SCENES ATTENDANT UPON THE BIRTH OF HEIR TO SPANISH THRONE AND SOME PERSONS ASSOCIATED WITH THE EVENT

King Alfonso presents baby prince to the Diplomatic Corps

King Alfonso in a Domestic Mood

Returning with his nephews from the christening of their sister (carried by his mother)

Christening Cake being taken to the palace

Miss Ewart in charge of the little prince

Crowd around palace waiting for news

WOMAN DESRIBES SENES AT ROYAL BABY'S BIRTH

Was in the Palace at Madrid When the Momentous Event That Gave an Heir to Spanish Throne Occurred.

(The following account of the birth of the heir to the Spanish throne is from a woman who was in the palace on the eventful day. It is addressed to a fashionable member of London's exclusive smart set and will be read with interest.

MADRID, June 7.—My Dear: After what has seemed like months of nervous tension and a tendency to jump out of one's chair at the rumble of every passing cart, it is all over.

Really the air was such a hustle and bustle at the last time I have to pinch myself to believe that it is all true. I and some of the ladies had dined together as usual. It was too warm to go to the theatre, so we ordered coffee in my rooms and sat by the open window overlooking the gardens. The queen, with the king, and her mother, had quite a long stroll there in the early evening. We finished our coffee and then leaned out and looked once fora at those bare flagstaffs poking up into the blue night sky. I had those bare poles on my brain for the thousandth time. We wondered if it would be flags or colored lights—then toddled off to bed.

That night there was no one waiting in the big square. For weeks there had been small groups hanging about, hoping to be the first to get news, but that particular night the sentries had it to themselves.

I was awakened by a voice shouting "Get up! Be quick!" I simply fell out of bed, and, rushing to the door without my dressing gown, screamed: "Is the palace on fire? Wait for me!" I opened the door. Marie de B. stood there. She was absolutely crying with excitement. "Fire! You goose, no! The queen—" I rushed for my dressing gown—Marie had her hair in curlers and looked a sight—and dashed into the corridor, and the arms of one of the halberdiers, with a long spear, who was running faster than I have ever seen a Spaniard move before.

THE PALACE LIKE A BEEHIVE.

We begged each other's pardons, and I asked him if there was any news. In Spain one gets most awfully frank about these things, and I have found myself "camping" with utter strangers in a way that would make one blush for a week in England. From the minuteness of his details he was, I am sure, married.

By this time—all in a moment it seemed—the palace swarmed and hummed like a hive. Behind closed doors I heard the electric switches turned on, while half-dressed maids hurried from room to room. The captain of the halberdiers swung by, a body of men in all the glory of their old-world costume at his heels. "We are bidden to summon everybody. It cannot be so very long," he vouchsafed. I observed that we had better go and dress, and lucky it was that we did so, for a little later the bishops were assembling in the private chapel, and we all rushed away.

The chapel looked lovely, white flowers everywhere, and such decorations. But we all gave our dignity away sadly. The old Duquesa of C—— had forgotten half her hair and all her rouge. The bishops also were not as tidy as they might have been, and I never saw such a collection of unshorn chins in my life—and the Spaniards do get so dreadfully blue. Some of the dear ladies prayed very hard, but all the same there was a constant rustle of unrest and excitement and also more than a suspicion that a certain amount of hooking and eyeing was going on all the while.

THE BRAVERY OF THE QUEEN.

It was a brilliant morning when we left the chapel, and then I ran against Lady ——, who told me that the queen's mother, the dowager queen, and the doctors and maids had all been called up about 4, and had not left the queen's apartments since. She said that Princess Henry was terribly excited, but was being awfully brave, and that the Queen herself was behaving splendidly. But, then, she is so plucky—it is only when one sees her among all these courtiers, with their fussing and their fuming about tries, that one realizes how splendidly English her majesty is. I was dying for some chocolate by this time, but little Rita de L. said it was much funnier to go round to the other side of the palace and watch the people. Of course, I had never been anywhere when a future king was being born, so I gave up the chocolate and went with her.

My dear, you can have no conception of the sight. All Madrid was like a disturbed anthill, and I shall never make you understand what a hurly-burly the square was in. The place was literally black with people, all seething and looking up and laughing and praying together. The women were telling their beads and invoking all the saints in the calendar. Though the mob the harried coachmen and chaffeurs were trying to force their way with carriages and motor cars. The troops kept marching to and fro, the hum grew louder as the sun rose and the air grew as hot as a bakehouse. A heap of grandees who had come to a council or something, joined us ladies. They were greatly excited, for, having come to the palace on business as usual, they had only received a message to say that the king could not leave the queen's apartments.

THE GREAT CHURCHMEN ARRIVE

Presently all the crowd in the square bent and waved to and fro. The great churchmen were arriving. They had come more carefully dressed than had most of the bishops who wore a very "up-all-night," and worn appearance. But even these great worthies betrayed some anxiety, and the archbishop of Toledo threw an anxious glance at Diamond Tower as he left his coach. Up in the tower were the men with two flags. One was the royal standard, you know—that was for a boy; the other was white.

Of course we all tried to talk and even to laugh, but we had a queer, tight sort of feeling all over, while Maria did nothing but sniff and roll her wet handkerchief into a damp ball. She was getting on my nerves, when a whisper went round—"The King"—and we all fell back from the windows and made way for him to come and look at the sight in the square. Oh! my dear, I was sorry for that boy. He was livid under his dark skin, and I could see his throat working hard against the collar of his uniform. He gripped the handle of his sword so tightly that his fingers looked like iron I never knew before how fearfully frightened a man could be at such a time.

He looked out at the people, who were too busy with their peepings, pushings and prayers to see him, and then he went away again, and we were all marshalled into the saloons near the royal apartments, according to our rank. We all looked like characters at the end of a pantomime, and how tired, how no: how anxious we got. The palace was fearfully quiet. Everybody seemed holding their breath. In whispers we began to suppose things. Suppose we had to wait for hours, suppose it would be a girl, suppose the baby should not live, suppose the queen——.

Suddenly the door of the saloon where I was opened. I nearly screamed, the tension was so great. I didn't hear the words, but as the door closed a great shout went up. I waved my handkerchief, I know, and Marie leaned against the wall and cried more than ever. I told her it was all right—that it was a boy—that everything was over. I don't believe she heard a word, and indeed a second later I could not hear myself speak, for the whole of Madrid turned itself into one huge roar. They told me afterward—those who had been out in the streets—that in a flash Madrid literally blazed with the red and yellow, and that the white flags were tossed away with scorn. Then the guns started in, and the uproar was deafening.

Through it one only got stray notes of the Marcia Reale and at what seemed the height of the din the doors were flung wide, and "It" appeared. Then I don't mind telling you that all our drilling in etiquette gave way, human nature asserted itself, and I for one literally howled! I don't know which of the two made me do it—father or son. The baby—such a dear, and very fair—was very quiet and good. It looked ridiculous in its lace mat, but when the king tried to speak to us and introduce his son he broke down, and, with tears running down his face, just stood and sobbed and smiled, while all the men shouted and waved to him, and we women gasped unutterable stupidities in any language that came first.

OVER AT LAST.

At last it was over, and somehow we all got back to our rooms, which looked just as we had left them, for the servants had been waiting and wondering like the rest of us, without a thought of bedmaking or dusting. When I dropped into my chair I felt as if I had been banged all over with a thick stick, but some hot water and a little luncheon—or breakfast, if you like—pulled me together, and I was quite ready to go an hour later to hear the Te Deum in the cathedral. Such a crowd, such gratitude, such delight I never saw. I wonder if ever a baby was born amid such excitement, such noise, and such joy!

M. J. P.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE MOVING TO SIBERIA

ST. PETERSBURG, June 7—The migration to Siberia has assumed unprecedented proportions, statistics from January 1 to May 15, Russian style, showing that 283,855 persons passed Tchelyabinck. The daily average in May reached 8,200. Most of these were actual settlers, returning families furnishing only 1.2 per cent. whereas formerly the percentage was from 10 to 29 per cent.

A large proportion are continuing eastward and are continuing to fill up Trans-Baikal, Amuri and Primoraskya, counter-balancing the Japanese influx into Munchuria.

PROVINCIAL NEWS.

MONCTON, N. B., June 6.—A. H. Lindsay, formerly of St. John, and John Kelly, the well known St. John tenor, had the leading roles in a very successful performance of the comic opera Mikado, given here last night. Mr. Lindsay had the role of Pooh Bah, while Kelly took the part of Nanki Poo. Both gave very clever performances and were encored in a number of solos.

The performance was under the auspices of the Moncton fire department in aid of the tournament fund, and was given to crowded houses.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., June 6.—The closing exercises of St. Dunstan's College, affiliated with Laval, were held yesterday. Thirteen students, including Raymond Gillis, the winner of the Rhodes' scholarship for Prince Edward Island for 1907, received the B. A. degree.

The valedictorian P. F. Macdonald, of St. Teresa, P.E.I., struck a patriotic note in his eulogy on Canada, which needs, he said, all the best young men. Lieut.-Governor McKinnon, who addressed the graduates also spoke in patriotic terms and he was supported along this line by other speakers.

Addresses were also given by Rev. Dr. Curran, the rector; Rev. Dr. Dobson, Bishop McDonald, Mayor Paton, Justice Fitzgerald, Dr. Conroy and Dr. J. T. Mellish.

The Conservative leaders are discussing the establishment of a new party paper or the re-organization of the Examiner, the present paper by the introduction of more capital, etc. Prominent members of the party held a meeting here this week.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., June 6.—Captain G. M. Larden of the wrecking steamer Amphitrite arrived last night from Sydney and left this morning for Cable Head, where the steamer Turrett Bell lies stranded. Should Capt. Larder consider that there is any chance of getting the Turrett Bell off, the Amphitrite, now salving the cargo of the S.S. Morena on Brandy Rocks, will proceed to the Island coast.

TRURO, N. S., June 6.—Henry B. Gammon, a truckman, was seriously injured at noon today by the overturn of his truck which was loaded with a heavy planing machine, intended for use in Spencer Bros., and Turner wood working establishment. The truck upset when being turned at a point on the esplanade somewhat elevated above the street level. Mr. Gammon's right leg was crushed but no bones are broken. His left hand is smashed. Considerable damage was also done to the machine.

Rain fell throughout the better part of the day and will prove an enormous benefit. Crops of all kinds are suffering. In many instances seed would have failed had the drouth continued several days longer.

MARYSVILLE, N. B., June 6.—The funeral of the late John Kane took place from his father's residence this afternoon and was largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Thomas, with interment at the Methodist burying ground.

Alex. Gibson, sr., was at the cotton mill today for the first since his illness, from which he has been confined to the house since last winter.

Thomas Likely returned today from a very successful fishing trip. he was well loaded with trout, some of which were very large.

MILLSTREAM, June 5.—On June 2nd the Berwick Methodist church was reopened for service after having undergone a thorough renovation. The Rev. Thos. Marshall, chairman of the district, and Pastor W. H. Spargo performed the re-dedicating ceremony.

Rev. Thomas Marshall preached an excellent sermon from I. Cor. 3, 12-15, which was highly appreciated.

During the service a solo was rendered by Mr. McKenna of Sussex and a cornet solo by G. Warren, and both were highly appreciated.

At 3 p. m. an immense congregation gathered. The male choir of Sussex took charge of the music. The Rev. F. B. Baird, B. A., and Rev. J. A. Rogers, D. D. of Sussex conducted the service. Rev. J. A. Rogers preached a brilliant sermon from Co. 3, 17, which was an inspiration to all. Mr. Hogg sang a solo in a pleasing manner.

The evening service was opened by an anthem by the choir. A large congregation had assembled, and Rev. Thomas Marshall preached from Isaiah 41, 10. Miss M. Seaton of St. John rendered a solo, which all enjoyed.

The Rev. D. B. Bayley, a former pastor, was present during the morning and afternoon services, and his remarks were received with approbation.

The offerings for the day amounted to one hundred and thirty-five dollars.

SACKVILLE, N. B., June 6.—Rev. Dr. Borden, Mrs. Borden, the Misses Borden, Mrs. Fred Ryan and Cedric Ryan left for Montreal today and will sail on Saturday by steamer Ottawa on their European trip. They will be joined by the Misses Pickup of Granville Ferry, the Misses Tait of Shediac, Mrs. D. G. Kirke and Miss Edith Kirk, Antigonish; Mrs. Hibbert Black, Pugwash; Miss Emmeline Black, Truro; Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Roy and Ralph Wheeler of Brookville; the Misses Chase and Miss Newcomb of Port Williams; Miss Edith Clarke, Bear River; the Misses Heartz, Amherst; Miss Mary Peters, Miss Alice Lea, Miss Bessie Humphrey and Miss Lila Borden, Moncton; Miss Emma Embree, Truro; Miss Margaret Evans, Hampton; Harold Wilson, St. John; Miss Daisy Weddall, Fredericton; Miss Mildred Bennett, Hopewell; Miss Helen Perley, Andover. They expect to reach England June 15th. They will also visit Scotland, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and Paris, and will leave on their return voyage August 1st, sailing from Liverpool.

HAMPTON, Kings Co., June 5.—To-day in the probate court of Kings county Judge J. M. McIntyre received the petition of Caleb R. Palmer, sole surviving executor of the estate of the late John Murray of Penobsquis, blacksmith, deceased, praying to be permitted to file and pass his accounts. A citation was thereupon issued, returnable on Wednesday, July 10th. F. A. McCully, proctor.

In the matter of the estate of the late H. A. Parlee of Studholm, farmer, deceased, the final hearing has been stood over until Tuesday, June 11th, then to be heard in chambers at Sussex.

The directors of the Canada Wooden Ware Company are holding their annual meeting at the office of the factory this afternoon. The officers of the company are George C. Weldon, president; William H. Brown, vice-president; William J. Brown, resident manager and secretary-treasurer, with T. William Barnes and Arthur L. Brown members of the executive.

HOPEWELL HILL, June 5.—On account of a run-off at Weldon on the down trip today, the Salisbury and Harvey train was five hours late in reaching Albert this evening.

Seymour Wright, son of County Secretary Wright, and his sister, Miss May Wright, left this week on a visit to Boston.

SACKVILLE, N. B., June 6.—At a meeting of the W. M. S. on Tuesday, the president of the society, Mrs. W.W. Andrews, paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Lavinia Stewart, who was one of the pioneer members of this auxiliary. Mrs. J. L. Dawson was chosen to represent Sackville W. M. S. at branch, which convenes at Charlottetown this year, with Mrs. W. W. Andrews as alternate. Mrs. H. F. Pickard and Miss Emma Trueman were elected as delegates to attend district meeting at Port Elgin on the 18th.

Mrs. Reynolds Harrington has been summoned from Sydney on account of the critical illness of her father, John T. Carter.

Mrs. L. C. Casey and children have gone to Boston for an extended visit.

J. S. McLaren, St. John, inspector of customs, was in town yesterday.

Miss Mellish returned this week to her home in Charlottetown, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Andrews.

The marriage of J. H. Teare, proprietor of Sackville bakery, and Miss Jennie Amos, is announced for the 11th instant.

H. C. Atkinson, B. A., left today for Fredericton.

Miss Florence Chubbuck left last evening for her home in Ottawa.

Mrs Cyrus Goodwin, Point de Bute, left yesterday for a year's visit in the West, where she will be the guests of her sons, Dr. Alex. Goodwin, Vancouver, and Rev. Harry Goodwin of Alberta.

Miss Lou Ford and Miss Effie Johnson left today for Vancouver, B. C., on an extended visit.

Mrs. John Stokes and Mrs. May Wheaton have gone to Boston to visit friends.

Professor and Mrs. Crowell are spending their holidays in Maine and New Hampshire.

Professor and Mrs. Sweetzer left this week for Newton, Mass., where they will spend the summer months.

FREDERICTON, N. B., June 7.—The closing exercises of the Normal School took place this morning. There was a large attendance, including the governor and members of the provincial government and legislature. The Governor General's medals were awarded as follows:

Silver medal, Miss Margaret White, Sheffield.

Bronze medal, Miss Ethel Hanson, Carleton County.

Addresses were delivered by Principal Bridges, Governor Tweedie, Premier Robinson and others.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 7—Last night about ten o'clock the automatic exchange of the former Central Telephone Co. was totally destroyed. The officials lay the blame to induction from the town electric light wires. The plant was valued at about $2,000 and is pronounced a total loss. Luckily the new central energy system will be working in a few weeks.

COUNTRY MARKET.

Wholesale.		
Potatoes, per bbl	2 00	" 2 50
Turnips, per bbl	0 75	" 0 90
Beef, western	0 09½	" 0 10
Beef, butcher, carcass	0 08	" 0 09
Beef, country, carcass	0 08	" 0 09
Mutton, per lb	0 09	" 0 10
Pork, per lb	0 09	" 0 09½
Ham, per lb	0 15	" 0 16
Roll butter, per lb	0 22	" 0 25
Tub butter, per lb	0 20	" 0 24
Eggs, per dozen	0 16	" 0 18
Turkey, per lb	0 13	" 0 15
Fowl, per pair	1 00	" 1 25
Cabbage, per bbl	4 00	" 0 00
Potatoes, per bbl	2 00	" 2 15
Hides, per lb	0 09	" 0 09½
Calf hides, per lb	0 00	" 0 15
Lambskins, each	0 15	" 0 00
Sheepskins, each	0 00	" 1 50
Veal, per lb	0 05	" 0 08
FISH.		
Ripping herring, hf-bbls	2 25	" 2 50
Codfish, large dry	4 50	" 0 00
Medium	4 25	" 4 40
Cod, small	2 00	" 2 25
Finnan haddies	0 06	" 0 00
Herring, Gd. Manan	2 00	" 2 25
Bay herring, hf bbls	2 00	" 0 00
Codfish, fresh	0 02½	" 0 03
Pollock	2 75	" 0 00
Smoked herring	0 07½	" 0 08
Shelburne herring, pr bl	5 00	" 5 25
Haddock, fresh	0 02½	" 0 03
Gaspereaux, fresh, 100	0 90	" 1 00
Halibut	0 10	" 0 11
Salmon, per lb	0 20	" 0 30
Shad, fresh	0 20	" 0 35
Retail.		
Spring lamb, per qtr	1 00	" 2 00
Beef, corned, per lb	0 09	" 0 10
Pork, fresh, per lb	0 14	" 0 15
Ham, per lb	0 00	" 0 20
Bacon, per lb	0 18	" 0 20
Tripe, per lb	0 10	" 0 00
Turkey, per lb	0 18	" 0 20
Chickens and fowl, fresh killed	1 00	" 1 40
Butter, dairy, rolls	0 25	" 0 30
Butter, tubs	0 22	" 0 26
Lard, per lb	0 18	" 0 18
Eggs, per dozen	0 20	" 0 22
Onions, per lb	0 05	" 0 00
Cabbage, each	0 08	" 0 15
Potatoes, per peck	0 25	" 0 30
Celery	0 10	" 0 12
Lettuce	0 05	" 0 06
Parsley	0 05	" 0 00
Beets, per peck	0 30	" 0 00
Carrots, per peck	0 30	" 0 00
Cauliflower	0 10	" 0 35
Squash	0 00	" 0 05
Spinach, per peck	0 40	" 0 40
Radish, per bunch	0 05	" 0 00
FISH.		
Halibut	0 15	" 0 17
Fresh cod and haddock, per lb	0 05	" 0 06
Finnan haddies	0 09	" 0 00
Sm k'd bloaters, per doz	0 24	" 0 00
Boneless cod, per lb	0 12	" 0 00
Sm'kd herring, per box	0 09	" 0 00
Salt shad, each	0 25	" 0 30
Salt mackerel, each	0 20	" 0 25
Gespereaux	0 08	" 0 00
GROCERIES.		
Beef tongue, per lb	0 10	" 0 00
Onions, Egyptian, bags	0 03¼	" 0 03½
Onions, Spanish, cases	0 00	" 0 00
Cheese, per lb	0 13½	" 0 00
Rice, per lb	0 03½	" 0 03¾
Cream of tartar, pure, bxs	0 20	" 0 23
Cream of tartar, pure, bbls	0 13½	" 0 19
Bicarb soda, per keg	2 10	" 2 20
Sal soda, per lb	0 00¾	" 0 01½
Molasses—		
Extra choice, P. R.	0 36	" 0 38
Barbados	0 28	" 0 29
New Orleans (tierces)	0 00	" 0 00
Sugar—		
Standard granulated, yellow bright, yellow, equalized rates.		
Barbados	0 03¼	" 0 03¾
Pulverized sugar	0 06	" 0 07
Tea—		
Congou, per lb, finest	0 32	" 0 24
Congou, per lb, common	0 15	" 0 00
Oolong, per lb	0 38	" 0 40
Coffee—		
Java, per lb, green	0 24	" 0 26
Jamaica, per lb	0 24	" 0 26
Salt—		
Liverpool, ex vessel	0 58	" 0 65
Liverpool, per sack, ex store	0 61	" 0 62
Liverpool butter, salt, per bag, factory filled	0 00	" 1 00
Spices—		
Nutmegs, per lb	0 40	" 0 50
Cassia, per lb, ground	0 18	" 0 20
Cloves	0 00	" 0 25
Cloves, ground	0 30	" 0 33
Ginger, ground	0 15	" 0 20
Pepper, ground	0 18	" 0 21
Tobacco—		
Black chewing	0 45	" 0 66
Bright, chewing	0 47	" 0 68
Smoking	0 39	" 0 80
FRUITS, ETC.		
Prunes, California	0 06	" 0 10
Currants, per lb, cl'n'd	0 09	" 0 09¼
Currants, per lb	0 09	" 0 09¾
Apples, evaporated	0 09½	" 0 09¾
Walnuts, Grenoble	0 14	" 0 15
Brazils	0 15	" 0 15½
Peanuts, roasted	0 11	" 0 13
Almonds	0 13½	" 0 14½
Filberts	0 12	" 0 13
Pecans	0 14	" 0 15
Dates, lb. pkg	0 06½	" 0 07
Dates, new	0 04	" 0 06
Figs, new, per lb	0 11	" 0 12
Figs, bag, per lb	0 04	" 0 05
Seeded raisins, per lb	0 12½	" 0 13
Malaga, London layers	1 90	" 2 00
Malaga, clusters	2 75	" 4 00
Malaga, black, baskets	2 60	" 0 00
Malaga, Connoisseur, clusters	3 10	" 3 25
Jamaica oranges, pr bbl	0 00	" 7 00
Oranges, Valencia	4 50	" 5 50
Raisins, Sultana, new	0 00	" 0 00
Bananas	1 50	" 2 25
Cocoanuts	0 00	" 4 00
Lemons, Messina, per bx	3 50	" 4 00
Peaches, evap'd, new	0 12	" 0 12
Apples, per bbl	2 00	" 5 00
PROVISIONS.		
American clear pork	21 50	" 22 50
American mess pork	22 75	" 23 50
Pork, domestic	23 00	" 23 50
Canadian plate beef	12 50	" 14 50
FLOUR, ETC.		
Manitoba	5 75	" 5 80
Cornmeal, bags	1 40	" 0 00
Canadian high grade	4 90	" 4 95
Oatmeal	4 90	" 5 00
Middlings, small lots bagged	28 00	" 29 00
Medium patents	4 80	" 4 85
Bran, small lots, bag'd.	27 00	" 28 00
GRAIN, ETC.		
Hay, pressed	16 00	" 17 00
Oats (Ont), car lots	0 52	" 0 54
Oats (small lots	0 53	" 0 55
Beans (Canadian h. p.)	1 75	" 1 80
Beans, yellow eye	2 50	" 0 00
Split peas	5 25	" 5 25
Pot barley	4 40	" 4 50
Feeding stuffs of all kinds very scarce.		
OILS.		
Pratt's Astral	0 00	" 0 20½
"White Rose" and Chester "A"	0 00	" 0 19½
"High Grade Sarnia" and "Archlight"	0 00	" 0 19

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