yuletide in these islands is a jovial and merry season, and those who have their doubts about it.

The latter are by way of succumbing to their misgivings with remarkable promptitude. Pausing in town just long enough to purchase a variety of exquisitely wrought garments, each one a miracle of frivolous and diaphanous beauty, they proceed to depart, in haste from their native shores to be jovial whole-heartedly on the snowy slopes of Swiss mountains or to bask in the sunshine of Egypt or the Riviera. There they can hold their Christmas revels and enjoy the scent of flowers at the same time, congratulating themselves on all that they have escaped—save perhaps when along the Mediterranean coast the tramontana blows ruthlessly down from the snow peaks with a biting shrewdness that may be felt even through white serge and kand-knitted woolen coats.

Stern Realities.

It is true that their dauntless compatriots who have strength of mind enough to remain in Great Britain are prone to waver in their allegiance to time-honored custom so far as to spend the days of the festival at an hotel where electric-lit Christmas trees, a succession of fancy dress balls, all the newest games and dances—which are numerous—with delightful music, original menus and superb decorations make up a list of attractions that quite outshine the joys of home—staying and pudding-eating. But even with the alleviation of such gaiety in view, the Briton who sticks to his native land faces certain conditions as he prepares for the holidays that may well test his pluck.

There is the weather to begin with. How is one to develop a jovial frame of mind when the outlook is so grim and murky that, even when there is no fog, artificial lights flare out at noon, as they did on the firsts day of this week? And with this an atmosphere so humid that the birds warble excitedly at dawn evidently under the impression that they have chanced upon a degenerate and pessimistic summer while the bulbs, having been put early to bed in the garden plots of the parks in order that they might be early to rise in the spring, are now sending up green shoots to see what all this warm rain is about.

An epidemic of measles under such conditions is nothing more than might have been expected; but I suppose it would be far-fetched to attribute the epidemic of crime to the same cause. The stealing of £10,000 from the Bank of England in such a way that not even the most acute expert in criminology can form a guess as to how it was accomplished, might have created an abiding sensation at another and more normal time, but when there are a couple of murder mysteries on hand in addition to a few trials for the same crime even this adroit outrage is overshadowed.

It gives one an unpleasant impression of the interest the public takes in such sad happenings to read of the number of smartly dressed women who enjoyed the fascinating sensation of hearing the death sentence passed on a wretched culprit at Old Bailey this week. Attendance at such a spectacle is surely a weird idea of distraction at a festive time of year; why doesn't someone found a Home for Vulgar-minded and incarcerate such females in it?

New Outrage of Suffragettes.

In addition to all this unpleasantness the week has developed an entirely new and original form of outrage for suffragettes and brought a more than usually unreasonable railway strike to a crisis. Advanced ladies who are still interested in fashion will be pleased to learn that it is no longer "quite the latest" to kindle fires or pour corrosive acids in letter boxes. It is considered far more entertaining to sound a false fire alarm and then to enjoy the discomfiture of the firemen who reach the indicated spot only to find they are not wanted.

This, then, is absolutely the newest thing in woman's wiles whereby she hopes to prove that she must vote. Public patience is giving out. The theory that the government is not responsible for the suicide of convicted suffragettes who choose to starve themselves to death while food and drink are left ready for them in their cells in gaining in favor. Signs are not wanting that before long the idea will crystalize in a public demand that the zealots shall not be allowed to escape punishment by the easy device of a hunger strike.

There was also a most unsympathetic attitude towards the railway men of the north who were "out" because one of their number had been degraded from the position of engine driver after he had been convicted of drunkenness. It was spoken of generally as "the right to get drunk" strike, a description which was rather sweeping, but which proves that the people are to use their own expression "fed up with strikes." It is the very irony of fate that public leniency should be wearing thin at this gracious season.

Now consider this array of evils: Unhealthy weather, dark days, measles, crime, strikes and suffragette tantrums together with the growing bitterness between classes and the sexes and judge whether the Briton who can manage to be cheerful under such afflictions is not living up to the national reputation of never knowing when he is beaten.

From Muck to Mirth.

The fact that Christmas time is most resolutely insisted upon and all the more appreciated because of the gloominess of things. Though the dark comes early, the lights are hardly lit before the streets are musical with the voices of the waits who chant carols through the key holes of the front doors of more or less—generally less—appreciative families, while bands of wind instruments seem to spring up at every corner to make the air vibrant with the strains of The Mistletoe Bough or Good King Wenceslas. Holly glows as gaily as ever, making the smallest shops and humble street stalls glorious, while some of the bigger establishments give extra splnedid imitations of the symbolic plant by putting groups of realistic berries, simulated by globes of red glass and lit with electric light among their garlands of decorative greenery.

And the crowds are getting so enormous that some of the shops which specialize in novelties have to employ policemen to keep the stream of humanity from being too unmanageable. The good nature of the people is one of the wonders of the situation and very much in keeping with the spirit of the season. So also is their patience. They will wait for an incredible length of time near the counters where anything particularly popular is sold and judging from the multitudes who block up the card and games departments, these luxuries are in higher favor than ever this year.

Here too it is that one learns that the really fashionable greeting card is of Egyptian design. Courageously colored Sphinx and Isis heads, lotus flowers and ladies and gentlemen very en profile and rather scantily clad together with inscriptions done in hieroglyphics in the very best British Museum style are more popular than all the other designs put together.

As for the games, their chief glory is that they make no demand whatever upon the intellect. Even coon-can is deep compared with Jack Scales, the problem of which consists of inducing toy sailors to climb up miniature rigging by pulling certain strings which, if jerked will knock the wee tar down while if the lines are handled too weakly the puppets remain immovable.

Then there is the "Fantail" which demands that the player shall gently fan a group of paper pigeons into a cote without upsetting them, and the Royal Racers, which will bring us down to grovelling on the floor while we try to make toy horses move along a ribbon path to a gaily painted goal. These with the Piggeries, in the cause of which one competes in getting a number of little pigs into their stye by leading them up an inclined plane by means of a string tied to their hind legs only, make up a series of games that ought to enable us to acquire the proper juvenile frame of mind.

Doll Days.

That we are gradually training for that result is evidenced by the fact that the annual mania for dolls has set in with unusual severity. No less than two great doll shows are luring Londoners in their thousands to the Albert and Westminster halls. The former has come as regular as Christmas itself ever since the late Mr. Labouchere started it in the interests of the small girls of the slums. There are well-to-do people in England who would as soon shirk their Christmas dinner as neglect to visit this show and purchase some of its exhibits, and so vast as the hall is, it is constantly filled.

The other show which is held in the sumptuous new Wesleyan building was started by the Evening News and is remarkable for the efforts made by its promotors to provide its 100,000 exhibits with unusual attractions. All sorts and conditions of people pour in to see the novelties.

Royalty has paid more than one visit and purchased largely and the Lord Mayoral party arrived for the opening in coaches of civic state. There is great eagerness to see the dolls that have had to cross and re-cross the Atlantic for the sake of their toilettes, as the organizers had the original idea of enlisting the services of the lady passengers on the Atlantic liners. Numbers of the tiny effigies are models of fashion, having been dressed by Worth, Paquin, Burberry and other world-famous firms.

One wonders what will be the effect on the child mother of the slums when these marvellously-arrayed babies are placed in their shabby little arms. Most attractive of all are the dolls dressed by leading actresses in the character which they themselves have made famous. Sarah Bernhardt contributes a "Phaedre" and Nielson-Terry has robed a gorgeous "Queen Elizabeth" in a copy of her most splendid gala costume in "Drake." Scenes from most of the theatrical attractions now running in London are another novel feature that is very poular.

From Lively to Severe.

Especially pleasing are the musical comedy tableaux, for the grouping of the choruses gives a chance for the beautiful dresses to make a splendid massed effect. There are many people however who will regard them very wistfully as they will certainly remind them how difficult it is to get to see their originals. The only possible way to get a seat for The Sunshine Girl or The Dancing Mistress is either to possess one's soul in patience for a period that runs into the months after booking seats, or to stand outside in the street queue for a couple of hours in the hope of getting an unreserved seat. The same recipe is applicable to Drake, Milestones, and The Little Cafe.

Cyril Maude's success with the latter piece at the Playhouse is a proof of the keen appreciation in which gaiety is held in this great city. But then whenever he gets a chance of interpreting the whimsically humorous, this artist is sure to add another leaf to his laurels, puck-like fun being one of his specialties. He is only a waiter in The Little Cafe—but such a waiter! Through a very maze of perplexity he goes consumed with love for his employer's daughter and all unwitting that he is the heir to a large fortune and that therefore the said employer and a financial expert—one of the cafe's guests—are planning to get the money into their own hands by getting him to sign a highly involved document. Through a gay tissue of absurdities, Mr. Maude continues to be gaily absurd, and yet to preserve the saving grace of a kindly and loyal human charm which enlists the sympathy of the audience. At the climax, when the owner of the Little Cafe discovers that his daughter is secretly married to his intended victim, and that his money is securely in the family, and therefore turns the villain expert out of doors, one sees the curtain descend feeling honestly consoled to know that these simple folk are to live happy ever after.

Peace and Goodwill.

With so much harmless gaiety about, it will go hard if London does not succeed in cultivating the traditional Christmas spirit; but to make assurance doubly sure the old town is literally manufacturing peace and goodwill. This is no mere metaphor, for has not this capital been chosen as the scene where the Balkan states shall seek peace and ensue it, and has not the arrival of the various delegates been one of the leading events of the week? As for the manufacture of goodwill,—That too may be taken au pied de la lettre, for there actually is a firm of that name in London, the heads of which bear some of the best names in England and the method by which they accomplish their work is to give poor girls of the east end a thorough training in dressmaking and in selling the result of their skill. There is an exhibition of the work on in London just now, and it is doubtful if even Paris itself could turn out more chic and original or more beautifully made gowns. The show is an absolute object lesson in the newest ideas in reception dresses, for the most courageous of the prevailing color harmonies and the quaintest of recent designs are wonderfully and deftly interpreted. Corsage designs are remarkably artistic, their leading feature being very large under-guimpes of the thinnest net, which spread over necks, shoulders and arms so closely that it is difficult to believe that these members are clothed at all. The bodice over this is perfectly sleeveless and rises no higher on the chest than is necessary to bring a straight line of bugle trimming—everything is bugles now—from below the arms. From thence the orthodox brocade or charmeuse fits glove-like to the figure and widens into folds in the skirt that is distinguished by luxuriant drapings between ankle and knee. It needs much fantasy to design gowns of this elaboration and much skill to carry out the idea. That Goodwill Limited provides the necessary training to do this proves that the firm in its business description understates its own capabilities. An association that can train no less than 100 rough and partly-educated girls of the poorer classes to such artistic and useful work has nothing limited about it. It must be all sheer business ability and unlimited Goodwill.

N. L. J.

MEMBERS OF HOUSEWIVES' LEAGUE SELLING EGGS IN CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE INCREASED COST OF LIVING

New York, Dec. 21—New York has joined Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities in the campaign to reduce the high cost of living by reducing the price of eggs. Mrs. Julian Heath and Mrs. Egbert Chamberlain of the Housewives' league are conducting the local crusade against dealers who are alleged to be holding eggs for higher prices than the season and conditions warrant.

SHOT UP WEDDING PARTY, AND TWO ARE LIKELY TO DIE

Illinois Man Poured Hail of Bullets at Guests, Fatally Wounding Mother-in-Law; Then Shot Himself.

Taylorville, Ills., Dec. 26—John Belder, a carpenter, armed with a revolver, intruded upon a wedding party at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Edna Fisher, last night, shot and seriously wounder Mrs. Fisher, fired several ineffective shots at his wife, at the bride! pair and at policemen who were summoned to the house, and was himself mortally wounded by one of the policemen. It is feared that Mrs. Fisher, a woman of sixty-eight, will die.

The wedding ceremony was performed after the excitement occasioned by the shooting had subsided. The wedding was that of Belder's step-daughter, Elsie Bates, to Ora Redfern. On entering the house he opened fire first upon his wife, firing three ineffective shots at her. She escaped by the back door. The frightened guests retreated and Mrs. Fisher and the bride and groom sought to hide in rooms on the lower floor. Belder fired six times through the door of the room occupied by Mrs. Fisher. One bullet struck the woman, taking effect in the abdomen. She escaped through a window to neighbors and was later removed to a hospital.

After shooting Mrs. Fisher, Belder went to the room in which Miss Bates and Redfern had sought refuge and fired five shots, none of which took effect. The bridal pair escaped through a window.

PREMIER McBRIDE MENTIONED FOR STRATHCONA'S PLACE

Vancouver, Dec. 26—A despatch from Victoria to the World says there is a strong probability of Sir Richard McBride leaving the leadership of the British Columbia government to become Canadian high commissioner in London in succession to Lord Strathcona. The despatch adds that Sir Richard would bequeath the mantle of the leadership to Attorney-General Bowser.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES

Hopewell Hill, Dec. 24—Christmas trade has been pretty brisk, hereabouts, although the absence of snow has been somewhat of a drawback.

Mrs. G. M. Russell left yesterday to spend Christmas with her brother, Joseph Davidson, at Truro.

Henry Newcomb, of Moncton, came down today to spend a week's holidays at his old home here.

W. F. Taylor, jr., accountant of the Bank of New Brunswick branch at Riverside, spent the holiday at his home in Hillsboro.

Earl Peck, who has been living in Moncton, is visiting relatives hereabout.

Vernor Crawford, of the Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, came by today's train to spend Christmas at his home at Midway.

Hon. C. W. Robinson, of Moncton, who has purchased the McClellan timber areas at Memel, covering some 2,000 acres, was in the village yesterday in company with Rufus P. Milton, of Curryville. Mr. Milton has taken a contract to cut all of the lumber on the property and will get out a cut this winter of some 3,000,000 feet. It is estimated that there are about 30,000,000 feet on the property. Turner Bros., of Salem, Albert county, will do the sawing of this season's cut, and Mr. Milton was here today cruising for a mill site. The lumber will be shipped from the Sawmill Creek at this place.

After clothes are sprinkled with water and laid away in the clothes' basket for ironing, they should be covered with a heavy blanket.

If soft-boiled eggs remain from breakfast, boil them hard at once, then they can be used in salads or fish sauces.

FAIR CANADA!

Fair Canada! Fair Canada!
God prosper thee, fair Canada!
Though grand thy mountains, lakes and streams,
Be grander yet thy deeds and dreams;
Amongst the nations be thy place,
The foremost of our future race—

Onward, still onward, is God's fate for thee;
Onward, still onward, let thy watchword be.

God prosper thee in sea and soil,
God prosper thee in thought and toil,
Thine are the riches of the earth,
Be thine the higher wealth and worth;
Pure as the snow by they renown,
A silver crest, an ermine crown.

Onward, still onward, is God's fates for thee;
Onward, still onward, let thy watchword be.

Where waves the maple and the pine,
Where breathes a single soul of thine,
This song for thee shall ring and rise
This prayer for thee shall reach the skies—
Fair Canada! Fair Canada!
God prosper thee, fair Canada!

Onward, still onward, is God's fates for thee;
Onward, still onward, let thy watchword be.

—By the Rev. Walter J. Mathams, Mallaig, Invernesshire.

ST. JOHN MARKETS

The price in the local markets showed little change yesterday over those of last week. In the country market the supply of fowls and meats is still fairly large. Ontario flour has dropped 10 cents a barrel since last week, but other provisions are selling for about the same as usual. The wholesale prices yesterday were as follows:

COUNTRY MARKET.

Beef, western	0.09½	"	0.11½
Beef, butchers	0.07½	"	0.10
Beef, country	0.06	"	0.08
Mutton, per lb	0.07	"	0.08
Pork, per lb	0.09	"	0.10
Spring lamb, per carcass per lb	0.11	"	0.12
Veal, per lb	0.09	"	0.11
Eggs, hennery, per doz	0.35	"	0.40
Tub butter, per lb	0.26	"	0.27
Creamery butter, per lb	0.28	"	0.30
Ducks	1.25	"	1.60
Fowls, pair, fresh killed per lb	0.14	"	0.15
Spring chickens, pair fresh killed, per lb	0.18	"	0.20
Turkey, per lb	0.23	"	0.25
Lettuce, per doz	0.00	"	0.60
Maple Syrup, per gal	1.00	"	1.25
Maple sugar, per lb	0.14	"	0.00
Bacon	0.17	"	0.18
Ham	0.17	"	0.18
Carrots, per bbl	0.00	"	1.75
Beets, per bbl	0.00	"	2.00
Celery, per doz	0.80	"	1.00
Cabbage, per doz	1.00	"	1.50
Squash, native	0.00	"	0.02½
Potatoes, bbl	0.00	"	1.60
Geese	1.40	"	1.60

CANNED GOODS.

The following are the wholesale quotations per case:

Salmon, cohoes	8.50	"	8.75
Salmon, red spring	9.25	"	11.00
Finnan haddies	4.40	"	4.50
Kippered herring	4.25	"	4.40
Clams	4.00	"	4.25
Oysters, 1s	1.35	"	1.45
Oysters, 2s	2.25	"	2.35
Corned beef, 1s	2.25	"	2.35
Peaches, 3s	2.35	"	2.40
Pineapple, sliced	2.10	"	2.15
Pineapple, grated	2.10	"	2.15
Singapore pineapples	1.75	"	1.85
Lombard plums	1.10	"	1.15
Raspberries	2.20	"	2.25
Corn, per doz	1.10	"	1.15
Peas	1.40	"	1.80
Strawberries	2.20	"	2.25
Tomatoes	1.65	"	1.70
Pumpkins	0.90	"	0.95
Squash	1.20	"	1.25
String beans	0.00	"	1.02½
Baked beans	1.25	"	1.35

PROVISIONS.

Pork, domestic mess	25.25	"	26.00
Pork, American clear	26.25	"	28.50
American plate beef	22.50	"	24.00
Lard, compound, tub	0.10½	"	0.10¾
Lard, pure, tub	0.15¼	"	0.15½

SUGAR.

Standard granulated	4.90	"	5.00
United Empire granulated	4.80	"	4.90
Bright yellow	4.70	"	4.80
No. 1 yellow	4.40	"	4.50
Paris lumps	6.25	"	6.50

FLOUR, ETC.

Roller oatmeal	5.50	"	5.60
Standard oatmeal	6.05	"	6.15
Manitoba, high grade	6.25	"	6.30
Ontario, medium patent	5.40	"	5.50
Ontario, full patent	5.65	"	5.75

GROCERIES.

Choise seeded raisins, 1s	0.07½	"	0.08
Fancy, do	0.08	"	0.08½
Malaga clusters	2.45	"	2.75
Currants, cleaned, 1s	0.07¾	"	.08
Cheese, per lb	0.15½	"	0.15¾
Rice	4.25	"	4.50
Cream tartar, pure, box	0.21	"	0.22
Bicarb soda, per box	2.10	"	2.20
Molasses, fancy, Barbados	0.37½	"	0.38
Beans, hand picked	2.80	"	2.85
Beans, yelloweye	3.10	"	3.15
Split peas, per bag	3.85	"	4.00
Pot barley	7.50	"	7.60
Cornmeal	3.25	"	3.30
Granulated cornmeal	5.00	"	5.10
Liverpool salt, per sack, ex store	0.70	"	.075

GRAINS.

Middlings, car lots	28.50	"	29.00
Mid., small lots, bagged	29.00	"	30.00
Bran, small lots, bagged	24.50	"	26.00
Cornmeal, in bags	1.55	"	1.60
Pressed hay, car lots, No. 1	14.50	"	16.00
Pressed hay, per ton, No. 1	17.00	"	18.00
Oats, Canadian	0.50	"	0.54

FRUITS, ETC.

Marbot walnuts	0.12	"	0.13
Almonds	0.15	"	0.00
California prunes	0.13	"	0.14
Filberts	0.11	"	0.12
Brazils	0.12	"	0.14
Pecans	0.14	"	0.16
New dates, per lb	0.06	"	0.09
Peanuts, roasted	0.10	"	0.13
Bag figs, per lb	0.04	"	0.05
Lemons, Messina, box	0.00	"	4.50
Cocoanuts, per dozen	0.60	"	0.70
Cocoanuts, per sack	4.00	"	4.50
Peaches, 2s	1.50	"	1.75
Bananas	1.75	"	3.00
California navels	3.00	"	4.00
New figs, box	0.13	"	0.18
Florida oranges	3.00	"	3.50
Valencia regulars	3.75	"	4.00
Valencia imperials	4.50	"	4.75
Valencia 714	4.50	"	4.75
Malga grapes	5.50	"	6.50
Onions, Valentia, per case	2.50	"	3.00
Onions, American, bag	1.75	"	0.00
Canadian onions	0.00	"	1.25

FISH.

Small dry cod	4.00	"	0.00
Medium dry cod	5.25	"	5.50
Pollock	3.75	"	4.00
Grand Manan herring, bbls	5.25	"	5.50
Grand Manan herring, half-bbls	2.75	"	3.00
Fresh haddock	0.02½	"	0.03
Pickled shad, half-bbls	8.00	"	12.00
Fresh cod, per lb	0.02½	"	0.03
Bloaters, per box	0.85	"	0.90
Halibut	0.10	"	0.15
Kippered herring, per doz	0.30	"	0.50
Finnan haddies	0.06	"	0.07

OILS.

Pratt's Astral	0.00	"	0.20
White Rose and Chester	0.00	"	0.17½
High grade Sarnia and Arclight	0.00	"	0.17½
Silver Star	0.00	"	0.17
Turpentine	0.00	"	0.53
Raw oil	0.00	"	0.62
Boiled oil	0.00	"	0.65
Extra lard oil	0.87	"	0.00
Extra No. 1 lard	0.81	"	0.00

HIDES.

Beef, hides, per lb	0.10½	"	0.13
Calfskin	0.00	"	0.18
Lambekin, one dealer's price	0.90	"	1.00
Lambskin, another dealer's price	0.70	"	0.75
Tallow	0.00	"	0.05½

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BONAR LAW'S FOOD TAX PLAN IS NOT APPROVED

Powerful Organ Supporting That Party Declares Unionist Cause is Drifting to Destruction and Voices General Demand for Renewal of the Referendum.

London, Dec. 21—The proposal of Bonar Law for settling the question of food taxes by a conference with the dominions may be said not to have pleased anybody. The Australian press has poured as much cold water on the idea as the Canadian, the Dominion of New Zealand declaring that no policy could be found more likely to dissolve the cement of empire. The original Canadian criticism that the question of the tariff must be settled by every branch of the empire in its own interests, and that therefore the parliament at Westminster must remain more or less responsible for any tariff imposed in the United Kingdom, is accepted everywhere as the correct view of the situation.

Although every effort is being made to prevent criticism in the party of Mr. Law's scheme, the utterances of some of its chief supporters in the press have left no question as to the mistake into which the leader in the commons has fallen. Not only is the empire reference being called into question, but the demand for the restitution of the referendum is being warmly renewed.

The Liverpool Courier, one of the most powerful supporters of the Unionist cause, declares that the party is drifting to destruction and that only the restitution of the referendum can possibly gain the next election.

The party machinery is, however, under the control of wholehoggers who, though certainly not the largest, are prehaps easily the most active section. The fact is that Mr. Balfour's successors in the leadership of the party are beginning to understand better every day the dexterity of his performance. Probably no man living could, during all the difficult years since the debacle of 1906, have preserved the unity of the party in the face of the tremendous difficulties presented with anything like the success of the brilliant member for the city of London.

A BRIGADIER-GENERAL TOILS AT EAST ST. JOHN

Responds to Call of His Country When War Begins—A Leader Among His Associates—Something of Those Who Remain Here.

Amongst the Bulgarians who were working at Courtenay Bay recently was a man by the name of Dimo Korosoff. It appears that this man was a brigadier-general of the Bulgarian army, and was the first man of all the Bulgarians in New Brunswick to respond to the call of King Ferdinand. He left here, as far as can be ascertained, about the beginning of November and took with him sixty-five stalwart Bulgarian laborers.

According to several of the few Bulgarians who are left here, Korosoff was "headman" of a certain village in Bulgaria, and fulfilled the duties of magistrate of the village and district in which he resided, and generally was responsible for the order of his community. In times of peace he had at his call 120 of the men who had served as soldiers from the district, and he was responsible for them to the government of his country. He worked while in New Brunswick as "gang foreman," work that is given only to the very intelligent amongst his countrymen, and usually brings in $4 or so a day. According to the men he was "very clevare" and was a finely set up man of about 38 or 40, and altogether a very superior character.

For a time he worked in Fredericton and later in St. John at different kinds of work. The men appear to have a great respect for him, and after he left here for home a subscription was gotten up amongst the workmen and $300 subscribed to buy a bell, which was manufactured in one of the foundries in St. John and shipped by Louis Fader, of this city, to the church in Korosoff's village in faraway Bulgaria. No news has so far been received from him with regard to his movements in the war, and it is not known where he is at present or whether he has seen active service.

The Bulgarians in New Brunswick alone sent home a month ago $3,000 as a contribution to the funds of the hospital service on the field of battle, and the interpreter told a Telegraph reporter that this was contributed cheerfully and willingly out of their scanty earnings.

Out of about 125 Bulgarians employed at Courtenay Bay only a couple of dozen are left. The rest have gone to the front. Tomorrow a contingent of twenty-five will leave for home.

Talking to one or two of the men through an interpreter, The Telegraph reporter was told that there was a penalty of from fifteen to twenty years' imprisonment for any man who failed to answer the call of duty without good and sufficient reason. Besides this penalty it was told in all seriousness that any Bulgarian, even the brother of the culprit, could shoot and kill a man who refused to go home when required to do so by his country, and that a man who shot a recalcitrant countryman would be held guiltless by the law of the land. This law the reporter gathered was not a mere letter but rigidly adhered to when occasion arose.

While the reporter and the interpreter were talking to one or two of the men, the others in the room, who numbered half a dozen or so, gathered round and when in the talk names of any of the scenes of the war were mentioned they showed the greatest animation. After a time one of the men pointed to a copy of the Evening Times of yesterday which was lying on the table and asked the interpreter to have the reporter read the war despatches of the day, which contained some news of the conflict, with particulars of the ministers who were in London arranging for peace. The reporter read slowly the despatches in the Times and the men appeared to understand their effect, although they did not speak more than a very few phrases of English. When any name was mentioned that they recognized they shook their heads, and talked to one another in Bulgarian, which may be all right to understand but is certainly not musical. During the whole reading their faces showed the keenest interest, and when the death of Djavid Pasha was mentioned there was much shaking of heads, and many exclamations of pity. They are all of the opinion that the war will be long protracted and evidently regard it as calamitous, but seem not a whit afraid of the ending being anything but in their favor.

Always the men follow the news of the war carefully, and in Granite City (Ill.) there is published in Bulgarian a paper which receives the latest news by cable, and is issued three times weekly, and studied keenly by all the men in this city.

These men are not half so stolid or dull as many imagine them to be. They are to a great extent similar in temperament to the Italians, and have the same mercurial disposition, which is moved readily to laughter or tears. It is their monotonous work that is doubtless responsible for their apparently phlegmatic temperament, which is more assumed than real, and is induced by their circumstances, as digging trenches is not conducive to liveliness of disposition.

INSURANCE ON SUSSEX PROPERTY DAMAGED BY FIRE

The insurance carried by the owner and tenants of the block in Sussex which was burned Wednesday is as follows:

George W. Fowler, M.P., building, loss $10,000; insurance Hartford, G. E. Fairweather & Son, $2,000; Etna, G. E. Fairweather & Son, $2,000; Western, R. W. W. Prink, $2,000; Atlantic Mutual, W. I. Fenton, $2,000; Fidelity Phoenix, A. C. Fairweather & Sons, $2,000; total $10,000; on fixtures, Royal, Machum & Foster, $500. George M. Suffren, jewellry stock, loss $9,000; insurance, St. Paul, White & Calkin $1,500; Norwich Union, T. B. & H. B. Robinson, $1,500; Phoenix London, $1,000; North British & Mercantile, $1,000; Sun, F. R. Fairweather, $500; Law, Union & Rock, G. O. D. Otty, $500, total $6,000.

George Hallet, photographer, loss $800; insurance, Queen, Jarvis & Whittaker, $400.

Walter Fairweather, household effects; loss $2,000; insurance, London Mutual, J. M. Queen, $1,250.

Dr. Teakles, dentist; loss $2,000, insurance. $1,500.

C. E. L. Jarvis left yesterday for Sussex to act as adjuster for the local companies interested.

Shoes will keep in good condition much longer if they are kept in trees.

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE

Kidney Medicine Free

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to all pains in the back, the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin, sluggish bowels; swollen eyeballs or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and despondency?

I have a remedy for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a free dollar package of it. How to obtain my Kidney and Bladder medicine free: Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K2211 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by mail, postpaid and free. As you will see when you get it, this remedy contains only pure, harmless medicines, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a dollar package free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

If you think this matter over you will see that I could not afford to make this liberal offer unless I believed my medicines would cure Kidney and Bladder troubles.