POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

A NEW HERO.

FITZSIMMONS GOES DOWN BEFORE THE CALIFORNIA GIANT.

Youth, Weight and Strength Tell—In Eleven Rounds Jeffries Won The Old Hero Knocked Down Three Times Before He Stayed There.

CONEY ISLAND, N. Y., June 9—James J. Jeffries, another sturdy young giant has come out of the west to whip champion pugilists. At the arena of the Coney Island Athletic Club tonight he defeated Robert Fitzsimmons, world's champion in two classes—middleweight and heavyweight—in 11 rounds of whirlwind fighting. He came to the ring a rank outsider and left it the acknowledged master of the man he defeated. He was never at any time in serious danger, and after the size-up in the earlier rounds of the contest took the lead and was never headed. He had the Australian whipped from the ninth round, and would have ended it in the tenth but for the lack of time. It was acknowledged that Jeffries would have an immense advantage in weight, height and age, but the thousands who tipped and backed his opponent to win were sure shat he he was slow and that he would in that respect be absolutely at the mercy of the past master at the science of figh ing that he was to mee. He proved on the contrary that he was just as fast as the the man he met and he beat him down to unconscious defeat in a fair fight. He is a veritable giant in statue and marvelously speedy for his immense size. Less than a year ago, he appeared in New York a great awkward, ungainly boy. Today he is the lithe active, alert trained athlete. The men who prepared him for his fight worked wonders with him. They taught him a nearly perfect defense, improved foot movement, and instructed him in the methods of inflicting punishment. The trasition since he appeared last has been little short of miraculous. At 24 he has defeated Robert Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey and Peter Jackson, and if he cares for himself he will probably be able to successfully defend the title for many yearr. The defeated man was just as good as when, on the crispy morning, on the plains of far away Nevada, he lowered the colors of the then peerless Corbett. He was just as active, just as clever, just as tricky and just as fearless of punishment. He went unfalteringly to his defeat. He was the aggressor even at moments when he was bleeding and unsteady, and when stunned by the blows he received he reeled instinctively toward his opponent. He was fighting all the time and punished his opponent, but found him a different opponent than any he had met and a difficult man to fight. Jeffries fought from a crouching attitude that was hard to get at. He held his head low, his back was bent down and his left arm was extended. He kept jabbing away with the left and found no trouble in landing it. It was there that his superior reach told. That giant arm served as a sort of human fender to ward of danger. He showed an excellent defense and the ability to use both hands with skill. He is game too, for he never shrank from his punishment. It was a great fight to watch and commenced and ended amid scenes of intense excitement. It was all very dramatic. The men fought before a crowd of 9,000 persons and stood up in a great beam of blinding white light. It was like a thousand calciums, and it showed their great white bodies in strange relief. When the blood came it was of an intenser red than usual. There was not a suggestion of interference from the police. Chief Deverey occupied a seat by the ringside, but never entered the ring. When it was all over he sent Captain Kenny to clear the ring. The contest was pulled off without a wrangle, and was devoid of the brutal elements that Chief Deverey alleged he feared. Never was a crowd handled with greater order and less friction. It was all perfectly orderly. There was absolutely no confusion attendant upon the assemblage. The lateness of the hour at which the contestants were announced to appear kept the crowd from seeking the Coney Island club house very early and Coney, with its merry-go-rounds, Ferris wheels, Eiffel towers, gilded cafes, jugglers and bespangled dancers, furnished amusement and entertainment during the wait. Everywhere was the buzz of conversation, freighted with fight talk. Enthusiasts touted their favorites. Here Fitzsimmons would win in a walk; there Jeffries was a sure victor. Through it all there was very little betting. There was plenty of money ready on both sides, but nobody liked the odds. The Jeffries people wanted 2 for 1 for their collateral and the Fitzsimmons people were slow to give. The great house filled very slowly and it was after 9 o'clock before the police had to bestir themselves and clear the aisles. Time seemed to drag and the absence of any preliminary contests gave the crowd a fight appetite. They began calling for the performance at 9 30 and at 9.45 were demonstrative. Jeffries was the first of the principals to appear. He came through the main entrance and walked the length of the hall at 9.20 to an accompaniment of cheers, while Fitzsimmons, who was accompanied by his spartanlike wife, gained the building and dressing room by a rear door. The disagreement as to the conditions of clinches and breaks was discussed and settled outside of the ring and there was but little delay when the terms were agreed upon. Fitzsimmons' entry into the ring at 10.05 o'clock was made the occasion of a rather theatrical demonstration. Julian was first and then came the fighter. The seconds were next in line and then came two men bearing a great floral piece that was almost funeral in appearance. It was inscribed: "Good luck to the champion," but the flowers are wilted now. Fitzsimmons bowed ceremoniously at Jeffrier. Jeffries was next into the arena and, like his opponent, got a demonstrative reception. Fitzsimmons looked lanky and thin, but his skin was ear, his eye bright and his step elastic He made a great display of American flags at his waist. Jeffries looked sturdy and massive and seemed a little nervous. He got the worst of the assignment of corners, for the great lights shone into his face, and he blinked at them in a nervous sort of way. Siler, too, looked colorless and ill at ease. There was no trying delay in the ring, and the big gong sounded out just as soon as the men had been presented and gloved. When they squared off Jeffries looked fifty pounds to the good. The opening round was a try out pure and simple, and not a single blow of an effective nature was landed. First one was the pacemaker and then the other essayed the pressing. They were almost equally active and the clever work recompensed the crowd for the lack of excitement. The second round beg n in a businesslike way with Jeffries trying his left. Fitzsimmons then took a turn but was short. Just as the round closed Jeffries downed Fitz-immons with a hard straight left on the jaw.

The champion came up slowly in a dazed sort of way and reeled toward his man. The crowd cheered Jeffries on, but the gong ended the round. Fitzsimmons rallied in the rest, and was aggressive again in the third. Fitzsimmons was bleeding but fighting viciously. He made the pace, but it was the Californian's round. The fourth was fast, but evener and not decisive.

Fitzsimmons made his best showing in the fifth. He opened the round with a punch that opened Jeffries' left eye and sent a little torrent of blood coursing down his cheek. He forced Jeffries against the ropes, but the Californian slipped away from him. He made Jeffries hng again, but when the round ended Jeffries was back and fighting. Fitzsimmons was the agressor in the sixth and that, too, was his round. He tried all of his tricks with left and right, but was unable to place them right. He closed with a strong right uppercut, but that, too, was blocked. The 7th might be said to have been Fitzsimmons', but he did no particular damage with his puncher. The eighth saw the beginning of the end, for Fitzsimmons never regained his balance after that round. Jeffries began the round with a straight left on the face that again brought the blood out of his opponent's mouth. The Cornishman staggered back against the ropes, but came back for another facer. There was fear in Fitzsimmons corner, and Julian yelled to Fitzsimmons to be careful. Fitzsimmons planted one of his lefts on Jeffries jaw and jarred him as the round closed.

Fitzsimmons looked like a beaten man. The ninth was all Jeffrier. He sent the Australian's head back with a series of lefts, put his right on to the body and avoided any serious punishment. Fitzsimmons kept pressing forward all the time, however, but was unable to find his opponent. The 10th was in reality where the fight ended. Jeffries rushed his opponent and downed him with a left swing. Fitzsimmons seemed out and there was a moment of the wildest excitement. Julian ran along the side of the ring and sprinkled water on his fallen idol. At the end of the seven seconds Fitzsimmons staggered to his feet, only to go down again. He was up again and Jeffries poised himself for the finish. He shot his left to the body and tried for the head with his right. He was calm and collected, but the time was too short. Again did the gong come to the aid of the man who was then going staggering and dazed to certain defeat. There was a frantic effort to revive the champion of champions, bui he was cleanly gone, and his seconds could not restore him. The fate like gong clanged again and the old fighter wabbled out to meet the sturdy young hercules who awaited him. It was as courageous and gritty as a dash up to the firing line in battle, but it was hopeless. They were together. It was a splendid moment, and full of all that dramatic intensity that characterizes a tragedy. Jeffries was as fresh as at the start. There was a moment of sparring, and the giant arms of the Californian shot through the air. It was left and right and over. Fitzsimmons, limp and unconscious, dropped to the floor. Jeffries stepped back, for he knew the force that had been put behind his terrible blows. The timers called off the seconds that counted out an old ring hero and heralded another, but nobody heeded them. The crowd was on its feet howling. There was a rush for the ring but a score of bluecoats barred the way. Ten seconds is a short period of time, and when the tenth had come there was a new roar of excitement to welcome the victor. Julian, Hickey, Kenny and Everhardt gathered up the prostrate man. He was still in a trance. They carried him to his corner and a little blood oozed from his mouth as his head fell forward on his chest. The new hero crossed the ring and shook the hand of of his rival, after which he was surrounded by his friends, who hustled him from the ring and into his dressing room.

10.22—Bell rang roune one. Both met in center of ring. They feinted, Fitz breaking ground, Jeffries keeping almost in middle of ring. Jeffries was evidently trying to get right over Fitz led left to head, but Jeffries ducked. Jeffries led left and fell short. He led for stomach and again fell short. Again he led left, swinging for jaw, but Fitz was out of the way. Jeffries tried right for body and left for head, but Fitz blocked and got away. Fitz tried left, landing on neck. Fitz essayed right swing for neck, landing lightly and they clinched but broke clear. Jeffries tried straight left for jaw but did not reach. Fitz shot left to ear as bell rang.

Round 2—Fitz in middle ring, made Jeffries break ground and Fitz sent left to body. Jeffries countered with stiff left on face. Jeffries tried left for body but was blocked. Jeffries then assumed crouching attitude, bearing in with left on jaw, but was blocked and they clinched. Jeffries landed two lefts on body, and shot the left three times to Fitz's face without a return. Fitz tried right for head but was short and they clinched, referee coming between them. Jeffries tried left for head but Fitz ducked. Jeffries tried left swing for head but Fitz ducked again; Jeffries then knocked Fitz flat on his back with a straight left on face. The champion was up in two seconds, and then the bell rang and they went to their corners.

Round 3—Fitz looked very determined when he came up with Jeffries on the aggressive. They clinched twice without damage. Fitz's nose was bleeding. After a clinch Fitz landed a hard left on Jeffries face and repeated it in the centre of ring. Fitz landed left swing on jaw and left hook on ear. Jeffries came back with left hook on side of head and they clinched. After some feinting Jeffries sent both hands to body, and drove Fitz back with left on chest. Fitz endeavored to land left on body and they clinched. Fitz landed left on head, Jeffries countering on face as round ended.

Round 4—Fitz came up determined and smiling and swung right, but failed to land. Jeffries tried lefts for neck, but failed. Fitz landed left on wind. Jeffries sent two left hooks to side of head, jarring the champion. In a mix-up Fitz got his left to head and right to body. After some fiddling Fitz sent left straight to eye and was heavily countered on body by Jeffries. Jeffries landed left on neck, and then planted left on chest heavily, and Fitz broke ground, but returned quickly, shooting left to jaw. Even round.

Round 5—Fitz led off with the left on the face; splitting Jeffries' left eye, which bled freely. Jeffries retaliated with left on ear, and Fitz tried his right over the damaged eye, but failed. Fitz tried left for head, but Jeffries ducked and they clinched. Fitz landed the left on Jeffries' mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeffries broke, but they clinched. Jeffries led for the body, and Fitz failed to land a right for the head. Jeffries landed right on the forehead; Fitz rushed, but in trying to side-step almost fell through the ropes, but saved himself and landed the left on neck and right on body. Jeffries replied with two stiff hits on the face. The bell separated them.

Round 6—Fitz jumped across the ring and Jeffries broke ground. Fitz swung left for head, landing lightly and blocked a right for the body. Both led lefts for head, but were short. Fitz landed left on Jeffries' head. Fitz still aggressive. Sent left to face and landed right on wind. Fitz crowded in with left and landed on wind. They clinched and Fitz sent left to face. Another clinch followed and the referee separated them. Fitz sent left twice to head and followed with hard left to chest. Jeff fought back wildly, landing both hands outside Fitz' guard, and after another clinch Fitz uppercut on wind. This was the last blow of the round, which was in favor of Fitz.

Round 7—Jeffries was a bit slow coming to the scratch and broke ground, making a circle of the ring. Fitz landed right on head and Jeffries got left to ribs. Jeffries jabbed left to ribs and got away. Jeffries endeavored to land right on face but failed and received left on face. Fitz was on the aggressive and sent a left to neck. Jeffries tried to crowd Fitz on the ropes but Fitz got away. Then in a mix-up both swung rights for the head, landing lightly. Fitz landed left to side of head and Jeffries jumped in with right on body. Jeffries swung his left for the had but Fitz got inside of lead and landed right over heart when gong sent them to their corners. Fitz'r round.

Round 8—Jeffries was tardy in coming up to the scratch and the referee had to waive his hand to him. Both rushed matters without damage other than clinching until Fitz sent left to ribs and Jeff hooked two lefts to face. Jeffries tried with right but failed; Fitz put a straight left on Jeffries injured eye. Fitz endeavored to land a right swing on body but Jeffries got out of the way. Jeffries then bore down and sent a straight left to Fitz's face, staggering the champion to the ropes. As Fitz ambled to his corner he smiled.

Round 9—Both came up smiling, Fitz on aggressive. Fitz received a hard right on body and then they clinched. Both tried lefts at close quarters, Jeffries landing twice! Fitz landed left on body. After another clinch Jeff put two smart lefts on nose, which made Bob's nasal organ bleed again. Jeff brought his left again on Fitz's nose. Jeff threw his right over the heart with all his might. Jeff had the better of the round.

Round 10—Fitz wore an earnest look on his face. Jeff came up looking confident. The Californian was first to land with straight left on body, bringing it up to head. Fitz clinched. Going into a clinch Fitz drove his left hard to the wind. After a lot of fiddling Fitz tried a left swing but went wide of the mark, but caught Jeffries a second later with a left swing on the nose. A straight left from Jeff made Fitz's head wabble, and then with a left swing on the jaw, put Fitz on his back. Fitz was groggy when he got up, and was sent down again with left and right on the jaw.

Round 11—Fitz came up slowly and assumed the aggressive, Jeffries standing off evidently waiting for a knockout. They clinched three times. Coming to close quarters Jeffries put two hard rights over Fitz's heart, sending him back and then sent a straight left to the neck, following with a left on the chest. Fitz crowded in trying his right for the jaw but fell short, but succeeded in blocking the Californian's right return. Jeffries then assumed the aggressive and jabbed his left to head. A left on the jaw from Jeffries dazed Fitz who stood helpless in the middle of the ring. Jeffries looked at him for a second and then he had him at his mercy, sending his right to the point of the jaw and Fitz went down and out, relinquishing the championship to the Californian. Time 11th round 1 minute 32 2 5 seconds.

As soon as Fitz was carried to his corner the spectators crowded over the benches and through the ropes and the police had great difficulty in keeping the ring clear. The partisans of the Californian almost went crazy in the excitement. Pandemonium reigned for several seconds. Fitz came to very quickly and Jeff walked across to the defeated champion's corner and both shook hands warmly. Judging from the expression on Fitz' face he did not feel much disgruntled at his defeat,

The Pacific Cable.

OTTAWA, June 11—Although nothing definite has been cabled the government in regard to the Pacific cable, it is known that Lord Stratheona has been pressing the matter upon the attention of the imperial authorities and it is expected that the necessary assistance to ensure the construction of the work will be forthcoming.

Before. After.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Sold in St. John by responsible druggists, and in W. C. Wilson's St John West

STILL AT IT.

AMERICAN TROOPS PURSUING NAKED NATIVES WITH LITTLE SUCCESS.

Plenty of Natives Being Killed with Apparently No Result, as There Are Still Many Left—Like Trying to Sweep Back the Tide with a Broom.

MANILA, June 10, 4.30 p. m.—At daybreak today a force of 4,500 men under Generals Lawton, Wheaton and Overshine advanced from San Pedro Macati, sweeping the country between the Bay of Manila and Bay Lake, south of Manila. By noon the country had been cleared almost to Paranaque. The Americans lost two officers killed and 21 soldiers wounded. The rebels resisted desperately at the stronger of their positions, and left 50 dead in the trencher. Many more wounded were left behind by the rebels in their retreat. The heat during the day was overpowering, and there were many prostrations of American soldiers from that cause.

MANILA, June 10, 6 p. m.—Gen. Lawton's force consisted of two battalions each from the 21st and 9th infantry, six companies of the Colorado volunteers and a detachment of artillery. The Nevada cavalry was under Gen. Wheaton and the 13th and 14th infantry, the 4th cavalry and a detachment of light artillery were under Gen. Overshine. It was scarcely dawn when the troops in a long, silent procession wound up the hillside behind the American trenches and formed a skirmish line. Concealed in the jungle the advance rebel outposts fired a few shots before being seen. The opposing forces occupied two ranges of cresent shaped hills. At daybreak the artillery, the Colorados and the Nevada cavalry swung around the hill-top to the left and opened the battle at 6.30. The rebels made no response from the hills and the Colorado men cautiously advanced through the thick grass until they were confronted by a trench, from which a few weak volleys were fired. A spirited response followed and a charge into the trench found it to be deserted. In the meantime part of the 13th and 14th regiments formed into skirmish line extending a mile to the right and supported by the rest of the regiments, swept down the valley and up the hillside toward another trench. Approaching through the morass seriously hampered the 14th, and the rebels taking advantage of this, poured a galling fire upon them for thirty minutes. The 14th was twice compelled to withdraw for the purpose of finding a safe crossing in the swamp. Finally the trench enfiladed on both flanks. The rebels fled to the woods and sustained severe loss. General Lawton pushed his entire command south, through the centre of the isthmus, until a few miles south of Paranaque, when he swung around and halted on account of the heat. During the march the Americans were prostrated on all sides on account of the lack of water and exposure to the sun. It is estimated that 40 per cent. of the troops were exhausted.

The double turretted monitor Monadnock and three other vessels shelled Paranaque this morning and the rebels promptly evacuated the place.

ALLEGORICAL WINDOWS.

Eleven Handsome Ones Representing Incidents in the Life of the Saviour and the Saints.

Holy Trinity church has undergone a great change during last week and when the congregation assembled Sunday morning it was to find that the handsome stained-glass windows which recently arrived had all been placed in positior. There are 11 new windows and the work of placing them was done in five days. They greatly enhance the appearance of the pretty church, as well they might, for each is a work of art. The figures and faces are admirably drawn and the groupings are very artistic. Rev. Father Walsh, the pastor of the church, is greatly pleased with them and at yesterday morning's service so expressed himself. He gave a very clear explanation of the subjects depicted, and told that the windows were of the finest manufacture, being from Mayer & Co., of Munich, Bavaria, which firm has supplied the glass for churches all over the world.

A series of three windows on the epistle side of the church show incidents in the private life of the Saviour, and on the gospel side are set out His public life. Others are representations of saints.

The window representidg Saint Agnes and Saint Agatha was donated by Mr. Daniel McDonald, in memory of Colin McDonald; the Annunciation, a fine picture, is the gift of Mrr. Robinson to the memory of her niece, Miss Margaret Cecelia Mahoney. The pastor donated the third window—the birth of Christ, in memory of Helena Walsh. It shows the Blessed Virgin with the infant Jesus, while grouped near are St. Joseph and the shepherds. The next window shows the presentation of our Lord in the temple. This is the gift of Mrs. Dolan, in memory of Patrick and Katie Dolan. Mr. Richard Sullivan gave the fifth window, in memory of William and Lucy Sullivan. It is a handsome piece of work, depicting the home of the Holy Family at Nazareth, and the child Jesus receiving instruction in the work of carpenter from His foster father, St. Joseph. A beautiful window is the next, the gift of Mr. Michael J. Driscoll, in memory of relatives. It represents Saints Cecelia and Catherine.

The first window on the gospel side shows Saints Aloysius and Stanislaus. Mr. C. H. Ramsay donated it. The next is over the side door of the church and is emblematic of the Holy Trinity. The inscription reads "Pater non est Filius, non est Spiritus Sanctus; Filius non est Pater, non est Spiritus Sanctus; Spiritus Sanctus non est Pater, non est Filius; Pater est Deus, Filius est Deus, Spiritus Sanctus est Deus." The next window is the gift of Mr. Philip Grannan. It is Christ delivering the keys to Peter and is excellently done. Next are shown Saints Philip and Catherine, the window being presented by Miss Annie Ferguson in memory of Philip and Catherine Ferguson. The fourth shows the Baptism of Christ in the Jordan and is very handsome. It was given by Mr. John Whelly in memory of his wife and daughter Mary. The last one on this side represents St. Patrick and St. Bridget, and was secured by the League of the Sacred Heart.

Many people have visited the church to view the windows, and none but felt that they are most beautiful and add to the devotional character of the sacred building. The large front window, and one or two smaller, are yet to be filled in and have not yet been donated.

SEVENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

Of Portland Street Methodist Sunday School Celebrated Sunday Night—An Interesting Programme.

The Portland street Methodist church contained a very large congregation last Sunday, the occasion being the 71st anniversary of the Sunday school. The scholars were all present with their teachers. The church presented a very pretty scene, while the service was a fine one.

It opened with the singing of Once Again We Gather Here. The favorite hymn Onward Christian Soldiers followed and then a chorus, Hail the Merry Springtime, was well sung by the school. The pastor, Rev. George Steel, delivered prayer and the scripture was read by Assistant Superintendent S. A. Kirk. A chorus, The Time when Earth Rejoices, was sung by the school and a recitation Welcome Address was delivered by Master Kenneth Kingston.

The officers' reports were read.

The report of the secretaries, Messrs. W. H. Hawker and Chas. McConnell, showed the school work for the year. The membership at the commencement was—11 officers; 34 teachers; 153 seniors, 111 juniors; 45 intermediate, 103 primary and 134 in the home department, making a total membership of 591. The membership at the close of the term was—14 officers, 22 teachers, 152 seniors, 75 juniors, 80 intermediate, 63 primary and 130 in the home department, a total of 536, a decrease of 55. The average attendance was: Officers and teachers, 30; scholars, 207; a total average of 237, or a decrease of 26 from the previous year. The largest attendance at one session was 314 on Jan. 8th. The bible class has been well attended with a membership of 65, an increase of three over last year. The grading system has also been reported fairly successful. The library is in need of new books; the number of volumes is now 800. The Sunday school literature supplied the school are as follows: 28 copies S. S. Times; 15 copies monthly Banner; 45 copies weekly Dewdrops; 45 copies weekly Pleasant Hours; 110 copies weekly Onward, making a total of 12,036 copies distributed during the year.

The missionary work resulted in a collection of $113 44, an increase of $8 94 over the previous year and the amount has been devoted to the support of medical missionary work at Kiating, China.

Miss B. Maxwell reports a membership of 57 who subscribe to the International Bible Reading Association. Three members of the school died during the year, viz., Misses Flossie Jenkins and Gertie Fowlie and Robert Irvine.

The treasurer, C. McConnell, reported as follows:—

Balance on hand	$ 39 43
Collection for school purposes	127 49
Collection for missions	53 27
Class book collection for missions	58 76
Interest on mission fund	1 00
Home department collection	76 62
Balance on picnic	4 25
Total	$381 23

DISBURSED.

School expenses	$123 27
Library	3 75
Home class department	47 71
Evangelic fund	5 00
Organ	4 25
N. B. Sunday School Association	6 00
Sunday school aid and extension	3 54
Sustentation fund	1 55
Education Society	1 54
Amount paid for missions	113 44
Cash on hand to balance	51 18
Total	$381 23

HOME DEPARTMENT.

Miss Mabel McCraig, superintendent of the home department reported the year commencing with 134 members; 17 dropped out and 13 new ones were gained, making the present membership 130. Four members died during the year, Mr. and Mrs. Thor. Morgan, Mr. Carls and Mrs. Rogers. The total amount contributed was $76.62, the expenses $47 71, leaving a balance of $28.91. The lessons reported are 3871, making an average of absut 29 for each member for the year. Forty-four members take papers and 85 use the library.

When the reports had all been read, the school sang Up the Mountains, Down the Valleys, which was followed by another chorus, Be Loyal to the Sunday School. Miss Otty Maxwell gave a recitation, To the Fathers and Mothers. A song entitled, Fill the Sunday School Ranks, was sung by the school.

The programme that followed consisted of a recitation by six girls entitled, The Seasons' Children; a solo, Open, Fair Lily, by Helen Powers; song by primary class, The Sunshine Band; recitation, God's Messengers, Clara Leetch; solo and chorus, Jesus' Little Ones, Alice Corbett; recitation by six boys, Snares; duet, Be Cares for the Lilies, Lillie and Perly Blizzard; recitation, The Daisy's Mission, Bertha Maxwell.

Responsive reading followed and the school then sang Jesus is Our Light.

An exercise by the primary department entitled Temple Building was very nicely executed.

Miss Laura Myles sang a very pretty solo and was followed by Rev. Mr. Steele in an interesting address. The school sang Clad in Gospel Armour and the superintendent, Mr. R. T. Hayes, gave an address on Sunday School Work. After a chorus, God Speed You on Your Way, the benediction was pronounced and a very successful anniversary was brought to a close.

A New Fire Insurance Company.

OTTAWA, June 11—The Ottawa Fire Insurance Company is the name of a new company which is being organized here with a capital of $1,000,000. J. R. Booth, W. C. Edwards, M. P., Lumsde, M. P. P., and a number of other prominent men in the city are among these who are promoting the new company.

CHAPTER X.

1. Those scalding little cankers in the mouth are sores caused by indigestion.

2. Those burnings in the throat, as if you had drunk molten lead, are caused by indigestion.

3. Those belchings of wind, and those bitter or acid ructations gushed up from the stomach are caused by indigestion.

5. How quickly all these forms of indigestion are cured by Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. They relieve all distress in an instant—only 35 cents a box—60 Tablets in a box—smal size 10 cents.

INDIGESTION LEADS TO DYSPEPSIA.

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS

embody the fruit-pepsin of the pineapple, with other correctives which rectify the derangements of the stomach, give instant comfort and relief from distress, and always effect a lasting cure. 35 cts for 60 Tablets—small size, 10 cts. They are delicious.

Sold by E. C Brown, Geo. W. Hoben, H. J. Dick and all druggists.

LINES TO THE CZAR.

Oh Czar!
You are
The bright particular
Star
In the Peace Performance, and from afar
We watch you twinkle,
Some in the cast we don't think'll
Play their parts well—
Still, you never can tell.
War is hell,
Nicholas, and you deserve praise in prose
And poetry for trying to turn the hose
On it, you certainly do, Nick!
If you can snuff the wick
Of war you'll be the greatest ever,
And your clever
Idea will be
Embalmed (not the beef style) in history.
D'ye mind, John Bull?
Look out he doesn't pull
A gun
And make the whole caboodle run
For the tall timber, Nick!
He's a slick
Article, is that same John B.
And Mr. Hohenzollern, he
Is somewhat
Of a hot
Tamale, too!
You
Had better keep an eye on Bill,
Till
You're sure he
Isn't going to draw a razor, see?
When Bull and Bill get together
You can't tell whether
It's going to be a case of talk;
A cake walk
Or a scrap!
They're always trying to change the map,
Nick!
And you're a slick
One if you
Put the two
Of 'em back in their cage,
At this stage
Of the game,
Fame
Is waiting for you
Around the corner, Nick, if you do!
But the probabilities are,
Czar,
That you'll keep fame waiting for quite
A right
Smart while
There's a pile
Of talking to be done
Before every gun
Goes in the waste-paper basket.
You probably know what a task it
Is, Nick;
But if you stick
To it you may
Get there some day.
In the meantime, Mr. N. Roamingoff,
We'll blow the foaming off
And drink to your health all
And drink to your health all right—
Gesundheit!

—Baltimore American.

A good appetite
Is essential to good health.
Hood's Sarsaparilla creates an
Appetite, tones and
Strengthens the stomach,
And builds up the whole system.

It relieves that tired feeling, and by purifying and enriching the blood, it promptly and permanently cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, humors, pimples and sores; strengthens the nerves, and gives sweet, refreshing sleep. No other medicine has taken such hold upon the confidence of the people as Hood's Sarsaparilla, and its record of great cures is unequalled by any other preparation. You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Field Commissioner Booth.

The field commissioner, Miss Booth, will visit St. John for the purpose of installing Major and Mrs. Pickering, the new provincial officers, into their new command, on Monday and Tuesday, June 19 and 20. Monday night's meeting will be a private soldiers' meeting. The commissioner is anxious to meet her own people and have a meeting with them. Tuesday, June 20, the commissioner will publicly instal Major and Mrs. Pickering in the Mechanics' Institute, at 8 p. m. Doors open at 7.15. By this time the commissioner is well known to St. John friends, and it is expected as usual they will turn out in good numbers to hear her speak. Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire will finally farewell in the Charlotte street barracks on Sunday night, the 11th inst., at 7.30. This will positively be the last meeting in the city. Friends who are anxious to see the brigadier for the last time ought to make it a point to be present.

Methodists After Mr. Tarte.

BROCKVILLE, Ont., June 7—The Methodist conference in session here today, passed a resolution condemning the statements regarding the Methodist settlers at Fox Bay, Anticosti, made in the house of commons by Hon. Mr. Tarte as false and malicious, and demanding the minister of public works make a full retraction of his charges in the place where they were made and also apologize for the insult offered to the Methodist body. The general superintendent is requested to take up the matter and press the case till full satisfaction is given.

Some men escape the traps of others only to get caught in their own.

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