COLLINS CALMLY TELLS HIS STORY AND STICKS TO IT.

Says Miss McAulay Nagged Him Till He Left on Monday Morning---Is Quite Unconcerned---Stains Found on His Underclothing---He Collapsed When Told of the Murder---Probable Witness Found.

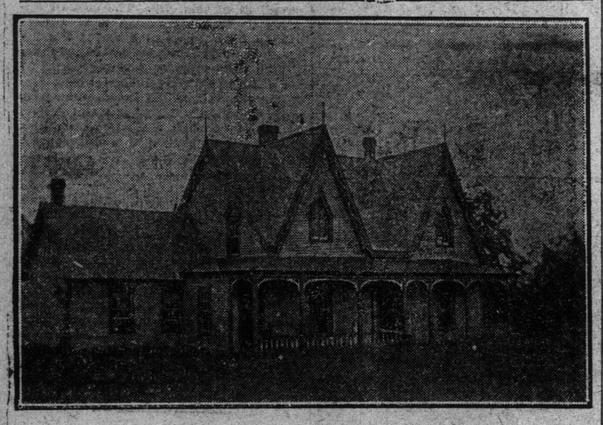
(Fron Monday's Daily Sun.)

Thomas Francis Collins, accused of the murder of Miss Mary Ann McAulay at New Ireland a week ago, is now safely lodged in the central police station. The prisoner was driven to the city the fifty miles from St. George, arriving in St. John at half-past three he was a spectator and not its central figure. As the carriage which contained Chief Clark, Detective Killen and himself approached the crowd around the station the prisoner remarked with a smile that the people seemed to be expecting Barnum's caravans.

THOMAS J. COLLINS, the Suspected Murderer.

yesterday afternoon. An immense crowd was collected on King street east when the party arrived, and as Collins was taken out of the carriage and handed over to Deputy Jenkins the people surged forward to see the man accused of the horrible crime of last Sunday.

The disposal of Collins now rests with the attorney general, and Dr. Pugsley, when informed last night at the Hotel Belle View of the capture,



RESIDENCE OF REV. FR. McAULAY, New Ireland, Albert Co. Where Murder Took Place.

The prisoner did not show much concern in his unenviable position, but looked around in the most unconcerned manner, not at all in attempted bravado, but he viewed the mob as if

said that this morning he would telegraph to Father McAulay and to the sheriff of Albert Co. this morning to come to the city. Father McAulay will identify the prisoner, while the sheriff will probably take him to Albert Co.,

REAR OF FR. McAULAY'S RESIDENCE. Just Within the Door Shown, the Victim was Stricken Down.

where he will be tried. Attorney General Pugsley said last night that he would himself conduct the prosecution.

It was half-past three when the police with their prisoner driving up Main, Dock and King streets, arrived at the station. The prisoneer sat on the front seat with the chief, while the detective was behind Collins, who seemed a mere boy beside his burly, captors. He has recovered in health from his trying pursuit and looked in the pink of health. His appearance is not at all vicious, and one could hardly imagine him the author of such a foul deed as that with which he is charged. He is very much as he has been previously described. He wore the handkerchief around his neck, the little cap and mud stained boots all according to the description. He was clean-shaven with the exception of the growth of two or three days.

Quickly taken from the carriage, he was led in the office of the deputy chief with whom he remained closeted the greater part of the afternoon. He was, however, taken out that photographs might be made. To the photographers, he proved a willing and obliging subject.

The brown square valise which the prisoner left at Musquash was also brought up by the chief last night. It proved to contain a lot of handkerchiefs, about a dozen in all, some gentlemen's underclothing, a razor, never used, some matches and a pair of underdrawers considerably worn, thoroughly wet. The gentlemen's clothing were such as the prisoner would have no use for, being too large for him and of Scotch lamb's wool, apparently such as Father McAulay would himself use.

The principal interest, according to Chief Clark seems to centre in the finding of this piece of wet underclothing. In answer to the chief the prisoner said that he got it wet in the rain. On this piece of clothing are some dark brown stains, suspiciously like blood.

The St. George people had put Collins in their team, but at once passed him over. The detective, stepping up to him, said, "Do you know who I am." He answered that he did not. "Well," said the detective, "I am Detective Killen of the St. John police force, and I arrest you on a telegram for the murder of Mary Ann McAulay."

Collins dropped as if shot, into the arms of the detective, grasping his throat with his hands and collapsing generally. He was in a state of starvation and at a nearby farm house, where he was taken, eagerly ate some cake and drank two glasses of milk. At first it was thought he was going to die, and a doctor was summoned. He was told to take off his boots and his feet were bathed. He soon fell into a deep sleep and woke up greatly refreshed.

DESCRIPTION OF COLLINS.

The description of Collins as taken by the police yesterday is as follows:

Age—21 years.
Height—5 feet 3 3-4 inches.
Weight—136 lbs.
Complexion—dark, red face.
Hair—black.
Eyes—grey.
Face—smooth.
Mouth—full.
Nose—straight, broad at the bridge.
Chin—short.
Face—short and narrow.
Teeth—front teeth good.
Arm extension—5 ft. 2 inches.
Coat and vest—blue with grey stripes.
Trousers—grey with black stripes.
Cloth cap—size six.
Chest 34 inches.
Tattoo mark—An attempt to make the letter T on arm, partially, however, removed.
Collar—Size 14 1-2.

A number of scars were also found on different parts of his body.

The tattoo mark, the prisoner says was made against the wishes of his father, who afterwards tried to remove it.

The prisoner is full chested. His ears are small. His forehead high. When smiling his mouth hauls to the right side. He has three wrinkles running across his forehead. He usually wears his cap on the back of his head.

COLLINS' STORY.

The story which Collins has told both to his captors during their long drive to the city and to the police officers after his arrival here, was given willingly and without contradictions.

The prisoner says that he was born at Liverpool, England, in 1885 and became of age on August 9th last. He comes of Irish parentage. His father is dead, having been killed by falling down stairs. The whereabouts of his mother he does not know. In religion he is a Roman Catholic. He is unmarried.

HAS BEEN A SAILOR.

For the last four or five years he has been a sailor and has sailed every sea. Previous to this visit he has often been to Amherst and talks intelligently about New York, Philadelphia, Montreal and other seaport cities. Three years ago he was in the city, having come here in the Numidian of the Allan line. On this trip he came from Liverpool three months ago on the steamer Dominion to Montreal. From Montreal he tramped all the way down through Quebec and New Brunswick to Amherst. While looking for work there a man offered him employment on a scow going to St. Mary's Point. When this job was completed and he had been paid off, he tramped through the country until he was engaged by Father McAulay at New Ireland.

DID NOT GET ALONG WITH MISS McAULAY.

Against his late employer, Father McAulay, the prisoner would say nothing, but Miss McAulay, he said, was continually "hagging, hagging at me," and he admitted that he had quarrelled with her.

The prisoner gave more minutely the story of the last few days before the murder.

On Thursday (August 16th) he was out fishing on the lake known as the Father McAulay lake, on which A. J. Gross of this city and other gentlemen have a camp. He was with Mr. Gross and his family the greater part of the day. The fish were not biting well, and when he returned with only four fish, Miss McAulay told him he had been loafing, wasting his time, instead of fishing. "You had no right to stay away all day and bring home only four fish." She said no word to him while the priest was there, but while he was absent she was continually charging him with this and that. At the request of Father McAulay he took a horse that night to Mr. Duffy, a near neighbor, and upon his return Miss McAulay again accused him of laziness, and said that he should not get any tea.

On Friday morning Father McAulay went away with the mail, and conditions became even more unbearable. He, however, did the work about the house, attending to the stables, etc. In the afternoon he went around to the house of Mr. Williamson, a neighbor.

On Saturday morning he went again to the house of Mr. Duffy to get the horse for Mr. Gross. He returned without the horse as that family had not arisen, which he told Miss McAulay on his arriwal. She said again that I was taking my time. And when I told her that Mr. Duffy was not up she said I was a liar, as Mr. Duffy always got up early. I went in and had breakfast, and when she scolded me again I told her I would tell Father McAulay when he came home. When he finished his breakfast he again looked after the horses, chopping the wood and did the other work about the house.

At 11.30 the Gross party came and he assisted them in different ways, driving with part of the baggage. He also held the team while they went up to dinner. When Mr. Gross came out he gave prisoner a dollar bill, telling him to give fifty cents to Mr. Duffy, which was still owing him.

"When they drove away," continued the prisoner, "she wished to know how much Mr. Gross had given me. I told her a dollar, fifty cents of which was to go to Mr. Duffy. 'Are you going to pay him?' she asked me, and I told her I was."

On Saturday evening the team finally came with Mrs. Williamson and daughter to go fishing at the lake. Prisoner and Miss McAulay accompanied them and the lake was reached at half-past seven in the evening. Miss McAulay told prisoner to make ready the fire to prepare for the tea, which he did. Everett Tean and he went on the lake. At eight o'clock the party went to bed, but he talked till 10.30. Miss McAulay and Mrs. Williamson talked the greater part of the night. Just before falling asleep he looked at his watch and it was ten minutes after ten. They had been talking steadily up to that time.

At 5.30 the next morning (Sunday) Mr. Tean, Everett and he went fishing on the lake and in a short while caught two dozen. They returned to find breakfast unprepared, and Everett and he returned to the lake. They came back and had breakfast. At half-past nine Mr. Tean, Everett and he again went fishing, remaining until eleven o'clock, when the ladies went fishing for a time. By half-past two they were back to the priest's house. Mrs. Williamson remained there an hour. At four o'clock prisoner says he went over to Mr. Duffy with the money and did not remain there five minutes, being back at 5.15. Miss McAulay told him before he went that if he was not back immediately he would get no tea, as she would let the fire go out. That evening he was over at Williamson's for an hour.

On Monday he was up at six o'clock, fed, cleaned and attended to the horses as usual. Miss McAulay told him to harness the horse, as she intended to go to town. "When the horse was all prepared she told me to unharness it again. She said that the stable was not properly cleaned.

"I told her," said the prisoner, "that she was making a fool of me, telling me to harness up the carriage and then not use it. Then she told me that she was not making as big a fool of me as I was of her when I went to the lake on Thursday and was only able to catch four fish.

"I went in for a drink then, and she followed me in and said that it was absurd for me to say that I could only catch four fish when they had caught so many on Sunday.

"I told her I was going away, and at eight o'clock packed up my valise and went to Elgin, walking all the way. At five o'clock I left Elgin, walking at night to Petitcodiac, where I bought a ticket to St. John, leaving at nine in the morning."

Collins thinks the horse which he left harnessed in the barn must have got out. He acknowledged meeting Father McAulay at Elgin and the conversation which he had with him there.

He arrived in St. John at two o'clock and went over to Carleton, having in his possession at that time, seventy-five cents. He looked for work, but in vain. He spent that night four miles below John Martins (John the Greek).

On Wednesday morning he went to the mills looking for work, but not finding any started back again in the direction of St. John. About half-past five however he met young Dean, son of the proprieter of the hotel at Musquash, who asked him if he was looking for work, and told him he could have it at his father's place. That night he spent at Musquash.

TIED UP ALL DAY IN THE BURNING SUN

BERLIN, Aug. 25—Herr Horn, the Governor of Togo, German West Africa, is about to be tried for brutalities perpetrated on natives.

The specific charge is that of inhuman punishment imposed upon a boy accused of stealing a trifling amount from the government funds. The boy was put through various tortures by soldiers to induce him to confess, but persisted in declaring his innocence.

After a term of imprisonment and twenty-five lashes at the whipping post, Herr Horn ordered the boy to be suspended from a flagstaff, choosing a burning hot day, when the ordeal would be all the more terrible. From time to time the governor visited the scene, and mockingly imitated the boy's pitiable cries for water.

The governor left next day without inquiring as to the boy's fate. When, however, he returned a few hours later he found the lad dead.

GOOD FOR SOMETHING.

She—Do you believe in the faith cure?
He—Yes, for one thing.
She—And what is that?
He—Jealousy.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

COUNTRY MARKET

Wholesale.			
Turnips, per bbl	0 00	"	1 25
Beef, western	0 08	"	0 09½
Beef, butchers, carcass	0 06	"	0 08
Beef, coutry, per lb	0 05½	"	0 06
Lamb	0 10	"	0 11
Mutton, per lb	0 06	"	0 07
Veal, per lb	0 06½	"	0 07
Pork, per lb	0 08½	"	0 10
Ham, per lb	0 00	"	0 20
Roll butter, per lb	0 20	"	0 22
Tub butter, per lb	0 20	"	0 22
Eggs, case, per doz	0 16	"	0 17
Turkey, per lb	0 16	"	0 18
Fowl, per pair	0 80	"	1 00
Potatoes, new, per bus.	0 75	"	0 80
Hides, per blb	0 09	"	0 10
Calf hides, per lb	0 00	"	0 14
Lambskins, each	0 10	"	0 20
Sheepskins, each	0 00	"	1 50
Cabbage, per crt, native	0 00	"	6 00
Rhubarb	0 00	"	0 01
Chickens, per pair	0 65	"	1 00
FISH.			
Rippling herring	2 75	"	0 0 0
Mackerel	0 10	"	0 20
Codfish, large dry	4 50	"	0 00
Medium	4 35	"	4 50
Cod, small	3 00	"	3 25
Finnan haddies	0 05	"	0 05½
Herring, Gd. Man.	2 50	"	0 00
Bay herring, hf. bbls	2 00	"	2 50
Cod, fresh	0 02¼	"	0 02½
Pollock	2 00	"	2 10
Smoked herring	0 09	"	0 10
Shelburne herring, pr bl	5 25	"	5 50
Halibut, fresh, per lb.	0 11	"	0 12
Retail.			
Lamb	0 10	"	0 17
Beef, corned, per lb	0 09	"	0 10
Pork, fresh, per lb	0 00	"	0 15
Ham, per lb	0 00	"	0 20
Bacon, per lb	0 18	"	0 20
Tripe, per lb	0 10	"	0 00
Butter, dairy, rolls	0 22	"	0 27
Butter, tubs	0 22	"	0 24
Lard, per lb	0 16	"	0 18
Eggs, per doz	0 20	"	0 26
Onions, per lb	0 05	"	0 00
Cabbage, each	0 06	"	0 10
Turkeys, per lb	0 20	"	0 00
Chickens	0 70	"	1 25
Potatoes, per peck	0 00	"	0 30
Fowl, per pair	0 75	"	1 25
Celery	0 10	"	0 15
Lettuce	0 05	"	0 06
Parsley	0 05	"	0 00
Rhubarb	0 00	"	0 02
Cucumbers	0 02	"	0 00
Beets, new	0 05	"	0 00
Carrots, new	0 05	"	0 00
Cauliflowers	0 10	"	0 35
Beans, green, per peck	0 00	"	0 30
Peas, green	0 40	"	0 00
Squash	0 00	"	0 03
Corn, per dozen	0 16	"	0 00
Tomatoes, per lb	0 08	"	0 00
FISH.			
Smelt, per pound	0 00	"	0 12
Halibut	0 15	"	0 17
Fresh cod and haddock, per lb	0 05	"	0 06
Finnan haddies	0 07	"	0 00
Sm'k'd bloaters, per doz	0 24	"	0 00
Boneless cod, per lb	0 12	"	0 00
Sw'k'd herring, per bx.	0 09	"	0 10
GROCERIES.			
Cheese, per lb	0 13	"	0 13½
Rice, per lb	0 03¼	"	0 03¾
Cream of tartar, pure bxs	0 20	"	0 23
Cream of tartar, pure, bbls	0 17½	"	0 18
Bicarb soda, per keg	2 10	"	2 20
Sal soda, per lb	0 00¾	"	0 01½
Molasses—			
Extra choice, P R	0 34	"	0 37
Barbados	0 03¼	"	0 03½
New Orleans (tierces)	0 00	"	0 00
Sugar—			
Standard granulated, yellow bright, yellow, equalized rates.			
Barbados	0 03½	"	0 03¾
Pulverized sugar	0 06	"	0 07
Coffee—			
Java, per lb, green	0 24	"	0 26
Jamaica, per lb	0 24	"	0 26
Salt—			
Liverpool, ex vessel	0 58	"	0 59
Liverpool, per sack, ex store	0 61	"	0 62
Liverpool butter salt, per bag, factory filled.	0 95	"	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 32
Ginger, ground	0 15	"	0 20
Pepper, ground	0 18	"	0 21
Tea—			
Congou, per lb, finest	0 22	"	0 24
Congou, per lb, common	0 15	"	0 00
Oolong, per lb	0 39	"	0 40
Tobacco—			
Black chewing	0 45	"	0 66
Bright, chewing	0 47	"	0 68
Smoking	0 39	"	0 80
FRUITS, ETC.			
Currants, per lb	0 06	"	0 06½
Currants, per lb., cl'n'd.	0 06¼	"	0 06½
Apples, dried	0 06	"	0 06½
Walnuts, Grenoble	0 14	"	0 15
Almonds	0 12	"	0 15
Filberts	0 10	"	0 11½
Prunes, California	0 07½	"	0 10
Brazils	0 15	"	0 15½
Pecans	0 14	"	0 15
Dates, lb. pkg	0 06½	"	0 07
Dates, new	0 03½	"	0 06
Beef tongue, per lb	0 10	"	0 00
Peanuts, roasted	0 09	"	0 11
Figs, new, per lb	0 11	"	0 12
Figs, bag, per lb	0 04	"	0 05
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 organes, pr bbl	0 00	"	7 00
Valencia oranges	0 00	"	3 00
Raisins, Sultana, new	0 00	"	0 00
Bananas	1 50	"	2 25
Cocoanuts	0 00	"	4 00
Lemons, Messina, pr bx.	6 50	"	7 00
Apples, evaporated	None		
Peaches, evap'd new	0 12	"	0 13
Apples, per bbl	2 00	"	5 00
Onions, American, bags	3 25	"	0 00
Onions, Spanish, cases.	3 25	"	0 00
PROVISIONS.			
American clear pork	21 50	"	22 50
American mess pork	22 75	"	23 50
Pork, domestic	00 00	"	00 00
Canadian plate beef.	12 50	"	13 50
FLOUR, ETC.			
Manitoba	5 35	"	5 40
Cornmeal	2 75	"	2 80
Canadian high grade	4 45	"	4 50
Oatmeal	4 90	"	5 00
Middlings, small lots, bagged	24 50	"	25 00
Medium patents	4 25	"	4 35
Bran, car lots	21 00	"	22 00
Bran, small lots, bag'd	22 50	"	23 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Hay, pressed, car lots.	10 50	"	11 00
Oats (Ont.), car lots.	0 45	"	0 46
Beans (Canadian h. p.).	1 85	"	1 90
Beans, yellow eye	1 95	"	2 10

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of
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In Use For Over 30 Years.
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WHOLESALE SMUGGLING OF LIQUOR AND TOBACCO.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—That smuggling on a large scale is not extinct is shown by the annual report of the commissioners of customs just issued.

A particularly daring venture was made last year, when a fleet of seven coopers (floating spirit and tobacco shops), all of Dutch nationality, set sail for English shores. Two of the vessels were captured by H. M. S. Argus inside the three-mile limit off the Humber. On that ocasion 5,000 pounds of tobacco and cigars were seized. It is the practice of the coopers to sell their cargoes to fishermen.

THE LADY SUPERIOR MARRIED A LABORER.

BUDAPEST, Aug. 25—The lady superior of a convent here, who has been a nun for twenty years, has just married a stonemason, twenty-five years of age.

While the mason was engaged in repairing the convent last year the lady superior fell desperately in love with him and she made no secret of her passion. The authorities removed her from her position and condemned her to six months' confinement in her cell.

As soon as her liberty was restored she left the convent to marry the workman.

PAID LAST RESPECTS TO LATE MR. SWEENY

The funeral of the late M. D. Sweeny, which was held yesterday afternoon, was attended by a very large number of citizens, in the vicinity of 1,500 paying the last tribute to the deceased, who was held in universal esteem.

The members of St. Joseph's Society and the members of the C. M. B., of which order Mr. Sweeny was vice president, marched in a body ahead of the hearse. The procession started from the home of deceased's mother, Elliott row and proceeded to the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, where Father Meehan performed the funeral service. The C. M. B. A. ritual was read at the grave by Hon. R. J. Ritchie, and was a very impressive ceremony.

The pallbearers were: Dr. H. P. Travers, Dr. D. J. Mullin, Dr. T. H. Lunney, Edward Fitzgerald, Parnell McCafferty and Chas. O'Neill.

HAVANA, Aug. 25.—Today's early advices from Pinar Del Rio and vicinity indicate that the outcome of the expected battle between the governmnt trops and the insurgents under Pino Guerra is more in doubt than the officials at the palace are willing to admit. Guerra is believed to have nearly or quite two thousand men who can be depended upon. They are reported to be well equipped with arms and ammunition. It is suspected that the insurgent leaders withdrawal from San Luis and San Juan was a ruse to attract the government troops from their base at Pinar Del Rio. A sudden descent upon Pinar Del Rio in the event that Palma's troops do not take an early offensive wiuld not surprise those seemingly well informed. The city has less than 1,000 armed defenders and the strength of the civilian loyalty is in doubt.

So far there has been no serious disaffection in the cities but in the surrounding districts where the people are less in touch with official life the situation so far as can be learned is not reassuring.

Government agents are sailing today for the United States to purchase horses.

SARAH, PLEASE NOTICE.

Mrs. Whyte—Did you enjoy seeing Bernhardt?

Mrs. Wylkyns—Oh, yes. But one thing seemed queer. Are you sure she is a real Frenchwoman? Her pronunciation isn't a bit like Mary's.—Somerville Journal.

BAR HARBOR HORSE SHOW

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 25.—Two thousand attended the horse show today the third annual of the exhibition. Special interest was excited in the jumping, the performance of the mare Quandary, fifteen hands high, being especially brilliant, though first honors went to Alfred G. Vanderbilt's chestnut gelding, Delight, from Oakland Farm, Newport. The awards in the various classes were as follows:

Single Victoria, won by Barnbleu, owned by John Hanan.

Horses suitable for runabouts, won by Alert, br. g., owned by Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Saddle horses, over 14 hands and not exceeding 15 hands, won by Mistress Gardenia, ch. m., owned by Miss Deforest Danielson, Newport, ridden by Miss Belle Beach.

Ponies in harness, 13 hands and under:

Honest John, owned by Henry W. Sage, New York.

Tandems, won by Possum and Binkie, owned by J. Benali Haggin.

Combination horses, suitable for wagon and saddle, won by Dixie, ch. g., owned by Miss Sherman, Newport.

Four-in-hands, won by team from Oakland Farm, owned by Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Jumpers, won by Delight, ch. g., owned by Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

HE WORE A STOLEN SUIT OF CLOTHES

Suspected Thief in Fredericton Court—Schools Reopen—Mr. Emmerson Expected at the Capital.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Aug. 27.—The public schools reopened this morning after the summer vacation, with a good attendance. The number of permits issued was 200, and the entrances at the High School, 63.

The names of J. D. Mackay and W. S. Hopper are mentioned as successors to the late Geo. S. Peters as judge of the Fredericton small debt court.

Hon. H. R. Emmerson is expected to arrive here this evening.

Dawson, one of the men charged with robbing a King street boarding house, was before Colonel Marsh this morning and was remanded until Wednesday. Dawson wore a suit of clothes which had been stolen from the house.

SECOND OFFICER MISSING.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Aug. 25.—The Black Diamond liner Cacouna arrived today from Montreal with Second Officer Eugene Rochelle, aged twenty-three, unmarried, missing. He was seen on board shortly after midnight Thursday morning just as the steamer was leaving the dock at Montreal. A few minutes later he could not be found.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—The following cable despatch from Havana is printed here today:

The increased reticence of the government justifies the alarm as to the situation. Senator Moran Campos, Marqueti, liberal, who has joined the revolutionists, says in an interview in that rebel chiefs have fully formed a plan which they will gradually work out.

He says that honest elections must be granted by the government.

The rebels are fighting for a cause and not for one man.

They are willing to accept any president who is legally elected, even Estrada Palma. The senator is willing to add his name to the list of two hundred Cuban business men in New York who propose to ask President Roosevelt to send a commisison to Cuba.

Newspaper advertising is not an experiment in any sense of the word. It is a common sense business transaction.—Wilmington, Del., Every Evening.