



# Good Stories by Clever Writers.

## THE OWNER OF CRESCENS.

George Ketcham an Interesting Personality. Owns Horses and Valuable Library.

It is a tradition in Toledo, the home of George Ketcham, owner of Crescens, that once upon a time, when some one inquired of the late Valentine Ketcham why he continued to pile up the dollars for his sons to spend, he answered: 'If my boys get as much fun out of spending my money as I have in earning and saving it I shall be quite satisfied.'

The old gentleman may rest serenely in his grave, for 'my boys' have had considerable fun with the millions of the financier and banker left at his demise.

John the eldest died some time ago in Chicago, under rather sensational circumstances, after a more or less pyrotechnical existence. Valentine has not been before the public to any great extent, and when George built a theatre and was known to be looking after fast horses there were many who were confident they could see his finish.

However, the end that the crockers sought is not yet, and to day George Ketcham, at 40, besides being the owner of the fastest trotter on earth, is the proud possessor of what has been called by Mrs. Lantry the handsomest theatre in the world. In a recent speech at the opening of her new London theatre she said that many ideas of the English house were taken from the Toledo theatre.

This beautiful Toledo playhouse is called the Valentine, and in the foyer there hang two rather peculiar bits of data. One is a letter from the old Quaker, Richard Mott, introducing 'my young friend, Valentine Ketcham,' the other an old advertising dodger enumerating the wares of a general store.

Among exquisite pieces of statuary and hung beside magnificent paintings which ornament these walls, these mementos of the father's early struggles speak of the American pride in the pluck that wins. They also show the make-up of the man who said a few weeks ago in Cleveland, after coming in from a hard day at the track: 'I would rather drive Crescens when he lowers the trotting record than go to heaven.'

### Fastest Horse On Earth.

When the division of the Valentine Ketcham estate was made the Ketcham farm, from which probably every well-to-do family in Toledo has brought fruit, butter and eggs from the old capitaliste himself, fell to George. The young man of that time was somewhat delicate, having been closely confined in his office as architect and draughtsman. By the advice of his physician he bought a horse or two and drove them purely as an incentive to be in the open air.

The game began to be interesting with the acquisition of Robert McGregor, the famous father of Crescens. It was then that the men about the bustling Ohio town, who cured for a brush, used to drive up occasionally near George on the winter's speedway. They usually got what they were looking for.

When the years came the ambition to own a great trotting horse, and as Crescens early showed all the points for making a record, Mr. Ketcham, who had bred and trained him, now allowed himself a word of praise for his stallion. At first even his best friends laughed at her when George quietly remarked that he had the fastest horse on earth, but their cynical grins turned to smiles of admiration when the sorrel began to smash the records as a three-year-old. Since that time he has justified all that his owner, Mr. Ketcham, and his caretaker, Tim Muren, have promised for him, and today he holds more world's records than any horse, living or dead.

His owner is impulsive [to a fault, a thoroughly good fellow, a good friend, a bitter enemy. He is as quick to anger as he is to laugh at a joke. He] has nerves and muscles of steel, and yet [he says that] he says that take an exciting race his only ambition is to get away somewhere where he can sleep and he has often lain down in the stable and slept for hours, watched over by Tim Muren.

Mr Ketcham's residence in Toledo is not one of the show places, but it is first and last a home, filled with beautiful works of art and the luxurious belongings of the man who cares little for ostentation, but enjoys life to the fullest. His magnificent library is housed in the Valentine's.

at the disposal of the office tenants at a time. There Mr Ketcham keeps a librarian, whose sole duty is to take care of his books. He is well known to the trade as a purchaser of rare editions. Mr. Ketcham also has a large law library, which is much used by the lawyers who have offices in the building.

He has some marked peculiarities, one of which came out in a little chat a few weeks ago. 'I must go and write a letter,' he said, and then remarked in a sudden burst of confidence: 'I think I can tell you something that you will consider somewhat strange. You know my wife and I were children together. We sat in the same room at school, but neither during that notewriting age or later, when sweethearts, or in the 15 years of our married life, have I ever written her a letter. And in all that time I have never received a written line from her. We have found it necessary at times to use the telegraph wire and cable, but we have never written each a letter in our lives.'

Being asked what Crescens was worth Mr. Ketcham answered that it almost impossible to set a price on him. I think him the most perfect animal ever born, and he has perhaps for me a sentimental value. However, some approximate price may be put on him by knowing what he can earn. Crescens earned \$60,000 last year.

Many of Mr. Ketcham's Toledo friends would like to see him mayor of that city, and last year he would have been there if the Republican nomination if he would have accepted it. He is very proud of Mr. Ketcham and his trotter.

A teacher had told the children they could look up the definition of words in the dictionary, but must use their own words in writing out the lesson. She was surprised to have Arsenal defined as a book of war stories. The definition in the dictionary was:—Arsenal—a magazine of war supplies.—Chicago News.

A Chinese Funeral. A prominent Chinaman died the other day in Boston, and his fellow countrymen, according to their custom, prepared to bury him with the rites of their race and religion.

The coffin was placed on trestles in the middle of the street. At its head stood a small table on which platters containing roast pig, a fowl and other food. At the foot lay a mat. From the houses on either side the friends of the dead man came, in white garments, to burn joss-sticks and offer prayers. The dead man son, also robed in white, came out alone, and loosening the long hair of his queue until it hung about his face, knelt sobbing on the mat. The Chinese as we see them are a stoical people but it was plain that son was a mourner in fact as well as in name, and if bearing counts for anything, so, too, were some dead man's friends.

Meantime a crowd—of white men—was gathering on the sidewalk, and in a while was pressing close the coffin and commenting aloud and cracking jokes. In the very midst of the service a photographer pushed to the front, and shoving some mourners aside ordered others to stand where they were while he took a picture of the ceremony for an after-noon paper.

Let us suppose for a moment that the scene is shifted from Boston to Peking, that the mourners are Americans instead of Chinamen, the rites Christian instead of pagan; now crowd the spot with a mob of uninitiated strangers, who chatter in a strange tongue and laugh, and having satisfied their curiosity, go away. Is it hard to imagine the feelings of the dead man's son in either case?

The relations of a native of any country to the stranger within his gates call for the finest courtesy. To ignore peculiarities of dress and manner; to discover without impatience the wants of a foreigner who cannot speak the language, and to help him—this is indeed to be a gentleman. How often do we find ourselves talking about our high standard!

### An All-Around Hit.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A hard taskmaster, the man who were under him, the servant in his own establishment being no exception. His duty was expected to be on duty three hundred and sixty five full days in the year.

Being detailed to accompany a scientific expedition on an extended cruise, the officer went a little in communicating the news to his personal attendant.

'Well, James,' he said, 'how would you like to go with me around the world?' 'Do we go from east to west or west to east?' asked the valet.

'Yes.' 'We lose a day in going that way, don't we?' 'We do.' 'Well, sir, I'd like it first-rate. It would give me one day off.'

## NO JOY IN LIFE

### SO SAY THE SUFFERERS FROM CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

A Trouble That Makes the Life of its Victims Almost Unbearable—Causes Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Distress, a Feeling of Weariness, and a Dislike for Food.

From "L'Avenir du Nord," St. Jerome, Que.

Sufferers from dyspepsia or bad digestion are numerous in this country. Almost daily one hears some one complaining of the tortures caused them by this malady, and it is no uncommon thing to hear a sufferer say "I wish I was dead." And no wonder, the suffering caused by bad digestion cannot be imagined by any one who has not suffered from it. The victim is a constant sufferer from headaches, heart burn, heart palpitation, and nausea. He has a bad taste in his mouth, is unable to obtain restful sleep and has always a feeling of weariness and depression. But there is a sure cure for this trouble and it is found in the greatest of all known medicines—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Among those who have been cured of this distressing malady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Alfred Chasbot, a well known farmer living near St. Jerome, Que. To a reporter of "L'Avenir du Nord," Mr. Chasbot told the following story of his illness and subsequent cure:— "For three years I was an almost continual sufferer from the tortures of bad digestion.

After eating I felt as if some heavy weight was pressing against my chest. I was racked with violent headaches; my temper became irritable; my appetite uncertain; my nerves were a wreck and I was always troubled with a feeling of weariness.

I was able to do very little work and sometimes none at all. Although I tried many remedies I was unsuccessful in my search for a cure until a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Any doubts I may have had as to the merits of these pills were soon dispelled, for I had not been taking them long before I noticed an improvement in my condition.

I continued the use of the pills some weeks when I considered myself fully cured. Today I am as well as I ever was in my life, and would strongly advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am sure that they will find them as beneficial as I have.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus tone up the whole system. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$3.00.

For \$3.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### To View Eclipse From Above the Clouds.

In the midst of the excitement caused by the automobiles, Bame Plal au, Chief of the French Commission which went to Sumatra to study the eclipse and who has just returned to Paris, comes out in a statement in which he goes on record as believing that balloons will play a great part in the study of the next eclipse, which takes place in 1905. He proposes to ask M. Santos-Dumont to cooperate with him in the observations of the future. M. Senaque, the astronomer who accompanied M. Plalal to Sumatra, spoke before the Society for Aerial Navigation. He urged the collaboration for scientific purposes of the members of the society and the astronomers. After the lecture he said: Our mission to Sumatra was the most favored of any sent out by the various Governments, but we were unable to complete our interesting researches on account of the heavy mist. Prof. Ballard, whom we know as America's most celebrated astronomer, and who also went to Sumatra to see the sun for a single instant. Other expeditions had equally bad luck. The entire fifteen expeditions which were sent to the island cost at least \$150,000 each. All of this money was practically lost. A common balloon would have been of no use, but if M. Santos-Dumont had been there he undoubtedly could have saved the day. Thus he will be asked to help next time for the glory of France and French science.

### Thoughts.

When a man is very anxious to explain that his conduct is all right, depend on it he is a little suspicious of himself. He that will make a good use of any part of his life must allow a large part of it to recreation. There is nothing so minute or inconsiderable that I would not rather know it than not. Distinguished ancestry does not always imply distinguished progeny. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise kept is a debt discharged. No one can tell the unending power for good which each of us may have in our homes, among our fellow men, by faith in them—how far we can strengthen their feeble desire for God and all good. Care, then, for the soul of people and for the soul of what they do, as well as of what they are.

I'll have to leave your service, sir said the coachman to the trust magnate. 'I'm sorry to hear that, John. Why?' 'Every time I drive you out, sir, I hear people say, 'There goes the second!' and I don't know which of us they mean.'

# Complete Treatment FOR EVERY Humour.

CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET of these great skin curatives is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, crusted, scaly, and pimply skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE USE CUTICURA SOAP Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchy, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Signor... for leading... company... singer in... heard in... Mr. Grand... give Pader... chorus won... scores any... ly he heard... When S... spring abo... release br... tract, as b... she needs... get it at... to become... of the Gem... might sing... opportunit... parts she w... rejected off... and as she... her contract... Company, e... proposition... Threatre th... steady imp... that her fut... ing than d... at the Acad... Reuss-Beloe... ed to take... She has sug... Bayreuth an... man cities... several seas... theatre. Sh... and Barcelo... performances... reorganises... to the perfor... Ring. He w... ecken and H... Paris will... year, if all... addition to... 'Siegfried' sh... give rarely... the perform... be given in A... duct and Fei... Ernest. Van... are mentione... It is promi... Chevillard and... some of the... Lamoureux... largest receipts... the Paris Oper... Les Huguenot... Opera Comiqu... draw the larg... These Exposi... tive of the east... French people... has just celebr... in Paris, where... William Wer... ican violinist... winter, has new... here, although... broad. He is... Fort Smith, Ark... the violin as... learned all that... the country, con... sent him to E... Cesar Thompson... recognized as a... Musin and othe... heard him play... been appearing... Fritz Kreisler... are to be the othe... TALK O... The Christio... been the attract... since Thursday... Saturday. Popu... sented and the... one. The Christian... Glory Quayle w... a near date. Th... engagement here... well patronized... Gordon's Minis... pear here early... third visit of this... pany. Their p... and up-to-date... tended. Rose Malville... season as Sis Hog... name. She will... R. Stirlings man... Bertha Creight... as leading woman... er Stock company... theatre, Philadel... Helen Russell w...

POOR COPY

addressing the Dr. Williams' ... Brockville, Ont.

clipses From Above the Clouds ... the excitement caused by ... Brockville, Ont.

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# Complete Treatment for Every Mourner.

CURIA SOAP to cleanse ... crusts and scales and ... thickened cuticle, ... OINTMENT to in- ... itching, inflamma- ... irritation, and soothe ... CUTICURA RES- ... to cool and cleanse the ... SINGLE SET of these ... curatives is often suf- ... the most tortur- ... itching, burning, ... itchy skin, scalp, and ... mours, with loss of ... all else fails.

PEOPLE USE CUTICURA SOAP ... Ointment, for preser- ... and beautifying the skin, for ... of crusts, scales, and dan- ... of falling hair, for ... itching, and sootily red, ... hands, for baby rashes, itch- ... and surgery. Millions of ... CUTICURA SOAP in the form of ... itching irritations, inflammations, ... or too free or offensive ... the form of washes for ulcers, ... and for many sanative ... which readily suggest ... women, and especially mothers. ... soap is to be compared ... serving, purifying, and beauti- ... scalp, hair, and hands. No ... or domestic toilet soap, however ... be compared with it for all ... of the toilet, bath, and nursery, ... as ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, ... and complexion soap, and the ... baby soap in the world.

## Music and The Drama

AN MUSICAL ORGANS.

Signor Tavechia who has been engaged for leading roles with Mme. Sembochi's company although considered a splendid singer in his own country, has never been heard in either England or America.

Mr. Grau is said to be very anxious to give Paderewski's opera a trial. The chorus work is very difficult and as there is scarce any time for rehearsal it will hardly be heard this season.

When Susan Strong went abroad last spring she was anxious to have Mr. Grau release her from the last year of her contract, as she is wise enough to realize that she needs routine and that she cannot get it at the Metropolitan. She wanted to become a member of the company at one of the German opera houses where she might sing many roles and have frequent opportunities to appear in the kind of parts she was rarely able to sing here. She rejected offers from Vienna and Hamburg and as she got the desired release from her contract with the Maurice Grau Opera Company, she has accepted the Hamburg proposition and is to sing at the Stadt Theatre there. Miss Strong showed such steady improvement at the Metropolitan that her future seems much more promising than it did when she first sang in opera at the Academy and Metropolitan. Louise Reuss-Beloe is the German soprano engaged to take her place with the company. She has sung in the last two festivals at Bayreuth and also appeared in the German cities as "guest," since she has not for several seasons belonged regularly to any theatre. She went last winter to Madrid and Barcelona to take part in the Wagner performances there. Anton Van Rooy's reengagement assumes one brilliant feature to the performances of the Mibekingen Ring. He will also be heard as Wanderer and Hans Sachs.

Paris will hear Wagner enough next year, if all the plans are carried out. In addition to the opera's productions of "Siegfried" the private theatre founded to give rarely heard operas announces that the performance of "Gottterdammerung" will be given in April. Alfred Cortot will conduct and Felia Litvinae, Marie Brema, Ernest Van Dyck and Edouard de Reszke are mentioned as members of the company. It is promised that Siegfried Wagner, Chevallard and Felix Metile will conduct some of the performances at which the Lamoureux Orchestra is to play. The largest receipts at a single performance at the Paris Opera last year were drawn by "Les Huguenots" with \$4,600, while at the Opera Comique "Louise" was the work to draw the largest audience, with \$1,900. These Expositions are rather illustrative of the tastes of visitors that of the French people. Fausine Viandot, Garcia has just celebrated her eightieth birthday in Paris, where she is still teaching.

William Werth Baileg, the blind American violinist, who is to be heard here next winter, has never played in public before here, although he has won high praise abroad. He is now 21 and he was born in Fort Smith, Ark. He showed a talent for the violin at an early age and when he had learned all that the teachers in his part of the country could teach him his parents sent him to Europe. He studied with Cesar Thompson at Liege and was soon recognized as a player of talent by Xays, Musin and other Belgian violinists who heard him play. He has for two seasons been appearing in concert in Europe. Fritz Kreisler and Charles Gregorowitch are to be the other violin virtuosos here.

### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Christie-Baird Stock Company has been the attraction at the Opera House since Thursday. The engagement closes on Saturday. Popular plays are being presented and the company is a fairly good one.

The Christian with Miss Lilla Vane as Glory Quaysy will be the attraction here at a near date. The company played a brief engagement here a short time ago and was well patronized.

Gordon's Minstrels are booked to appear here early in September. This is the third visit of this popular minstrel company. Their performances are popular and up-to-date and should be well attended.

Rose Melville will be seen again next season as Sis Hopkins in the play of that name. She will tour the country under J. R. Stirlings management.

Bertha Crighton has been reengaged as leading woman with the Durban Sheeler Stock company at the Girard Avenue theatre, Philadelphia.

Helen Russell will be leading woman at

The Standard theatre, Philadelphia next season.

At Boston Music Hall this week the vaudeville programme is as strong an enterprise and good judgement can make it. The marked success of the "Beaux and Belle cotette" had led to a re-engagement, and one more week is positively the limit of time in which this immensely enjoyable act can be witnessed. Their dancing is artistic and original and the general effect is one that occurs seldom on a vaudeville stage. "Look it up in the 'Dream Book,'" "When 'Ta Goes Out at Night," "Magnolia Man" and other songs are being whistled all over town, which shows how popular the cotette has become here.

For the fifth week of operetta the Castle Square opera company of Boston will present Offenbach's "The Barber of Seville," replete with musical wit and bright dialogue. The representation will be noteworthy if for no other reason than that J. K. Murray will make his debut at Boston Music Hall in the cast.

He will have as associates Miss Grace Orr-Meyers, James Gilbert, another local favorite, and Henry Loane.

Others in the vaudeville show proper will be Josephine Sabel, attractive in appearance and gifted as a comedienne; Arthur Buckner, a trick bicyclist whose feats are dazzling and whose methods are finished; Humes and Lewis, acrobatic comedians; Shesbrothers, high-class banjoists; Higgins and Phelps, eccentric comedians; the Braunsch sisters in songs and dances; and Mae Murray, a pleasing female baritone. The vaudeville shows will speak for themselves, while the Japanese "Tea Garden" will present a feature of the vaudeville stage, as never before an attraction which so one should not miss seeing.

Clyde Fitch's new play "The Last of the Mandibles" will soon be given a production in London.

Miss Nora Hamilton will again be seen in the boy part of "Fan-Fan" this season. Among the new players of this company are Ray Scott, Lillian Emery, Jessie Lansing, Alice Ethel Hamilton and Frank Milton. The first is at Tremont theatre, Boston.

The regular season at the Grand Opera-house, Boston, opened this week with the annual return engagement of the favorite melodrama, "Two Little Vagrants." This will continue the attraction all the following week, with the usual Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday matinees. The theatre has undergone a thorough renovation during the summer months, and will appear more attractive than ever to the big patronage which this house enjoys.

"Two Little Vagrants" had its first production in America in Boston, and following a long run at that time has returned each year. This is its fourth visit to the Grand opera house, where it has always drawn crowds. All the scenery has had a complete overhauling and repainting, and many of the scenic effects elaborated. It will be a bigger production than ever.

Recent Boston papers say that the regular season at the Tremont Theatre will be opened two weeks from next Monday night, Aug. 26, with Kirke La Shelle's production of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." The principal part will be sustained by that rare old actor, J. H. Stoddart, who will be surrounded by a company carefully selected with a view to the requirements of the play.

The performance Monday evening of "The Burgomaster" at the Tremont Theatre will inaugurate the second last week of its run, and will be dominated "South Shore night," in compliment to the summer residents of that district, who have applied for tickets for this evening in such numbers as to warrant the designation. The coming week will witness the retirement of the four principals, Richard Carroll, Ada Deane, Tom Ricketts and Riley Hatch, who will be supplanted by Herbert Cawthorne, Sadie Stockton, George Broderick and Harry De Lorme respectively.

Some of us are old enough to remember Minnie Palmer in "My Sweetheart." The actress was a bright imitator of Lotta Crabtree, but she went to London ahead of Miss Crabtree, who found when she got there that she was regarded as a less satisfactory duplicate. Miss Palmer is still making tours of England with the same old play profitably.

The lottery that Constant Coquelin devised and directed for the benefit of the French Dramatic Artists' Association had two prizes of \$20,000 each. One was won by the hairdresser employed at a Bordeaux theatre, but for while the ticket calling for the other was missing. Fraudulent claimants turned up, but at length the lucky slip was found among 10,000 that the banking house of the Rothschild had purchased. The firm gave the money to the charity.

William Gillette in the Merchant of Venice at the Lyceum and Beerbohm Tree

in "The Twelfth Night" are the London attractions at the present writing.

The names of all the artists that take part in the opening performance at the Prince Regent Theatre in Munich are to be inscribed on tablets in the lobby after fashion adopted at Bayreuth after the first production of the Nibelungen Ring there. Mme. Cosima Wagner is to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of this event by giving at Bayreuth a banquet to all the surviving players in the orchestra have also been asked.

Finisere conducted by the Castle Square opera company is the attraction at the Manhattan Beach this week.

Edna Wallace Hopper will continue this coming season with the New York "Florence" company. Two other companies are to go out on the road with Isidore Rash and Grace Dudley in the leading parts.

At Tony Pastor's theatre The Sketch Like Mather Used to Make has been drawing good houses.

James K. Hackett and company will open their New York engagement on Sept. 2nd, when "Don Caesar's Return" will be presented.

Next Monday night there will be four openings in New York with two new plays and two old ones.

Of the first "A Royal Rival" is important, as it will introduce such a favorite actor as William Faversham at so modest a theatre as the Criterion. The other new play, "A Mormon Wife," is to be shown at the Fourteenth Street. "Arizona" and "Are You a Mason?" will be revived at the Academy of Music and the Garrick.

Proctor's theatres open their seasons next week. Many of the other theatres will not open before the first of September.

### Not Profitable Talk.

There is one young gentleman of the tender age of five years in this big town who entirely discredits the wisdom of "grown-ups" and with cause. This promising youth has been, and is, noted for the rapidity and prescience with which he can ply his elders with questions.

"Look here Tommy," exclaimed his mother one day. "If you would only keep still and not bother people with questions you don't know you might learn."

"Tommy said never a word but treasured the advice. A few days later he was sent to the grocery."

"Say, ma," said he on his return, "you told me if I'd keep still and didn't ask questions, I'd learn a lot but it isn't true. I went to the grocery's and he was talkin' and talkin' but I didn't a thing."

"Why is strange," said mamma.

"No, it wasn't neither," grinned young Jopetel, "he was talkin' Dutch."

### What He Meant.

Imperious are the exigencies of poetic law. Even poetic license cannot always make head against poetic law. Mr. Rudyard Kipling says, criticizing the management of the South African war, not as a patriot, we are sorry to say, but as a jingo was it mad because the Boers had not been killed fast enough:—

It was our fault and our very great fault, And now we must turn it to use; We have forty million reasons for failure But not a single excuse.

Mr. Kipling meant just the other way, that excuses were plenty, but reasons were absent. Only he could not make it rhyme that way.

Yes, I impressed on the Philippine how the Indians had prospered as wards of our government.

What did he say? He wanted to know if wooden Filipinos would be stood in front of cigar stores in the future.—Chicago News.

Miss Gush—Who is your favorite poet, Mr. Packer?

Mr. Packer—Grinder, by long odds.

Miss Gush—Really, I never heard of him. Is he an English poet?

Mr. Packer—Not much! Born and bred right here in Chicago. He writes all the baked beans and soup poetry for our street car ads.—

Judge—You say you are a business man. Where is your place of business?

Prisoner—Between New York and Jersey City.

Judge—Why, there's nothing between New York and Jersey City but the Hudson River.

Prisoner—I work on a ferryboat.

Forge—They say Studman has the best equipped stable in town.

Fenton—Without a doubt! Why he actually has a mahogany hatrack to hang the horses' bonnets on.

His Favorite—What is your favorite play? asked the friend. "Ordinarily," answered, Mr. Stormington Barnes. "It is Hamlet. But when I need the money it is 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

## YOU ARE NOT SICK BUT FEEL MISERABLE.

Nearly everybody seems to complain more or less at this season of the year. You feel the need of some tonic to put new strength and energy into the system. You don't sleep well, and suffer more or less from headache and dyspepsia. It may be you are depressed and discouraged, and feel the affairs of everyday life a burden. Little things worry and irritate you. You are not sick, but lack the vitality that is necessary for health and happiness.

There is one preparation which is doing wonders these days as a restorative and nerve invigorator, and this is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is different from any medicine you ever used, for instead of tearing down the tissues of the body it builds them up, and so thoroughly fills the systems with new life and vigor as to overcome pains and aches, weaknesses and irregularities. It is surprising what a host of people are using this great food cure. A few weeks' trial will convince you of its singular merit:

## DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician.

### FACTS ABOUT WOMEN'S WILLS.

Faculties Which a Lawyer Says Are Common.

"I saw a statement somewhere the other day to the effect that the shortest will ever recorded at the Surrogate's office was made by a woman," said the old lawyer. "This is probably the case, but it is the exceptional brevity that goes to prove the usual prolixity of the wills of women."

"As a rule when I am summoned to record the testamentary directions of a woman I go prepared for a long siege of writing and advising. To start with, a woman has a greater variety of belongings to bequeath than a man, or, if the chattels are not really more varied, she herself establishes a line of distinction and divides them into more classes. A man, when making his will, is given to generalizing. A woman, on the other hand, particularizes and where the masculine deviser will take a set of objects, or a group of sets, for that matter, and lump them all off to one legatee, she will scatter the same things around among a score of friends or relations."

"The strangest part of this writing of feminine wills is that no matter how positive and concise of thought the testatrix may be on ordinary occasions, the minute she sets out to make preparations for the post-mortem distribution of her property she becomes uncertain of herself. The mainstays of her wealth, such as real estate and a bank account, she will probably be sure about, but the minor bequests cause her endless trouble and she is bound to take up each item separately and argue its appropriateness as a gift to this person and that and explain with minuteness, what each, in turn, has done to merit remembrance. If all these considerations could be threshed over and settled privately, before my interview begins, I wouldn't mind the tortuousness of the channels through which she arrives at the conclusions, but when the pros and cons are reserved for my own judgment and I am expected to decide upon each provision the prospect certainly does not make a lawyer tingle with thrills of pure delight."

"Then, too, women are faddy about their wills. Every little while somebody with a bump for statistics forages around through legal literature and brings to light a number of testamentary curiosities. In all these resurrection it is found that the majority of freak bequests were devised by women. Personally I have drawn up but few of these outlandish wills where the money was hidden away under Robin Hood's barn, or the legatee was to come into his own only by the accomplishment of some unreasonable, crazy task imposed upon him, but my experience has been sufficiently varied to show me that women are fond of bizarre effects in the matter of bestowing their riches."

"Another peculiarity of woman's wills is the rarity and meagreness of their bequest to so charitable enterprises. This statement is, of course, made in a broad sense. There have been some notable gifts to public institutions by wealthy women, but it is a fact that when the average woman of means comes to die she loses sight of the stranger at her gates and enriches those endeared to her by ties of blood and friendship, to the exclusion of the homes and reformatories that stand by waiting for a contribution. The cause of this apparent lack of generosity is undoubtedly due to the fact that the charity of many a woman is personally conducted and that all arrangements for providing for her

beneficiaries have been completed privately and on a cash basis prior to the writing of the will. But however often this explanation may hold good, certain it is that when ten men and ten women equally endowed with the good things of the world come to attend to their wills, five of the men will bequeath some small sum to charity, while one of the women will be inclined to a similar bequest."

"And this brings me to another feature of women's wills. All things, considered I must confess that women are disposed to be unjust in their wills. In the past twenty years I have drawn up hundreds of wills whose terms were so obviously unjust in certain particulars that I actually felt ashamed of myself for writing them, which is a pretty strong assertion, coming from a lawyer. This injustice is particularly manifest in the case of stepchildren. I have known many women who were good to their husband's children so far as physical care of them went, yet when it came to handling the financial affairs of the family the children were sure to suffer through the transaction."

"There is one class of dependents, however, upon which women who make wills lavish money without stint, and that is pet animals. There was a time when a will which contained a clause authorizing the trustee to invest several thousand dollars for the support of a cat or dog was a matter for newspaper comment, but nowadays unless the bequest is excessive such items are not considered worthy of mention. There are animals in this town that are living off the fat of the land in private homes and dogs boarding houses, and all their expenses, which are never light, are paid through the kindness of a mistress whose last thought was for them."

"But manifestly absurd and unjust though the wills of many women are, it is seldom that one of them is contested. The same document, dictated by a man, would probably be hauled about in the courts for years, but somehow the general opinion is that it is better to take the will of a woman as its face value, and all concerned usually resign themselves to a peaceable acceptance of its provisions."

"Another point worth noting about women's wills is the number of changes they are apt to undergo, even after having been approved and attested. Frequently the most trifling change in the circumstances of a legatee will, in the opinion of the testatrix, necessitate a rewriting of the whole will. I had a case in point only a few months ago. A client up to Fifty-fourth street had finally succeeded, after much worry and tribulation, in distributing her belongings where she believed they would do most good and win the most appreciation. Even her thumbs had been bequeathed with solemn care, and one of them, a particularly heavy gold affair, had been decided upon, after due deliberation, as a proper gift for a cousin in the next block."

"Shortly after the making of the will this particular cousin had the misfortune to raise a felon on her finger, and when the wound finally healed the finger was so shrunken that the thimble was about three sizes too large for it. Neither would it fit any of the other fingers, and my client, in her perplexity over having willed away something that would prove entirely useless to the recipient, concluded that the only way out of the difficulty was to make a new will and leave the thimble to somebody who could wear it and at the same time filch something from another beneficiary and transfer it to the lady with the boneless finger. This to be sure, was an extreme case of eccentricity, but there are many instances where, although the causes for change are almost as slight, the women insist upon new wills to meet the exigencies that arise."

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

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Letters should be addressed and drafts made payable to PROGRESS PRINTING and PUBLISHING CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 3

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

THE CHINESE INDEMNITY.

When the Chinese government, early in June, agreed to pay the full indemnity demanded by the powers, the next question was the manner in which payment should be made. Differences among the powers over this question account for the long deadlock in the negotiations which followed.

China could not borrow the money on her own credit. Precisely as an individual whose commercial rating is not good needs a strong indorser to his notes before he can realize money on them, so the bonds of China must be guaranteed by some other nation. No one nation was willing to assume the great responsibility of guaranteeing them all; and if any one of them had offered to do so, it would have aroused the suspicion that it intended to make its risk good at a later date by obtaining special concessions from China.

It was proposed that the powers should guarantee the bonds jointly. The plan was favored by the powers whose credit is poor because it promised the best possible security with the minimum of risk. But the United States objected; it would not become involved in a transaction which might require international interference later. England objected because she saw no good reason why she should use her excellent credit to guarantee the bonds allotted to other powers.

The only alternative was that each power should guarantee its own share of the bonds, and market them as it chose. But when this plan was decided on, a new difficulty arose. Japan had made its claim efficient barely to cover its expenditures, and had put it on a cash basis. It could not market the bonds on its own guarantee except at a discount which involved a loss of three or four million dollars. It therefore asked to have its allotment increased to cover this loss, but other powers objected, and some hinted at supplementary claims of their own.

Japan then withdrew its claim, choosing to suffer the loss rather than prolong the negotiations. So the long deadlock was broken. It would be interesting to know what impression these higgings among the powers have made upon the Chinese mind.

CRISPI.

The death of SIG. CRISPI, the eminent Italian statesman, was not unexpected. For several days past cable despatches have indicated that the end was only a question of very brief time. There will be less perturbation in Rome, and elsewhere throughout the kingdom, than might have been the case had the blow fallen suddenly. Nevertheless, the death of a man who stood so conspicuously as he did during so long a term of years, in the world's eye, cannot fail to make a deep impression.

SIG. CRISPI was indisputably a man of no mean talents for government. He was prime minister of the Kingdom of Italy at a critical epoch, when the responsibility of his share in the triple alliance made Italy's position abroad increasingly difficult to maintain; while the burdens of excessive taxation, with consequent discontent at home, made the position of the administrative chief embarrassing in the extreme. It was not his fault that he failed to achieve brilliant successes. It was very much in proof of his statesmanlike capacity that, under such circumstances, he piloted the ship of state through the breakers, and avoided destruction.

Very serious accusations were made at one time, not remote, against SIG. CRISPI's personal integrity. He was charged with using his great office for illegitimate gain, and with having profitably connived at the dishonesty of government bank officials; whereby vast sums of money were lost by depositors and stockholders. At one time the excitement and bitterness in Rome on this account were so great as to threaten revolution.

Probably it is impossible for foreigners, at any rate for people in another hemisphere, to pass judgement on the question of CRISPI's guilt or innocence, without liability to error, through lack of knowledge in reliable detail.

Care in the wording of a will is something which can never safely be neglected. A man who died lately in New York left his house "with furniture and contents," to his wife. Other relatives were named for specific bequests or as residuary legatees. The inventory of the estate disclosed that among the "contents" of the house was a safe containing over a hundred thousand dollars besides which there was nothing of account, either in the house or out of it. The widow naturally claimed the safe, with all it contained, but the courts have decided against her, on the ground that the money cannot be considered as a part of the "contents" of the house within the estators probable meaning.

Sober business men are saying that we have come round again to the day of small profits. As a matter of fact, that day has always been here and always must be. For the vast majority of mankind nothing beyond a moderate competence is ever possible, and this only on condition of industry and frugality. As heaped-up riches can only be gained by one in a hundred what a pity it is that the other ninety-nine should miss the enjoyment of what is within reach through a feverish eagerness to lay hands on the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow!

"The sound of a kiss is not as loud as that of a cannon," remarked the Professor at the Breakfast Table, but its echo lasts a deal longer." Lately it seems to last before it begins. Nearly a year before his coronation KING EDWARD has announced that the ceremony of kissing by the peers will be omitted. Imagine me compelling Devonshire to kiss me!" he is said to have exclaimed. "He would never survive the ordeal." WILLIAM IV., who objected to this part of the ceremony, submitted to it, but declared he would renounce the kingship rather than repeat the experience.

At a recent college occasion in India LORD CURZON, the viceroy, told the young people that "to be without education in the twentieth century would be as if a knight of the feudal ages had been stripped of helmet, spear and coat of mail."

The four-masted iron bark Drumalis' Capt. Whalen, from Liverpool, G. B., for New York with a cargo of 2,000 tons of chalk struck on Cape Ledge, two miles off Cape Sable, near Barrington, N. S., at 9 o'clock on Sunday night during a dense fog and will probably become a total wreck. The Drumalis was built at Southwick in 1890. She was 2450 tons and was owned by Peter Iredeale and John Foster of Liverpool.

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The government was defeated in the house of commons, London, Monday night in the course of the debate on the factory bill. The House supported by 163 to 141 a proposal opposed by the government that textile factories should close at noon instead of 1 o'clock p. m., as now. The opposition and the Irish members cheered wildly.

Asst. Postmaster John G. Pole and his family while attempting to cross a mountain stream about six miles from Lexington Va., were swept down by the waters of a cloudburst, Sunday afternoon, and three daughters, aged from one to eight years, drowned. Mr. Pole and a daughter about three years old escaped. The bodies were recovered.

The Plant line steamer Halifax, which was beached almost under the walls of Fort Warren, Boston, after being on a ledge off Minot's Light Monday morning, was last aground on an easy bottom at night. After all the passengers and much of their baggage had been landed at the company's wharf at noon, a fleet of lighters and tugs was sent down to salvage the cargo preparatory to an attempt to get the steamer afloat.

Civil Gov. Taft will in the immediate future reduce the police force of Manila by one-half. At present there are 1800 policemen for the city whose population only numbers 250,000 souls. The governor considers 600 policemen sufficient. In the event of serious trouble the military forces will be called upon. Gen. Lindington, quartermaster general, has arrived on the transport Grant. He will probably

make a tour of the islands. He says he is immensely gratified with the record of his department in the Philippines and in China. Last week Dr. Sinclair, of Halifax spent four hours with Sydney Locke, at Shelburne, making an examination as to his insanity. Mrs. Shepherd, New Glasgow, saved her little boy from drowning, but she sank in the water and was drowned.

Halifax Board of Trade has a proposal before it to abolish the 21st June holiday, by merging it in the 1st July. 21st June celebrates the founding of the city. It is inconvenient to have two holidays so near each other. At Amherst a young man by the name of Trenholm was seriously injured by the bursting of an old muzzle-loading gun Thursday.

800 or 900 horses will be shipped to South Africa this month. Large quantities of hay also will be exported to the same quarter. The Dominion government lobster hatchery at Caribou, N. S., this season has put out 100,000,000 lobsters along the coast of Nova Scotia. New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

There have been destructive forest fires in Cumberland County and elsewhere in Nova Scotia. The barn of Angus McKenzie, two miles from Truro, was burned Thursday by incendiaries. The season's hay cut was lost, also a horse, harness, wagon, etc. Uninsured.

Arctic fishermen have arrived at Verdoo, bringing eight survivors of the exploring ships Strommers and Familien both of which were crushed in the near Nova Zmbia. Their crews managed to reach a small island and with exception of six men who attempted to escape to the southward and have not since been heard of were rescued after 14 days.

Telegrams from Rome say nothing like the heat which is scorching Italy has been known within living memory. The vineyards in whole districts have been shrivelled up and ruined to the very roots. The carpenters of Winnipeg have struck, between 400 and 500 going out.

New and important discoveries of iron have been reported to the department of crown lands as having been made in Thunder Bay districts, to the east of Lake Nipigon. Two distant veins have been found.

At Sturgeon's Falls, Ont., Thursday, an explosion of dynamite resulted in the killing of these men and the wounding of several others. The dead men are all Italians. At Flesherton, Thursday Mrs. Wm Buchanan and her six-year old daughter fell into an old well and both were drowned. The family had only recently taken up their residence on the farm and were unaware of the existence of the well.

News of the Passing Week.

State comptroller of the currency in Washington has declared a dividend of 25 per cent. in favor of the creditors of the insolvent South Danvers National bank of Peabody, Mass.

The Court Circular, London, announces that King Edward, when receiving Count Von Waldsee in audience at Homburg invested him with the military grand cross of the order of the Bath.

John Fitzsimmons, a laborer, aged 40 years, met a terrible death at Brookfield, Colchester county, N. S. Monday. He was eating his dinner, when a piece of meat lodged in his throat. Every effort was made to remove the meat from the man's throat but failed and he died 15 minutes afterward in frightful agony.

Charles White, James Whitney, and Edgar Lane were drowned in the Galup rapids, near Ogdensburg, N. Y., Monday afternoon by the sinking of the private yacht Rhea. Whitney, who was the owner of the yacht, had as guests on board the boat, Lane and White, Hugh Raney, the Misses Whitney and Misses McParron. The four ladies and Mr. Raney got out at the head locks to walk to the foot of the rapids. The other three men remained on board the yacht, which, after passing the first swell of the rapids, entered what is known as 'the cellar' and disappeared, carrying the three men down with her. The bodies have not been recovered. All of the party resided at Prescott.

Gov. Longino, Jackson, Miss., is in receipt of a letter from circuit Judge Larkin of Greenville, announcing it is to be his purpose to hold a special term of the circuit court of Washington county on the second Monday in September for the purpose of bringing to justice the assassins of the Italian murderer at Erwin in Washington county last July.

The government at St. John, N. F. has received an intimation from Mr. Chamberlain, secretary of the state for the colonies, that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York will visit New Foundland Oct. 21. A representative committee of 75 citizens will be appointed to make all arrangements for the reception. The legislature has already passed a vote of \$12,000 for the purpose.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

To a Turquoise. Painted, plum, with misdirected legs, You hide your history as you do your eggs, And offer as an oss-oss ant to crack Much harder than the shell upon your back. No evolutionist has ever guessed, Why you could shudder in within your chest— Why you were contented with a plan The vertebrates accept; from shell to man, For what environment did you provide By pushing your internal frame outside? How came your ribs in this abnormal place? Inside your rubber neck you hide your face And answer not, To science you're a sphinx— A structural episode of missing links; And when decapitated, still well, And kick and claw and scramble just as well, But I'll not plague thee. Even here I find A touch of fellowship that makes me kind Sometimes a poet who has lost his head Will keep on scribbling when he should be dead.

To a Heroine. There was a time when you, fair maid Were languishing and gentle, Your heart quite sured your head And you were sentimental; You had the most enchanting way Of falling in a swoon Just as the hero on the scene Slept— not one whit too soon, A trifle frivolous you were Perhaps a bit flirtatious, But gentle to the last degree, And fascinating—Gracious! No more in ringlets curl your hair, For curls are out of fashion, And with them falling, too, has gone; You now fly in a passion.

At the mere thought of sentiment: The dead now rules the heart Since novel writers, one and all Have given you the part. O tell the writers of to day We're tired of blundering houses, Of ladies fair in man's attire, Of assassins and spies; Give us an old time love affair With maiden sweetest you, We want a tender loving giri And not a rough tomboy. We're tired of the dashing maid, We want a girl who wears curls, We want a girl with fluffy hair And lovely, big blue eyes. A little sweetheart made for love, A maid of proper air— A novel full of sentiment; Not history in disguise.

When Katie Plays. When Katie plays the violin I tremble and go daff! It isn't that the music whirrs My senses in melodious swirls, But her diminutidos show Such graceful handling of the bow— She's mistress of her craft, When tucked beneath her saucy chin Then I adore the violin. When Katie plays the violin The parrot in his cage Goes into spasms as the strings Express unutterable things Then from a nerve sublime he dares To mimic those select features, By shrieking out his rage, The cat and dog increase the din, But I adore the violin.

When Katie plays the violin It makes a dreadful noise! But oh, those dear artistic charms, The music of her dimpled arms Her head thrown back with reckless grace— A kiss in equivoque, Now I've confessed—absolve the sin— Why I adore the violin.

Specialist—Your nerves are affected; you need exercise; walk to business every day. Sick Man—I do walk to business every day. Specialist—You do? Well you ought to have more sense—that's what ails you—overstrain. Now, behave yourself rationally and ride every day—\$10, please.—Chi. cago Record

Miss Eiden—There are so many fast young men nowadays. Miss Youngly—M'm—yes; you do seem to have difficulty in catching o e. Mr. Hardhead—I saved a big pile of money today. Mrs. H—That is lovely! How? Mr. H.—Instead of using a man what he owed me I let him have it.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address. Progress Job Print.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. No. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1—and—No. 2 are sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP. Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Advertisements on the right side of the page, including 'The presence of an order of Knights...', 'The dance done at Westfield on Monday...', 'A masquerade dance suggested by Mr. Edmund Breen...', 'An entertainment is being arranged to take place in the hall at Westfield on Wednesday...', 'Cook's Cotton Root Compound', and 'CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP'.

BAKING POWDER

To a Turquoise... To a Germaine...



The presence of so many members of the masonic order of Knights Templar and their lady friends...

The dining room was presided over by Mrs R C Shiner, Mrs Lord of Boston, assisted by Mrs George Hegar...

The ladies who were with the Knights express themselves as thoroughly charmed with the climate of St. John and with the courtesy extended to them...

The Misses Fenety of Florida are visiting Miss Margaret Turnbull, Princess street. A visit to Rothesay or Westfield on any one of these beautiful days would easily convince the visitor...

The barn dances given by Mrs Edward Sears at Westfield on Monday evening was a particularly pleasant affair. The dance was arranged for the entertainment of her guests...

A few of those present were—Miss May Robinson, Miss Christine, Mr Robinson, Mrs Hall, Mr and Mrs Irringer of New York, Miss Grace Fisher, Mr Cyrus Inches, Mr and Mrs J Merritt, Mr and Mrs Roy Campbell, Mr and Mrs Harry Robinson, Mr and Mrs Arthur Bowman, Miss Wallace, Mrs Gregory, Mr and Mrs Craigton, Mrs Small and Miss Small, Mr Everett and Mr Burrow, of Boston, Mr and Mrs James Doody, Miss Frances, Mr and Mrs Bullock, Mrs McKay and Mr H C McKay.

A masquerade dance is among the Westfield social prohibitions. The success of Mrs Sears' barn dance suggested the idea.

An entertainment in aid of the Little Girls' Home is being arranged by Mr and Mrs Thomas Bullock to take place in the parlors of their summer home at Westfield on Wednesday evening.

Wedding invitations and mementos printed in any quantities at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address.

by the generosity of our suburbanites. Mrs Elias Alward will hold a reception next Tuesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock at her pretty residence, "Sunnyside" Mount Pleasant.

Miss Ruby Elderkin entertained a large number of her friends at her home, Wright one afternoon and evening this week. The party was in honor of her guest Miss Vera Slipp of St Stephen, N B.

Among the guests were—Verna Slipp, St Stephen, Helen Fotheringham, Fannie Fotheringham, Louie Piercy, Dorchester Florence Drury, Jean Campbell, Marion Campbell, Edith Cunningham, George Woods, Gertrude Fotheringham, Edna Hamu, Florence Murray, Pearl Smith, Greta Cunningham, Lillian McLeod, Katie McDonald, Ethel Reid, Missers, Jack Trimble, Percy M Lisan, Gordon Oubry, Tom Fotheringham, Ralph Fotheringham, Kenneth Clawson, Leslie McLean, Harold Cunningham, George Irvine, Willie Irvine, Fred Clawson, Joe Hamm, Harold Wilson.

Miss Beattie Harris, daughter of Mr. M. L. Harrison left this week for Boston. She will be absent several weeks. Mrs C H Hull is entertaining Mrs D E Dunham of Toronto.

Mr and Mrs W N Allan of Yarmouth are spending the week in the city. Mr and Mrs Gilbert Vail of Halifax spent Sunday last in town, returning home on Tuesday evening.

Miss Nellie Foster of Union street is in Moncton, the guest of her friend Miss Margaret Hoan. Mrs Thomas Berry who has been in the city for some time returned this week to her home at St George.

Miss Kathleen McCulloch of this city is spending a short time with Moncton friends. Miss Agnes Kain of Halifax is here spending a vacation with friends.

Miss Freya Clarke is visiting Miss Pauline Smith of Fredericton. Miss Mary Lennihan of Fredericton is spending some weeks at the home of Mrs James Coll.

Mrs E R Burpee of Bangor, Maine, is the guest of Mrs Isaac Burpee, Moncton. Misses Annie and Alice Ryan of Boston are enjoying a months vacation at their old home here.

Mrs W Johnston and little daughter Freda have returned from a pleasant visit at French Village. Mr Jack Donahue of Fredericton, returned home on Tuesday last.

Mrs Dunca Brown and daughter Katie, of Somerville, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. H. Ellis, Queen street. Miss May Bell of Moncton arrived here on Saturday to spend a few weeks with friends.

Mrs McKenzie is summing at Wolville and vicinity. Mr and Mrs Youngs have been enjoying a few weeks at St George. Mr Royden Thomson spent the week with his mother at St Andrews.

Mrs H Peters of this city is among the guests at Kennedy's Hotel, St Andrews. Miss Alice Lingley and Miss N Lingley are among the St. John people, sojourning at St. Andrews.

Mr and Mrs John G. Shewan are being congratulated upon the arrival of a little daughter at their home. Miss Fanny Ledford has returned from a lengthy visit to Halifax. She was accompanied by her friend Miss Mary Sproston, who will spend a short time here.

Aug 15.—Miss Christina White is visiting friends at Malden, Mass. Miss Birdie Berry of Moncton is visiting friends at Chatham. Miss Myrtle Bishop of Harvey is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs McDonald of Summerside has returned home from a visit to the city. Mrs May Seaton of Sackville is in the city visiting her uncle Mr Wm Smallwood.

Mr and Mrs W. J. Wright have returned from a two weeks outing at the Hotel Capu. Miss Emma Toomb is spending her vacation in Moncton.

Mrs T T Ryan and little son are visiting relatives in Boston. Mr and Mrs Alex Stewart are here on a visit from the west.

Mrs H A Price of Montreal is spending a few days in the city. Miss May Bell left Saturday on the CPR to visit friends in St John for a few weeks.

Mrs Estelle Moore of Moncton is visiting Mr and Mrs Alex Rogers at Hopewell. Mrs Benj Starnwood and family, Mrs W S Ripley and R A Hoath of Boston, who have been summing at the residence of the residence of Mrs Henry Budd, Victoria Road, have returned home.

Mrs E Carroll of Halifax, N S is visiting her niece, Mrs S H Steeves, Main street. Miss Nellie L Foster of St John is the guest of her friend, Miss M Hogan.

Miss Kathleen McCulloch of St John is visiting friends in the city. Mrs C Bishop and four children of Salem, Mass., are in town, the guests of Mrs Bishop's sister Mrs Clifford Grace.

Mrs J S Quibb is visiting her daughter Miss May Quibb, Amherst, N S and will visit friends in Halifax before returning home. Mrs Samuel Gordon and Miss Lillian Gordon are visiting in St John.

Mrs McMillan and Miss McMillan, of Providence, R I, are guests of Mrs Z Lockhart, Botsford street. Miss Ruby Lawlor, of St John west, is visiting her young friends, Miss Irene and Berna Corbett, Botsford street, Moncton.

Miss May Simmons who has been visiting Mr and Mrs Edwards at the Queen hotel, Fredericton, left for her home in Boston Monday morning. Miss M McDonald left by the C P R Saturday for Norton, where she will spend her vacation, the guests of Mrs Alex McKinnon.

Mrs McDonald, of Springhill, N S is in town visiting friends. Miss Cooke is spending her vacation at her home in Moncton.

Miss Jeanie Lu's is seriously ill at her home, Cornhill street. Slight hopes for her recovery are entertained. Mrs Condit, who has been visiting her brother, Mr B E Smith, left yesterday for her home in West Gardner, Mass.

WOODSTOCK. No Doubt Of It. The inmates of a Yorkshire asylum, says London Spare Moments, were engaged in sawing wood, and the attendant thought that one old fellow was not working as hard as he might.

The old man had turned his saw upside down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool. 'Hers, I say,' called out the attendant, 'what are you doing? You'll never saw wood in that fashion. Turn the saw over.'

The old fellow stopped and looked at the attendant contemptuously. 'Did ye ever try a saw this way?' he asked. 'No, of course I haven't.' 'Then ho'd thy noise, mon,' was the rejoinder. 'I hev, and this is 't easiest.'

D. & A. Corsets. Feel Fine. Fit Fine. Straight front and are recommended by discriminating users. Ladies' tailors are particularly pleased with the results obtained by the use of these Corsets. MADE IN WHITE AND DRAB. Price \$1.00 to \$2.00 pair.

Leave Your Orders Early for Spring Painting, etc. At ST. JOHN PAINT STORE, 158 PRINCE STREET, MONCTON.

H. L. & J. T. McGowan. We sell Paint in Small Tins, Glass, Oil, Turpentine, Whiting, Putty, etc. WHITE'S For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery. Caramel Snowflakes. Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more than inferior goods.

When You Want a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE' ask for (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899. E. G. SCOVIL, 'Having used both we think the St. Augustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES. E. G. SCOVIL, 62 Union Street.

FOR ARTISTS. WINSOR & NEWTON'S OIL COLORS, WATER COLORS, CANVAS, etc., etc., etc. Manufacturing Artists, Colormen to Her Majesty the Queen and Royal Family. FOR SALE AT ALL ART STORES. A. RAMSAY & SON, - MONTREAL. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

Buutoche Bar Oysters. Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buutoche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

Pulp Wood Wanted. WANTED—Underwood saw logs, such as Battley or Spilling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Shipbuilding Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery. M. F. MOONEY.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. A successfully used monthly for over 100 years. Safe, effective. Ladies ask for Druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound no other, as all other pills are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. Sold on receipt of price and two cents to the Cook Company Windsor, Ont. and is sold and recommended by all Druggists in Canada.

ALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP. Kills germs and prevents insect and Mosquito bites. Strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. ALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Fry's Cocoa is economical to use because it is easily soluble in hot water. At the same time it is doubly satisfactory in the household because it is concentrated and has great strength. Pure, Rich, Nutritious. Best Grocers. Economical. Disolves Easily.

FOR ADVERTISING, SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NEWS.

Fourteen is for sale in Halifax by the newboys and at the following news stands and cost as follows:
Newspaper Co. Barring on at West
Canada News Co. Con George & Gray 10 St
J. W. Allen Brunswick street
Mrs. DeFoyes 101 Brunswick St
Mrs. E. M. Fride is paying a visit to her relatives at Amherst.

Miss Kathleen Carney, of Halifax is the guest of Miss Susan Sutton, Bonaccord St, Moncton.
Mr and Mrs W H Conrad of Yarmouth, are visiting Halifax the guests of Mrs Geo Simms, of Unalaska St.
Miss Ada Carey and Miss F Spruce are guests of Mr and Mrs Walsh, Cherry Hill Farm, Halifax.

Mr and Mrs T. Mara will be at home to their friends on Thursday and Friday, Aug 15 and 16, at their residence, 21 Starr St.
Miss Bonora has gone to Yarmouth county to spend a few weeks.
Miss Davidson is visiting Canning friends.

Mr and Mrs L G Smith of Roxbury Mass., are here the guests of Dr A C Hawkins.
Miss Louise Monteth of Matland is here visiting Mrs James W Motz, William Park.
Mr and Miss P L Bishop of Hantsport spent last week with friends in the city.

Mr and Mrs J R MacKay, Ohio, are visiting Mr McKay's brother, McLellan's Brook, Pictou County.
Miss Mabel Grant is spending a short vacation at Guysboro.
An excellent musical recital was given by Mr Benjamin and Mr Whelan at Orpheum Hall on Tuesday evening. It was fully appreciated by the music lovers in attendance.

Mrs Crosswell at the rectory Amherst.
Miss Ida Gates, Dartmouth, is the guest of Miss Flora Arenburg.
Miss Ethel Brossard, Halifax, is the guest of Mrs Benben Heister, Lunenburg.

The marriage took place at 2.30 o'clock, when the bride entered the room leaning on the arm of her father, and walked between ribbons held by six young ladies to her place beneath the veil, where the parties were pronounced man and wife by Rev. Dr Lathern, assisted by Rev Mr Moore, father of the groom. The bride was beautifully attired in white organdy, veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.
Mrs Wm McIntry's.
The Misses Lane's of Quincy Mass, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs Taylor.

Mr and Mrs Richardson, Pictou, Mass, are spending a few weeks with relatives in town.
Miss Ella McVicar left on Saturday to take charge of the school at Clarence Ridge, Miss Jean McIntry returned to her school in Socaboc on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Wm H. Walker.
Mr E R Stuart was in Halifax for a day or two this week with his friend Mr Furbrich who is on route home to Boston.
Mrs H F Wetmore is visiting her brother Mr David Munroe in Pictou.

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Mr E R Stuart was in Halifax for a day or two this week with his friend Mr Furbrich who is on route home to Boston.
Mrs H F Wetmore is visiting her brother Mr David Munroe in Pictou.



The Secret

Of womanly health would be esteemed as priceless by thousands of suffering women. Each month sees them moaning in a darkened room. At the best they endure pain every day. At the worst the pain becomes torment.

Women suffering from chronic forms of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential and womanly confidences are guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Alexander is entertaining relatives at the Arden this week.
Mrs McKinnay and children of Calais are visiting Mrs James O'Brien.
Miss Mabel Seely's friends are glad to hear of her safe arrival in Canyon City, Colo.

Stories of the Bar.
An able Southern lawyer, still living has a good story about his examination by Reverdy Johnson, one of the greatest lawyers of the last century, says the Philadelphia 'Times'.

It wasn't a smoking compartment, but they were using it for that purpose all the same, and she was too modest to object. By and by the two men got into a discussion over the women question, and at last one of them, a unregenerate bachelor, appealed to the lady thus:

Tentative Interment.

A poor Scotch woman lay dying and her husband sat by her bedside. After a time the wife took her husband's hand and said: 'John, we're govin' to pryt. I have been a gude wife to you, haven't I?'

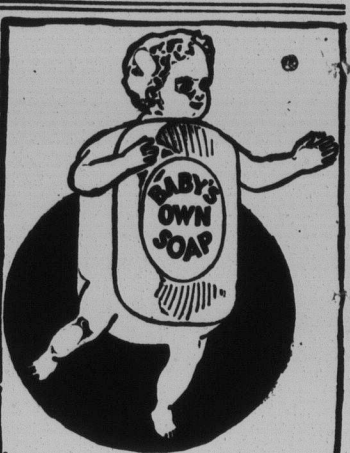
'Spring has come,' mused Mr. Gotrichwick, as he stood before the window with his hands thrust deep into his pockets. 'Aw, now, how kind you tell, pap?'

Smith—Did you ever see a woman trying to pull a cork out of a bottle, colonel? Col. Drinker—No, sub, and no gentleman will stand idly by and see a lady struggling to take a cork out of a bottle. It takes her too long, sub.

The new, English, Home Dye—Maypole Soap—all colors of your Druggist or Grocer will do this and do it to perfection. It is absolutely fast in its colors and shades.

USE THE GENUINE MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF TOILET & BATH REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

USE THE GENUINE MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF TOILET & BATH REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order. Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is as emollient as soap, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery. Purely but exclusively feminine.

Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book.
Given Free to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Fund. Subscriptions as a reward for the subscription fund.

NOTICE.
Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, it is expected that in the coming spring a considerable number of farmers with capital will arrive in the province, with a view to purchasing farms.

Perfection Tooth Powder.
For Sale at all Druggists.

The Sun ALONE CONTAINS BOTH: The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c a copy. By mail, \$2 a year!

Aug 14—Miss Black, has returned from her vacation.
Mrs. J. M. Taylor, of New York, is visiting her mother and sister in this city.

Aug 14—Mrs S. Howard, of New York, is visiting her mother and sister in this city.

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# FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company, its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it—cash is better than trading—who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?—No.—JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as well as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

## The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, - - \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.  
MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

### APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose you herewith \$..... in full payment for..... shares of fully paid and non-assessable stock in the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, as I wish to become a fully qualified shareholder and entitled to all the advantages of the Company, as described in the published Prospectus.

YOUR NAME,..... ADDRESS,.....

### THINGS OF VALUE.

"Have you ever been perfectly happy?"  
"Yes but I never knew it at the time."  
There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very essence of many cures being such that were the remedy of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in a new way aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a pure form, a remedy which is a boon for many ailments. By its gradual and continued use, the system is led into cooperation and harmony, and the various organs which chronically have been out of order, and lack of interest in life is averted, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, it induces rest and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the system of the blood, which, being stimulated, circulates throughout the veins, strengthening the heart, and giving life to the system, thereby making a sturdy and necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the system. Quinine Wine at the usual rate and gauged by the opinion of scientists this wine appears as a perfect perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

It would be a justifiable cry directed against the countless humbugs that offer a cure for Catarrh. There is only one scientific method of treatment for Catarrh. Make the air you breathe the carrier of healing, balsamic curative agent. It bathes every inch of mucous membrane with its healing, soothing properties. That's Catarrh-ozone. Your druggist or doctor will tell you it's the only effective method of treatment. Remember the name Catarrh-ozone. All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

NO HOME should be without it. Pain-Killer, the best all around medicine ever made. Used as a relief for bruises and swellings. Internally for cramps and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Dan's. 25c. and 50c.

Is at hand, for with aching corns, a prompt safe and painless remedy is needed. This is just what Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is—prompt, painless and permanent. All druggists sell it.

A druggist saw won't do much out but it makes as more noise than a sharp tin. There's one consolation a poor man's got—when he dies nobody'll fight over his money.

Notin' great was ever done 'thet there wasn't somebody fighting agin' it. Ye k' stretch a rubber jes' so—'an' then it'll bust.

Some people's faith's like a lookin', but ket. It's mighty hard some 'mes to tell just where exaggers' on ends an' lyin' begins. It's a mighty common thing fer a man to make mistakes, but a mighty uncommon fer him to o.w.a. up to 'em.

Ye can't read fellers' thoughts, but h'e actions speak fer 'emselves. I know uv a feller that was bit by a rattlesnake twenty years ago an' is still drinkin' whiskey to cre it.

Goods resolutions is easy to keep; they gen'r'ly 'yn be found on the top shelf under a half-inch o' dust. Gittin' 'rard's some 'mes 'ike thrown a stone in a ho.let's nest.

'Did you ever notice 'th' paradox?' remarked the crasy summer boarder on the seaside hotel. 'What paradox?' inquired the other. 'That the ev'ry o' 's are always br'ed set to get.'

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.  
HUSTLING YOUNG MAN can make \$50.00 per month and expenses, permanent position, experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 4th & Locust Street, Phila., Pa.

BRANDIES!  
Landing ex "Corean"  
100 Cts. V. 11 and XXX  
100 " Tob. & Co.  
100 " V. 11 and XXX  
10 " O. 11 and XXX  
For sale low in bond or duty paid.

THOS. L. BOURKE  
25 WATER STREET.

## Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, or Envelopes running short? Do you consider that you could effect a saving in this part of your business? Why not secure quotations your work before placing an order?

## Consult Us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all kinds done in a manner and style that is bound to please you. We have lately added new type to our already well-equipped plant, and are prepared to furnish estimates on all classes of work at short notice.

## Progress Job Printing Department.

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

### HOTELS.

#### CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING,  
56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.

WM. CLARK, Proprietor

Retail dealer in.....  
CHOCOLATES, WINES, ALBS and LIQUORS.

OYSTERS always on hand. FISH and GAME in season

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

A. EDWARDS, Proprietor

#### Victoria Hotel,

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Electric Passenger Elevator!

and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

#### THE DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.  
S. LEBOL WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

### AMHERST.

Aug 14.—Miss Mabel, daughter of Mr Rupert Black, has returned home after a delightful visit of eighteen months with friends in California and some of the western states.  
Miss Jessie Chapman, of Welden, Mass, is a guest of Mrs C & Black, Victoria street.  
Mrs Jessie Cason of Cambridge, Mass, is visiting her sister, Miss Barbara McKinnon, Church street.  
Miss Isabel Main is visiting North Sydney.  
Miss Alice sleep, a nurse in the Children's Hospital, Hamilton, on avenue, Boston, is in town visiting her mother and sisters.  
Miss C. Justice Fowler, formerly of this town, is here from New York visiting friends.  
Mrs Holmes, wife of Dr P A Holmes of Parrott, and daughter of Col Blair, is visiting her sister, Mrs Pike, Amherst, West.  
Miss Gellie and Miss Watters have been guests of Mrs W R. Blinson, who is a sister of Mrs Gellie.  
Miss Jones of Boston formerly of Fagwash is visiting friends in town.  
Miss Willie Fuller is spending a few weeks in Ferrisboro.  
Mrs J M. Ives is in Ferrisboro this week.  
Mrs W J Morgan and infant are spending a month with her parents.  
Miss Susie McFarlane of Waltham Mass, is visiting Mrs A. Robb.  
Mrs Watson of Halifax is visiting Mrs Cresswell at the Rectory, Havlock street.  
Mrs T N Campbell gave a pleasant lawn party on Friday afternoon at her home, Church street, in honor of her sister, Miss Hearn.  
Mrs Mon. Lamb, and Miss Adelaide returned home last week. - m P. E. They are now in Bedford.  
Miss Fannie Smith, daughter of G R Smith, Acadia Mines, is visiting Miss Fannie MacSwain, at her parents' home.  
Miss Emma Davis of Foston, is visiting Mrs Calhoun, at the Hotel Terrace.  
Mrs Robt. Fagney and Gwendoline went to Campbell this week on a visit.

### YARMOUTH.

Aug 14—Mr and Mrs J H Williams of Worcester Mass are the guests of friends here.  
Miss Margaret McLean leaves for Boston tomorrow.  
Mrs Ponsford, Somerville and Miss Annie Hines of Cambridge, is the guests of Mrs John MacMann Mrs M J W. Mann of Maplewood, is visiting at Yarmouth.  
Miss Chase of Wolfville is visiting her brother W A Chase.  
Mrs Garrison and Miss Karl Gar. son of Washington, left for Boston this week.  
Mr S N Kelley of Somerville is on a visit to Yarmouth.  
Misses Emma and Lizzie Harding who have been visiting friends at Liverpool returned to their home in Shelburne.

### ST. ANDREWS.

Aug 14—Mrs S A. Worrall and Miss Lettie Worrall went to Fabyville to visit.  
Mrs Howland and her son, Miles of Calais, have been among recent visitors.  
Miss Gar. daughter of one of the American hospitals, is home on her vacation.  
Mr John H Burke and her sister, Miss Hinds, of Bow are visiting Mrs P. Davis at the Point.  
Mrs S. Stua. is visiting friends on Deer Island.  
Miss Ruth Hammond, of Georgetown, Mass, is visiting in town.  
Mr and Mrs D B Kinne, of Boston, are visiting at Mr McLeod's.  
Mrs E L Andrews and her son John are on their way home from Vancouver.  
Mr and Mrs Percy Gillmore drove from St George on Tuesday on their way to Montreal.  
Mr Lindsay Thompson and Miss Annie Thompson are spending a few days in St. Andrew.  
Miss Irene Lambie, of Deer Island, who has been visiting friends in town, returned home on Wednesday's boat.

### CHATHAM.

Aug 14—Miss Thomas L. Jolley is visiting her mother, Mrs Russell, West End.  
Miss B M Creigh has returned from a pleasant trip to Bar Harbor.  
Mrs Wm Wyse and Miss Wise returned from their annual trip to New York.  
Miss Alice Lawlor is home from her trip to Chicago.  
Mrs G. M. has returned from Chicago, after a years absence, and is again with her daughter, Mrs R A Lawlor.  
Mr and Mrs Wm Carter, who paid a welcome visit to Chatham relatives, have returned home.  
Mr and Mrs Park Dunn are among our summer visitors.  
Miss Annie Brewer of Boston is the guest of Mrs Anthony Adams.  
Mr and Mrs Hedley V. Parker of New York, are paying a welcome visit to Miramichi.

### ANNAPOLIS.

Aug 14.—Miss Mrs J. Bishop of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs Elias Bishop.  
Miss Lizzie Berry who has been seriously ill, is recovering.  
Miss L E Marshall of Halifax, is visiting Belleisle, Annapolis.  
Miss Randolph of Dorchester, Mass, is visiting Mrs Jos McMeekin at the Queen.  
Mrs J E. Lombard is last week for the P. American exhibition. Her daughter accompanied her as far as Boston.  
Miss Falkner of St John, is visiting Mrs Morrow.  
Miss Hayes is visiting her brother, Rev Father Hayes.  
Miss Vincent of St John, is visiting Miss Grace Harris.  
Miss Josie Riley of Bear River spent Sunday with friends in town.  
Prof Conroy Langdon of Brown University, and Mrs L. Gordon, who are summering at Smith's Cove, were in town.  
Miss Tina Reed has been the guest of Miss Corrie Hardwick for the past few days.  
Miss Max. Roach is enjoying a well earned vacation with friends in Yarmouth.

A school inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom.  
'What is the use of that map?' he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room; and half a dozen shrill voices answered, in measured articulation: 'It's to hide the teacher's bicycle, sir!'



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes young, clean, sweet, and fresh.  
It keeps their delicate skins in good order.  
Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a baby's toilet as in the nursery.  
Faintly but exquisitely aromatic.  
Beware of imitations.

Given Free  
to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument as a certificate of subscription to fund. Book of the World's greatest artists.  
EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND,  
at Book Store, 180 Ontario St., Chicago.  
Also wish to send postage, enclose \$1.

### NOTICE.

Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, it is expected that in the coming spring a large number of farmers with capital in the province, with a view to settling on farms. All persons having farms to dispose of will please communicate with the undersigned, when forms will be sent, to be filled in necessary particulars as to location, terms of sale, etc. Quite a number of agricultural laborers are also in demand and farmers desiring help will please communicate with the undersigned.

St. John, N. B., Feb. 9th, A. D. 1901.  
ROBERT MARSHALL.

### Views and Opinions

### OF

### the Sun

### ALONE

### CONTAINS BOTH:

By mail, - - \$6 a year  
and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

### the Sunday Sun

greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

By mail, \$2 a year  
Address THE SUN, New York.

## POOR COPY

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

Continued from fifth page. Mrs Ebel Baird is home from her visit to Nova Scotia. Mrs H Paxton Baird returned from St John on Tuesday. Miss Lingley St John, has been visiting Mrs McMullen here. Miss Mary Connell was in St John en route to Digby. Mr and Mrs L P Fisher went to St John on Saturday. Mr and Mrs R B Jones returned from a pleasant trip down river. Mrs Ellsworth Duncan is visiting Mr and Mrs John Sheppard. Mrs A F Gardner and Mrs George Mitchell are visiting friends at St Andrews. Miss Bessie McLaughlan and Master Guy McLaughlan are visiting friends at Perth Centre.

DIGBY.

Aug 14.—Miss Elsie Turney, of South Framingham, Mass, who has been the guest of Mrs F B Saunders returned home Wednesday. Mr Lucy Dakin of Winchester, Mass, formerly of Digby arrived here yesterday. Mrs Tat, Middleton, and Miss Lillie Sutherland, of Windsor, are spending a few weeks at Smith's Cove. Mrs H H Morse of Bridgetown, is the guest of her son, Dr L H Morse. She is accompanied by her daughter Miss Carrie Morse. Mrs Chas Brown and son of Gloucester, Mass, is the guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs Campbell, Mt Pleasant. Capt and Mrs J W Cousins have gone to Shelburne, where they will be the guest of their daughter-in-law, Mrs H P Cousins. Mrs E B Woodrow of Roxbury is the guest of Mrs George Stalling. Miss Violet Smith of Digby is visiting friends at Marabiltown. Mrs H B Short is visiting her mother who is ill at her home in Hantsport.

WINDSOR.

Aug. 16.—Mrs Alex Forsyth and her daughter, Mrs Burrows, left Tuesday for Truro to remain a week. The Misses Evelyn and Beatrice Pattison of Hantsport, spent two weeks with friends in Digby. Miss Edith Curry arrived from Halifax on Wednesday last where she spent a fortnight's holidays with her sister Mrs Holland. Mrs C W Wiley, Wintthrop, Mass arrived at Hantsport, Wednesday and on Saturday went to Canine to spend Sunday with Mrs Colbeck. Miss Grace Duncanson of Woonsocket, R I is visiting Mrs Grace Baker, Scotch Village. Mrs Lucy Miller of Boston is a visitor at the same home. Mrs Charles Knowles returned recently from Ellershouse where she spent a week visiting. Mrs Knowles spent the week with Mrs Etter at Abertown Beach. Mrs E H Dimock is visiting Sambro. Miss Flo McMullen of Truro, is visiting Miss Flo Mosher. Mrs Simpson, Grand Pre, is visiting Mrs A M Beck, Dartmouth. The Misses Currie of Halifax are visiting at Mr S H Murphy's, Millford. Miss Emma Scott left Monday, for Bridgetown to visit friends there. Mr and Mrs L W Macdonald are domiciled at Fairfield for the present. Mrs H B Short, Digby, is visiting her mother at Hantsport, who is very ill. Miss Annie E Fitch has returned to Wolfville after a visit here of several weeks. Mrs Arnold Sanford of Boston, is visiting her father, John Reynolds, at Hillford. Mrs Freeman Wardrope, Somerville, Mass, is visiting at Mrs Annie Wardrope's Millford. Miss Kent of Cook's Brook, Gay's River, is visiting her aged father at Shubenacadie.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

Aug 16.—Miss Bremner Ross of St Stephen is visiting Miss Alice Byrne at Sussex. Miss Vera Young gave a large dance in Red Men's Hall Wednesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Olney. Mr and Mrs Augustus Cameron returned home from their wedding trip on Monday. Mr and Mrs W Ganong left on Monday for an extended trip to the Pacific Coast. Miss Robertson left for her home, in St John last week. Mrs F F McNicol entertained a small party of friends last Thursday evening. Miss C F Beard visited St Andrews on Saturday last. Miss Daisy Foster of Dartmouth is the guest of Miss Gretchen Vroom.

BRIDGETOWN.

Aug 15.—Miss Winifred Morse is visiting friends in St John. Mr and Mrs Harry J Crowe leave for Halifax today. Mr Mahon of Truro is the guest of Mrs W A Kinney. Mrs J Nice has returned from a pleasant visit to Yarmouth. Dr and Mrs G E DeWitt, of Wolfville, are visiting friends in town. Mrs Etter of Fort Lawrence, is visiting her brother, Mr G E Davies. Mrs M E Armstrong and Master Harry have returned from a visit to Yarmouth. Mr and Mrs Enoch Dodge and Miss Emma Johnson made a short visit in Annapolis last week. Dr Chas Morse and wife, Michigan, are the guests of Mrs J Moyt. Miss E F Wilkes, of Boston was the guest of Mrs J Johnson, last week. Mr and Mrs H Crowe and son, Mrs Grant and Miss Quirk returned from Grand Lake, N B. Mrs A Russel, Boston, Mrs Harris and Miss Howe are the guests of Mrs R D Foster, Fair View Cottage.

The Women of Persia.

There is no phase of Persian life about which so much romance and history cling as about the manners and condition of the Persian women. The limitations of their lives and their own fatalistic serenity make them objects of interest. Some cobwebs of prejudice are swept away when it is known that they are not ill-used, that they are not unwilling prisoners, and that they do not resent the constraint of the harem,

nor regard themselves as victims of misfortune. Indeed, the Persian woman is a happy woman. She is content and placid, and untroubled by either nerves or fads.

We should not, perhaps, be ready to accept in every particular a distinguished Frenchman's explanation of the beauty of Persian women, especially in reference to the absence of out-of-door exercise. He says:

'The regular life which the woman of Persia lead is the potent cause of their beauty. They neither gamble nor sit up late, they drink no wine, and they rarely expose themselves to the atmosphere. It must be acknowledged that their life is more conducive to health than to pleasure. It is a calm, untroubled life. Everything in it is connected with subordinate and duty, and significant of authority and dependence.'

The dress of Persian ladies is more showy than that of the West, and would not to Western ideas suggest modesty. In the case of the rich the char-kadd, or head-dress, is very pretty and costly. Cashmere shawls and embroidered gauze bespangled with gold coins are used for this purpose, while the ends of the char-kadd droop gracefully upon the shoulders, and a jikr, or jeweled leather ornament, is worn on the side of the head, producing a very jaunty effect.

Ornaments of jewelry are much affected. Scent sachets are suspended from the neck by gold chains, and the arms are covered, often from the wrist to above the elbow with bangles, which vie in quantity and quality with the coin bangles sometimes worn by ladies of fashion in Europe.

Mendelssohn's Fate

In 'A Woman's Experiences During the Siege of Vicksburg,' printed in the Century, an amusing incident connected with a fuse is told.

Every day, as long as the siege continued, our rear crossed the hospital ridge and passed along the most exposed streets on his way to the church, always carrying with him his pocket communion service, apparently standing an even chance of burying the dead, comforting the dying, or being himself brought home maimed or cold in death. His leaving was a daily anguish to those who watched him vanish over the brow of the hill.

One evening, coming back in the dusk, he saw a burly wagoner slip off his horse and get under it in a hurry. His head appeared, bobbing out first from one side, then from the other. Above him in the air, bobbing, too, and with a quick, uneasy motion, was a luminous spark. After a full minute spent in vigorous dodging, the man came out to prospect. The supposed fuse was still there, burning brilliantly.

'Hang the thing!' he grunted. 'Why don't it burst?' He had been playing hide-and-seek for sixty seconds with a line specimen of our Southern lightning-bug or firefly.

In the navy there is neither time nor place for idle hands. One boy, on board a training-ship, was asked whether he had any complaint to make.

'Well,' said he, 'it's like this, sir: they keep on making you keep on.'

The Idol of The Boys.

Few books are better known among English speaking boys than 'Tom Brown's School-days at Rugby' when Thomas Arnold, Jr., was at Rugby when Thomas Hughes, the Tom Brown of the school life was a pupil there, and in 'Passages in a Wandering Life' gives his recollections of the boys' hero.

Tom Hughes at fifteen was tall for his age; his long, thin face, his sandy hair, his length of limb and his spare frame gave him a lankiness of aspect which was the cause, I suppose, of the boys' giving him the extraordinary nicknames of 'executioner.'

No name could be less appropriate, for there was nothing inhuman or morose or surly in his looks, and still less disposition the temper of a bully was utterly alien from him, and he was always cheerful and gay.

He one of the best runners in the school, and many a time have I seen him in the quadrangle just before 'hare and hounds,'—he being one of the hares,—lightly clad, and with a bag of 'scent' strapped around him.

He was too keen-eyed and observant to be specially popular, but all the small boys liked him because he was kind and friendly to them. He reached the sixth form, but left before he had risen high in it, feeling no doubt, that his work lay elsewhere.

A Loquacious Evening.

It is seldom charged against musicians that they dislike notoriety and adoration, but Dr. Hans von Bulow, the celebrated pianist, cordially detested the effusive admiration of the public. It is related of him that walking one day in the streets of

Eruptions

Pimples, boils, tetter, eczema or salt rheum.

Are signs of diseased blood. Their radical and permanent cure, therefore, consists in curing the blood.

Angus Fisher, Sarnia, Ont., and Paul Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., were greatly troubled with boils; Mrs. Della Lord, Leominster, Mass., had pimples all over her body; so did R. W. Garretson, New Brunswick, N. J. The brother of Sadie E. Stockmar, 87 Miller St., Fall River, Mass., was afflicted with eczema so severely that his hands became a "mass of sores."

These sufferers, like others, have voluntarily testified to their complete cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great medicine acts directly and peculiarly on the blood, rids it of all humors, and makes it pure and healthy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation. Price 25 cents.

Berlin, he was approached by a lady, who attempted to open a conversation by saying:

'I lay any wager you please, Herr Doctor, that you do not know who is speaking to you.'

'You win your bet, madam,' replied Von Bulow, as he bowed and walked rapidly away.

Rubinstein, the contemporary of Von Bulow, and an even greater pianist than he, had his moments of profound silence. In his 'Personal Recollections' Sutherland Edwards gives an illustration of this trait.

When he first came to England Rubinstein spoke but little English, and never was a great conversationalist. The same Glasgow amateur who used to entertain Hans von Bulow was also on several occasions the host of Rubinstein, and he once endeavored to make his guest express his views in regard to composers.

'Who is your favourite master?' he said, and as Rubinstein made no answer he added, suggestively 'Mendelssohn?'

'No,' answered Rubinstein, and he went on puffing his cigar.

After a pause my friend, who had been questioning himself as to what Rubinstein's special musical proclivities could be, said 'Wagner?'

'Still less,' replied Rubinstein, and lighted a fresh cigar.

'Does not care for Mendelssohn, and thinks still less of Wagner, and the Wagnerites affects to despise Mendelssohn. Rubinstein has not much admiration for them. Let me try again.'

Then after thinking for a few minutes he suddenly exclaimed;

I have just received a fresh supply of Silk Elastic Stockings, Knee Caps —AND— Anklets.

Also, a Complete Line of Spring and Elastic Water Pad Trusses.

Everything Marked at Lowest Prices.

ALLAN'S WHITE PHARMACY, 87 Charlotte Street.

Have you tried my delicious Orange Phosphate and Cream Soda? Telephone 239.

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Tickets are good for fifteen days, and passengers can extend their trip to that time if desired.

Courier with Party will save you all worry and will show you everything that is to be seen.

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A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

'Beethoven?' 'That is man,' said Rubinstein. 'And now,' he added, 'good night, and thank you for your agreeable conversation.'

The Diploma Versus the Pull.

Two young men had come to the parting of the ways. One was an earnest young man with a lofty purpose, while the other was a practical, guv with an ugly face and an infectious grin.

So the earnest young man went away to college and the other stayed at home.

And it came to pass at the end of five years that the earnest one came forth and went to work for the other at \$6 a week.

'Oh, brother,' said he, 'how comes it that I who am exceeding wise am beneath those who art a dub in spelling and a raw fake in the Sciences?'

'Because,' said the Boss, 'I spent the five years cultivating a luxuriant Pull and getting acquainted; for verily the Glad Hand and the Infectious Grin make Good where Homer and Delsarte reap but the Stony Stars!'

Moral: And it is even so.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Everybody is Pleased

With our service in our 50 pieces for 50 cents. We wash and iron, 50 straight pieces for 50 cents.

linen. Sheets, pillow slips, bedspreads, tablecloths, napkins and towels. This is a great labor saver for the housekeeper.

Will you be one of the hundreds that are taking advantage of this.

Ungars Laundry Dyeing and Carpet cleaning works. Telephone 58.

Debating a Point

The train had just recommenced its journey toward Bedale.

What did the porter say was the next station? asked one passenger of another.

Excuse me, said passenger No. 2 you mean what is the next station. It's still a station, you know.

You're wrong. Is it was, but was is not necessarily is.

Now you're getting ridiculous, said the second speaker irritably. What was is and what is is. It was is, or is is was?

Don't be foolish! Was may be is, but is is not was. Is was was, but it was was is, then isn't is, or was wasn't was. It was is, was is was, isn't it? But it is is was, then—

Listen. Is is, was was, and is was and was is; therefore is was is, and was was was, and is was.

Shut up, will you! I've gone by my tea.

Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered.

Woods Phosphodine is sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.



A Contented WOMAN

isn't contented simply because she uses SURPRISE Soap; but the use of this soap contributes largely to her contentment. In proportion to its cost, it's the largest factor in household happiness.

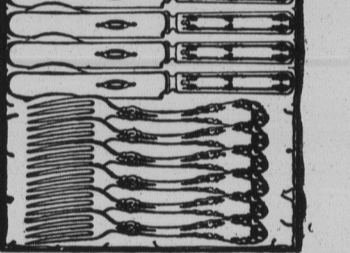
It is pure, lasting and effective; it removes the dirt quickly and thoroughly without boiling or hard rubbing. SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

Silver Plate that Wears.

You Know These Goods

They are the same brand as your grandparents bought, 50 years ago, and are stamped

"1847 Rogers Bros."



We have the Knives, Forks and Spoons as well as many Berry Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, Ladles, etc.

Jim—Honesty is their best policy after all.

Bill—How. Remember that dog I stole?

Yep. Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im an' no one offered more'n a dollar. So I went like a honest man an' guv him to the ole lady what owned 'im, and she guv me \$5.

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'I love... 'W... 'Ma... 'W... 'At... 'I... 'Th... 'me... 'So... 'ed... 'You... 'Well... 'poss... 'thud... 'r e... 'bor... 'ways... 'poss... 'No... 's... 'B... 'S... 'A... 'C... 'Cl... 'Th... 'I... 'got... 'at... 'the... 'of... 'ag... 'D... 'you... 'make... 'Dolly... 'We... 'say... 'C... 'Oh... 'I... 'ally... 'laug... 're... 'y... 'F... 'pro... 'the... 'The... 'Fro... 'How... 'Way... 'Per... 'Mo... 'I... 'with... 'was... 'other... 'de... 'She... 'over... 'There... 'bus... 'I... 'stoutly... 'I... 'ow... 'simplifies... 'r... 'F... 'T... 'm... 'w... 'I... 'wish... 'you... 'Let... 'right... 'I... 'm... 'pre... 'L... 'on... 'that... 'I... 'two... 'convenient... 's... 'she... 'pr... 'assume... 'ba... 'Ten... 'it... 'esty... 'ought... 'We... 'h... 'Impossible... 'th... 'not... 'Oh... 'new... 'There... 'are... 'You... 'talk... 'en... 'about... 'when... 'they... 'As... 'I... 'were... 'upon... 'other... 'five... 'and... 'I... 'ked... 'Did... 'you... 'ly... 'I... 'did... 'the... 'tab... 'N... 'Non... 'Do... 'they... 're... 'lev... 'anly.





A MODERN DON QUIXOTE.

IN TWO INSTALMENTS—PART I.

CHAPTER I.

The rain fell softly, finely—warm summer rain, which, instead of cooling the air, seemed to draw the heat from the soil, making the slumberous atmosphere heavier with the varied scents of the wet flowers, the moist moss, the ferns and the dripping grass.

library, did you not? I knew that you would wish to know the contents of the will; so, directly the important part was read, I got away.

‘It would have required more than one man—and that man her son—to buffet Mrs. Calthrop.’
‘Yes; she is like Thackeray’s ‘Campaner.’ I thought I never pretty well, but I did not suspect all her infamy. I rarely let the squires, as you may imagine; but she would pretend that I looked ill, and make him send me for a walk some- times, and Bridget O’Reilly told me this morning that whenever Mrs. Calthrop was alone with him she was always shooting arrows at you, Danzil, in her crafty way, as if she were sorry. You were reckless and extravagant; your friends were always notorious for their wild conduct, and the Hall would soon be mortgaged if you were its master. She said worse things than that.’

career, through no fault of your own, you have no money. But you must not turn yourself into a mere laborer. Look at your hands.’
She held up the left one; the fingers were long and slender, the nails beautifully shaped, the palm slight and hollow.
‘It was a nervous sensitive hand, but full of vitality and the muscles were very firm.
‘Are you to waste your powers by breaking horses and looking after cattle—by associating with people who have drifted over to the colonies because they have failed to succeed in Europe?
‘He laughed, and shook her gently to and fro.
‘You would have made a good barrister, Carina. I am grateful to you for your kind opinions, but everyone would not agree with you.
‘But will you think of this seriously? Promise that you will, Danzil. And what about—Margarite?’
‘She could not marry me now. I shall release her.’
‘Carina made no comment.
‘She knew that he might with truth have said ‘would not’ instead of ‘could not.’
‘I suppose you will go to Lady Knowles for the present? You will forgive me for being absent from your wedding? I shall write often.’
‘When will you tell me of your decision. I will write from London within the next few days.
‘How horrible it all is!’ she cried suddenly, her restraint breaking down at last.
‘Oh, Danzil! Danzil! It breaks my heart that you should have to go away like this.’
‘She hid her face against his coat-sleeve, and he felt her shaking from head to foot.
‘Do not give way, little one. If I decide as you wish, the day may come when you will be glad for me. Should success smile on my work, I shall be sure of Carina’s pleasure, shall I not? Look up, dear little one, and smile the answer. There! This is better.’
‘He stooped and kissed the soft, dark hair that curled and waved beneath her hood despite the rain.
‘Even if I went to Australia, I would come over and see you sometimes. What! Tears still? He laughed to hide his own feelings. ‘I must kiss them away, then, dear, sweet little sympathizer.’
‘She made a violent effort, and checked back the sobs that were rising in her throat.
‘With the great tears that welled up slowly from the deep, dark eyes rolling silently down her white face, she made an exquisite picture of grief, and Sartoris’ own self-control nearly gave way as he watched her.
‘To one will ever ever love me half so well as you—the best friend I have in the world. I am not worth it, dear; no man deserves so much affection as some women give. You will be my little sister always, with no possible rival, for I shall never marry. My greatest consolation will be the thought of you living here in the dear old home, and I shall pray that you may have every happiness, dear child.’
‘She flung her arms round his neck, and kissed him passionately twice.
‘Then without word, she broke from him quickly and fled back to the house.
‘As Sartoris entered the hall, a small, shabby brougham, drawn by an old scurvy, came up the drive.
‘He turned and awaited its approach.
‘Why, Marguerite,’ he said, opening the door for a tall, fair girl, handsomely dressed, ‘what a wretched day for you to come out!’
‘Yes,’ she said, giving him her hand, and making a little shrug of disgust. ‘A most vile day. But I wanted to see you, Danzil.’

CHAPTER II.

Carina had left the library directly Mr. Grayson had read out the fact that Danzil Sartoris was disinherited in favour of Bute Calthrop.
By no doing she missed a scene that would have recompensed her for many unhappy hours.
If he agreed to the will’s conditions, she would, as Calthrop’s wife have £1000 per annum for her own income.
Should she refuse, Calthrop was to give her a suitable dot.
This formed a codicil, and a second, after mentioning legacies to servants, gave Danzil Sartoris £25000.
Mrs. Calthrop sat in the largest easy-chair in the room.
‘She was a fair, plump little woman, pretty, innocent-looking, and well-dressed. Her son stood by her.
‘He was handsome, on convenient lines, but the waxed moustache only partially hid a weak mouth, and the narrow chin also indicated a weak character.
‘As the principal contents of the will were read out, Mrs. Calthrop shut her teeth together with a sharp click, and her eyes rested on her son with a gleam of triumph.
‘Through the rose-coloured glasses between the amateur and the professional, Carina. When I had a good income, besides my pay in a crack regiment, I did not find much difficulty in pleasing people. Now that I have income, and must leave the army, I should experience the reverse side of the medal.
‘It is the law of nature. A rich soil produces a rich vegetation. When it is known that I am wholly dependent on my exertions, those who formerly thought my work fairly good, will pronounce it worthless. I cannot keep up my present mode of living, and so I prefer to drop out of civilization for a time.
‘It was a pity,’ she said, passionately, ‘that you entered the army. You had eighteen months in the studios, and every one said that you had the genius, not merely talent. You ought to have been a sculptor, Danzil.’
‘The squires did not like the idea, child.’
‘I know! I know! He sent you into the army; and now, at thirty, you have no

between me and Danzil Sartoris, I shall make that five thousand into ten.
‘There is no need to prolong this discussion,’ said Mrs. Calthrop. ‘Mr. Danzil Sartoris was no relation whatever of the squires and Mr. Calthrop is—which makes all the difference. Mr. Sartoris has lived on charity for years. He will now have to work for his living.’
‘There was a murmur of indignation from everyone in the room except the speaker and her son.
‘A tall woman dressed in black silk advanced from the back and approached the table on which lay the will.
‘She faced the lawyer and Mrs. Calthrop. ‘They laugh best who laugh last madam,’ she observed quietly. ‘Me and my husband—the butler came forward and stood by her—have served the square for twenty-five years. He knew he could trust us. Last Tuesday afternoon he was supposed to be sleeping, which was why—with a look at Mrs. Calthrop—he was left in peace for awhile.’
‘I really do not see that this woman ought to be allowed—’
‘Bridget O’Reilly drew an envelope from her dress, and gave it to Mr. Grayson. ‘This is a will made by the squire three days before he died.’
‘It’s a lie! a lie!’ screamed Mrs. Calthrop. ‘Three days before he died,’ Bridget O’Reilly continued calmly, ‘Doctor Forbes Hamilton came in while my master was writing it.’ The doctor nodded, and joined the two at the table. ‘The doctor’s word is worth more than mine. He can certify that the squire was clear in his mind, and acting of his own free will. Will you please to read it, sir?’
‘Amidst breathless excitement, Mr. Grayson read out a few lines written on a sheet of note paper, stamped with the squire’s crest and address.
‘All former wills were cancelled.
‘His estate and personal property were left to his beloved adopted son, Danzil Dyne Sartoris, with the exception of the sum of £6000 to his dearly loved ward, Carina Calderon and £5000 to his wife’s nephew, Bute Calthrop.
‘Legacies to faithful were left to the care of Danzil Dyne Sartoris.
‘There were the signatures of the squire, the two O’Reillys, and Dr. Hamilton.
‘You witnessed this last Tuesday?’ Mr. Grayson asked the latter.
‘I did, and am prepared to testify on oath, that the squire wrote every word without any advice whatever.’
‘The one that will kiss it, null and void,’ said the lawyer, pointing to the parchment on the table; ‘and this one,’ raising it in the air as he spoke—‘declares Mr. Danzil Sartoris to be the owner of Breton Hall!’
‘Mrs. Calthrop was carried from the library in violent hysterics.
‘The Honorable Mark Lascelles, whose daughter, Marguerite, was engaged to Danzil Sartoris, bore a reputation which was the reverse of honorable.
‘He had spent a fair fortune inherited from his mother, before he was five and twenty, had gambled, speculated, betted, lent his name to ‘bogus’ companies, and finally captured the widow of a wealthy stock broker.
‘It took him ten years to spend her money and break her heart and spirit; she then died, leaving him one child—Marguerite.
‘When it was openly known that the Honorable Mark figured on the turf in disreputable society and at Monte Carlo and the Casinos in rather a doubtful light—was in fact utterly unscrupulous—his eldest brother Lord Blythe came to the rescue.
‘He agreed to allow Mark five hundred a year on condition that he kept his name out of the papers and himself from the society of blacklegs; he also paid for his niece’s education.
‘But his lordship flatly refused to allow her to meet her cousins, a few interviews having convinced him that she had contracted ideas and opinions which he preferred kept away from his daughters.
‘As for his brother—one of the conditions imposed with the income was that he never showed his face to the head of the family.
‘Marguerite had inherited from her father both good looks and an air of birth, which she utilized to the utmost advantage.
‘She could be fascinating when she chose—could talk well, and was clever enough to be able to suit the taste and mood of her listeners.
‘She dressed well for her uncle generously sent her a good cheque every quarter, and was always a striking figure in a drawing room; but she was too idly to do anything for herself and so she wore out her evening gowns in the house, covering up the décolletage with a shawl and in the afternoons she appeared in tea-gowns.
‘The ideas of father and daughter were always focussed upon the prospect of a rich marriage for the latter; and with this view Marguerite cultivated the squire so success fully that he took her for being several years younger than her age, pronounced her a clever, handsome girl and thought she would make a very suitable able wife for Danzil.
‘The Honorable Mark had met Sartoris one day in Paris, and on finding out that he was the squire’s heir, had decided to take a cottage near Breton, under the plea of seeking a quiet place for his shattered health.
‘This reason was a pretext for returning no invitations, and thus father and daughter were accepted at their own valuation—a thing the world will generally do if one possesses the requisite coolness.
‘Carina Calderon was never in rapport with the Lascelles.
‘From both parents she inherited artistic gifts.
‘Her mother had belonged to one of the old Roman families that hold unbroken annuals for centuries.
‘She possessed a marvellous voice, which had been perfectly trained, and which was the delight of her husband a man of great literary talent.
‘Lyon Calderon had indeed, for a time,

‘electrified the liter-
duktion of a rem-
the delicious frac-
only best. French
with English force
mind’s experience.
The novel was
such, remained Ca-
He continued to
from city to city
wandering, and C-
thanks to her husb-
his delight in
public, was
to musicians as
operative world.
Her services were
cobarity, and so t-
amongst the profes-
ways lent a helpin-
Both died withi-
other, and their on-
orphan, with little
pounds when all ex-
Her parents had
people do, spendin-
made it.
Calderon had kn-
from his school-
Dyne Sartoris, h-
friendship.
Somehow than leav-
tions who had even-
marriage with the
ina Calderon had,
quest, forwarded a
squire, begging him
little daughter.
The good nature
Rome, and promi-
death bed, to give
Although her life
Carina missed the
which she remem-
years had gone by.
But at the death
devoted herself, h-
the loss less keen t-
ed her as a daught-
Danzil Sartoris
child’s real nature.
She adored him
their acquaintance
fellow, ten years h-
with a winning q-
intellectual children-
They became the fi-
and laughter tog-
that Danzil Sart-
and kissed it.
his her face, Car-
endured the torture
asks.
Year by year he
dering when she w-
‘But when Bute
the scene, and h-
passed, it seemed
to her quiet life.
‘Carina’s quick in-
recognised Sartoris’
to the squire kept
‘And after the e-
guerite Dascelles,
with Danzil.
Mrs. Calthrop pla-
hands.
The two were qui-
tactics.
Mrs. Calthrop was
to win every advan-
She suggested that
Bute were ‘destined
courage the other
the squire to think
Bute Calthrop ought
‘A hair will turn th-
If Marguerite had
tate in revealing her
laid, she revealed no
had, in fact, seen D-
what he believed to
thrown him over at
that Sartoris would
did.
But he entered the
justice had after all
words of Marguerite
and so he could be
tied for life to a won-
bread plot of vice ar-
to the narrow one of
Marguerite’s rage
she had been ‘trick-
it—was, truly, a far-
‘So carefully had
covered, that the othe-
too late, how high he
‘A big legacy for D-
but never that Danzil
ed.
Some gossip had
suspicions; but when
for herself, by visiti-
Squire’s illness was
her failure to obtain
‘Carina kept out of
laid, she revealed no
were too loyal to b-
weakness.
Marguerite was baffl-
‘At last she succee-
Calthrop to earth, s-
passed between cool
lady emerged cool an-
‘The Honorable M-
so well known by th-
finding out, their ne-
Mrs. Calthrop had
plete history of his
risky transactions, in-
had played the leading
‘Interfere with me
not only here, but wh-
you!’ she said swee-
your only refuge, and
no man with strict i-
would make you his
out are not to be
fancy you know ver-
malice at present. If
not throw you over
will never know any-
‘Thus it was that
ventured to telegraph
been proved to wait, f-
an exposure.
‘And when at last
learnt what the suppos-

Continued on page eleven.



