# POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N B., JUNE 3, 1908.

### FOR SALE.

# Real Estate at Auction.

# WANTED.

# Important to Agents.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on city, town, village or country property, in amounts to sur at low rates of interest. H. H. Pickett, so licitor, 60 Princess street, St. John. 2-12-dw

## FREEHOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO LET

That substantially built two story BRICK ULLDING on Smythe street, now occupied y Thompson Machine Works; also two lots I land adjoining. Good light, water and swerage connections. Splendid opportunity r running machine shop. Good connections already established.

# Farm Laborers.

The Dominion Government wants the names and addresses of any persons in need of Farm Help.

Farmers or others requiring the same should write to the address given below, stating the rate of wages they are willing to pay per month, with or without board. Address: JAMES V. LANTALUM,

Dominion Immigration Agent, 6-23-tf-w St. John, N.

# Executors' Notice.

The undersigned having been appointed vecutors of the last will of Samuel Patter-on, late of Shanklin, St. John Co., deseased, give notice to all persons indebted o said Samuel Patterson to make immediate ayment to J. C. Patterson, Shanklin, with whom all persons having claims against said estate will file the same, duly attested, within three months from this date.

JOHN C. PATTERSON,
WM. R. FLOYD.

Dated Shanklin, N. B., Zist May, 1903.
5-23-di-w



sponsible druggists.
Nos. 1 and 2 are sold in St. John by al

# Fishin'.

The angler sits him down just now To rest from fishin' hard all day, And sings that same old song of how

The biggest fish, to you and me,
Are the choice few we fail to get.

The entire population of Greater Berlin and stands at 2,000,000. Of this total the city itself is put down for 1,800,000.

Spain has had no rain since January, and it is feared there the crops will be a failure, even though rain falls now.

There has been opened at St. Petersburg a policemen's college to train men the duties of the officer of law.

The example of J. B. Ford, of Pennsyl vania, penniless at 70 and a millionaire at 91, shows that nobody is too old to

# DEATHS

EARLE In the West End, on May 38th, ward C. Earle, aged 36 years .

VARREN—At Conchville, May 27, William Warren, aged 83 years and two months, ving three sons and three daughters to ourn the loss of a kind and affectionate her. (Boston and Lynn papers please mer.

McEWEN.—At St. Martins, on May 24,
ames McEwen, aged 87 years and seven
months, formerly of French Village, leaving
five sons and one daughter and a large
circle of friends to mourn their less. (Boston papers please cany).

WADDALL—At Moss Glen, Kings county,
on the 31st May, Herbert H., aged one year,
oungest son of Randolph and Sarah Wad-MAXWELL—At Duke street, St. John set, on May 31, after a long illness, or, aged 83 years, wife of the late Wil, Maxwell, of Lancaster Heights, leaving daughter and six sons to mourn their (Boston, California and Montana paplease copy).

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived.

Saturday, May 30.

Stmr State of Maine, Thompson, from Boston and Maine ports.
Schr Syanara, 299, Morehouse, from Carabelle (Fla), R C Elkin, pitch pne.
Sunday, May 31.

Stmr Lord Kitchener, Stevens, from Machias with sohr Hunter.

Schr Lucia Porter, from Bermuda Hundred, hard pine.
Schr Bessie Parker, from New York, coal.
Monday, June 1.
Schr Pardon G Thomson (Am), 162, Brown, Starsport, A Cushing & Co, bal.
Chr Bessie Parker, 297, Whittaker, Perth Amboy, R C Elkin, coal.
Schr Maggle Muller, 92, McLean, Boston, J W McAlary Co, bal.
Schr Lucia Porter (Am), 284, Spragg, Portsmouth, Peter McIntyre, oak.
Schr Hunter (Am), 187, Hamilton, New Haven, D J Purdy, nail rods.
Schr Flash, 92, Tower, Boston, Master, bal.
Schr Elwood Burton, 344, Belyea, Hillsboro for Newark—in for harbor.
Coastwise—Schre Alfred, 28, Small, Tivertor; Alma, 62, Day, Quaco; Evelyn, 69, King-Coastwise—Sohrs Alfred, 28, Sman, Tiver
m; Alma, 62, Day, Quaco; Evelyn, 69, King
on, do; Nellie E Gray, 62, Smith, do; Ro
ena, 96, Merriam, Advocate Harbor; Essi
72, Tufts, Little Saimon River; barge N
439, McLeod, Parrsboro; Rex, Sweet, Qua
p; Ernest Fisher, 30, Lowry, do; R
enny, 74, Priddle, River Hebert; Tethys,
hohnston, fishing; Alma, 69, Day, Quaco.

CANADIAN PORTS. May 29-Ard, stmrs Pallas, Chatham, N B, May 29—Ard, stmrs Pallas, from Troon; Phonix, from New York. Halifax, May 29—Ard, destroyer Rocket, from Bermuda; sumr Silvia, from St John's (Nfid), and sid for New York.
Sid—Stmr Ask, Grau, for Jamaica; City of Bombay, Snow, for Philadelphia; Eros, Rentz, for New York via St John's (Nfid).
Cid—Beg Gler, for Cardiff.
Newcastle, N B, May 30—Ard, stmr Telen Head, from Sydney.
Chatham, June 1—Ard, schr Wapati, from New York.
Halifax, June 1—Ard, stmrs Armenia, Hamburg; Numidian, Glasgow and Liverpool and sailed for New York; Unique, Sydney; St John City, London.
Sid—Stmr Ocamo, Fraser, for Bermuda, West Indies and Demerara.
Cid—Schr Bravo, Gaspe.

Demerara, May 28-Sld, stmr King David,

New York; sist, Esturia, Irom Boston via Queenstown; Mayflower, from Boston via Queenstown; Mayflower, from Boston via Queenstown.

Lizard, May 31—30.10 p m—Passed, stmr Lachampagne, from New York for Havre.

Brow Head, May 30—Passed, stmr Etruria, from New York for Liverpool.

Kinsale, May 30—Passed, stmr Cedric, from New York for Liverpool.

Southampton, May 30—Sld, stmr St Paul, for New York via Cherbourg.

London, May 30—Sld, stmr Loyalist, for Halifax and St John.

Lizard, June 1—Passed, stmrs Alexandrian, Montreal for Antwerp.

Kinsale, June 1—Passed, stmr Carrigan Head, Montreal and Quebec, for Dublin.

Liverpool, May 31—Ard, stmrs Lake Manitoba, Montreal; Manchester Trader, Montreal. Funisian, do.

Beachy Head, May 30—Passed, stmr Rotterdam, Rotterdam for New York

FOREIGN PORTS. Boston, May 29—Ard, stmrs Halifax, from Halifax: State of Maine, from St John; bge

boro.

Fall River, Mass, June 1—Ard, schr Viola.

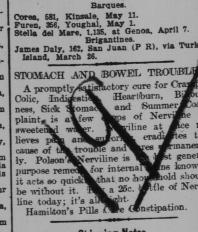
St John; Walter Miller, do.

New York, June 1—Ard, stmr Eros, Halifax.

Lynn, June 1—Ard, schr Audacieux, Littlebrook. tlebrook.
Trapani, May 27—Sld, barque Ciampa
Emelia, Yarmouth.
Vineyard Haven, June 1—Sld, schrs. Wm
Marshall, from South Amboy for Portsmouth; Belmont, from Providence for Weymouth; Effic May, from Fall River for St
John; Hattie Muriel, from Westerly for do;
D W B, from New Bedford, do.

Del. May 31. enchurch, 1,834, Genoa via Spain, April 2 1,949, Blyth, May 9. 1,419, from London, May 30. 2,259, to sail from Antwerp

Ships.
Imperator Alexander II, 1,768, from Galway,
May 29.



Shipping Notes.

Digby, May 30—Schooner S. V. H., Captain Hayden, is at Lyda & Cousin's wharf. Schooner Three Bells is loading brick at Annapolis for Sydney, Schooner Silver Cloud, Captain Post, is at Turnbull's wharf, being painted. Schooner Emerald, Captain Clayton, arrived at Syda & Cousin's wharf yesterday and sold her fare of fish to Syda & Cousins. Schooner Geneeta, Captain Holmes, is loading lumber at Annapolis for Boston. Tern schooner Lillie, Captain Davis, is off Digby with lumber for Annapolis from Cuba. Schooner Annina, Captain Edw. Keans, is being offered for sale. Schooner Fleur de Leis, Captain Dauphenfe, is discharging a fare of fish at D. & O. Sproul's wharf. The fish was purchased by that firm. Schooner Elmira and schooner Hesperous are landing farea at the Racquette, purchased by Anderson & Letteney. Schooner W. Parness O'Harra, Captain Wm. Snow, is at the Racquette, fitting for cod fishing. Schooner Midden (new) is at Bear River from Liverpool (N. S.), loading lumber for Cienfuegos shipped by Clarke Bros.

# MOUNT ALLISON IN-GALA ATTIRE

### (Continued from page 1.) (N. B.); and Horace Hicks, Dor-

chester.

The following are the graduates in commercial department: Harry J. W. Brooks, Newcastle (N. B.); Frazer L. Davis, Shemogue (N. B.); Edith M. Embree, Nappan (N. S.); J. Archer Leaman, Truro (N. S.); J. Harold Patterson, Cole's Island (N. B.); Mabel E. Romkey, Everett (Mass.); Maie L. Scott, Sackvil e (N. B.); Elsie M. Turner, Sackville (N. B.); Charlie Tibbo, Grand Bank (Nfld.); Frank N. Dawton Edmundston (N. B.)

Agnes Trueman, Truemanwille (N. S.);
Mary R. Turner, Baie Verte (N. B.); Alice
Pauline Wry, Sackville (N. B.); Virginia
Wry, Sackville (N. B.)

student, speaking of Mt. Allison's work as unsumpassed and unsumpassable. God Save the King brought to close in-The ladies college closing this evening was most interesting. Lingley Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, some being turned away. The following programme was carried out:—

Rev. A. D. Monton conducted the votional exercises. Miss Lawson's prize essay showed marked originality and abil-ity, and was delivered in most pleasing Idite's Victors, by Miss Tait, Shediac, was expressive and well conceived, her subejet being treated in most effective

way. Miss Dixon showed to excellent advantage in her essay, delivering it in pleasing voice and showing more than ordinary elocutionary ability. As usual orchestra charmed everyone.

Miss Phillips, who is first Mt. Allison graduate in oratory, delighted all with splendid rendition of In Indian Garden. See possesses ability far above the aver-

age.

The presence of Lieutenant-Governor Snowball, himself a Mount Allison alumnus, accompanied by Private Secretary Barker and Major F. B. Black, 74th, and Captain Fraser Winslow, 71st, aides-decamp, all in full uniform, lent an additional interest to proceedings.

Governor Snowball delivered a brief address dwelling on his own Mount Allison dress, dwelling on his own Mount Allison days and the great work done here now

He also presented the following graduates with diplomas, congratulating them and 

Mary Hortense Helena Phillips, Charlottetown, (P. E. I.)

Graduates in Elocution.

Graduates in Music.

Piano, Teacher's Diploma.

Helen Georgina Emily Burbidge,

Charlottetown (P. E. I.)

Bessie Chandler Carter.

Sackville Nellie Amelia Clark

Nellie Amelia Clark

Lilian St. Croix Sprague

Doctor Borden then delivered his report, which showed considerable progress and Doctor Borden then derivered in report, which showed considerable progress and promise of more, and announced the following prize list:—

Owen's Art School prizes—R. S. Pridham. Art prizes for drawing—dst, W. C. Kenedy, Moncton; 2nd, Msis Villa Jones, Brooklyn (N. Y.); 3rd, Miss Nellie Turner, Sackattle

Dixon, Sacxville. \$10 best essay on a given subject, Miss Lottie Lawson, Militown (N. B.) Natural science, Miss Pearl Shatford, Hubbard's Cove (N. S.)

Class Prizes.

Essay prizes—Mabel Dixon, Sackville; Agnes McKnight and Henrietta Burchill, New Campbellton (C. B.), equal; Miss Nina Robertson, St. John; Miss Avice Crease, Halifax (N. S.); Miss Rusabelle Hallett, Bermuda; Miss Dorothy Hunton, Sackville.

Advanced French—Miss Hester Wood, Sackville. termediate French-Miss Silena Pickup, nville Ferry (N. S.) imary French-Miss Mabel Oulton, Sack-iy Miss Margaret Kelver, Hillsboro (N. Miss Bunna Embree, Nappan (N. S.), nediate English-Miss Helen Pickup,

nville Ferry (N. S.)
rimary English—Miss Avice Crease, Hali(N. S.) al history-Miss Elaine Borden, Sackville.

Bible history—Miss Lena Tait, Shediac; Miss Mabel Killam, Yarmouth (N. S.), equal. Advanced arithmetic—Miss Matilda Trueman, Truemanville (N. S.)

Primary arithmetic—Miss Gretchen Allison, Sackville

ist, sang very sweetly, showing a remark ably high range. The contralto soloist

# OBITUARY.

### Jacob Grass Dead.

and before anything could be done passed away, death being attributed heart failure along with his old age.

The late Mr. Grass was one of the passed away at the late Mr. Grass was one of the passed as the late Mr. Grass was one of the passed

was the oldest resident of Waass and was honored and respected by all. Possessed of sterling qualities of manhood honesty, integrity and hospitality, he made many life-long friends who will regret to hear of his death. A family of sizeons and five daughters survive. Mrs. Charles Higgs and Mrs. M. Atkinson Waasis; Mrs. La Tauche, New York; Mrs. James Reid, of Cape Breton; Charles, in James Reid, of Cape Breton; Charles, in California; Millidge, Chicago; Wellington, of Portland (Me.); Rainsford, in Presque

The funeral took place on Sunday after-noon at 2 o'clock. Services were conduct-ed by Revs. G. B. Payson and Mr. Coch-rane. Interment was made in the ceme-tass at Waasis.

steambouts, died early Monday mornin at the General Public Hospital. Of lat he had been confined to his bed with illness to which he has been subject for the past few years, and his condition be ne so grave that an operation was cored necessary to save his life. Sun where Doctors James, William and William A. Christie performed the operation. It was believed he had an excellent prospect of recovery, but he gradually and passed away about 4 o'clock.

Mr. Waring was known widely through the proprince and offered the proprince and

his sterling qualities. He was a strong advocate of temperance, and became prominently identified with temperance organizations. He first appeared in temperance work when a young man, and up to the time of his drath was past grand chief of the I. O. G. T. In every sense of the word, he was a good citizen and enjoyed the warm regard of all with whom his business brought him into contact.

Mr. Waring was a son of the late John Waring, and was born in Portland on November 2, 1841. He was foreman in Cushing & Company's mill, but gave this up and event to Ottawa, where he passed examination, and in 1891 was appointed government steamboat inspector. For a short time he was stationed at Halifax, but was then removed to this city, where

short time he was stationed at Haliax, but was then removed to this city, where he has since resided, faithfully performing his duties for New Brunswick and P. E. Island. Mr. Waring married Miss McLean, of Queens county. Besides his wife, he is survived by two children, Horace and Miss Beatrice Waring, and three and Miss Beatrice Waring, and three grand children. A brother, Geo. A. War-ing, of this city, and a sister, Mrs. Benja-min Fish, of North End, also survive.

Mrs. Mary Ann Currie, widow of Zebu-lon Currie, died Friday night at Wood-stock. The immediate cause of death was paralysis, with which she was seized a paralysis, with which she was seized a week ago. Mrs. Currie had been a resident of Gibson for a number of years. The deceased, who was about seventy years of age, is survived by three sons, Frank Currie, Woodstock, bridge superintendent for the C. P. R., and with whom she made her home; Harry E. Currie, locomotive engineer on the C. P. R., and Horace Currie, who lives in the west.

# Hilyard Appleby.

Hilyard Appleby, son of George Appleby, of Hampton, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Campbell, Sydney street, at midnight last night in his 21st year. The young man, who was employed by the Earle Publishing Company, contracted measles and, on Victoria Day, he was able to be out, but he caught cold and gradually sank. The body will be interred at Hampton.

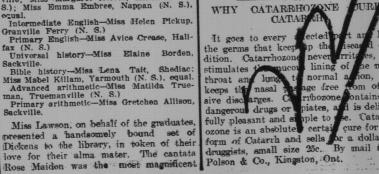
# Captain George Alfred Hatfield

Capt. Geo. Alfred Hatfield, son of the late J. H. Hatfield, of Yarmouth, died i London May 6, from the effects of a sur donoron May o, from the elects of a stroke. He was sixty-four years old. He leaves a widow, who is a daughter of the late Hon. Herbert Huntington, and four children. Mrs. J. D. Murray, Redbank (N. B.). is his sister.

Hilyard Appleby. Hilyard Appleby, aged twenty-one, sor of G. A. Appleby, of Nauwigewauk, died at midnight Sunday at the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, Sydney street He was a collector for the Earle Publisher was a collector for the Earle Publisher.

ing Company. Besides his father and mother, two brothers and two sisters our

Mrs E. J. Fairbanks Mrs. E. J. Fairbanks, widow of Whit at the age of seventy-eight. The dec had long been a member of the Congregational church. She leaves two daughters Mrs. J. E. Tyler, of Denver (Col.), and Mrs. C. H. Flewelling, with whom she handled the control of the cont made her home.



# A Woman With a Mission.

# By Eben E. Rexford.

ings when it is a divine, jo, to feel that o e wrote, 'but it's what you've been hoping is alive. Birds soared and sang in the blue for, for it gives you the chance to get before sky, or chattered to each other by the nests | the public. a-swing among the branches of the apple vines that clambered about the kitchen door | felt she had to do. were brilliant with blossoms of many colors, and the bees hummed drowsily among them and the bees hummed drowsily among them and the larkspurs and petunias in the beds feeling as I do?" each side of the path leading to the barn.

But Janet Leith saw very little of the beauty all about her, as she attended to her ousewifely duties in the kitchen. Her thoughts were on other things, and instead of being pleasant ones, they brought a

'Oh dear, I'm so tired of it all!' she cried, by and by, and flung out her hands in a ges ture of disgust and desperation. 'It's the same old bum drum round of drudgery from morning till night. There's never any variation, never any change. It's stagnation.
I wish I were rid of it.' She stood in the doorway and looked out

at work. It was a broad field, unincumered by stump or stone. It seemed to her that it stretched on and on, endlessly, 'It's just like my life,' she thought. There's nothing to break up its mono.ony.

wooder John doesn't go insane over the daily routine of a farmer's life. The life of farmer's wife is killing me. My mind seems to be getting dwarfed. The world is parrowing down to a little place to eat and drink and sleep in, with no ambition for to with any pleasure, is the little place they'll give us when we're dead! But I don't want to die yet. I'm young, and life ought to have great possibilities in it. But meant nothing. She heard them, like one —where are they? what are they? if I must in a dream. But presently she became

pend it here, in this miserable way?' reach. They long for the unattainable. They lose all the little blessings of every day in vain repining over the cruelty of fate and in wishing for that which they cannot have. She had become possessed of the idea that she had a mission, and to linger It's an easy matter to theorize, but you and among pots, and kettles, and pans, while I know that one cannot force the imposs waiting for you to come and do it, is gallbreak away from her present surrounding and tasks, or go crazy.

nere than once. But he could not enter into her feelings, because he could not un-derstand her, and he said so.

'That's just it!' she cried. 'If you only could understand me! But you cannot!'
To-day it seemed to weigh her down like great burden that must crush the life out f her if it could not be got rid of. Last ions. It fired her with new desires and 'I don't think your friend knows what

she is talking about,' he said. 'She has fine, sounding theories, but they don't amount to anything She talks about helping men and women, and making the world nobler and better, but what is she loing to accomplish these things?'

'Why-why-she's lecturing,' answer his wife, finding the question a rather hard one to answer satisfactorily.

'Yes, but what good does her do?' he asked. 'That's what I'd like to find out.'

'It tells other people about higher ideals of life, she answered. But-does she show men and women how to do the things necessary to be done if one would live up to her ideals? Theories that

influenced you more than a divine call, to can't be lived out are useless ones. And all 'Perhaps some of her theories are rather of others who might follow a similar carling would be impractical. If I were to lecture, I'm sure I'd not try to get people to do

things I knew they couldn't do. 'Perhaps you'd better try lecturing for a time,' her husband said. 'If you were to do so it might give you a better knowledge of what a mission in life really is.'

'Oh, if I might!' she cried. 'If you only knew how I feel tied down here! Sometimes I feel as if I could hardly breathe I'm stifled because I want to get out into the freedem of a broader life.'

'Try it, then,' he said. 'It cannot b more unpleasan; for you to stay here than it is for me to listen te your complaints. If be glad to come back, and satisfied to stay. The next day a letter went to her friend saying that her husband had given her pernission to try her fortune in the lecture

she wrote. 'I'm ready now. I have my I cture completed. I've been at work on it before the public as a woman with a misor weeks. Find me an audience to deliver it to, and tell me when to come.' Five or six days went by. Such long, up in an asylum.'

ong days, full of suspense, and doubts, and fears, and Litchen dradgery. And with ic influence, emanating from that; friend of these feelings there was mingled something of the nature of sorrow as she thought of her husband, who would be so lonely when she was away upon the fulfillment of her yearnings for a higher, broader life.

a time to cest, but my days here are almost ing.

An answer to her letter came. An en-gament had been made for her. 'It won' ment in honor of Bret Harte.

It was one of those perfect Summer mora- | be anything that pays you much,' her friend

'Good by,' John Leith said to his wife trees in the orchard. The morning glory when she started out to begin the work she

'I hope you don't blame me, John,' she

'I only know that I shall miss you so. The evening for her lecture came, It was in a pleasant country village where really

cultivated and refined people lived.

When she stood upon the platform a mo By and by she felt a little surer of herself. and she began to hope she was making an of one or two prominent persons who looked across the cornfield where her husband was tion of the audience drifted away from her, until toward the last, she felt as if no one in saying. It was a terrible feeling. When she sat down, sick and faint at heart, there

> were a great top which she was inside of. breath, and a vision of the little cottage home, with its peace and quiet came to her

'Oh, John, you were right, after all.' aware that two men were speaking of her, and she listened, for one of these was the minister, and his opinion would be worth

like the locks of the little woman. She who mistake an ambition for a mission.

The next morning Janet Leith sought out

'I want to talk with you about about myself, she said. I heard what you said last night. I believe you will be frank with me. Do you think I have made a mistake in trying to get away from the old life that

cramped me so?
'I am glad you have come to see me,' [the minister said. 'I will be frank with you.' And then he weift on to show her the Quixotic nature of her undertaking. You don't take things as they are,' he said, 'but as out. It was a very beautiful letter, she thought. It told about ideals, and aspirado not exist. If you want to help men fresh enthusiams. She had read it to her you've got to take them as you find them, not as you'd like to find them. 'But there's Mrs. Folsom,' said Janet,

'she lectures, and isn't she successful?' 'She pleases people,' was the answer. 'She amuses them, but she accomplishes absolutely nothing beyond that. Many a good wife has been spoiled in the making of a poor lecturer. God has given to most wemen the mission of home-making, and they should think long and well before they deliberately put it saide for one of their own

'And you think 1 am making a mistake, then?' asked Janet. 'Oh, if you could only know how dull the old life seemed to me! How much I longed to get away from it!' was your dissatisfaction with the old life, as you call it, the longing for change, that

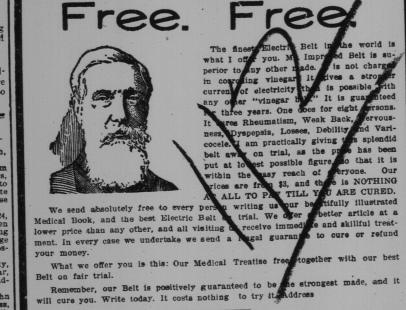
do something for men and women, Go back home and think it all over.' 'I'm going back home,' she said. 'I thank you for what you have said to me. You have helped me to see things in their true

John Leith heard the click of the gatelatch and looked out to see his wife coming up the path. Her face had a look in it quite unlike the look it had worn when she went away. He went to the door to me t her with a grave, glad welcome in his voice 'Oh, John,' she cried, 'I've come backto stay! I think it was all a mistake about

my mission,' and then she was in his arms, with her head upon his breast, and she was face that he might kiss it. 'We all make nistakes, and it's a lucky thing for us if we find them out before it's too late to undo

This happened some years ago. To-day, from her quiet, happy home life, Janet is akin to incredulity. Can it be possible, sion? 'I must have been crazy,' she tells her husband. 'I ought to have been shut

'Istnink you were under a sort of hypnotyours,' John answers. 'But it's all over now, and you're safe in the asylum mest women need-a happy home, and the children and I are your keepers, dear,' and then 'mission.' He had always been so kind, so he bends to kiss the face uplifted to his. considerate. He could not appreciate her And she says softly, with a contented smil s, 'You're the kindest, best husband in tue I wonder if I'll ever come back here to world, John. You've helped me to find the stay,' she thought. 'I may come back for best of all missions, and that's home make



DR. A. M. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO., 2362 St Catherine St., Montreal, Que.