

RUSSIA SUSPICIOUS OF VISIT OF SECRETARY OF WAR TAFT TO JAPAN.

Thinks Time is Most Inopportune—Will Probably Refuse to Pay Large Indemnity.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 27, 8.30 p.m.—The substance of the interview in New York with M. Sato, spokesman of the Japanese peace envoys on the position of Japan in the peace negotiations was reproduced in the papers here and passed almost without comment, only the Novos Vremya indulging in a sarcastic fling, saying that "Japan has conducted the war quite economically, only a million a day, but she had better present the bill to those who are furnishing the grivna of war and not to the country upon which the war was forced."

A supplementary statement specifying thecession of the island of Sakhalin and fixing the amount of the indemnity for the cost of the war contained no surprises and caused but little flurry except in circles directly interested. The Bourse was not affected. The Viedo Nosti takes the occasion to direct sharp criticism at the visit of Secretary of War Taft and Miss Roosevelt to Japan, and complains that the moment for the trip was tactlessly chosen. The paper adds that the efforts to prove that the visit to the Land of the Rising Sun is devoid of political meaning are "childlike."

The war party is again making headway, drawing capital from General Linevich's optimistic telegrams, one of which with the emperor's reply, declaring that the misfortunes of war have not shaken his belief in the courage and devotion of the army and containing a glowing wish that the troops may bring the war to a happy conclusion, is published in all the papers. No further news has been received here of the landing of Japanese troops on the coast of Siberia or of the operations in the Far East. The interview accompanied by constant skirmishing, the steady pressure of the Japanese northward has not developed serious fighting yet. The papers mention the purchase by Japan of six Russian battleships, Russian and German owners, which vessels are supposed to be intended for the transportation of prisoners of war.

In diplomatic circles a general feeling of surprise is professed that Japan has shown her cards to such an extent before the meeting of the plenipotentiaries. There is no unity of opinion regarding the bearing of the interview on the prospects of peace. It is realized that much will depend on the extent to which M. Witte has been instructed to push opposition to the payment of an indemnity. Through one prominent diplomat told the Associated Press that according to his information M. Witte has been instructed to refuse absolutely the payment of a flat indemnity, other sources are less sure of the exact nature of these instructions.

VLADIVOSTOK, July 27.—General Linevich has issued an order dated July 25, placing all the employees of the navy yard here, including the detachments on certain cruisers, under military command and ordering the post-commandant to act as second in command to the military commandant, who will carry out all naval dispositions through the port commandant. The order concludes: "The commandant of the fortress shall entrust the naval forces with military duties, placing in their hands the maintenance of order among the men of the navy."

SYNDY AT SYDNEY. (Special to the Sun.) SYDNEY, N. S., July 27.—A joint meeting of elders and members of the Presbyterian congregation in Sydney was held tonight to consider means for the entertainment of delegates to the synod, which meets there in October. This will be the first time the synod has ever crossed the Straits of Canada. There will be about 400 ministers and elders present.

BORDEUAX MIXTURE For Killing Potato Bugs And Preventing Rust. It is now becoming generally used. It is the best as well as the cheapest. Every farmer should have the recipe, which is as follows: 6 pounds Blue Vitriol, 4 pounds Unslacked Lime, 4 ounces Paris Green, 30 Imperial gallons of Water, to be thoroughly mixed and used freely. We can quote very low prices on Blue Vitriol and Paris Green W. H. Thorne & Co. Ltd

SMALL ALLOWANCE FOR EX-AUDITOR GENERAL.

Government Refused to Grant His Request—Mr. Aylesworth Will Hardly be Candidate For House of Commons.

(Special to the Sun.) OTTAWA, Ont., July 27.—The members of the 43rd Regiment have been all agog today over a report that an Ontario man on their approach to visit to that city they would not be permitted to carry arms. Were this, the old Massachusetts law, insisted upon, the regiment would stay at home, but now it appears that the Washington authorities have over-ruled the adjutant general of state and the regiment will make the projected trip.

The government has acted in shabby manner towards J. Lorne McDougall, auditor general. In superannuating him from August 1st, they have given him the smallest retiring allowance they could, viz. \$2,160. In his letter of resignation McDougall set forth reasons why in his judgment the government should liberally construe the superannuation act in his case, which would give him \$2,300 a year. The ministry, however, has no further use for an old and valued public official and has refused the request.

From present appearances A. B. Aylesworth will not be the government candidate in West Lambton or any other constituency for the house of commons. He could have hoped of getting an Ontario constituency for himself, but Aylesworth as an Ontario man bred and born, does not care to enter parliament by way of the province of Ontario. The difficulty about getting an Ontario constituency for himself is due to the jealousy of old liberal members of the province.

being lifted over their heads in a cabinet position. The leaders of the anti-Aylesworth movement include such names as Archie Campbell and W. S. Calvert, both of whom are looking for cabinet posts. It is said that this feeling has found its vent in West Lambton by intimation that if Aylesworth's name is submitted to the convention he must stand his chances against local aspirants. Walter Scott, M. P., has left for his home at Regina in anything but a happy frame of mind. He and Lamont, M. P., have been at work here day and night since parliament closed making necessary preparations for the first provincial election in Saskatchewan. Letters have been written to members of the liberal party all over the new province urging them to push on the work of organization so that a liberal government may be assured. Alberta, Scott, it is reported, has been urged to accept the provincial premiership, but having done his share of hard work and fighting he is now looking for an easier place, and has stated the other day, nothing but a lieutenant governorship will persuade him to retire from the house of commons. By new regulations issued for commissions in permanent force unmarried men between 18 and 25 who served two years in South Africa will be given first choice. A call has been sent out for the dominion trades congress to open in Toronto September 15th.

LIVERPOOL, July 27.—An electric express train on the Lancashire and Yorkshire R. R., bound from Liverpool to Southampton, collided this evening with an empty stationary train at the Hall road station, causing the death of 23 persons and the injury of many. The first car of the express, which was crowded, was smashed to pieces and only six of its occupants escaped. The road was recently given an electric equipment. This is the first serious accident that has occurred on an electric railway in England, and it filled with horror the numerous waiting passengers standing at the Hall road station who were spectators of the disaster. The collision lifted the first car of the express completely off the steel frame and crashed it down again on the unfortunate passengers, twenty of whom were killed outright. More of them would have been killed but for the presence of mind of a Liverpool architect, who, seeing that a fellow passenger, shouted to his fellow passengers to throw themselves upon the floor of the station platform. Almost immediately after the crash the wreckage burst into flames. The mangled bodies of the dead and the cries of the injured vainly beseeching that they be extricated from the burning wreckage formed a terrible scene and many women on the platform fainted. The victims included several women and children. Fortunately the mangled bodies were comparatively few. The cause of the collision is unknown.

NEW POLICE CHIEF FOR CHICAGO. CHICAGO, Ill., July 26.—Mayor Dunne today appointed John M. Collins as chief of police of Chicago to succeed Francis O'Neill, who resigned a few days ago. The new chief has risen from the ranks. He was a patrolman in the front line of police at whom the anarchist bomb was thrown in Haymarket Square many years ago.

BURTON. BURTON, July 27.—Edgar Case, who has been very low with pneumonia, is daily improving in health. Samuel Crawford of Shirley, is seriously ill with heart trouble. Dr. Peake of Lincoln, is in attendance. A daughter has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox Oromoto. A lad of about eight years of age, named Gordon of Upper Gagetown, while playing with other boys a few days ago, broke his arm. Dr. Casswell of Gagetown, set the bone and the lad is now fast recovering. Rev. G. M. Campbell of St. John's, agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society, addressed a public meeting in Sheffield tonight and speaks in Gagetown tomorrow evening. He is accompanied by Mrs. Campbell, and is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Barker, the president of the Sheffield branch of the Bible Society. PARRSBORO. PARRSBORO, N. S., July 26.—Mrs. Mitchell, M. D., an American guest at Broderick's, was thrown from her bicycle last Saturday near Partridge Island and had her right arm broken. Her shoulder was also dislocated. Mrs. Richard Avery, Mrs. F. Giddins and Miss Maud Yould of Kentville are spending a week here. The number of summer visitors is constantly increasing and the hotels are rapidly filling up. The verdict of temporary insanity by the coroner's jury in the case of the young lad, Louis V. Kinsella, who recently committed suicide, will allow of burial taking place in consecrated ground, and his lordship Bishop Casey yesterday gave his consent to the burial taking place this morning in the new Catholic cemetery at nine o'clock.

KINGS COUNTY FARMER STABS BOY WITH KNIFE.

English Lad Says He Has Been Treated Badly All Winter—Sought Medical Assistance at Hampton.

HAMPTON, N. B., July 27.—Considerable excitement was caused at the about eight o'clock this evening by the arrival at Dr. F. H. Wetmore's office of a young fellow, whose name is William Lowe, a young Englishman, a Barnardo boy, says he has been employed on the Rupert farm since last February, and has received rough treatment on more than one previous occasion. About six o'clock this evening he was, he says, driving the cows from the pasture to the barn, and as he was in a hurry, and the cows moved slowly, he took out his jackknife and pruned one of them in the hind quarters, but not hard enough to draw blood. When he reached the barn, the farmer, Moses Rupert, seized him by the collar, threw him on the floor and seizing the jackknife, stabbed him five times, three times on the left thigh, and twice on the left side toward the back. Finding himself bleeding he made his way to the adjoining farm of Chas. Burgess, whose son, George drove him to Hampton for medical assistance. Dr. J. Newton Smith, who was first called on, was not at home, and the young fellow was taken to Dr. Wetmore, who dressed the wounds, which, although not deep and consequently not of a very serious character, were Edward Largie, foreman, Hallfax, \$1,000. The fees and levies for the month of July are: Class A, \$1.45; class B, \$1.05, and class C, 65 cents.

The police this afternoon raided a house on Pearl street, occupied by a well known character named Mrs. J. J. Wilson, and captured Oliver Grouard and two females, Selma Donnelly and a squaw. A charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct was lodged against them. Robert Wilson, constable, died last night, aged 72. The deceased spent the greater part of his life in Moncton parish, but for some years has lived in the city, doing considerable business. He was a member of the Orange order.

260 WILL COME BACK BROKE HER MAST. Former Canadians Now Living in the Eastern States. Fast Yacht Cabot Meets With Accident. Interesting Races at Charlottetown—Micmac Wins the Race on Time.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., July 27.—Charlottetown harbor presented a fascinating appearance today, boats of all descriptions from the big sailing racer to the little row-boat dotting the surface of the water. The race upon which the greatest interest was centered was the one for large yachts. This did not commence till 10.15, when the boats crossed the starting line in the following order: Micmac, Zephyr, Hiawatha, Charlotte, Cabot. The Cabot, which raced last year against the Coronation cup, only arrived from Sydney last night, she broke a stay this morning and was in at the dock making repairs when the start was made. She did not leave the wharf until the other boats were rounding the first buoy, but made good time when she did get under way. The boats held their position pretty well till off the buoy near the harbor, where the Sou'wester yacht stole ahead and was leading by over half a mile. At this juncture another accident overtook the Cabot, her spar snapping off right at the centre. The crew hoisted their jib to the half spar and returned to the wharf. At the finish of the race the Zephyr was over seven minutes ahead of the Micmac, or nearly half a mile in the lead. The Hiawatha was third with the Charlotte fourth. The time allowance of over nine minutes, however, gave the race to the Micmac. Lobster boat, runabout and rowing races were also held. In the afternoon there was a big military review at Victoria Park, but owing to rain the electric light sports were postponed till tomorrow night.

HALIFAX NOT PREPARED TO DO ANY HARBOR WORK. This is the Reply Given by the City to the Transportation Commission. HALIFAX, N. S., July 27.—The commission on transportation, held a public meeting this afternoon at which Chairman Reford and other members of the commission asked Halifax people to furnish with a general idea of what they considered the requirements of the port to well equip it as a great transportation point. Reford wanted to know what Halifax was doing in the way of preparation for the national transcontinental railway and what generally speaking, Halifax people were doing for themselves, as well as what they wanted others to do. The reply was that adequate railway facilities for the handling of the present trade had been so persistently denied them by the government, and that they were so sick and tired of this delay that they had not had time to think of the future. Material will be forwarded to the commission. The commission leaves for Charlottetown in the morning.

BARK RESCUED A LOST SAILOR. CHATHAM, N. B., July 27.—The bark Normandy arrived here today from sea, having on board a sailor rescued in a dory on the Banks of Newfoundland. The man says he is from Lisbon, but cannot make himself any further understood. The dory bore the name "Rosa Jupiter," and the captain is supposed to have belonged to a Portuguese fishing vessel and had become separated from his comrades by fog shutting down whilst he was handling fishing. His case is being attended to by the authorities.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure AS NO SUBSTITUTE

HOUSE RAIDED BY MONCTON POLICE. TWO BAD ARMSTRONGS. Arrested For Stealing Valise—They Resisted the Police.

MONCTON, N. B., July 28.—John Hunter, a well known I. C. B. driver, has been off duty for two or three weeks on account of ill-health. W. C. Payer, secretary of the I. C. B. employees' relief and insurance association, has submitted his report for the month ended July 25th. There were two deaths during the month, E. D. Cormier, clerk, Moncton, \$250, and Edward Largie, foreman, Hallfax, \$1,000. The fees and levies for the month of July are: Class A, \$1.45; class B, \$1.05, and class C, 65 cents.

FEAR EARLY COSING OF FAIRVILLE MILLS. Some of the Fairville farmers have already finished haying, but the majority of them are just beginning. The crops in the vicinity will be good. Final arrangements for the Baptist Sunday school picnic were made last evening. It will be held at Westfield Beach and not at Watters' Landing as previously stated. The pulp mill company will erect a small saw mill on the site of the old saw mill which was destroyed by fire. The pulp wood will be saved into proper lengths and barked ready for the other mill.

ALLAN S.S. CORINTHIAN IS FAST ASHORE. MONTREAL, July 27.—The Allan line str. Corinthian, bound out from Montreal, for Glasgow, went aground opposite the lower part of the harbor shortly after daylight this morning. At daylight this morning, with her cargo complete and her passengers on board, she proceeded to get out into the stream. As is usual she had two tugs, one at her stern and the other at her bow. The current between St. Helen's Island and the city is what might be termed deadly swift and in making her way around the tow line held by the forward tug parted, the consequence being that the Corinthian was unable to face the current, running some five or six miles per hour, to get under steering way and she poked her nose on the ledge directly opposite the lower end of St. Helen's Island and West Ile Ronde. She is lying almost at right angles with the island and the current, and the work of floating her is under way.

MCLAIN REFUSES ADDITIONAL INDEMNITY. TORONTO, July 27.—W. F. McLean, M. P. for South York, has refused to accept the \$1,000 additional indemnity voted by parliament. Today he sent it with the following letter to J. Ross Robertson, chairman of the board of trustees, Hospital for Sick Children: "Dear Mr. Robertson—It is the people of South York rather than myself who send the enclosed. It ought in a way, therefore, to be a kindly interpreter to some suffering youngster 'irrespective of any distinction whatever' hailing from that constituency. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar C. Graham of the North End, are now reunited and living together in Boston.

TRURO WOMAN SUICIDES. HALIFAX, July 26.—About 8 o'clock this evening Mrs. Payne, a resident of Truro, shot herself in C. B. Hanson's hardware store there. It is not certain yet whether she is fatally or not. Mrs. Payne came from Newfoundland in May. She is a widow with three children. It is said the cause of her act is to be attributed to the conduct of a man who left Truro some days ago.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kunkin Headache Powder, 10 cents.



# The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY  
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Edmund A. Cook

(Continued.)

But perhaps I am not destined to be loved by you. Therefore, in the event of my death before you leave the island, I wish to give you instructions how to find a gold mine of great value which is hidden in the rock containing the cave. You remember the sign on the piece of tin which denotes the utmost depth of the excavation, and the 1 signifies that one foot below the surface, on reaching the face of the rock, there is a rich vein of gold. The hollow on the other side of the cliff became filled with anhydride gas, and I stopped the operations of the Chinese, who are known of the existence of the mine. This is all the information the experts employed by Sir Arthur Deane will need. The facts are unquestionable. Assuming that I am alive, we will, of course, be partners in the mine. If I am dead, I wish one-third share to be given to my uncle, William Anstruther, Crosshwaite Manor, Northallerton, Yorkshire, as a recompense for his kindness to me during my captivity. The remainder is to be yours absolutely.

ROBERT ANSTRUTHER.

He read this remarkable document twice through to make sure that it exactly recorded his sentiments. He even smiled sarcastically at the endorsement of the uncle who disinherited him. Then, satisfied with the perusal, he tore out the two leaves covered by the letter and began to devise a means of protecting it securely while in Iris's possession.

At that moment he looked up and saw her coming toward him across the beach, brightly flushed after her bath, walking like a nymph clothed in tattered garments. Perceiving that she was watching her, she waved her hand and instinctively quickened her pace. Even now, when they were thrown together by the exigencies of each hour, she disliked to be long separated from him.

Instantly the scales fell from his mental vision. What! Distrust Iris! Imagine for one second that riches of poverty, good repute or ill, would affect that loyal heart when its virginial fold was filled with the love that once in her life comes to every true woman! Perish the thought!

Laughing at his fantastic folly Jenks tore the letter into little pieces. It might have been wiser to throw the sheets into the embers of the fire close at hand, but for the moment he was overpowered by the great awakening that had come to him.

"Good gracious! Don't gaze at me in that fashion. I don't look like a ghost, do I?" cried Iris, when near enough to note his rapt expression.

"Really, don't object if I called you a vision?" he inquired quietly, averting his eyes lest they should speak more plainly than his tongue.

"Not if you meant it nicely. But I fear that 'specter' would be a more appropriate word. Just look at my best gown!"

She spread out the front widths of her skirt, and certainly the prospect was lamentable. The dress was so patched and mended, yet so full of fresh rents, that a respectable household would hesitate before using it to clean fire irons.

"Is that really your best dress?" he said.

"Yes. This is my blue serge. The brown cloth did not survive the soaking it received in salt water. After a few days it simply crumbled. The others are muslin or cotton and have been adapted."

"There is plenty of men's clothing," he began.

"Unfortunately there isn't another island," she said severely.

"No. I meant that it might be possible to—er—contrive some sort of rig that will serve all purposes."

"But all my thread is gone. I have barely a needleful left."

"In that case we must fall back on our supply of hemp."

"I suppose that might be made to serve," she said. "You are never at a loss for an expedient."

"It will be a poor one, I fear. But you can make up for it by buying some nice gowns at Doucet's or Worth's."

She laughed delightedly. "Perhaps in his joy at my reappearance my dear

Iris looked puzzled. "Is that your way of telling me that his feathers would make me a fine bird?" she asked.

"No. I intend my words to be understood in their ordinary sense. You are very, very rich, Miss Deane, an extremely wealthy young person."

"Of course you know you are talking nonsense. Why, only the other day my father said—"

"Excuse me. What is the average price of a walking dress from a leading Paris house?"

"Thirty pounds."

"And an evening dress?"

"Oh, anything from fifty upward."

He picked up a few pieces of quartz from the canvas sheet.

"Here is your walking dress," he said, handing her a lump weighing about a pound. "With the balance in the heap of quartz, you can stagger the best dressed woman you meet at your first dinner in England."

"Do you mean by pelting her?" she inquired mischievously.

"Far worse. By wearing a more expensive costume."

His manner was so earnest that he compelled seriousness. Iris took the proffered specimen and looked at it.

"From the cave, I suppose? I thought you said antimony was not very valuable?"

"That is not antimony. It is gold. By chance I have hit upon an extremely rich lode of gold. At the most, only a computation of its worth hundreds of thousands of pounds. You and I are quite wealthy people, Miss Deane."

Iris opened her blue eyes very wide at this intelligence. It took her breath away. But her first words betokened her innate sense of fair dealing.

"You and I? Wealthy?" she gasped. "I am not used to your sake, but tell me, pray, Mr. Jenks, what have I got to do with it?"

"You!" he repeated. "Are we not partners in this island? By squatter's right if by no better title we own land, minerals, wood, game and even such things as ancient lights and fishing privileges."

"I don't see that at all. You find a gold mine and coolly tell me that I am a half owner of it because you dragged me out of the sea, fed me, housed me, saved my life from pirates and generally acted like a devoted nursemaid in charge of a baby. Really, Mr. Jenks, you are serious if you say another word. I absolutely refuse to listen to such an argument."

For some time they stood in silence until the sailor commenced to reproach himself for his rough protest. Perhaps he had hurt her sensitive feelings. What a brute he was to be sure! She was only a child in ordinary affairs, and he ought to have explained things more lucidly and with greater command over his temper. And all this time Iris' face was dimpling with amusement, for she understood him so well that had he threatened to kill her she would have laughed at him.

"Would you mind getting the lamp?" he said softly, surprised to catch her expression of saucy humor.

"Oh, please may I speak?" she inquired. "I don't want to annoy you, but I am simply dying to talk."

He had forgotten his own injunction. "Let us first examine our mine," he said. "If you bring the lamp we can have a good look at it."

Close scrutiny of the work already done merely confirmed the accuracy of his first impression. While Iris held the light he opened up the seam with a few strokes of the pick. Each few inches he broadened into a noteworthy volcanic dike, now yellow in its absolute purity, at times a bluish black when fused with other metals. The additional labor involved caused him to follow up the line of the fault. Suddenly the flame of the lamp began to flicker in a draft. There was an air passage between cave and ledge.

They came back into the external glare. Iris was now so serious that she forgot to extinguish the little lamp. She stood with outstretched hand.

"There is a lot of money in there," she said.

"Tons of it."

"No need to quarrel about division. There is enough for both of us."

"Quite enough. We can even spare some for our friends."

The hour drew near when Jenks climbed to the Summit rock. He shouldered ax and rifle and set forth. Iris heard him rustling upward through the trees. She set some water to boil for tea and, while bringing a fresh supply of fuel, passed the spot where the torn scraps of paper littered the sand.

She was the soul of honor for a woman, but there was never a woman yet who could take her eyes off a written document which confronted her. She could not help seeing that one small morsel contained her own name. Though mutilated, it had clearly read—

"Dear Miss Deane."

"So it was intended for me!" she cried, throwing down her bundle and dropping to her knees. She secured that particular slip and examined it carefully. Not for worlds would she pick up all the scraps and endeavor to sort them. Yet that had a fascination for her, and at this closer range she saw another which bore the legend—"I love you!"

Somehow the two seemed to fit together very nicely.

Yet a third carried the same words—"I love you!" They were still quite coherent. She did not want to look any further. She did not even turn over such of the torn pieces as had fluttered to earth face downward.

Opening the front of her bodice, she

Bombita, the greatest of the Spanish treasurers, has retired from the bull ring, although he is but 30 years old. He is said to have amassed a fortune of about 400,000, and also has \$50,000 worth of jewels that have been thrown into the ring to him by admiring women.

As a variant Jenks introduced a study of Hindustani. His method was to write a short sentence and explain in detail its component parts. She knitted her brows in the effort to master the ridiculous complexities of a language which, instead of simply saying "Take" or "Bring," compels one to say "Take-go" and "Take-come."

One problem defied solution—that of providing rations for Iris. The united skill of the sailor and herself would not induce unraveled cordage to supply the need of thread. It was either too weak or too knotty, and meanwhile the girl's clothes were falling to pieces.

Jenks tried the fibers of trees, the sinews of birds—every possible expedient he could hit upon—and perhaps after experiments covering some weeks he might have succeeded. But modern dress stuffs, weakened by aniline dyes and stiffened with Chinese clay, permit of no such exhaustive research. It must be remembered that the lady passengers on board the Sirdar were dressed in the tropics, and the hard usage given by Iris to her scanty stock was never contemplated by the Manchester or Bradford looms responsible for the durability of the material.

As the days passed the position became irksome. It even threatened complete collapse. The two critical moments, and the two critical moments, involved the large number of merely male garments in their possession. Of course in the matter of coats and waistcoats there was no difficulty whatever. Iris had long been wearing those portions of the wardrobe.

But when it came to the rest—

At last one memorable morning she crossed the Rubicon. Jenks had climbed, as usual, to the Summit rock. He came back with the exciting news that he thought—he could not be certain, but showed the indications inspiring hopefulness—that toward the west of the taro island he could discern the smoke of a steamer.

Though he had eyes for a faint cloud of vapor at least fifty miles distant, he saw nothing of a remarkable change affected near home. Outwardly Iris was as placid as a lake, but inwardly she was stirred to a degree that she would not have admitted to her companion's mind were not wholly monopolized by the bluish haze detected on the horizon he must have noticed the turned up ends of a pair of trousers beneath the hem of her tattered skirt.

It did occur to him that Iris resented his momentous announcement with an odd air of hauteur, and it was passing strange she did not offer to accompany him when, after bolting his breakfast, he returned to the observatory.

He came back in an hour, and the lines on his face were deeper than before.

"A false alarm," he said curtly in response to her questioning look.

And that was all, though she nerved herself to walk steadily past him on her way to the well. This was disconcerting, even annoying, to a positive young woman like Iris. Resolving to do the ordeal, she stood rigidly before him.

"Well," she said. "I've done it!"

"Have you?" he exclaimed blankly.

"Yes. They're a little too long, and I feel very awkward, but they're better than—than my poor old dress unsupported."

She blushed furiously, to the sailor's complete bewilderment. In his brave perseverance and stretched out an unwilling foot.

"Oh, I see!" he growled, and he, too, reddened.

And during the remainder of the day he did not once look at her feet. Indeed, he had far more serious matters to distract his thoughts, for Iris feverishly suggested that it would be a good thing were she able to use a rifle if a light at close quarters became necessary.

The recall of the Lee-Method is so slight that any woman can manipulate the weapon with effect, provided she is not called upon to fire from a standing position, in which case the weight is liable to cause bad aiming. Though it came rather late in the day, Jenks caught at the idea. He accustomed her in the first instance to the use of blank cartridges. Then when fairly proficient in holding and sighting—a child can learn how to reload the clip and eject each empty shell—she fired ten rounds of service ammunition. The target was a white circle on a rock at eighty yards, and those of the ten shots that missed the absolute mark have made an enemy at the same distance extremely uncomfortable.

Iris was much pleased with her proficiency. "Now," she cried, "instead of being a hindrance to you I may be some help. In any case, the Dyaks will think there are two men to face, and they have good reason to fear one of us."

Then a new light dawned upon Jenks.

"Why did you not think of it before?" he demanded. "Don't you see, Miss Deane, the possibility suggested by your words? I am sorry to be compelled to speak plainly, but I feel sure that if those soundless do attack us by force it will be more to our advantage than to average the loss of their fellow tribesmen. First and foremost, the seagoing Dyaks are pirates and marauders. They prowl about the coast looking not so much for a fight as for loot and women. Now, if they return and apparently find two well armed men awaiting them, with no prospect of plunder, there is a chance that they may abandon the enterprise."

Iris did not flinch from the topic. She knew well its grave importance.

"By other words," she said, "I must be seen by them dressed only in male clothing."

"Yes; as a last resource, that is. I have some hope that they may not discover our whereabouts owing to the precautions we have adopted. Perched up there on the ledge, we will be profoundly uncomfortable, but that will be nothing if it saves our safety."

She did not reply at once. Then she said musingly: "Forty-four days! Surely there has been ample time to scour the China sea from end to end in search of us! My father would never abandon hope until he had the most positive knowledge that the Sirdar was lost with all on board."

The SIRDAR, through some schooling, was prepared with an answer: "Each day makes the prospect of escape brighter. Though I was naturally disappointed this morning, I must state quite emphatically that our rescue may come any hour."

Iris looked at him steadily.

"Do you remember, Mr. Jenks, that soon after the wreck you told me we might have to remain here many months?"

"That was a pardonable exaggeration."

"No, no! It was the truth. You are seeking now to buoy me up with false hope. It is 1,600 miles from Hongkong to Singapore, and half as much from Siam to Borneo. The Sirdar might have been driven anywhere in the typhoon. Didn't you say so, Mr. Jenks?"

He wavered under this merciless cross-examination.

"I had no idea your memory was so good," he said wearily.

"Excellent. I assure you. Moreover, during our forty-four days together you have taught me to think. Why do you adopt subterfuge with me? We are partners in all else. Why cannot I share your despair as well as your toil?"

She blazed out in sudden wrath, and he understood that she would not be denied the full extent of his secret fear. He bowed reverently before her, as a mortal paying homage to an angelic goddess.

"I can only admit that you are right," he murmured. "We must pray that God will direct our friends to this island. Otherwise we may not be found for a year, as unhappily the seamen who once came here now avoid the place. They have been frightened by the contents of the bottles behind the cliff. I am glad you have solved the difficulty unaided, Miss Deane. I have striven at times to be coarse, even brutal, toward you, but my heart flinched from the task of telling you the possible period of your imprisonment."

Then Iris, for the first time in many days, wept bitterly, and Jenks, blind to the true cause of her emotion, picked up a rifle to which, in spare moments, he had affixed a curious device, and walked slowly across Prospect park toward the half obliterated road leading to the valley of death.

The girl watched him disappear among the trees. Through her tears shone a sorrowful little smile.

"He thinks only of me, never of himself," she commended. "If it pleases Providence to spare us from these savages, what does it matter to me how long we remain here? I have never been so happy before in my life. I fear I never will be again. If it were not for my father's terrible anxiety I would not have a care in the world. I only wish to get away so that one less torture. All my worry is on my account, none on his own."

That was what fearful Miss Iris thought or tried to persuade herself to think. Perhaps her cogitations would not bear strict analysis. Perhaps she harbored a sweet hope that the future might yet contain bright hours for herself and the man who had so devotedly cared for her. She refused to believe that Robert Anstruther, strong of arm and clear of brain, a knight of the Round Table in all that was noble and chivalric, would permit his name to bear an unwarrantable stigma when—and she blushed like a June rose—he came to tell her that which he had written.

The sailor returned hastily, with the manner of one hurrying to perform a neglected task. Without any explanation to Iris he climbed several times to the ledge, carrying armloads of grass roots, which he had written, and view. Then he entered the cave, and although he was furnished only with the dim light that penetrated through

that incident. It meant the existence of an upward current of air. Now, where the current goes there must be a passage, and while I was busy this afternoon among the trees over there—he pointed toward the valley of death—"it came to me like an inspiration that possibly a few hours' heaving and delving might open a shaft to the ledge. The stuff in the vault is so rotten away by water that it is no more solid than hard mud for the most part. Already I have scooped out a chimney twelve feet high."

"What good can that be?"

"At present we have only a front door—the face of the rock. When my work is completed—before tomorrow night, I hope—we shall have a back door also. Of course I may encounter unforeseen obstacles as I advance. A twist in the fault would be nearly fatal, but I am praying that it may continue straight to the ledge."

"I still don't see the great advantage to us."

"The advantages are many, believe me. The more points of attack presented by the enemy the more effective will be our resistance. I doubt if they would ever be able to rush the cave were we to hold it, whereas I can go up and down our back staircase whenever I choose. If you don't mind being left in the dark I will resume work as the light of your lamp."

But Iris protested against this arrangement. She felt lonely. The long hours of silence had been distasteful to her. She wanted to talk.

"I agree," said Jenks, "provided you do not pin me down to something I told you a month ago."

"I promise. You can tell me as much or as little as you think fit. The subject for discussion is your court martial."

He could not see the tender light in her eyes, but the quiet sympathy of her voice restrained the protest prompt on his lips. Yet he hurried out after a slight pause:

"That is a very unavailing subject."

"Is it? I do not think so. I am a friend, Mr. Jenks, not an old one, I admit, but during the past six weeks we have bridged an ordinary acquaintance with as many years. Can you not trust me?"

"Trust me? He laughed softly. Then, choosing his words with great deliberation, he answered: "Yes, I can trust you. I intended to tell you the story some day. Why not tonight?"

"Unseen in the darkness, Iris' hand sought and clasped the gold locket suspended from her neck. She already knew some portion of the story he would tell. The remainder was of minor importance."

"It is odd," he continued, "that you should have alluded to six years a moment ago. It is exactly six years almost to a day since the trouble began."

"With Lord Ventnor?" The name slipped out involuntarily.

"Yes. I was then a staff corps subaltern, and my proficiency in native languages attracted the attention of a friend in Simla, who advised me to apply for an appointment on the political side of the government of India. I did so. He supported the application, and I was assured of the next vacancy in a native state provided that I got married. I was not a marrying man, Miss Deane, and the requisite qualification nearly staggered me. But I looked around the station and came if a man selected a wife as he does a horse, she."

"Don't be horrid. Was she really pretty?"

"I believe so. People said she was."

"But what did you think?"

"At the time my opinion was biased. I have seen her since, and she wears badly. She is married now and after this is very sorry for me."

Arthur Jenks' Iris settled herself comfortably to listen.

"I have jumped that fence with a lot in hand," he thought.

"Her name was Elizabeth—Elizabeth Morris." The young lieutenant of those days called her Bessie, but no matter.

"Well, you didn't marry her, anyhow," commented Iris, a trifle sharply.

"And now the sailor was on level ground again."

"Thank heaven, no!" he said earnestly. "We had barely become engaged when she went with her uncle to Simla for the hot weather. There she met Lord Ventnor, who was on the victory's staff, and—if you don't mind, we will skip a portion of the narrative—I discovered then why men in India usually go to England for their wives. While in Simla on ten days' leave I had a foolish row with Lord Ventnor in the United Service club—hammered him, in fact, in defense of a worthless woman—and was only saved from a severe reprimand because I had been of a political appointment vanished, and I returned to my regiment to learn after due reflection what a very lucky person I was."

"Concerning Miss Morris, you mean?"

"Exactly. And now exit Elizabeth. Not being cut out for matrimonial enterprise, I tried to become a good officer. A year ago, when the government asked for volunteers to form Chinese regiments, I sent in my name and was accepted. I had the good fortune to serve under an old friend, Colonel Costobell. But some malign star sent Lord Ventnor to the far east, this time in an important civil capacity. I met him occasionally, and we found we did not like each other any

better. My horse beat his for a good Hurdle handicap. Poor fellow, I wonder where he is now!"

"Colonel Costobell fell ill, I believe—the command of the regiment devolved upon me, our only major being absent in the interior. The colonel's wife, unhappily, chose that moment to flirt as people say, with Lord Ventnor. Not having learned the advisability of minding my own business, I remonstrated with her, thus making her my deadly enemy. Lord Ventnor contrived an official mission to a neighboring town and detailed me for the military charge. I sent a junior officer, then Mrs. Costobell and he deliberately concocted a plot to ruin me, he for the sake of his old mistress—your mother—and she because she feared I would speak to her husband. On pretense of seeking my advice she inveigled me at night into a deserted corner of the club grounds at Hongkong. Lord Ventnor appeared, and as the upshot of their vile statements, which created an immediate uproar, I—well, Miss Deane, I nearly killed him."

Iris vividly recalled the anguish he betrayed when this topic was inadvertently broached one day early in their painful history with the air of a man far more concerned to be scrupulously accurate than aroused in his deepest passions by the memory of past wrongs. What had happened in the interim to blunt these bygone sufferings? Iris clasped her locket. She thought she knew.

"The remainder may be told in a sentence," she said. "Of what avail were my friendly statements against the definite proofs advanced by Lord Ventnor and his unfortunate ally? Even her husband believed her and became my bitter foe. Poor woman! I have it in my heart to pity her. Well, that is all. I am here!"

"Can a man be ruined so easily?" murmured the girl, her exquisite tact leading her to avoid any direct expression of sympathy.

"It seems so. But I have had my reward. If ever I meet Mrs. Costobell again I will thank her for a great service."

Iris suddenly became confused. Her brow and neck tingled with a quick access of color.

"Why do you say that?" she asked. And Jenks, who was rising, either did not hear or pretended not to hear the tremor in her tone.

"Because you once told me you would never marry Lord Ventnor, and after what I have told you now I am quite sure you will not."

"Ah, then you do trust me?" she almost whispered.

He forced back the words trembling for utterance. He even strove wearily to assume an air of good humored badinage.

"See how you have tempted me from work, Miss Deane," he cried. "We have gossiped here until the fire grew tired of our company. To bed, please, at once."

Iris caught him by the arm.

"I will pray tonight and every night," she said solemnly, "that your good name may be cleared in the eyes of all men, as it is in mine. And I am sure my prayer will be answered."

She passed into her chamber, but her angelic influence remained. In his very soul the man thanked God for the tribulation which brought this woman into his life. He had traversed the wilderness to find an oasis of rare beauty.

It was a beautiful night. After a baking hot day the rocks were radiating their stored up heat, but the pleasant southwesterly breeze that generally set in at sunset tempered the atmosphere and made sleep refreshing. Jenks could not settle down to rest for a little while after Iris left him. She did not bring forth her lamp, and, unwilling to disturb her, he picked up a resinous branch, lit it in the dying fire and went into the cave.

He wanted to survey the work already done and to determine whether it would be better to resume operations in the morning from inside the excavation or from the ledge. In view of the difficulty of constructing a vertical upward shaft and the danger of a sudden fall of heavy material he decided in favor of the latter course, although it entailed lifting all the refuse out of the hole. To save time, therefore, he carried his mining tools into the open, placed in position the cherry log, long since constructed for the defense of the entrance, and poured water over the remains of the fire.

This was his final care each night before stretching his weary limbs on his couch of branches. It caused delay in the morning, but he neglected no precaution, and there was a possible chance of the Dyaks falling to discover the eagle's nest if they were persuaded by other indications that the island was deserted.

He entered the hut and was in the act of pulling off his boots when a distant shot rang sharply through the silence. It was magnified tenfold by the intense silence. For a few seconds, that seemed to be minutes, he listened, cherishing the quick thought that perhaps a turtle, wandering far beyond accustomed limits, had disturbed one of the spring gun communications of the island. A spluttering volley, which he mistook for the firing of a rifle, sounded the death knell of his last hope.

The Dyaks had landed! Coming silently and mysteriously in the dead of night, they were themselves the victims of a stratagem they designed to employ. Instead of taking the occupants of Rainbow island unaware they were started at being greeted by a shot the moment they landed. The alarmed savages at once retreated to the trees, thus giving warning enough to wake the sleepers.

(To be continued.)

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CITY NEWS.

Recent Events in and Around St. John.

It is computed that the sale of cigarettes in this city has more than doubled in the past three years. Many confectionery and beer shops carry cigarettes as a side line. Some stores even break up a package and retail the wads singly.

ONE HUNDRED MILLION bottles of Pinkettes used since Perry Davis made the first. Billions of stomach-aches and other aches cured; what a record in 80 years. Have a bottle always handy—you will not regret it.

THE G. T. P. VIA THE ST. JOHN VALLEY.

To the Editor of the Sun:

Sir,—I correctly reported the railway delegates from York and Carleton, while urging the government to adopt the valley route for the G. T. P. to Fredericton, were quite satisfied with the proposed extension to Moncton via Chipman, and made no effort, in justice to New Brunswick and in their own interests, to press the claims of the port of St. John to a direct connection with the transcontinental from Fredericton.

In looking over their report a stranger would naturally suppose that the St. John Valley did not extend below Fredericton, and that in order to connect with St. John, it was necessary to meander around the head of Grand Lake and thence through the hills and dells of Kings Co.

It is hardly necessary to point out that while all the towns and counties in the valley are directly interested in the prosperity of the city of St. John, they can gain but little by the extension to Moncton, as arranged in the proposed interest of Nova Scotia ports. When the question of route was considered the Fielding influence prevailed, hence the decision to find a route through the centre of the province and also the fact that the charter does not require a connection with the port of St. John. However, while for the present St. John is side-tracked by the G. T. P. contract, in the opinion of S. Thomas Shaughnessy, some point on the Bay of Fundy near that city, must be in the mind of the chief writer of the report, and bearing in mind the enormous future development of Western Canada, it does not require a prophet to predict that before the century will have passed, St. John will be the Atlantic terminus of several transcontinental railways.

Yours truly,

SUNBURY.

MORE LIQUOR SEIZED AT SPRUCE LAKE.

Policeman Lawson Paid a Second Visit to Mrs. McConnell's House—Two Charges Against Her.

Before Justice Masson in Fairville this afternoon two charges will be heard against Mrs. McConnell of Spruce Lake, for keeping liquor for sale. About a week or so ago Policeman Lawson and Amos went to Mrs. McConnell's place and found there a quantity of liquor, which they seized. As a result of this information was laid, and on Monday last the case was to have been heard. But Scott E. Morrill appeared for Mrs. McConnell and stated that the woman was sick in bed and thus unable to appear in court. He asked that the hearing be adjourned until Friday and this request was granted.

Since that time Policeman Lawson paid a second visit to the McConnell house. He took a young man with him and found that the woman was still in bed. The officer made a search of the house and found in the floor of one room a loose bag, which when lifted revealed a number of bottles of liquor. These he seized, and had made information on a second charge.

CHARLOTTETOWN NEWS.

CHARLOTTETOWN, July 27.—The contract has been let to Bernard Creamer for the building of the new Post office at Souris. The cost will be about \$20,000. The new building will be opposite Sea View Hotel.

F. R. McRae has returned from the South African consular post on a six months' furlough.

R. H. Campbell, formerly of the High School in Summerside, and lately editor of the Pioneer has been appointed principal of West Kent school. J. M. Duncan goes from Kensington to Summerside and Lemuel Ackland from Bedouque to Kensington.

Policeman Lee Dalton of Moncton is suffering from lymph fever at his mother's home.

Rev. R. Hensley Stavert of Harcourt, N. B., is visiting his home at Wilnot. Norman McLeod is accompanying him. Three barrels of bottled beer were seized by the police in George Carver's restaurant on Saturday. The beer will be analytically tested.

The remains of Malcolm McDonald, who died at Nanton, Alberta, have arrived home for interment. Deceased was a son of the late Neil McDonald of Hampton. He went west for the benefit of his health in March.

Daniel Cronan, who kept a beer saloon on Great George street, had his place of business entered by the police last week. Some liquor was found on the premises. These were confiscated and Cronan was arrested. Since then he has been fined \$100 or two months.

J. D. Enman completed on the 19th that thirty years as station agent at Summerside.

The barn of John M. Hughes of St. Mary's road was completely destroyed by lightning during an electric storm a few nights ago. Burns belonging to James M. Hughes and Michael McCarron were also burned.

TWO BIG DAYS: Many Visitors Coming to St. Croix Valley.

Grand Lodge K. of P. Opens in St. Stephen August 8th—Field Day of First Maritime Regiment.

Two big days are coming to the St. Croix valley on August 8th and 9th. The grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, of the maritime provinces, opens in St. Stephen on Tuesday, August 8th, and around that meeting will centre a memorable gathering of Knights and their friends from all directions.

The First Maritime Regiment will hold its annual field day, with companies present from Moncton, Fredericton, New Glasgow and two from St. John. The latter will probably be accompanied by a band.

The delegates to grand lodge will number about one hundred, and the uniform men at least a hundred more. At the national encampments attended by Frontiers Company, they have fraternized considerably with the First Massachusetts Regiment, and as that organization enjoys an annual trip abroad, they have decided to make their trip down this way this year.

Two hundred strong, and accompanied by their wives and a Boston brass band, they will arrive here by steamer Henry F. Eaton on Tuesday.

Frontier and Whitlock Companies will meet them at the boat and escort them to the city, with ladies and headquarters during their stay.

Mayor Teed will accord them a welcome to the town.

They are to remain here until Thursday morning, when they proceed to St. John, returning from there to Boston by boat.

An Augusta, Maine, company is also coming and will arrive by Washington County train on Sunday evening. They will number forty, with ladies, and will be guests of Chas. H. Porter Company in Calais.

Companies at St. John, Machias and elsewhere in Washington county, have also been invited to participate, and there is bound to be something doing.

On Wednesday afternoon, August 8th, the grand procession, with probably 400 men in line, will form at the rink building.

The line of march has not been definitely determined, but will probably be up Water street to Calais, around the soldiers' monument and the school grounds in St. Stephen by way of Water, King and Union streets.

Probably 400 men, with about thirty mounted and four or five bands, will be in line.

Several beautiful flags and banners will be carried by the participating companies.

On the grounds of the Marks street school a competitive drill will be conducted for a valuable silver trophy, and at its conclusion the companies will march back to the rink.

With hundreds of yards of bunting, dozens of flags and lanterns and a large supply of trees and evergreens, an energetic committee of local Knights, under the direction of Chairman E. McCurdy, are already at work and it will be made more attractive than ever before.

Here, on Wednesday evening, a promenade concert and ball is to be held, and on Thursday the large number of visiting Pythians, the Knights and it is necessary to limit admission to members of the order and their lady friends.

Ice cream, cake and fruits will be provided, and this feature is expected to be very enjoyable.

At the same time that the Knights are here, the St. Croix Valley Association of Boston is to descend upon us in several hundred strong.

They came by special through train on Monday, arriving in Calais that evening and will remain several days. Old friends and new faces will make up this party and they will not be the least welcome of our visitors to St. John.

It is desirable that the town should put its best foot forward on this occasion and every effort should be made to have the most complete and private premises looking their best.

Some are already arranging for the decoration and illumination of stores and residences, and a general effort in this direction will add to the impression to be formed.

The companies having poles planted so plentifully through the streets could add materially by an investment in painted signs.

A pull altogether, citizens generally uniting with the Knights, will tell greatly in the impression to be made upon the coming visitors.

A young lady received a severe electric shock from the lamp post opposite the Queen hotel Tuesday evening. The lamp temporarily ceased to give light and she struck the post a blow with an iron rod as she had seen others do, to jar the lamp into action. The post seemed to be charged with electric fluid, as she received a severe shock. A few nights earlier a small boy received a shock from the same post—Yarmouth Times.

Let car and kaiser fume and frat, At dynamite I laugh; The only blowing up I get Comes from my better half.

When St. John's Mayor visited St. John in the year 1897, he stated in one of his public addresses that he would never be satisfied until every pound of freight which was carried through Canadian ports, published reports of the meetings held by your commission in this city in January, 1904, the following remarks appear:

"Mr. Bertram said one of the main objects of the commission is to find means to have Canadian goods carried through Canadian ports. If the Grand Trunk Pacific desired to send shipments to Portland instead of St. John, it was part of the commission's duty to try and find means to compel them to use Canadian ports."

Mr. Reford said it is the desire of all on the commission to do everything possible to have Canadian shipments made through Canadian ports and to take them from American ports, where they have unfortunately gone. That

TRANSPORTATION COMMISSIONERS IMPRESSED WITH CITY'S PROSPECTS.

St. John, Canada's Great Winter Port, Says Reford—Mayor White Urges Necessity of Providing Port With a Permanent Dredge—Nationalization Recommended.

In answer to Mr. Ashdown, Mr. Schofield said the city was in a position to hand over the port unencumbered, should the government open up negotiations. Mr. Ashdown remarked he didn't like the word "negotiations," he thought "arrangements" would be a better term, and asked Mr. Schofield if the city would be likely to want to drive a hard bargain in the matter.

Mr. Schofield in reply, said that although he was not on the council, he was certain they would be willing to enter into any reasonable arrangement with the government, but as it stood now they were waiting for the government to make the first move, and the commissioners could rely on such a move being met by the city in a very liberal way.

Mr. Schofield, in answer to Mr. Ashdown, said he favored the establishing of a direct line from this port to Jamaica in the matter of fruits, etc. He also said his board has passed a resolution in favor of allowing the preferential tariff only on imports coming into Canadian ports.

Mr. Ashdown had admitted that at the present time the I. C. R. elevator was useless, owing to the lines of route not running to any source of grain supply. In conclusion he favored the nationalization of the port of St. John, which should also be a free port.

Samuel Schofield read the following paper: You will probably be surprised, as well as interested, to hear that St. John is now hoping and working for about a year to accomplish the principal object for which your commission has been appointed, viz: the development of Canadian trade through Canadian channels. It is never for the trade, and the only way to allow me to read you the report of the late Governor Boyd before the St. John Board of Trade in the year 1888, the provinces, and before the completion of either the Intercolonial or Canadian Pacific railways. Governor Boyd, who was then simply a St. John merchant, spoke as follows:

"Looking at our position, which regard to Lower Canada, St. John must yet become the winter port of that country, if we prepare for it a portion of the trade, and the geographical and political bearings of our province with Canada render it desirable that this trade should not be forwarded to the early action of Great Britain in adopting as her own contemplated scheme of uniting the eastern and western hemispheres by the Atlantic and Pacific railroad. Our connection with Canada will place us in a direct line with this great work, and Saint John in a few years may thus rise to the position of 'The Liverpool of America.'"

The subsequent developments in connection with the Canadian Pacific railroad have undoubtedly been slow, but ever St. John has never once lost confidence in the idea, and since the completion of the railway, the port of St. John has been furnished entirely free of charge in connection with western import and export traffic. Other ports have undoubtedly expended larger amounts in connection with their developments, but tolls and charges which are levied upon the resulting traffic, and doubt whether another instance can be quoted in which a city the size of St. John has invested so large an amount as a million dollars in providing facilities for the handling of traffic which merely passes through the city, and without exacting any tolls in connection therewith.

I have mentioned the foregoing circumstances in order to inform you of the facts, and to show you that St. John has already done all and more than could reasonably be expected of the city towards developing the trade which your commission has now been appointed to look after and promote. And we hope that after due consideration of all the circumstances you will report that in your opinion the time has arrived when the government should relieve the city of St. John from the heavy burden which it is at present carrying for the benefit of the whole Dominion, and should also provide the increased accommodations that are already required for the business offering, as well as for the increase which may be confidently expected in the near future, and which should be provided for without further delay.

When Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited St. John in the year 1897, he stated in one of his public addresses that he would never be satisfied until every pound of freight which was carried through Canadian ports, published reports of the meetings held by your commission in this city in January, 1904, the following remarks appear:

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Mr. Reford said it is the desire of all on the commission to do everything possible to have Canadian shipments made through Canadian ports and to take them from American ports, where they have unfortunately gone. That

is a patriotic work in which all Canadians are interested. These truly Canadian sentiments are entirely in accordance with our ideas of sound national policy, and we are now looking forward with hopeful expectations to the early realization of our government to adopt first, because it would produce the quickest results, and secondly, to improve and make them free ports, so far as would be concerned, which would be the whole Dominion would be interested in the trade passing through the ports named. We would also suggest that the government should be requested to enact a law whereby preferential rebates of customs duties which are allowed in connection with Canadian imports should only apply to the goods that are imported through Canadian seaports, and in British registered vessels.

As regards St. John more particularly, your commission has already been furnished with full information concerning the extent of winter port trade that has already been developed here during the last ten years, in which time the register tonnage of the steamers employed has increased from 10,000 to 248,000 tons, or an average increase of about 20 per cent each year, which is a most encouraging record, and with additional facilities it is quite certain that the volume of traffic would be proportionately increased. It is also worthy of note that of the 624 Atlantic steamers that visited St. John during the last ten winters, only three met with accidents.

Your commission has also been supplied with full information concerning the extent of territory available at West St. John and in Courtney Bay for the accommodation of other railways and increased traffic, which can easily be provided for at those points when required.

In conclusion we wish to direct your special attention to the following arguments in favor of St. John, being adopted and equipped by the government: 1.—The port of St. John is open all the year round, and it is always entirely free from ice during the winter season, which statement cannot be made from any other port on the Atlantic coast north of Baltimore. 2.—The harbor of St. John can be safely entered by the largest existing steamer in the world, which could also lie afloat in the harbor at all times. 3.—St. John is the most westerly Canadian Atlantic seaport available for steamers during the winter season, and consequently the railway distance to the west is shorter from St. John than from any other Canadian port. 4.—St. John is connected with Montreal and the west by three separate railways, whose mileages between St. John and Montreal are as follows: Canadian Pacific railway, 482 miles; C. P. R., Temiscouata and I. C. R., 604 miles. And the Grand Trunk Pacific will make a fourth connection, with a shorter mileage than the Intercolonial. These various connections are especially important in connection with winter port business, when traffic is liable to interruption by snowstorms. If one of the routes should be blocked another one can be utilized, and thus prevent delay to business. 5.—The distance between St. John and Liverpool compares most favorably with every other important Atlantic seaport, as will be seen by the following statement: Liverpool to St. John via Halifax, 2,725 miles. Liverpool to St. John direct, 2,700 miles. Liverpool to Portland, 2,765 miles. Liverpool to Boston, 2,807 miles. Liverpool to New York, 3,024 miles. St. John already has regular established steamship connections with Liverpool, Manchester, London, Glasgow, Bristol, Belfast, Dublin, Antwerp, the West Indies and South Africa, thus affording trade facilities with all those important places. 6.—St. John is the largest wood exporting port in Canada, which is an advantage to steamers in making up their cargoes, and often prevents delays by having to wait for railway cargo to arrive. 7.—The terminal facilities already provided by the city of St. John are open for use by all railways which see fit to make connection with them, and therefore there is no danger of monopoly in connection with the business. 8.—St. John is already the Atlantic terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway, and in February last Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of that great railway, made the following written statement concerning the port of St. John: "With all that may be said upon the subject the Canadian winter port must of necessity be at St. John, that immediate vicinity. There are one or two other points quite close to St. John that could be utilized, but at either of these it would be necessary to start anew and build up a port, where there would be none of the advantages of a city of considerable size like St. John. With such a strong recommendation of our port, from a company that is so largely interested in both the

railway and steamship branches of the business under consideration, St. John feels confident that its ultimate success as a "Winter Port" is certain, and we hope for a favorable endorsement of our claims in your report to the government. We contend that for the reasons stated St. John is the very best Canadian Atlantic winter port available for successful competition with the United States ports of the west.

In answer to a question Mr. Schofield said the labor to be obtained here was first class. Mr. Ashdown drew his attention to a report that the cost of labor in St. John was largely in excess of the rates prevailing elsewhere. Mr. Schofield replied that the rate in winter was 50 cents an hour for day or night work, in Montreal last winter was 25 cents, and in Portland last winter rates were a little higher than in St. John, but the class of labor obtained here was very good. They had not been troubled with strikes for some years past.

Dr. Daniel, M. P., said he had listened with interest to the speeches made, and especially to Mr. Schofield's paper, which he thought covered the ground completely.

Mr. Ashdown said he would like to say that he came to St. John with an absolutely open mind. He took up his work at once, and the season is looking to get its produce out of the country by the best routes, both as regards time and cost, and he heartily in accord with the idea of using Canadian ports. Naturally they looked first to Montreal. The season of open navigation is short, so a winter port is a necessity. In Montreal he obtained much valuable information. Many Montrealers considered the question purely from a Montreal standpoint, but he was considering the question in its relation to the Dominion as a whole. He would deal with the question in that respect. He would like very much to know that they can ship Canadian trade over the I. C. R. The C. P. R. would need to improve its grade to do a large winter trade. He was not in a position to say what could be recommended, but they would deal with the question on broad lines, and he hoped that their report would lead to the development of trade through the doors of this city.

Robert Reford at the close of the meeting said he hoped the visit of the commissioners to St. John would give satisfaction to the people of this city.

NOT JUST A GOOD. When you go to your druggist to buy "Ozone" ask and demand "Solution of Ozone, the coupon kind." This will give you a two-ounce bottle of "Celery King." It will give you the best preparation of "Ozone" in the world, and it gives you about twice as much for your money as other brands, sixteen ounces for one dollar, and over twice that much for a dollar, and a package of the well known remedy, "Celery King," free.

We put "Celery King" coupons in our "Ozone" because the people know "Celery King," because of its good results with "Celery King," and because no other firm can give "Celery King" with "Ozone." It cures, that's the reason we give you a coupon free and that's the reason you should never buy any other kind.

Ask for "Solution of Ozone, the coupon kind." Fifty cents and one dollar for four dollar stores, and don't buy any other kind, because if you do you won't get a package of "Celery King."

AGENTS WANTED. THE PINLESS. WIRE CLOTHES LINE. One applicant replying to this advertisement says: "I am using one of your Lines since 10 years with good results, some of my friends would like to get it." Think of it, a Clothes Line lasting 10 years, with NO PEGS to buy. Samples by mail 25c. Illustrated Catalogue of other fast selling goods. TARBOK BROS., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN. H. H. PICKETT, B. C. L., Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Canada Life Building, St. John, N. B., Loans Negotiated. Money to Loan.

MARRIAGES. BAIRD-WHEELER.—At the residence of Charles Baird, Brunswick street, on Tuesday, July 26th, by the Rev. C. W. Hamilton, John R. Baird to Sarah Wheeler, both of this city.

PEARCE-KILPATRICK.—At the residence of D. E. Coles, 191 Charlotte street, by Rev. R. W. Ferguson, July 26th, Walter Arthur Pearce and Edith Mabel Kilpatrick, all of St. John.

DEATHS. CRONK.—At Bedford, Kings County, July 24th, David J. Cronk, of St. John, N. B., aged 82 years and 17 days, leaving one son and one daughter to mourn their loss.

TAYLOR.—In St. John (west) on Wednesday 28th inst. John K. Taylor, in the 75th year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

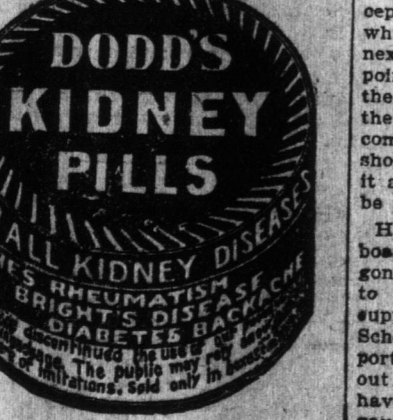
McLEAN.—At Cumberland Point, Queens Co., N. B., on Saturday, July 22, after a lingering illness, James McLean, aged 70 years.

LEE.—Suddenly, at 25 Richmond street, on July 28th, John P., son of James and Catherine Lee.

TAYLOR.—At St. John (west), July 28th, John K. Taylor, in the 75th year of his age.

A party of New Brunswick Foresters will leave by the Calvin Austin on Saturday evening to attend the triennial convention of the supreme court, I. O. F., which will open at Atlantic City, New Jersey, on Monday, July 31st. Those who will make up the party are F. W. Emmerson, P. F. S. of Moncton, and Dr. George A. Hetherington, P. S. D. C. R., of St. John, who will attend by virtue of their office, and the following delegates will also attend: Messrs. Pius Michaud, Edmundston; Geo. W. Messervey, Dookton; Dr. C. T. Purdy, Moncton; Dr. B. M. Mullin, Fredericton, and M. N. Cockburn, E. C., of St. Andrews. Delegates will be present from various parts of the world, including South Africa, Norway, Sweden, Great Britain and America. It is expected that the convention will last about ten days.

YOU ARE AILING. Not quite sick, but robbed of ambition to work—find it hard to think clearly. Not fit enough to think of going but back enough to get a remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills. There is a remedy—Furozone—that quickly lifts that half dead feeling. Gracious, but Furozone makes you feel good; it sharpens the dulled appetite, makes it keen as a razor. Dodd's Furozone makes bits of it, the rich nourishing kind that vitalizes the whole body. You'll be wondrously quickened. Immediately strengthened, feel hearty and vigorous after using Furozone. Buoyant health, surging vigor and reserve energy all come from this great restorative. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty tablets at all dealers.



PROVINCIAL NEWS

CHILPEMAN, July 28.—R. C. Ritchie has returned from a trip to St. John. Miss Hammond of St. John is visiting Mrs. Geo. King.

Miss Kathleen Emmerson, Moncton, is a guest of Mrs. B. E. Crandall. Miss Goodoe, St. John, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry King.

Charles Baird has recently erected a neat building near R. C. Ritchie's store, which he uses as a meat shop. Mrs. Darrah of the Chipman house is preparing to build a large hotel.

The Presbyterian congregation held their annual festival on Thursday. A large crowd was in attendance and over \$300 was taken in.

Charles Morrison, son of Wm. Morrison of this place, miraculously escaped with his life on Thursday morning. While working in King's mill his clothing was caught in the big wheels and wound up until mostly all torn in pieces, while he escaped with a badly cut knee.

Mrs. G. H. King gave a jolly straw ride to about twenty of her young friends on Friday night. They drove to Mrs. Richardson's at "The Forks."

HOPEWELL HILLS, July 24.—The ladies of the Methodist church gave an entertainment Saturday evening. The program included songs by Misses Amy Peck and Jane McGorman, and readings by Miss Beatrice Oulton of Fort Elgin, a graduate of Acadia Seminary.

Rev. L. N. Parker of Hillsboro, preached in the Methodist church here this morning, having exchanged with Rev. T. Hicks the pastor.

Mrs. Jos. Davidson, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Russell, returned to her home in Truro on Saturday.

Mrs. Cox of Truro, is in the village this week. Joseph H. Dickson of Fredericton, clerk of the executive council, is spending a vacation with friends at the Cape.

DR. WEAVER'S TREATMENT. WEAVER'S SYRUP For Humors Salt Rheum Scrofulous Swellings, etc. WEAVER'S GERATE Cleanses the Skin Beautifies the Complexion.

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morning, after a long and tedious illness of brain trouble. Mr. Farris, who was in the coasting business, was injured about a year ago by being struck by a deal while unloading his vessel. Although he was able to attend to his duties for a time, his health gradually failed. A few weeks ago he was unable to get up, and he sank very fast.

Mr. Farris, who is 32 years of age, was a member of the James Baptist Church and was highly esteemed. He leaves a sorrowing mother, four brothers and five sisters. His remains were interred in the Church of England cemetery at this place.

JEFFRIES, July 24.—The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Mary Lisson, widow of the late John Lisson, of Lissonville, reached here early Saturday morning. The deceased, who has been ill for about four months, was a much respected lady, and leaves a family of sons and five daughters, also a large circle of other relatives to mourn her sad bereavement.

ST. ANDREWS, N. E., July 24.—Among the arrivals in town during the past week were: John Campbell, Mrs. James of Moncton, guests of George Mowat, Beach Hill; Geo. W. Howard, C. P. R. station agent, Greenville Jct.; Mr. Howard and daughters, C. K. Howard, C. P. R. station agent, Moncton, and son.

W. B. Howard, C. P. R. train dispatcher, Brownville Jct., Me., and Mrs. Howard, guests of Mrs. B. Howard. Miss Butler, Boston, guest of Mrs. Small; Miss Florence Whitlock, Fredericton, Ill., guest of her uncle, William Whitlock, collector of customs.

Mrs. B. Drew, Boston, guest of Mrs. George Jackson. Mrs. Harding, Master Harding, Boston, guests of Robert Harding, St. John, who proceeded to Bonaventure to visit friends.

ST. MARTINS, N. B., July 24.—The Baptist church at its midweek prayer meeting July 19 granted a license to preach to Michael Kelly, the blind orator, whose ability thus recognized opens for his talent a wider field of usefulness.

H. H. Pickett and Fred C. Jordan of St. John spent Sunday here, guests at the Kennedy house. The ladies of the Baptist Sewing Circle held a sale of useful and fancy articles in Vaughan's Hall Monday evening. The affair was well patronized, and a good sum realized, which goes to church purposes.

Miss Isaac Bradshaw of Boston is the guest of Mrs. A. F. Foxworth. Rev. C. W. Townsend of the Baptist church leaves next week for his vacation.

ELMSDALE, P. E. I., July 24.—The assault case of Avas Reeves v. Duncan Campbell was tried at Charlottetown on Thursday and adjourned until today for judgment. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant, as marshal at the Orange tea at Bradatland, hit him on the head with a sword, cutting him in defense. It was claimed that the duty of the marshal was to preserve order, that Reeves caught Campbell's horse by the bridle and Campbell by the leg and body and tried to drag him off the horse, and that he only hit a light tap in self-defense. A sharp argument on arms occurred at the close of the trial between the counsel.

The friends of Thomas Henderson will learn with sorrow that his disease has developed into cancer of the stomach. Medical assistance can do nothing for him, as he can only survive a few days longer.

Folicman Lee Dalton of the Moncton police force is ill at the residence of his parents in Burton. Drs. McGrath and McDougall have pronounced his illness a bad case of typhoid fever.

TARIFF REVISION Commission Will Consist of Fielding, Paterson and Brodeur.

They Will Spend Ten Weeks in Gathering Information—No Truth in Vermont Survey Report.

OTTAWA, July 25.—The ministerial tariff commission, which consists of Messrs. Fielding, Paterson and Brodeur—the three ministers who have charge

of the revenue collecting departments. They will take eight or ten weeks investigating into the present condition of Canadian industries and hope

to be back in Ottawa about the middle of November to commence the actual work of tariff revision.

MONCTON, N. B., July 24.—The Westmorland county council at its semi-annual meeting yesterday adjourned and placed on file a report of the committee appointed at the January meeting to look into the matter of providing a county almshouse.

There are now 237 prisoners in the penitentiary at Dorchester, of whom 6 are females. Jailison, the Cape Breton veterinary surgeon, whose term has expired, was given his liberty today.

On complaint of Game Warden Lawrence C. McKinnon of Wood Point was before Magistrate Chapman at Dorchester yesterday and fined \$50 and costs for illegal moose shooting. The act complained of was committed last fall.

The equity court case of Cormier and Thibodeau versus the estate of the late Theo. B. LeBlanc of Moncton, which was before Judge Barker here yesterday, has been referred to referees in equity for the purpose of further enquiry into the accounts. This is the case in which the late Mr. LeBlanc advanced money to the plaintiffs, which was financially embarrassed, and afterwards took possession of their property under deed and bill of sale given as security.

Frank Lyons, son of General Passenger, of Lyons of the I. C. R., is home from New York City, where Mr. Lyons holds a good position on the steamship line running out of New York.

The Moncton boys who were in attendance at the Y. M. C. A. boys' camp at Sutherland's River, Pictou, N. S., arrived home last night and report having had a fine time. So pleased were the boys with Pictou county that they unanimously voted to have the camp in the same spot next year.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Gross earnings of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad for the year as shown in a statement issued today exhibit an increase of \$1,410,000.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN \$4.75

The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

FIT CHURCH WITH SERMON 'PHONES. Every Pew in Chicago Edifice Has Direct Wire.

Pastor Believes He Could Reach the Lazy, Too, But Feels They Would Miss Collections.

Dear persons can now hear the gospel and find the straight and narrow way by the use of the telephone. And for the latest, electrical contrivance it is not necessary for them to even say "hello" before receiving directions to find the road to heaven.

Twenty-five persons sitting in a church and listening by telephone to the sermon being preached from the pulpit some distance away, is the latest novelty. This innovation is found in the settlement known as Lincoln Centre, Langley avenue and Oakwood boulevard, Chicago, under the supervision of Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

Persons with defective hearing have heretofore been barred by their ailment from the pleasure of enjoying a sermon on Sunday, and could only scan the Monday morning newspapers for the reports of the pulpit utterances. The management of Lincoln Centre has solved the problem and now the applications for membership from deaf persons are coming in at so rapid a rate that they may, in a short time, comprise more than half the audience on a Sunday morning.

The innovation is simply an original application of the telephone principle. On the stand in the pulpit of the large auditorium at Lincoln Centre sits a small box, each side of which is about ten feet square. It contains a small battery and telephone transmitter that has great power. From this box emerges a small cord-covered wire that drops to the floor and passes under the carpet, and runs along the floor beside the tiers of seats to the rear end of the room. From this main wire branch wires run along each row of seats. Thus telephone connection is made between each seat or pew and the pulpit.

A deaf person simply carries a small telephone receiver, no larger than a silver dollar, in his hand, makes connection with the wire in his pew, and placing the receiver to his ear, enjoys the sermon from the pulpit. The preacher is not required to speak any louder than is his custom, and he can sit anywhere in the pews and talk straight at the audience. He is not required to hold a receiver to his mouth while talking. The telephone transmitter has a power of such force that the deaf person can hear at any spot in the pulpit and his words will be distinctly heard by those using the tiny receivers in the audience.

Persons who have a delicacy about catching persons known of their defective hearing can conceal the tiny receiver in one hand and place it to the ear in such a way that the observer will think they are only leaning their heads on their hands.

It is only a step further to run a wire from the pulpit to the residences of the church members. Dr. Jones has said of the invention, "and the last persons who like to sleep late on Sunday morning could be aroused from their slumbers just before services open, and they could place the receivers to their ears and lie in bed and listen to the sermon. They might satisfy in the pulpit and the sermon the pleasure of reading the stock quotations in the Sunday morning paper, and the women could turn from a dry place in the sermon and read the latest cards from the New York Times."

"What an ideal condition for lazy persons! The preacher would have a show that he hasn't now. He would have the opportunity of making the absentees hear when he would have none for not coming to church, that is, if they wouldn't become so aggravated that they would throw down the receivers. I don't know just how this would work when a big collection is to be taken up 'in the audience,' if the audience is scattered several miles around."

BUDGET OF NEWS FROM SACKVILLE

SACKVILLE, N. B., July 23.—Mrs. Ernest Smith gives an at home Thursday in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Beharrell of Lowell, Mass.

Mrs. J. W. Binney was in Sackville Monday on her return from Tidnish to Moncton.

The Sunday school of St. Mark's, Mount Whately, held their annual picnic Tuesday at Morin's Lake, Middle Sackville.

Mrs. J. W. S. Black is in Moncton visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Borden.

Mrs. F. McDougall, Moncton, was at home to her friends Tuesday afternoon at "Buena Vista," Middle Sackville.

Mrs. McDougall, who was handsomely dressed in steel grey silk, was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. J. L. Black, and by Mrs. Frank Black, Miss Burk and Miss Stillmore.

Tuesday afternoon at a meeting of the W. C. T. U. the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. Cahill; 1st vice president, Mrs. Beverly Trites; 2nd vice president, Mrs. John Humphrey; sec. secretary, Mrs. F. A. Dixon; cor. secretary, Mrs. E. E. Humphrey; treasurer, Mrs. John F. Carter; superintendents of departments—scientific temperance, Mrs. W. W. Andrews; narcotics, Mrs. H. A. Powell; mothers' meeting, Mrs. E. Turner; systematic giving, Mrs. F. A. Dixon; sailors and lumbermen, Mrs. Thos. Dixon; benevolent, Mrs. William Harrison; press work, Miss H. S. Stewart.

Mrs. Herbert M. Wood receives this afternoon and evening at "Steinholm," Senator Wood's residence.

The Copp and Fawcett brick block, which was recently gutted by fire, is in the hands of the carpenters and plasterers. Work is going on as usual in the Tribune office, though under some disadvantages. J. W. Good, whose stock of books, stationery, etc., sustained considerable damage, is again in order, but E. B. Swan has decided to close up in consequence of his loss.

Clifford Amos is about to open business in the same store as Mr. Edgar Fairweather, from St. John, adjuster for the American-Anglo Canadian Equity, was here Friday arranging insurance matters for the Tribune Printing Co. and E. D. Snary, and Mr. Philips of the Western Insurance Co. was adjusting the claims for the building.

W. S. Jones, who has been recently in the English government employ in the audit department, West India lands, takes the place of W. H. Davidson as head of the commercial college at Mt. Allison. Mr. Jones is a graduate of the Business College, Belleville, Ont., and is said by Mr. Johnson, principal of the college, to be an exceptionally clever young man. Mr. Davidson expects to pursue the B. A. course at the University.

THOUSANDS ARE MADE SUCCESS OF LYDIA COMPOUND REALLY DOES IT

Thousands of women have been made healthy by Lydia's Compound. It is a simple and effective remedy for all the diseases of women.

Why has it done its glorious work? It is because it is a simple and effective remedy for all the diseases of women.

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54.75

Thousands of Women ARE MADE WELL AND STRONG

Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that it Really Does Make Sick Women Well

Thousands upon thousands of Canadian women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Their letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compared with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished its widespread results for good?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of women is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructive ever discovered.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhoea, falling inflammation, etc., should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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HAS THREE WIVES AND WANTS MORE.

Mahomet Bushara from Algiers in the City.

Wives Are Bought and Sold in His Home, and a Man's Credit Depends on the Number He Owns.

"Yes, I had three wives and four babies at home."

This was the somewhat staggering statement made to the Sun last evening by a rather fine looking stranger who is staying at the Alexandria Hotel.

The statement may not seem so peculiar when it is said that the gentleman in question is Mahomet Bushara, of Algiers, who is now in the city on a business trip.

M. Bushara speaks English quite intelligibly, but with a very pronounced accent. He is more at home in the French language, but the conversation was carried on in English.

He is a sturdy specimen of the Algerian, of fine features, and in his own country ranks among the middle class of tradesmen. To translate from his picturesque style he said:

"I have only three wives, but will buy more when I go back. In my country I have some credit—a little—but other men who have ten, twenty, wives, they have much more credit. A man's position is judged by the number of wives he has.

"Now, you see, I don't want to marry the low down women. I like a girl from a nice family, and these girls come high. 'Spouse I want a nice girl, I go to, perhaps, her brother and tell him I want her. He tells his father and if the father likes me, he lets me see the girl. This will be the first time I ever see her. If I like her I buy her. I don't like her, then'—and Mr. Bushara smiles at his shoulders.

"Now, for a man in my position—I have now three wives—a girl from a nice family costs say two thousand francs—four hundred dollars. I go to the father and the marriage celebration lasts a whole week. One day we make indentures—write papers—for the girl; another day we make indentures for the father. Then we have a feast for our friends, then we give a dinner to the poor people. Next we remember the dead, and then go to the mosque, where I see the girl. Then we are married. Perhaps I never saw her before.

"Men and girls don't mix in Algiers—girls wear veils all the time. They never go anywhere with men. They go one way; we go somewhere else. Perhaps I see her like to marry a girl. When I see her she has no nose, perhaps one eye is gone—lots of girls have no noses or have eyes gone in Algiers—don't marry her. But nice girls are nice and the more wives a man has the better credit he gets. Some day I hope to have twenty wives, then I will be a rich man.

FREDERICTON GIRL GOING ON STAGE.

Word has been received here from Boston to the effect that Miss Jean Yerxa, formerly of this city, is to go on the stage.

Miss Yerxa is very pretty and has heretofore combined success along theatrical lines to the amateur stage. She has on more than one occasion been the star in theatricals, taken part in by Somerville, Mass., people, and has received such success as to call the attention of the different theatrical managers.

Miss Yerxa is a daughter of Bartley Yerxa, formerly of the city. He moved to the States some time ago and now conducts a grocery store in Massachusetts. Miss Yerxa has been employed in an office on State street, Boston, as a stenographer, and has always had a large following.

Some little time ago Miss Yerxa got an offer to join the Stronghearts Company in New York next month, and she has decided to accept.

Miss Yerxa has many friends here who will wish her success in her chosen profession. She visited here a short time ago, and would probably have been here again this summer had it not been for her stage engagement.

Fredericton cleaner.

SAYS THE COUNTRY HAS BEEN MISREPRESENTED.

Lord Minto's Views of Us—Great Britain's Trade With Her Colonies Beyond the Seas.

LONDON, July 21.—Lord Minto had a hearty reception at the dinner given in his honor by the Liberal Union Club. He said he spent six years in Canada during a very eventful period in the history of the Empire.

He had been a period of development of the great resources of wealth from one side of Canada to the other. He had found an intense affection for the flag, which it was almost impossible to describe to the people of this country.

Throughout the dominion, he might fairly say, the feeling of the connection with the mother land, and to share in its future history.

USE FERROVIM

A Splendid Tonic Builds up the System Strengthens the Muscles Gives New Life

Sold by all medicine dealers. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

CURED AT ST. ANNE'S.

James Foley, of 8 Millidge lane, who for years past has been stricken with paralysis which rendered him speechless and also the whole of his right side useless, was amongst those who recently went on the pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Anne de Beauspre, Quebec.

Yesterday he returned to the city and although as yet unable to speak, his right arm is showing signs of recovery. He can use it slightly now, which is something more than his family had ever hoped for.

Another pilgrim, Miss Kate Murray of the Motor Misericordie home, is recovering her sight after having been nearly blind for a long time.

STORM IN BRITISH HOUSE.

LONDON, July 28.—The members of the opposition in the House of Commons practically led by John Redmond, the nationalist leader, who was the managing of the recent defeat of the government, yesterday inaugurated their threatened plan of making government business impossible, and in pursuance of which they managed to keep the house in stormy session until 3 o'clock this morning.

Supporters of the government, warned by the recent loyalist stand by Mr. Balfour, maintaining a majority in the neighborhood of 60.

FREE AND EASY AMERICANS WANTED IN SCOTCH COURTS

Two Young Men from Pittsburgh Charged With Reckless Shooting.

LONDON, July 28.—The shooting case involving J. S. and H. C. Phipps, sons of Henry Phipps of Pittsburgh, Pa., was mentioned in the house of commons this afternoon, J. Galloway Weir, representing Ross and Cromarty county, Scotland, wanting the lord advocate for Scotland to take steps to prevent the defendants from fleeing from justice.

The lord advocate, however, said he had every reason to believe that Phipps would be ready to meet any charge brought against them. One of the young men, he understood, was now in Paris.

The two sons of Mr. Phipps were charged with the reckless discharge of firearms on the Beaufort estate, in the Highlands of Scotland, by which three persons were wounded.

Aged Cripple Must Return To His Home in Lunenburg.

BOSTON, July 26.—Broken in spirit, aged and crippled, John Peter Now is detained at the immigration detention station at Long wharf under orders for deportation.

He came here on the lumber schooner Utopia from Lunenburg, N. S., looking forward to a warm welcome from his son, John H. Now, of 24 Maplewood avenue, Gloucester.

But his son is in no condition to care for him and his other children, who live in Lawrence and Lisbon, N. H., seem no better off. Hence the board of special inquiry decided that the unfortunate fisherman should return to Lunenburg, his birthplace, as he might be a public charge here.

The old man arrived on the Utopia week ago today. The captain did not charge him for the passage, but Mr. Now worked his way, assisting with the sails and occasionally took a hand at the wheel. He can't do much work, for he is at one time suffering from a stroke of paralysis and since then has been a cripple.

When his son called for him and told the immigration authorities that he was the father of nine children, he did not have permanent employment and earned only \$8 or \$9 a week, and that he had a hard time making both ends meet the board decided to send the father back.

It was a hard blow to the old man, who on learning his fate, said in a mournful tone: "They are going to send me back. Although my son would like to have me, he is too poor to care for me. I have no relatives in Lunenburg and the only thing I can do is build a little camp in the woods, perhaps go fishing when the weather is pleasant and so make a few cents, and then when I can't do that any longer I shall die and then I will be better off."

As the old man spoke, tears came to his eyes. Although having three grown-up children, neither was able to do anything for him in his declining days. He has the sympathy of the inspectors, but the board had no other recourse but to order his deportation, and when the Utopia sails, in a few days, Mr. Now will be a passenger.

Mr. Now was born in Lunenburg, but has been in this country for many years, though he never became a citizen. He has lived in Gloucester, where he earned a livelihood by fishing and mending nets. Every few years he would return to his native city and chop fifty cords of wood and saved enough to Gloucester, where he lived with his son. Last summer he went to Lisbon, N. H., where he visited his daughter, and despite his old age he returned to Gloucester, where he had sufficient money to keep him during the winter. Last fall he went to Lunenburg and remained there until his recent arrival. While there he worked at mending nets and occasionally went fishing.

He finally decided to return to Gloucester. On landing here the captain brought him to the immigration station. Being an alien and not having been examined previous to his departure, he was given a hearing and was detained until his son was communicated with. This was last Saturday. His son was away at the time and did not receive the commissioner's message until Monday, when he started for Boston. The son, who is a middle-aged man, was in such a poor financial condition, that he did not have sufficient money to take him back home and the money was given him by a friend.

A Cincinnati man was describing the dinner in London that admitted Joseph H. Choate to the Society of the Old Benchers of the Inner Temple. Mr. Choate was in his mood and kept the table in a continuous roar. Perhaps he made his most telling impression with a story about an impoverished young Irish gentleman, the Hon. Denis DeWolfe. He said that Mr. DeWolfe, driven forth by poverty from his father's estate, went to London to seek his fortune. He had been a gay, convivial blade, and in the little home village was a miser. There was not a poacher near a rooster within ten miles that hadn't a soft spot for Denis in his heart.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Sept. 2, 1885, says: "I was asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the relief of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of acute ailments, forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera.

CAUTION—Genuine Chlorodyne. Every bottle of this well known remedy for GOUT, COLIC, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHOEA, etc., bears on the Government Stamp the name of the inventor—DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/6, 2/6, 3/6, and 4/6. Sole manufacturers—J. T. DAVENPORT, Limited LONDON.

Wholesale Agents: Lyman Bros. & Co., Ltd., Toronto. 1423

NOTICE.

The Canvassers and Collectors for the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN are now making their rounds as mentioned below. The Manager hopes that all subscribers in arrears will pay when called on.

EDGAR CANNING in Abert and Westmorland Counties, N. B. F. S. CHAPMAN in King's Co. N. B. J. E. AUSTIN, in Sunbury & Queens

What School Shall I Attend?

That is the question which will be considered by many within the next few months. If all the advantages to be gained by attending

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

were fully known it would not be difficult to decide. Send at once for catalogue. Address—

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton N.B.

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Is just out. It gives our terms, courses of study and general information regarding the college. Send name and address today for free copy.

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blends the white, delicately flavored Ontario Fall Wheat with the nutritious Manitoba Spring Wheat. It is the flour of the family, as it is the best family flour.

At your grocer's. Milled in a modern Canadian mill.

W. V. BARBOUR, ST. JOHN, N. B. New Brunswick Selling Agents.

MAY MEAN MORE TROUBLE IN TEAMSTERS' STRIKE.

CHICAGO, July 28.—At a mass meeting of employers this afternoon, at which representatives of 200 business houses were present, it was unanimously decided that no more of the teamsters who were recently on strike would be reinstated until all the unions involved had called off the strike.

The action taken by the employers' association may result in giving a new lease of life to the teamsters' strike. The teamsters are in a belligerent mood tonight and threats are freely made that unless the employers recede from their position there will be a general strike of all the union teamsters in Chicago. This would mean calling out of 35,000 men, whereas only 5,000 were involved in the strike which was recently declared at an end by the teamsters' joint council.

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SACKVILLE IRON MOULDERS ARE OUT ON STRIKE.

SACKVILLE, N. B., July 25.—The Sackville iron moulders, numbering about fifty, are out on strike. There has been trouble brewing for some time and things culminated at a meeting held last night, when the strike was declared.

On July 25 a demand was made on the Charles Pawcett Mfg. Co. and the Enterprise Foundry Co. for ten per cent advance in prices. On the 15th both foundries closed down and the lockout began Monday. Mitchell, of the executive of the Iron Moulders of America, was in Sackville on the 17th and was again present at last night's meeting. A conference between the stove manufacturers and a committee of three from the local union was arranged for last night. Nothing came of the discussion, however, and the strike was consequently declared. The men will receive the benefits from the date of the lockout, July 27th. Mitchell left last night for Cincinnati.

WOMAN GEM THIEF SENTENCED.

LONDON, July 28.—Annie Galt (or Annie Gleason), of Chicago, who was committed for trial July 6 on the charge of stealing a necklace valued at \$10,000 from Christies, was found guilty in the court today and sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

WHAT MEN WANT.

They Must Have Nerve in Order to beappy—Now Free to All.

There is a medicine that imparts "nerve" and all the powers and attributes of a vigorous manhood. That will enable any man to privately and quickly and safely cure himself of nervous exhaustion and its attendant defects and weaknesses. From our experience we know of no other medicine that is so positive, perfect and permanent a cure for all forms of nervous debility, brain loss and nerve weakness. It feeds and reconstructs the brain cells and nerve centers, restores structural integrity and functional perfection to the nervous system, and plays on the organs, reclaiming strength and energy. It is the hope of the debilitated, stunted, overworked, nerve-wrecked, and the support of the nervous system. It is the support of the nervous system. It is the support of the nervous system.

ROYAL TIPS. Some of the European monarchs give very large tips whenever they travel, and others, on the contrary, are quite miserly. Emperor Nicholas of Russia is the most liberal in this respect. During his brief visit to France three years ago he spent \$16,000 on tips to servants and almost as much on presents to officials and others. King Edward, of England, is not quite so generous, but as he travels a good deal, both within his own realm and abroad, he is obliged to lay aside each year \$25,000 as an allowance for tips. Emperor William, of Germany, is more generous in foreign countries than at home, and during his recent visit to Cows, England, he spent not less than \$10,000 on tips. Of the remaining rulers some spend reasonable sums and others very little, but probably quite as much as they can afford.

SAYS CHINA ACTED ON HER OWN INITIATIVE.

AMHERST, Mass., July 24.—That China, in communicating to the powers her unwillingness to recognize any arrangement regarding Manchuria which she had not previously been consulted, acted entirely upon her own initiative, is the emphatic statement of Sir Chen Tung Liang, Chinese minister, who is spending the summer here, where he went to school 25 years ago.

The note just made public by the Washington government declared that the Chinese minister, "was addressed by my government first to the belligerents and later to the neutral powers. Previous to this my government had sounded its governors and viceroys and ministers abroad regarding various phases of the Manchurian question, and the notification to the powers that we should not recognize any arrangement regarding the Chinese province of Manchuria which we had not been consulted beforehand was not prompted or even suggested, so far as I am aware, by any other government, but emanated directly from the Pekin government, which acted in this matter entirely on its own initiative."

RICHIBUCTO. RICHIBUCTO, July 28.—Thomas T. Ferguson of Somerville, Mass., who has been visiting his relatives here for several days, left on Monday for New Brunswick, where he will be the guest of his nephew, John Ferguson. After visiting the other towns on the north shore he will continue his trip to some western cities. He is accompanied by his wife.

DEATHS AT ST. STEPHEN.

ST. STEPHEN, July 25.—Two very sudden deaths have occurred here today. About 9 o'clock this morning, a young Daniel McCaw walked from his front door around to his barn. A few minutes later his daughter heard a noise there and hurried out, only to find her father dead. He had been a hard working and industrious citizen but had suffered from heart trouble for some time. He is survived by one daughter, Miss Mary McCaw.

John Commins, one of our best known citizens, passed away very suddenly this evening. He had been around town this afternoon, but just after the supper hour complained of feeling poorly, laid down on a sofa and passed into eternity. He had suffered from heart trouble. He was a generous supporter of the Catholic church and served several terms at the town council board. A widow, three sons and two daughters survive him. The sons are Walter J. and John Francis of St. Stephen and Dr. M. E. Commins of Bath, N. B. Mrs. H. P. Braman, recently of St. John and Mrs. John McCarroll of St. Stephen are the daughters.

Mrs. Alexander Middleton died this morning after an illness of several weeks. A husband and family of four small children survive.

Robert Polley, an old and highly respected resident of St. Stephen, died very suddenly at his home on Friday evening. Mr. Polley had been in poor health for some time, but his death came very unexpectedly. He retired to his room early in the evening and at 4 o'clock members of the family, who were called in to see him from his apartment, entered and found that he had passed away. He was 75 years of age and leaves a large family of sons and daughters.

PROTECT YOUR FOOD WILSON'S FLY PADS KILL THEM ALL AVOID POOR IMITATIONS

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THE FINGER LANGUAGE. A deaf and dumb person who is fairly expert at finger language can speak about forty-three words per minute. In the same space of time a person in possession of his speech will probably speak 160 words.

