E FATHER CORBETT.

I of the late Father Corlace on the 20th instant. al was crowded to the before the celebration of liem Mass was comthe sanctuary were many me of them fellow stuege, who came to town e in the final ceremo oy, C. S. C., superior of college, Memramcook. rant of mass; Rev. F. was deacon, Rev. acon, and Rev. F. L. master of ceremonship the bishop was prethe following clergymen: Walsh, Holy Trinity par-C. Gaynor, St. John the . J. J. O'Donovan, Asrleton; Rev. F. Robidral; Rev. S. Connolly St. Peter's; Rev. C. Col-Fairville; Rev. D. Gal-Falls; Rev. E. Savage, E. Byrne, Norton; Rev. George; Rev. John Car-Co.; Rev. P. Belliveau,

solemn service and at when his lordship the ounced the absolution. in the congregation to restrain their tears. rgymen were disrobing, ion of the congregation age of the opportunity to mains. Then the body d to the hearse by Fathers Neill, Robichaud, Walsh, Carney, his lordship the the other priests followaltar boys coming next. vere bared as the body out of the cathedral. t bell mournfully tolled ndry played on the organ arch in Saul. n was promptly formed shals of the various orand extended for a long ough the street. The or-

on was: urshal, M. J. Sliney. C. M. B. A., John Walsh, marshal

. O. H., John C. Fergu-, marshal.

v Association, John Lee, marshal.

and Benevolent Asso-P. McDonald, marshal. Society of St. Joseph,

O'Brien, marshal. Senior . Society, Daniel

ney, marshal. Hearse. chi's T. A. Society.

Mourners. Citizens.

trers were: Carl Schafuffy and Wm. H. Coates Mathew Association, ns, J. Condon and T. Young Men's Society

n moved slowly down et to the Marsh Bridge. long, and the sidewalks d with people as the At the Marsh ocieties withdrew and to their rooms, while taken and the funeral the old Catholic cer lev. F. J. McMurr ort service. Father Cor-fifth priest buried there, Fathers

BOSTON LETTER. Boston Fish Trade Objects to Dingley Tariff.

4 foot extra clapboards, \$31; clear, \$28 to 30; second clear, \$24 to 26. Pine-Eastern pine coarse No. 2, \$16 to 17; refuse, \$13; outs, \$9 to 9.50; rough edge stock, box boards, etc., \$8.50 to 9.50; eastern elapboards, extra, \$45; clears, \$40; second clears, \$25; match-ed boards, \$16 to 22. Hemlock, etc.-Eastern planed and butted hemlock boards, \$11; random, \$9.50 to 10; extra cedar shingles, \$2.50 to 2.60; clears, \$2.10 to 2.25; second clears, \$1.65; No. 1, \$1.25 to 1.50. Are fish trade continues quiet, and Bram's Trial Thus Far Has Cost the State \$12,000. Ine fish trade continues quiet, and Ane fish trade continues quiet, and salt fish are somewhat easier. Cod-fish are quiet and prices are slightly lower. The Dingley bill is also ham-pering the fish business. Barrel her-ring are selling moderately at un-changed prices. There is very little change in sardines. Fresh fish are slightly firmer. Prices at first hands are as follows:

Spruce Lumber Firmer-The Fish Market-**Oueen's Jubilee Celebration.**

(From our own correspondent.) Boston, April 17 .- Several influen-

are as follows: tial Maine canning firms are protest-Fresh fish-Market cod, \$1 to 1.50 ing against the duty on canned lob-sters proposed by the Dingley bill. The firms that find a high duty obper 100 lbs.; large, \$1.50 to 2; steak, \$2.75 to 3; haddock, \$2.50 to 3; white halibut, 15c. per lb; gray, 12c.; chickectionable are the ones that have en, 15c.; new eastern salmon, 50 to 60c.; frozen, 10c.; roe shad, 28 to 30c.; bucks, 15c.; herring, 75c. to \$1.25 per factories in the lower provinces, and which bring their goods to this mar-ket. Burnham & Morrill of Portland bucks, 15c.; herring, 75c. to \$1.20 per 100; live lobsters, 10c.; bolled, 12c. Salt fish-No. 1 extra mackerel, \$21 to 24 per bbl.; No. 1, \$15 to 19; small shore No. 2, \$9; large No. 3, \$10; shore and Georges cod, \$5 to 5.50 per qtl.; large dry bank cod, \$4.50; medium, \$3.50; large pickled bank, \$3.75 to 4.50; medium, \$3.37 to 3.50; medium box herring new, 12 to 15c.; No. 1 lengthket. Burnham & Morrill of Portland recently sent a representative to Washington to see the Maine sena-tors. They asked that the duty of 6 cents per hundred on cans, in which shell fish are put up, be not put in effect until after Aug. 1. Senator Frye promised that he would en-deavor to have the clause regarding the duty on cans modified, and he says he is also in favor of having lobsters placed on the free list. It is medium, \$3.37 to 3.50; medium box herring, new, 12 to 15c.; No. 1 length-wise, 9 to 11c.; N. S. split herring, \$5 to 5.50 per bbl.; Newfoundland, \$5.50;

says he is also in favor of maring lobsters placed on the free list. It is thought that the duty on lobsters will be eliminated entirely from the Dingley bill by the senate. The town of Brewster, Mass., still adheres to the antiquated custom of Newfoundland salmon, No. 1, \$20 to 21; No. 2, \$17 to 18. Canned fish-Native sardines, quar-\$1.30; lobsters, flats, \$3; uprights, \$2.75 to 3; mackerel, one 4b. regular, \$1.40 selling" paupers at auction. As far as known this is the only place in to 1.50; two lb. ovals, \$2.25.

of disposing of the poor exists. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE EDIT-Massachusetts Institute. of Technology will have its annual sum-mer school at Quebec this year. It takes money to run a newspaper. During the recent investigation into -Saint John (Kan.) News. the conduct of Gen. Martin, chairman What an exaggeration; what a whop-

this state where this peculiar method

of the Boston police board, a witness named Michael J. Ahearn, a former resident of St. John, testified that he knew a man there named Timothy Scannell or Scanlon, a brother of Col. Roger Scanlon, the complainant. Col. Scannell took part in the denian movement years ago. The Boston Merchants' association

paper is the child of the air, a creature

WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 28, 1897

A LESSON FROM A LADY.

oils, \$2.40 to 2.55; three-quarter

tards, \$2 to 2.20; Alaska salmon,

OR-HE'LL GET ON.

per. It has been disproved a thou-sand times; it is a clear case of airy

fancy. It doesn't take money to run

a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging

concern, a highway robber. A news-

As my pet, in dresses trailing, Tightly clings to the railing Of the stairs, descends, she cries : "T'm a lady-largest size." Bonnet tied beneath her curis, Happlest of happy giris. But on the lowest step she slips ; Headlong to the floor she trips.

Finery is all unbeeded, Tears are flowing unimpeded. To my lap she straightway files, There to hide her tearstained syes, "You're a lady; mustn't cry." Answer comes with sob and sigh As I smooth a tangled curl; "No, I'm just your little girl."

We may stride in plume and feather, Proudly through the sunny weather, But when clouds of trouble fail Round about us like a pall, All unheeded garments fine, Straight we seek the breast divine, Far from wordly cares and harms, Humbled children in His arms. -JOSEPHINE PAGE.

OLD EIGHTY-SIX.

John Saggart stood in a dark cor-ner of the terminus, out of the rays of glittering arc lamps, and watched en-gine No. 86. The engineer was oiling her, and the fireman, as he opened the furnace door and shovelled in the coal, stood out like a Rembrandt picture in the cab against the darkness be-yond. As the engineer, with his oil can, went carefully around No. 86. John Saggart drew his sleeve across his eyes, and a gulp came up in his tifroat. He knew every joint and belt in that coutrary old engine-the most cantankerous brite on the road, and yet, if rightly managed, one of the swiftest and most powerful engines the company had, notwithstanding the many improvements that had been put upon locomotives since 86 left the foundry. ndry.

Foundry. Saggart, as he stood there, thought of the seven years he had put in on the footboard of old 86 and of the many tricks she had played him during that period. If, as the poet says, the very chains and prisoners become friends through long association, it may be imagined how much of a man's af-fection goes out to a machine that he thoroughly understands and likes-a machine that is his daily companion for years, in danger and out of it. No. 86 and John had been in many a close pinch together, and at this moment Saggart seemed to have forgotten that often the pinch was caused by the pure cussedness of 86 herself, and he remem-here donly that she had oravely done her part several times when the situa-tion was exceedingly serious. The erry of "AU abound" send out

Scannell took part in the denian movement years ago. The Boston Merchants' association at a meeting this week passed resolu-tions condemning the Dingley bill be-cause many of the schedules were unnecessary high. The following are the current mar-ket prices for furs: Black bear skin, 55 to 15; cubs and yearlings, \$2 to 6; beaver, \$2 to 5 per skin; common cats, 5c; black cats, 10c; will cats, 20 to 55c; cross, \$3 to 7; raccoon, 60 to 75c; junx, \$1.5 to 15; cross, \$3 to 7; raccoon, 60 to 75c; junx, \$1.5 to 50; mink, \$1 to 15; barping muskrat, 18c; winter, 10 to 15c; fail, 9c; dark martens, \$3 to 7; pale, \$1 to 2; dark martens, \$3 to 7; pale, \$1 to 2; dark martens, \$3 to 7; pale, \$1 to 2; dark martens, \$3 to 7; pale, \$1 to 2; dark martens, \$3 to 7; mathed to 70c; half stripe, 35 to 40c; withe 10c. The following Candian grain, etc., was shipped from Portland during the last ten days: For Liverpool-165 bass beas, value \$30; 18 bass sode, value \$48; \$300 bass rolled oats, value trace bass, value \$30; 18 bass sode, value \$48; \$300 bass rolled oats, value

"T couldn't sleep, anyhow. Td rather "Well, so long," said the conductor, "Th drop in and see you as the night passes on." "Saggart lit his pipe and gazed out into the darkness. He knew every inch of the road—all the up grades and down grades and the levels. He knew it better in the darkest night than in the clearest day. Occasionally the black bulk of a barn or a clump of trees showed for one moment against the less black sky, and Saggart would say to himself: "Now he should shut of an inch of steam!" or, "Now he should throw her wide open." The train måde few stops, but he saw that they were kosing time—86 was sulking very likely. The thought of the engine turned his mind to his own fate. No man was of very much use in the world, after all, for the moment he steps down another is ready to stand in his place. The wise man in

in the world, after all for the moment he steps down another is ready to stand in his place. The wise man in the city who had listened to his de-fence knew so well that an engine was merely a combination of iron, steel and brass, and that a given num-ber of pounds of steam would get it over a given number of miles had smiled incredulonsly when he told them that an engine had her tantrums, and that sometimes she had to be cod-dled up, and that even when a man did his best there were occasions when nothing he could do would mollify her, and then there was sure to be trouble, although, John had added, in his de-sire to be fair, that she was always sorry for it afterward, which remark, to his confusion, had turned the smille into a laugh.

BILL JOHNSON'S OPINIONS I've aline notimed, fellers, Bit's a risky thing to de To knikalate accordin' To how things looks to you.

The man 'at talks the nicest Don't hep you up the hill; The one 'at prays the loude Don't allus pay his bill.

Sometimes the biggest fishes Bites the smallest kinds o' belts; An' mighty ugly wimmin Can make the best o' matus.

The smartest lookin' feller May be a reg'ler fool. You're allus kicked the highest By the meekest lookin' mure. —Atlanta Constitu

OUT OF THE FIRE

The little town of Graham was invoken it was reported that George Stapleton, one of its leading citizens and most prominent business men, had failed for a large sum and had com-mitted suicide in consequence. Grave charges had been whispered against him for some months in connection with some of his operations in the business world, and now had come the ruin and collapse of the firm, im-mediately followed by the tragic end-ing of the erring and unfortunate man's life. There were but few who ventured to

ere were but few who ventured to Th alse voices in extenuation of on's errors, or offer a word of

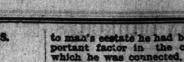
The volue of a discussion of the second se

to man's sentate he had become an im-portant factor in the concern with which he was counceted, and Marston teit that he had done a good thing for himself when he secured his services. When the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the most remarkable young man I have ever seen," he declared to his the marston, a lovely gilt in accord-ace with my expectations." Thave always admired Laurence's courage," she said. "Why does he so seidom come to see us, pape." He is houre than welcome here." Thancy he keeps pretty busy, his mother tells me he studies every when you hush. "He must please himself in how matter. No doubt he will come when he feels inclined." And she has-stored her contradictory words. Again and again was Laurence pro-morie the remarkable division of the overks, and found himself, at the age over he Marston made choice of so young a man for a large division requiring in fits houmbent so much judgment and a man for a position requiring in its incumbent so much judgment and practical knowledge. But he replied to em with characteristic

"That young fellow," said he, "knows "That young fellow," said he, "knows more about machinery, even the most complex, than any other man in the place. Do you suppose I would have kept on promoting him for no good cause? And, by the way, he has been working for nearly two years on an invention of his own that should he snoceed in carrying out his ideas, is destined to work a revolution in one branch of our business. The saving of material alone under its operation would amount to thousands annually."

material alone under its operation would amount to thousands annually." It was true that Laurence Stapleton stood on the eve of making a greet mechanical discovery, over which he had worked and studied for many long months, and upo: which his hopes were becoming more and more fixed. For should he succeed did it not mean wealth—the ability to pay every dol-lar of that old indebtedness? He had always dreamed of some day being able to clear his father's name entire-ly from every hint or shadow of realways dreamed of some day being able to clear his father's name entire-ly from every hint or shadow of re-proach. It meant also comfort for his mother's declining years—his noble, patient mother, whose life had been so stricken with sorrow and misfortune. And, last of all, did it not promise happiness for hinself? His face grew bright and tender as his thoughts turned to fair, sweet Helen Marston, she who had been the admiration of his boyhood and was now the secretly worshipped idol of his manhood. Not that she would lock upon wealth as a necessary qualification in a lover—he knew her better—but he was too proud to go to Mr. Marston with empty hands and ask hito to receive him as a son-in-law. And so he struggled and worked on in silence, while other suit ors for Helen's hand came and went at her father's house. Hel n had always been a great favor-tive with Mrs. Stapleton, and in her visits to the cottage she sometimes met Leurence, and if her eyes sought his at times in wistful questioning when she rallied him on having for-saken them, so rarely did he call he feared to believe what they seemed to say. On the subject of his own hopeless love honor bade him to bu-sifent. And so he worked and waited, honing for the day when he would bu free to seek the woman he adored and win her for his own. Thus maiters stood when one morn ing Laurence supprised Mr. Marston by

bursting into his private office with an unusual show of animation and au most boyish precipitation. "Come," he cried, "Come and see it! It as wonderful—it is perfect!" Marston tried to question him, but the young man half dragged him from the room, repeating, "Come and see it!" And Marston followed him to an apartment adjoining the main wing of <text><text><text><text><text><text><text>



ay and McDevitt.

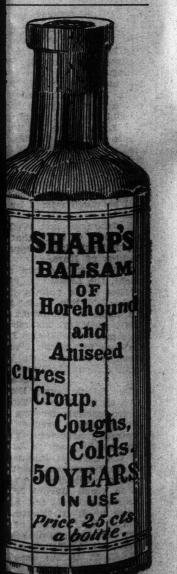
YOUR MONEY

Humanity Sake

of the Gospel, having er 15 years with Nervous ., has at last obtained a the particulars of which ent free of charge to any afflicted.

ace of the multitude of ilent sufferers is earnestly to every sincere inquirer d in a plain sealed letter and such information as ad to a perfect cure. Noer is made for this service. ng to benefit my fellowss with stamp :

A. H. MACFARLANE. FRANKTOWN, ONT.



bags beans, value \$330; 138 bags soda, value \$481; 300 bags rolled oats, value \$672. For Bristol-46,068 bushels oats, value \$11,521; 47,969 bushels wheat, value \$12,521; 47,969 bushels wheat, value \$48,375; 12,218 bushels barley, value \$6,109; 20,720 bushels oats, value \$6,216; 2,703 bushels buckwhead, value \$1,351; 301 barrels linseed oil, value \$1,-500. For Liverpool (additional)-47,-917 bushels wheat, value \$35,935. For London and Newcastle-59,386 bushels corn, value \$11,877; 29,029 bushels oats, value \$11,612: 310 sacks flour, value \$652.

value \$652. following from the provinces The The following from the provinces were in the city during the past week: Joseph W. Hazelhurst, J. C. Jones, W. O. Purdy, St. John; J. L. Harris, Moncton; T. P. Loggie, Chatham; Mr. and Mrs. Oswald T. Crockett, Fred-ericton; J. Ganong, St. Stephen; Mrs. William Chisholm, George E. Franck-lyn, E. T. Freeman, Halifax; C. D. Pickels, Annapolis; Charles Stone-ham, Yarmouth; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Borden Kentville, N. S.

ham, Yarmouth; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Borden, Kentville, N. S. A girl who came from Nova Scotia six years ago died recently at the city hospital here and the hospital authorities were unable to find her re-latives. Her name was Emma Mar-tin and she was about 27 years old. She had been employed by a Mrs. Morrill, 5 Groton street, this city. It is thought some of her relatives live near Yarmouth. near Yarmouth

The trial of Thomas M. Bram, on a charge of murdering Capt. Nashe of the barkentine Herbert Fuller, cost the United States government \$12,000,

the United States government \$12,000, and it is probable that this figure will be considerably increased when the case is finally disposed of. The Bor-den trial cost the state \$20,000. The local committee in charge of the arrangements for celebrating the Queeo's diamond jublee is making good progress, and the celebration in Mechanics' hall, June 21, will be an imposing event. A big banquet will be held. An effort will be made to have Sir Charles Tupper come and deliver the oration.

to 17; matched boards, 5, 7 and 8 in., \$13.50; boards, 8 in. and up, \$14; No. 1, \$19.50 to 20; laths, 15-8 in., \$2 to 2.10; do., 11-2 in., \$1.90 to 2; shingles, \$1.40;

deliver the oration. The following deaths of former pro-vincialists have been reported: Sarah C. McBeth, formerly of St. John; Mrs. Patrick Grogan, formerly of St. John; Susie S. Maybee, daughter of the late James P. Maybee, formerly of New Brunswick; Benjamin Potter Jones, 54 years old, a native of Digby; Ly-man Milton Forbes, son of Alexander Torbes 2 years old a pative of Prince Forbes, 2 years old, a native of Prince dward Island. The pending tariff is effecting the umber market, and the retroactive

lumber market, and the retroactive clause putting into effect April 1 is restricting the import trade from the provinces. Building operations are in-creasing slowly, but the present de-mand is confined largely to rough lumber. Spruce is firm, however, and prices tend upwards. Quotations and prices tend upwards. Quotations are as follows: Spruce-Cargoes, 2x8 in. and up, \$12.50; random do., \$12.50 to 13; laths, \$1.60 to 1.75; boards, planed on one edde, \$11 to 12; frames, ten inches and under, ordered by car, \$14 to 14.50; yard orders, cut to lengths, \$14.50; 12 in. frames, \$15.50 to 16; 14 in. do., \$16.50 to 17; matched boards \$ 7, and \$ in.

CASTORIA.

THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 a Year.

in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to sent 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers.
Take your job work to the job office, and then come and ask for half rates for the church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of re-

and then come and ask for half rates for the church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with

beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make spect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these glowing and vivid mortuary articles. you are so proud of your little local paper. But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradescence sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He

has a charter from the state to act as doormat for the company. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you it." when you run for office, and lie about your pigeontoed daughter's tacky ng, and blow about your big-

footed sons when they get a four-dol-lar-a-week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from your grasping body, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how-but somehow.--Emporia Gazette.

A LIGHT-FINGERED GREEK MIN-ISTER.

As the eyes of the world are now directed upon Greece, it may not be out of place to tell a story which is now enjoying second youth. Earlier in the century Sir Thomas Wyse was the British consul at Athens. One night Sir Thomas was dining with the

then Greek premier and some of his colleagues in the ministry. Towards the close of the entertainment Sir Thomas produced an exquisite snuff-box, which was handed around for inspection. The course of conversation happened to divert the attention of the consul for a moment, and when it returned to the box the treasure had disappeared. The minister of police, who was sitting on his right, enquired of Sir Thomas, in whose hands he had

last observed the box, and the latter replied that he thought it had been in the hands of the minister of marine. Later in the evening the minister of marine. Later in the evening the minister of police handed the box back to Sir Thomas, and being asked where he had found it, said: "You told me that

when you last saw the box it was in the possession of my colleague, the minister of marine. I picked his pocket."



"I know it," said the engineer, "but "I know it," said the engineer, "but they gave it to me to take me home, and I may as well use it as not. I don't want to get you into trouble." "Oh, I'd risk the trouble," said the conductor, placing the lamp on the foor and taking his seat beside the engineer. "I heard about your worry to-day. It's too cussed bad. If a man had got drunk at his post, as you and I have known 'em to do, it woukdn't have seemed so hard, but at its worst your case was only an error of judg-ment, and then nothing really hap-pened. Old 86 seems to have the habit of pulling herself through. I suppose you and she have been in worse fixes than that with not a word said about it."

it." "Oh, yes," said John; "we've been in many a tight place together, but we won't be any more. I've been fifteen years with the company and seven on old 86, and at first it comes mighty hard. But I suppose I'll get used to it."

hard. But I suppose I'll get used to it." "Look here, John," said the conduc-tor, lowering his volce to a confiden-tial tone, "the president of the road is with us to-night. His private car is last but one on the train. How would it do to speak to him? If you're afraid to tackle him I'll put in a word for you in a minute and tell him your side of the story." John Saggart shook his head. "It wouldn't do," he said. "He wouldn't overrule what one of his sub-ordinates has done, unless there was serious injustice in the case. It's the new manager, you know. There's al-ways trouble with a new manager. He sweeps clean. And I suppose he thinks by bouncing one of the oldest engineers on the road he'll scare the rest." "Well, I don't think much of him.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

The man from the branch line jumped newspler, which he had the source and to be men instantion. The source and the lever, and in his volce that both men instantion. The search was shut off the steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off place as if there never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off and like the never had been any mediment. The steam was shut off the string is the of rails, with the asole deserves! But never had been any mediment. The steam here with a tremore the other medimes if you do. Jump if you are afraid."
The man from the branch line jump deserves nothing," said Saggart to the forman. There's bound to be asole the other heading the long three and the string the long. The rain and sending a shiver of far the train was still going very fast. At the rain was still going very fast. At the rais the other, but the rais through every with the frost, and the subres der the string so of the raw india string and the able of the string and the string for the string and the first of the stage at through every difference and the string and the string and the first of the string and the the train the string of the rais of the string and the

ment. "You would not object to a little hard work, I presume," he presently said, with a searching glance into his young friend's face, and then at his shapely, well-kept hands. Laurence smiled, and his frank gaze met that of the older man as he an-swared.

swered: "No, sir; you may put me at any-thing within the limits of my strength. I am not asking for a sinecure, but will earnestly endeavor to fulfil any duties that may be assigned me, whether re-quiring effort of head or hands, or both."

both." A pleased smile came over Marston's face at this reply, and it was soon de-cided that Laurence should take his place in the works at an early day. He left the office feeling hopeful for the future, and resolved that he would make his way up the ladder of success if there were yet virtue in human ef-fort.

fort. Success generally follows unremit-time industry. During the years that followed young Stapleton's advent into the business world. he justified all be-hef, and hope centred upon him by his friends. By the time he had attained THE WEEKLY SUN SI & Year

lasting success.

