Crazed by Liquor.

Michael Phelan, of Halifax, is reported by the Montreal Witness to have been on a visit to the latter city, and as a result of drinking was found with a bad cut on his throat, made by his razor. The account states that "his wound was attended to and he was able to appear in the police court Wednesday to answer to the charge of attempting to commit suicide. He pleaded guilty, and came before Judge Choquet for sentence this morning. He was asked if he would return to Halifax where he has a wife and child and replied that he would be very glad to do so at the earliest opportunity. He would start that afternoon if given the chance. The judge remarked that liquor seemed to be the cause of his troubles, and he asked Mike if he would stop drinking.

"I'll never daink another drop while my name's Mike Phelan, was his emphatic reply.

The judge then informed him that sentence would be suspended this time and he could go, and "be sure to keep your pledge" he added. "I'll never forget you judge," said Mike, "and I hope the experience of Mike Phelan to-day will be a warning to everybody." And he left the dock to arrange for his homeward journey.'

Fish Stories From Forest and Stream.

When quite a small boy I was fishing once in Carter's Run in Fauquier county, Virginia, and had quite a string of sun-perch. To keep them fresh I would put them in the water, and once, after moving to a new spot, I threw the string of fish over the bank and fastened the end to a willow. I noticed that the bank was of clay and was honeycombed with holes. When a short time afterward I untied the string and attempted to pull up the fish I found that they were fast, Thinking they were twisted around a root I rolled my sleeve to my shoulder, lay down on the bank and thrust my arm deep into the water. With some difficulty I pulled them loose and brought them up, when to my horror I found I held a snake in my hand and within a few inches of my face. He had coiled around my string of fish and was appropriating them to his own use. I fished no more that evening, and to this day I feel the cold shivers ru: down my back when I remember how that snake felt.

On another occasion four of us one evening after school went to seine Moore's Creek, a small and shallow stream near Charlottesville. We had dragged with varying success about a half-mile, when a sudden bend of the stream brought us to a hole of more than usual depth and promise. We quickly strung out the seine, surrounded the hole and brought up among a lot of fish a bird about the size of a summer duck. Turning the net over it we climbed out on the bank to examine our prize. It was a loon which doubtless dived when it saw us coming. We took it home and kept it for quite a while confined in a chicken coop. His beak was hard, long and pointed; he was pugnacious, and when he took hold, like the proverbial turtle, would hold on "till it thundered."

Gold and Paper Money.

OCEAN CITY, Md, July 22.—Ellis H Roberts, Treasurer of the United States delivered an address upon "The Use of Gold Coin", before the annual meeting of the Maryland State Bank ers' Association here today, in which he said :

"Obviously the question for bankers about gold coin is not Can you get it? but, Will you use it? Our tellow citizens on the Pacific Coast prefer gold coin to paper, and the bank tellers there insist that the former is more convenient in daily transactions. Those who travel in Europe testify also that the British Sovereign, the Belts French Napoleon and the German double crown are in constant circulation in all countries, as is silver coin.

"While gold may be abraded in handling, paper is subject to hazards of its own. Recently paymasters in the Phillipines asked for the ship- Sweaters ment to them of coin instead of notes, because the ants of that country had almost utterly destroyed \$300,000 in paper.

"Frequently the Treasury is called upon to examine and redeem notes nibbled and partly eaten by mice and in part or wholly burned by fire.

"The stock of gold in the United States exceeds that in any country in the world, and is estimated to be \$975,-454,000, and is 50.03 per cent, of all PHILIPS, THE CLOTHIER of our population."



Underwear

To suit the season-suit the pocketbook too. Cotton Shirts, 20, 25, 30c. Balbuggan, 30, 40, 50c. Natural Wool 75, 85, \$1.

Hosiery

We have men's socks in endless variety, and at prices to suit all.

Men's Cotton, 3 prs for 20e " blk " 3 prs for 25e " Cashmere, 20, 25, 40c

Neglige Shirts

Newest ideas in cool egligee shirts. From the way we are selling them, half the town is wearing our negligees. 25, 50, 60, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50

Hats

In straw, crash, fibre, manilla, etc., the very acme of style, worth and durability—15c to \$1.50. Caps, ventilated, 25 to 75c

Newest belts-top strapharness buckle. Several colors, 50 to 70c. Elastic, 15.

For Boys and Men! Newest color combinations. Byron and straight collars 20 to \$1.25.

Bathing Suits Bathing Bunks

50C. 15 to 20c.

We know if you'll compare we'll get your trade.

Inglis St., Truro, N. S.