

CE SHOULD HAVE  
AGENT IN CUBA

nant, of Havana, Who is Now in the  
Brunswick Farmers Are Losing  
Through Mismanagement—Some

little, if any, success. I believe that if  
the people of New Brunswick do not care  
about sending out a local agent to make  
a study of the language and perform these  
tasks, they should engage a representative  
company already doing business in Havana  
to look after their interests.

NOVA SCOTIA  
APPLE CROP  
IS FAILURE

Yield Not a Quarter of That of  
Last Year, Sir Frederick  
Borden Declares

CAUSE A MYSTERY

Farmers Greatly Disappointed, Says  
Minister of Militia, Who Passed  
Through the City Last Night En  
Route to Ottawa—St. John Drills  
Matters and Campbellton Relief.

The Nova Scotia farmers are greatly  
disappointed in their apple crop, said Sir  
Frederick Borden to a Telegraph reporter  
in the Union depot last night. The minister  
of militia was passing through on his  
way to Ottawa.

BOY IS NEARLY  
DROWNED IN  
YORK POINT SLIP

Albert Jones, seven years old, had a  
narrow escape from drowning yesterday  
afternoon. While playing at York Point  
the boy fell into the slip, in which the  
water was quite deep at the time. His  
cries for help attracted the attention of  
several men who were standing near by  
and after much difficulty they succeeded  
in rescuing him. He was taken to his  
home in North street. Outside of a slight  
cold last evening, he appeared to be none  
the worse for his experience. It is believed,  
however, that had it not been for the  
prompt action of his rescuers he would  
have been drowned.

HAVELOOCK NOTES

Havelock, Sept. 26.—Alex. Cumming's  
shop was entered recently in the night  
by removing the window screen. The  
culprits were interrupted by Mr. Cusick,  
who happened along, who heard and saw  
them.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Alward returned  
on Saturday from attending the exhibi-  
tion at Charlottetown (P. E. I.).  
Dr. H. E. Price, of Moncton; H. A.  
Keith, of Havelock; Chesley R. Colpitts,  
of Forest Glen, with their wives, and  
Mrs. Fowles, have just returned from  
an enjoyable trip to the hunting grounds  
of New Canada. Mr. Colpitts succeeded  
in bringing down a fine specimen of a  
moose, having a spread of 54 inches,  
seventeen points and weighing 620 pounds.  
J. N. Killiam, Hart Murray and Clifford  
Price also succeeded in capturing a good  
sized moose and deer, also in the Canadian  
woods.

Arthur Alward has sold 100 barrels of  
apples in this year, one eighty of which he  
has marketed in Moncton.

Dr. B. S. Thore has improved so rapidly  
that he is able to walk out and round  
the village. He has many friends and is  
to see him out once more.

# TAMMANY BOSS TO NAME CANDIDATE

## Controls New York Democracy

### Rochester Convention Adjourns to Await His Orders

#### Many Candidates in the Field But Murphy Has Not Fav- ored Any as Yet—Judge Parker Arraigns Roosevelt.

(Associated Press.)

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 29.—The first  
session of the Democratic convention to-  
day was a brief intermission in the serious  
business that has brought together here,  
the delegates of the sixty-one counties in  
New York state. This business was the  
selection of a candidate for the head of  
the ticket, and it promised to keep the  
leaders out of bed nearly all night.

The convention came to order at 1:07  
p. m., perfected a temporary organization,  
listened to a bitter arraignment by the  
temporary chairman, Alton B. Parker, of  
the Republican administration in general  
and the political ascendancy of Theodore  
Roosevelt at Saratoga, and then adjourned  
to await the judgment of the leaders.

At 1 o'clock the convention  
met again in the hope of agreeing on  
a candidate selected in the meantime.  
Directly or indirectly, all questions of  
availability and fitness came ultimately  
before the triumvirate, of which Chas. F.  
Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, is the  
dominating personality; Daniel Coahlan,  
the mouthpiece, and J. Sergeant Cram,  
the adviser-in-chief. It is the admission of  
Murphy as chairman of the national  
Democratic committee, that Murphy con-  
trols the situation. Out of 450 delegates,  
he controls, with King county, 100  
and John H. McDermott, of Brooklyn, and P. J.  
Zellerbach, of Buffalo, 150.

Mr. Murphy's problem  
is that he must find a candidate  
of sufficient strength to run against  
an even race with Henry L. Stimson, candi-  
date of Theodore Roosevelt, who will com-  
mand the support of Wm. Randolph  
Heard.

The candidates themselves are puzzled  
and tried. They ask the newspaper men  
to get the latest information, and  
repeatedly formal estimates of  
strength. Representative Wm. Easton  
has in his pocket a list of names, and  
Representative J. S. Havens is still sure that  
he cannot lose. His managers said tonight  
that he would enter the convention to-  
morrow with the delegates to elect him-  
self pledged; Edward M. Shepard said  
that everything he had heard today con-  
tinued to encourage him.

In the afternoon session there was  
a lesson on music by Miss Beesie A. Par-  
ker, of the Sussex school, was much ap-  
preciated. Then a duet by G. N. Belyea,  
principal of Sussex school; V. B. Delong,  
of Hampton, and Miss Mary Allen.

An excellent paper on reading and Eng-  
lish literature, by J. B. Delong, was very  
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## AVERTED PANIC IN MONTREAL THEATRE

### Fire Captain, Noticing Smoke In Walls, Had Curtain Rung Down and Audience Dis- missed Before They Knew of Blaze.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Montreal, Sept. 29.—The presence of  
smoke in the walls of the Casino  
moving picture theatre here this afternoon.  
Taylor noticed smoke issuing from the  
walls of the theatre and, after notifying  
the manager, went quietly out and sound-  
ed an alarm.

Before the reels came clattering up  
the curtain was rung down and the audi-  
ence, unaware of the blaze which was well  
up in the walls, dispersed quietly. The theatre  
was crowded with women and children and  
any undue alarm must have resulted in  
an ugly panic. The damage was not heavy.

## KINGS AND QUEENS COUNTIES TEACHERS' INSTITUTE MEET

### More Than One Hundred Present at Sussex Yesterday—Agricultural Education the Theme of Many Speakers.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Sussex, N. B., Sept. 29.—Beautiful weather  
greeted the opening of the twenty-seventh  
annual session of the Teachers' institute,  
which is being held in the High school  
here. Upwards of 100 teachers from var-  
ious parts of Kings and Queens counties  
are in attendance.

The morning session opened with music  
and the enrollment, M. G. Fox, of Chip-  
man, president, in the chair. After some  
resolutions—G. N. Belyea, B. A., prin-  
cipal of Sussex school; V. B. Delong,  
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# PANAMA READY TO TALK RECIPROCITY SOON

## October 15 Likely the Date

### Hon. Mr. Fielding Will Take Up Matters With Washington

#### Freer Exchange of Natural Products Will Be Offered —Foss and Lodge Favor- able, But Former Advocates United States Putting American Tariff on a Level With Canada First.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Ottawa, Sept. 29.—There will probably  
be no communication on reciprocity sent  
from Ottawa to Washington for two or  
three weeks.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, who looks after  
such matters for Canada, reached Ottawa  
today after an absence of several months  
and found much departmental business  
pressing for attention. He will spend  
several weeks dealing with this and about  
the middle of October will write Hon. Mr.  
Knox, secretary of state for the United  
States, that he is in a position to under-  
take the reciprocity negotiations proposed  
last spring by President Taft. He will ask  
Mr. Knox whether he would prefer to  
have the reciprocity conference held in Ot-  
tawa or Washington and how he would  
prefer to have negotiations carried on.

Three weeks ago at Ottawa the  
negotiations will lead to substantial results  
which will be beneficial for both countries.

The Canadian administration feels that  
this view is not held by a majority of Cana-  
dians. However, the government is deter-  
mined that the interests of Canada shall  
not be sacrificed, and unless the United  
States is prepared to meet concession with  
concession there will be no result from the  
reciprocity negotiations.

However, the feeling at Ottawa is that  
President Taft genuinely desires a success-  
ful outcome of the conference, and that  
there will be fair and reasonable dealing  
on both sides. Along with these con-  
siderations will be made an inquiry as to  
the date at this time, but there is little doubt  
that the proposals, which will be made  
by Canada, will be for freer intercourse in  
natural products. There may possibly be  
proposals for concessions on some lines of  
manufactured goods, such as certain agri-  
cultural implements.

Hon. Mr. Fielding reached Ottawa  
today. He seemed to be in his ac-  
customed good health and as active and  
energetic as usual. His slight paralysis is  
entirely confined to the left side of his  
face and has been declared by Montreal  
specialists to be entirely the result of a  
stroke of the nature of a bicycle Ben-  
jamin came along riding on a bicycle Ben-  
jamin remarked to his companion that he  
would "frighten that fellow" and raised  
the revolver and fired, the bullet struck  
Tingley in the arm.

The accused contended that he raised  
the weapon intending to fire in the air  
and that it went off before he expected  
it to. W. D. Turner, of Sussex, was pres-  
ent today for the defence; A. W. Bray,  
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## KITCHENER RETIRES TO COUNTRY LIFE



Lord Kitchener, whose strength, wis-  
dom and experience seem to be unneeded  
by a government whose army scheme is,  
according to Lord Esher, tumbling about  
their ears, and whose war office, accord-  
ing to some authorities, is in sad need of

reorganization, has now just bought the  
historic house and estate of Broome Park,  
near Canterbury. We hope for the sake  
of England that the quiet joys of country  
life will not dull his restless energy or  
rust his sword.—The Tatter.

## ALBERT COUNTY YOUTH CHARGED WITH SHOOTING ANOTHER

### Pierce Benjamin Alleged to Have Fired Revolver at Boy on Bicycle

#### Young Fellow Arraigned in Riverside Court Yesterday, But Victim Was Unable to Attend on Account of Wound.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Hopewell Hill, N. B., Sept. 29.—Pierce  
Benjamin, the sixteen year old Lower  
Cape lad, who got himself in some trouble  
by the reckless use of a revolver, was be-  
fore the magistrate at Riverview today to  
answer a charge of illegal shooting, laid  
by Mr. Tingley, father of the young man,  
who got a bullet in his arm as a result of  
young Benjamin's pranks.

After hearing the evidence of four wit-  
nesses, the court adjourned to meet this  
evening at the home of the injured young  
man, some miles away, he not being able  
to come to court today.

The story of the shooting is that young  
Benjamin, who came in possession of a  
small revolver, proceeded to enjoy himself  
by shooting off the weapon on his way  
home from the Cape. When young Tin-  
gley came along riding on a bicycle Ben-  
jamin remarked to his companion that he  
would "frighten that fellow" and raised  
the revolver and fired, the bullet struck  
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# MANY MOURN FOR GOVERNOR FRASER

## LABRADOR FACES FOOD FAMINE

### Inshore Fisheries Worst in the Country's History --- Dr. Grenfell Starts on Mission to Aid Fishermen.

(Associated Press.)

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 29.—Conditions  
approaching starvation, rise up before the  
natives of the Labrador coast as a prospect  
for the coming winter, owing to the  
almost complete failure of the shore fish-  
eries. The catch for the season, which is  
soon to close, will be the poorest in the  
annals of the organized Labrador fisheries.  
As an indication of the extent of the  
falling off in the proportions of the  
catch, this year over previous years, it is  
estimated that the fish export from  
Labrador this season will not reach 50,  
000 quintals, while last year an abnor-  
mally poor one, that part of the catch ex-  
ported—nearly all of it in fact—was 100,  
000 quintals.

With this great falling off in the size  
of the catch of fish, the hardy fishermen  
will be forced to extreme measures to  
secure an existence. It is in seasons such  
as this that Dr. Grenfell and his missions  
are particularly appreciated by the natives  
of the barren coast. Already the noted  
missionary has started his rounds of the  
scattered fishing hamlets to prepare the  
unfortunate fishermen and their families  
against the winter. In recent letters the  
physician-missionary declares the condi-  
tions were never worse during his experi-  
ence with the people of Labrador. Not  
only on this bleak coast to the north of  
Newfoundland, but also on the shores of  
this colony is felt the desolation in the  
catch of shore fish.

While the deep sea trawl fisheries off  
the west coast and other places has been  
fairly good, thus far, the shore fisheries  
of Newfoundland are practically a failure.  
But while there will be some suffering  
here, as a consequence, the Newfound-  
land natives will not be forced to the  
privations likely to be experienced by the  
fishfolk of Labrador, as the Newfoundland-  
ers will be able to turn to other em-  
ployments to a certain extent, which  
will enable them to supply most of their  
wants. The nature of the Labrador coun-  
try makes this impossible for the natives  
there.

The funeral services were conducted by  
the Rev. W. McMillan, of St. Matthew's  
church, Halifax, assisted by the Rev. Er-  
nest Forbes, New Glasgow; Rev. D. Poole,  
and Rev. E. A. McCurdy.

Immediately after the service those who  
wished to see the governor's face passed  
through the drawing room to the coffin.  
When the hearse having the body of Gov-  
ernor Fraser had passed the top of Pro-  
vost street, the carriages in the procession  
had not all left the Harvey Graham resi-  
dence, a quarter of a mile distant. In the  
procession were twenty-five clergymen, rep-  
resenting the various churches and denom-  
inations of the province, five representa-  
tives of the grand lodge of Free  
Masons of Nova Scotia. Following the  
Masons were members of the local legisla-  
ture. The dominion parliament was rep-  
resented by William Chisholm, M. P., An-  
tigonish; Senator Ross, Halifax; Sen-  
ator McSweeney, Moncton, and D. D. MacKenzie,  
Halifax. Following were the judges of the  
supreme court, including Chief Justice Town-  
send, ex-Chief Justice Sir Robert Weather-  
bee, Judge Drysdale and Judge Meagher  
of the county court. General Drury, of  
Halifax, represented the governor general,  
Major Duffus, of Halifax, represented the  
governor of New Brunswick; the governor  
of Quebec being represented by Col. Fages  
Commissioner Coombes, of the Salvation  
Army, was represented by Staff Capt. Jen-  
nings.

The pall-bearers were: Hon. A. K. Mc-  
Lean, Mayor Chisholm (Halifax), Senator  
MacGregor, Mayor Graham Fraser, J. C.  
MacGregor, A. C. Bell, Thos. Cantley, H.  
T. Sutherland (New Glasgow), J. H. Sim-  
clair, M. P., Wm. Whitman, M. P., D.  
McMillivray (Halifax), H. J. Logan (Am-  
herst), Prof. Howard Murray (Halifax),  
and Hugh MacKenzie. (Truro.) J. S.  
Johnson represented the Halifax board of  
trade.

Sydney Brakeman Killed.  
Sydney, Sept. 29.—(Special)—Charles  
Ladreau, aged 25, brakeman, on the Dom-  
inion Coal Company trains from Sydney,  
was cut in two this morning by a train  
on which he was working. His body lay  
for some time on the track before it was  
discovered by H. J. Davis, the conductor  
of the train.

The special cable service  
of the Evening Times-Star  
is a feature the newspaper  
reader in St. John cannot  
afford to miss. It is pre-  
pared by a Canadian for  
Canadian readers, and does  
not come through United  
States channels.

## BROOKINGS WON \$10,000 PRIZE

### Flew from Chicago to Spring- field, Ill., 192 1-2 Miles, in 7 Hours, 43 Minutes, With Two Stops.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 29.—Aviator Walter  
Brookings alighted gracefully with his  
aeroplane in the state fair grounds at 4:27  
today, seven hours forty-three minutes out  
from Chicago, after having sailed his  
Wright biplane 192 1-2 miles with two  
stops. He descended at Gilman (Ill.), 75  
miles from Chicago, at 11:30 a. m. and at  
Mount Pulaski (Ill.), 163 miles from Chi-  
cago, at 3:20 p. m.

The first stop was for water, oil and  
gasoline. The second for supplies and be-  
cause his pump had broken and the en-  
gine had become hot. The railroad dis-  
tance from the starting point in Chicago  
to Springfield is 167 miles, but Brookings  
covered five and a half miles more in  
starting and in running from Springfield  
to the fair grounds. The longest main-  
tained flight was from Gilman (Ills.) to Mount  
Pulaski, 88 miles.

Brookings thus broke Charles K. Hamil-  
ton's record for sustained cross-country  
flight of 86 miles from New York to Phila-  
delphia. He also made the longest cross-  
country continued flight in America and  
thereby won the \$10,000 prize offered by  
the Chicago Record-Herald.

C. P. R. Steamer Labeled for  
\$15,000.

Montreal, Sept. 29.—(Special)—As a re-  
sult of the collision between the C. P. R.  
steamship Montcalm and the Coller Kron  
Olav, a few miles below Quebec recently,  
a warrant was issued by the exchequer  
court here today for the arrest of the  
Montcalm and for \$15,000 damages by the  
owners of the Kron Prinz Olav.

## All Classes At the Funeral

### Prominent Men Pay Last Tribute of Respect

#### Twenty-five Clergymen, Poli- ticians and Business Men at New Glasgow Ceremony Yesterday — Governor Tweedie Represented.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

New Glasgow, Sept. 29.—Slowly through  
the streets of his native town, which  
mourns the death of its distinguished son,  
the body of the late Duncan C. Fraser,  
Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, was con-  
veyed this afternoon to its last resting  
place in the family lot at Riverside cem-  
tery.

New Glasgow mourns deeply for the de-  
parted governor and the long procession  
through the streets this afternoon will long  
be remembered by those who thronged the



Late Lieut. Governor Fraser, of  
Nova Scotia.

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## WILD AEROPLANE GIVES 50,000 PEOPLE A SCARE

### Lands in Crowd at Rochester Fair and Many Had Miracu- lous Escapes.

Rochester, N. H., Sept. 29.—A record  
crowd of 50,000 people scattered wildly at  
the Rochester fair today, when Archie  
Hoxey, in a Wright biplane, glided just  
above their heads for about 300 yards,  
and then landed among a jostling gather-  
ing. No person was injured, nor was the  
machine or aviator hurt, but one lady  
had a narrow escape. Whether from pres-  
ence of mind, or as a result of the push-  
ing by the frightened crowd about her  
this woman fell to the ground. The bi-  
plane landed suddenly, just before her  
and with a rebound rose just over her  
prostrate body to a final landing place.

Although Hoxey managed to repair his  
machine after yesterday's mishap, so that  
it would fly, he was unsuccessful today.  
He made two attempts at flight, but on  
neither did he arise more than fifty feet,  
nor travel over a distance greater than  
300 yards.

The three races on the day's card fur-  
nished interesting competition, two going  
extra heats, to a decision. In the 2:17  
Hoxey, Dan Deew won in straight heats, but  
four heats each were required for El  
Galo, to win the 2:16 pace, and for Bert  
Nurhurst to capture the free-for-all.

The accused contended that he raised  
the weapon intending to fire in the air  
and that it went off before he expected  
it to. W. D. Turner, of Sussex, was pres-  
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# FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

## WESTFIELD BEACH

Westfield Beach, N. B. Sept. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bowman and family, of St. John, spent the week-end in Westfield.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hawker, of St. John, visited at Onnetette for a little while last week.

George H. Hayward, of St. John, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McDonald at their summer residence, Woodman's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Burden returned to Boston on Saturday, after a short visit at Lone-water Farm.

Mrs. R. R. Reid, of Hilldale, is visiting in Gagetown (N. B.), the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Allingham.

Mrs. H. H. Willcox was in St. John on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson, who have been spending the summer here, returned to St. John. Mr. Patterson has greatly improved in health.

Miss Thompson, of St. John, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchings. Mrs. W. W. Hubbard and son, Gerald, of Fredericton, who have been spending a few months here, have returned home.

Mrs. James L. Dunn, of St. John, spent the week-end in Westfield.

Miss Jean Hatton, of Milltown (N. B.), who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Fred Watters, for several weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have closed their summer cottage and moved to St. John. Miss Daisy Sears, who has been visiting her mother during the holidays, has returned to resume her duties at the Montreal General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Spencer were week-end guests at Onnetette.

Mr. J. H. Morrison and family, from St. John, were week-end guests here. Clarence Haines, of Dorchester (Mass.), who has been visiting at different points in Nova Scotia, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Prime for a few days last week en route to Boston.

Mrs. Leander Lingley and daughter, Miss Grace Lingley, have returned from Woodstock (N. B.), where they have been visiting for a few days.

Miss Alice McGarrigle, of St. John, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. McKenzie on Sunday.

Ronald Machum, of Hilldale, who has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Machum, returned to Mount Allison today.

Miss Lois Lingley spent the weekend at her home in Westfield.

Miss Ada Campbell is spending a few days at Hilldale.

Miss Evelyn Peters was in St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. George Rathburn, of Hibernia (N. B.), was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leander Lingley.

Mrs. J. F. Cheyne, who has been attending her father's funeral, Mr. Wood, Gagetown (N. B.), returned home today.

Jack McF. Bates, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, St. John, and his friend spent the week-end in Westfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crothers have closed their summer residence and moved to St. John.

Mrs. G. D. Perkins, who has been spending a few weeks in St. John on account of the illness of her brother, has returned home.

Miss Louie Caulfield, of Grand Bay, was the guest of her mother at Hilldale on Tuesday last.

Ronald Machum, of Hilldale, spent a few days last week with relatives at Jerusalem (N. B.).

The marriage of Miss Nellie Beatrice McDonald and Ernest H. Bowman will take place in St. Andrew's church, St. John, at high noon on Wednesday, Oct. 5. Both parties are well known in Westfield, having spent several summers at Woodman's Point. Miss McDonald is a daughter of Mrs. Mont McDonald.

Miss Mrs. H. C. Schofield chaperoned another very pleasant home party here at the week-end.

Mrs. Fleming, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. G. D. Perkins, Lingley.

Lee S. Whittaker and friend, of St. John, spent the week-end at Pandemec.

George McA. Blizard and friend, of St. John, spent the week-end at Woodman's Point.

Mrs. A. C. Smalley was hostess at a delightful week-end party at Pandemec.

Mrs. Zella Cheyne spent a few days with St. John friends last week.

A pleasant social was held on Tuesday evening at Hilldale in Mr. W. J. Stephenson's summer home, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Thompson. Fruit, ice cream, candy, etc., were served, several sections were played on a gramophone and the evening proved to be very successful, nearly \$38 being realized, to be used for Methodist church work.

G. S. Patterson, who has been helping Rev. J. K. King at the Methodist circuit during the summer months, preached his last sermon yesterday, which proved a very interesting one. Miss Thompson, of St. John, presided at the organ. Miss Frances Cheyne and J. Willard Smith were present.

## NEROTON

Norton, N. B., Sept. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. John Jamison have returned home after an absence of three months visiting their son in Calgary. They also visited several western cities.

Mrs. Ora Yerra and family have returned to their home in Norton, after spending the summer at McGivney Junction. Mr. Yerra has returned to McGivney after spending Sunday with his family here.

Commissioner E. L. Perkins went to St. John Saturday to get William Decourcy from General Public Hospital, where he was taken some time ago to have an operation performed on a growth on the side of his head. The operation was quite successful and the tumor to be removed to the Kings county municipal home again.

Mrs. John McKinnon found several ripe strawberries yesterday.

H. M. Baxter and little son, Ernest, of Boston, spent a few days here, guests at the Baxter home.

Miss Agnes Byron left last week to visit friends in St. John and Boston.

Mrs. E. J. Clayton has returned to her home in Portland (Me.) after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beck.

Miss Ada Jones has returned home from Fredericton.

The engine on the regular train of the N. B. C. Railway became disabled about five miles from Norton last night and the mails and passengers were brought to Norton on the gasoline car.

Among those who attended the Charlottetown exhibition from here were B. M. Hayes, S. A. McAuley, L. Thompson and Richard Bickford.

Miss Chambers spent Sunday with friends at Waterford.

Miss H. L. Barnes, of Hampton, was the guest of Mrs. Harley S. Jones, on Thursday.

Mrs. Sylvester Elliton, with her little son, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Jones, of Moncton.

Miss Jennie Humphrey, of Albert, who has been visiting at her home here for some weeks, left Friday for the west, accompanied by her sister, Miss Dora Humphrey.

Mrs. J. L. McWilliam is visiting friends in St. John.

Rev. David and Mrs. Long and daughter, Miss Pearl, who have been visiting friends and relatives for the past month, are leaving today for their home in Vancouver (B. C.).

## SALISBURY

Salisbury, N. B., Sept. 26.—Word reached here this afternoon that Mrs. Charlotte Horsman, of this place, who is visiting friends at Havelock, had fallen and broken her hip. Mrs. Horsman is a woman between 70 and 80 years of age.

H. N. Perrigo, of Malden (Mass.), and his wife, Mrs. A. G. Perrigo, of Cambridge (Mass.), arrived in Salisbury last week for a short visit with relatives here.

Mr. Perrigo was born in Salisbury and this is his first visit to the home land since he went to the United States thirty-one years ago.

Gay Bleakney, of Tusket (N. S.), a former Salisbury boy, now a theological student at Acadia, is spending a few days here, the guest of his uncle, John Bleakney. Mr. Bleakney preached for Pastor Francis at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Alexander Bleakney, who has been spending the summer in Portland (Me.), returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McDougall and son, of Moncton, were in Salisbury on Sunday, guests of Mrs. A. E. Trites and Mrs. J. L. Trites.

Richard Power, a prominent and much respected resident of Hopper, Albert county, passed away last week. The funeral took place on Sunday. A largely attended memorial service was held in the Baptist church at that place. Rev. Mr. McCabe, pastor of the church, conducted the service.

Miss Clara Barnes, of Boston, is spending a few weeks here the guest of her brother, H. C. Barnes.

A delightful entertainment was given in the Baptist church at this place on Monday evening by Miss Sara K. Dobson, a doctorist, of Moncton, recent graduate of the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, assisted by the Salisbury male chorus. The church was well filled and every number on the programme was thoroughly enjoyed.

While in Salisbury, Miss Dobson was the guest of Rev. F. Francis and wife, at the Baptist parsonage.

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 27.—Miss Clara Barnes, of Boston, is spending a few weeks here the guest of her brother, H. C. Barnes.

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While in Salisbury, Miss Dobson was the guest of Rev. F. Francis and wife, at the Baptist parsonage.

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 27.—A lady residing in Sunny Bras, seeing a boy robbing her fruit trees, rushed into the garden and seized the foot of the lad. She endeavored to pull him down and he brutally kicked her about the body, inflicting injuries from which it is doubtful if she will fully recover. The lady is averse to publicity in connection with the affair, and declines to appear in the police court.

Newcastle, Sept. 27.—Neil and Vincent MacKay, of Ferryville, have purchased the store and business of Councilleur Lawrence Dore, of Douglastown, and will continue at the old stand.

B. F. Malby has bought Simon McLeod's property here and will shortly move his tinmith shop into the McLeod building.

Wages for the lumber woods are brisk here this fall, \$28 and \$30 a month being offered instead of \$24 and \$26 last fall.

The special excursion train of the N. B. C. Railway, on Friday Mrs. Chester Peck shot a fine moose, the spread of the horns being 52 inches. On Saturday Geo. D. Prescott, M. P. P., shot a magnificent moose at the McFadden Lake Club house.

Today Joseph Geldart killed a moose having a spread of 46 inches.

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## HOW MANY REALIZE THE MARVELOUS VALUE OF FRUIT IN CURING MANY DISEASES?—Wonderful Success of "Fruit-a-tives," the Famous Fruit-Medicine.

Value of Fruit in Curing Many Diseases?—Wonderful Success of "Fruit-a-tives," the Famous Fruit-Medicine.

Fruit juice consists of about 91 per cent water, 8 per cent sweet matter, and only 1 per cent of an intensely bitter substance. Careful experiments show that it is this bitter principle, which is the active or medicinal material of fruit juice.

Under certain conditions, the bitter principle can be made to replace or transform some of the sweet atoms in the juice, thus making a new compound which is much more active medicinally than the ordinary juice.

Fruit juices were analyzed and it was found that the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes gave the best results. These fruit juices, having been made more active by the secret process of changing the sweet principle into the bitter, are combined with tonics and antiseptics and made into tablets. These tablets are the famous "Fruit-a-tives"—known in every part of Canada for their wonderful curative qualities in diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial size, 25c.

Stories and a basement. The ceilings are of stucco and the walls are sheathed with spruce and hard pine. The store will be opened in a short time.

The Hoopewell Hill church has preaching stations at Albert, Hoopewell Hill, Hoopewell Cape, with occasional services at Riverside and Lower Cape. The salary has been raised to \$1,000.

Walter Foster and bride, of Washington, were in the village today on their wedding trip to the former's old home in Alma. Mrs. Foster is a daughter of the late Asa Wells, of Lower Cape, Albert county, and is a granddaughter of the late T. B. Moore, barrister, of Moncton.

A meeting of the Liberals of Hoopewell parish will be held at the Hill on Saturday evening next to select delegates to the Albert county convention, to be held at Elgin on Tuesday, October 4.

The races on the Elgin track on the day of the fall, Wednesday, October 5, will include 2:40 class, trot or pace, for a purse of \$75, and three minutes class for a purse of \$50. The Hillsboro fair will be held on October 4.

King, of Boston, owner of the plaster quarries near this village, was here today. He is talking of selling the quarries to an American company, the sale, it is understood, being practically completed.

The schooner R. Carson, Capt. Hoar, has arrived high from Boston, and will load lumber at Hillsboro for the American market.

William R. Jaffery visited friends in this vicinity last week. Mr. Jaffery was formerly in the Riverside pharmacy, but he is now taking the course in medicine at Kings College.

Mrs. James Hunter, of Amherst, who was called to the shroud on account of the death of her father, H. Sharpe, paid a visit to friends in Riverside on Saturday.

Mrs. Willard Wilbur was operated on in the Riverside hospital on Tuesday by Drs. Carnwath and Daah. Miss Jones is nursing the patient.

Miss Mabel Carnwath, who has been nursing Clarke Wright at Hoopewell Hill, has returned home. Mr. Wright has been suffering from typhoid fever but has now recovered.

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Mrs. W. R. C. Anderson entertained the members of the teaching staff of the consolidated school to tea on Thursday.

Harold M. Turner returned to Mount Allison College yesterday to enter upon his second year in the engineering course. Mr. Barrett and Frank Daley have begun lumbering operations on the Minor property, recently purchased from Hon. A. R. McClean.

It is understood that Charles Morris, of Harvey, custom-house officer, of this place, will shortly move his family to Riverside.

W. J. Armstrong, Campbellford (Ont.), one box of clothing.

Mrs. L. P. Knollin, Newton (N. B.), one case clothing.

W. H. Venning, Sussex, two boxes clothing.

Mrs. Hendry and Mrs. McLeod, Vancouver (B. C.), four bundles clothing.

One barrel from St. John. No way of tracing shipment.

One barrel from N. St. Henri. (No address.)

Friends at Albert (per Mrs. Prescott), one box of bedding and clothing.

Mrs. Thos. Hill and Miss Blanche Gosline, Newton, one case clothing.

The Lindsay Post, Lindsay (Ont.) (collected), \$22.30

Bank of Nova Scotia (subs.), Woodstock (Ont.), \$3.00

Dr. R. E. McDonald (per Halifax Herald), \$5.00

Proceeds of lawn social (given by three Outremont boys), per Montreal Star, \$99.63

Citizens of New Glasgow, per Municipality of Carleton (per J. C. Hartley), Woodstock, \$1,000.00

Carleton County, \$14.75

"A Friend," per Moncton Transcript, \$2.00

Northumberland Teachers' Institute Oct. 6-7

Newcastle, Sept. 26.—The thirty-third annual meeting of Northumberland County Teachers' Institute will be held in Harlans Academy, Newcastle, on Oct. 6 and 7.

H. H. Hagerman, M.A., science instructor in the Normal School, and Inspector Mersereau will be present. The programme is as follows:

First Session. Thursday, 10 a. m.—Enrollment. Addresses by President B. P. Steeves and Inspector Mersereau.

11 a. m.—Paper by Principal C. J. Mersereau, M.A., of Chatham, on Language Work in Common School Grades.

Second Session. Thursday, 2 p. m.—Paper "Pestalozzi; His Life and Methods," by Miss Marion Fraser, Chatham.

3 p. m.—Paper, "Some Way of Improving Over Educational System," by Principal H. H. Stuart, of Douglastown.

Third Session. Friday, 9 a. m.—Drawing, by H. H. Hagerman, M.A., Kindergarten Methods as Applied to Primary Work.

Fourth Session. Friday, 2 p. m.—Election of officers, 2:30 p. m., Paper on School Management, by Miss Mabel M. McGregor, of Newcastle. The funeral of Leo J. Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brander, Pleasant street, took place on Saturday afternoon, in St. James Cemetery, Rev. S. J. MacArthur conducting services.

At 7:30 Saturday evening, in the Baptist parsonage, Rev. H. T. Cousins officiating, William Brown, of Newcastle, was married to Miss Mary Lottie Reid, of Blackville.

N. S. Apples Apple crop will fall short of last year, in fact be smaller than for many years, is the report of schoonermen from the neighboring province who are bringing in the first of the season's crop. The nipping of the blossoms by the early frost is accounted for as a cause for the falling off of the crop. It was said by one that the crop will not be much more than a quarter the size of last year. No. 1 Baldwins are now retailing at \$3.75 and No. 2 at \$3.50 while \$2 and \$2.50 was as high as they went last year.

If the flavor of onions is unpleasant afterwards—they are not digestible with every one—use soda mint or a pinch of salt on the tongue.

## HOPEWELL HILL

Hoopewell Hill, Sept. 27.—Rev. Mr. Love, who was given a call to the Hoopewell Baptist church a few weeks ago, has accepted, and will take up his duties at an early date. He will reside at Riverside, having taken the residence of Dr. Carnwath.

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N. B. PROVINCIAL S. S. CONVENTION AT WOODSTOCK, OCT. 11-13

The following is the programme for the N. B. Provincial S. S. convention to be held in Woodstock (N. B.) Oct. 11-13. First Session—Tuesday, Oct. 11. 2.30 p. m.—Elementary institute, conducted by Mrs. W. C. Matthews.

ROOSEVELT IN GREAT "Old Guard" Hurdled from Power

"Old Guard" Hurdled from Power. Old New York "Bosses" Replaced by New Ones. Republican State Convention Marked by Bitter Speeches and Wild Scenes—Rough Rider Jubilant at Gaining Reins of Power.

M. J. BUTLER DECLARES POSSIBILITIES ARE GREAT

M. J. Butler declares possibilities are great. He will be able to ship our goods up around to Port Nelson, across Hudson Bay to the west coast cheaper than we can do at the present time.

AMY CONNELLY AT WORK IN MONCTON

Amy Connelly at work in Moncton. Police Arrest Woman Who Made Such a Good Haul in St. John. PLAYED SAME GAME. Solicited Advertisements for Y. M. C. A. Leaflet, and Had Collected \$21 When She is Halted—Victims in This City Do Not Want to Prosecute Her.

Only Necessary to Proceed on Right Lines

Only Necessary to Proceed on Right Lines. Proper Development of Courtenay Bay Will Be of Tremendous Importance. Dredging Can Be Done Without Great Difficulty—The Wisdom of Those Who Planned the G. T. P.—What It Means to Canada—The Hudson Bay Route.

ST. MARTIN'S FAREWELLS

St. Martin's Farewells. James Schoales Banqueted on Eve of Departure for Fort William; His Mother and Sister, Who Go With Him, Also Remembered.

ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION

Advertisement for ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION. Pain arising from Rheumatism, Sprains, Chronic Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Backache, Croup, etc. Includes an illustration of a man on a horse.

ST. STEPHEN FAIR

St. Stephen Fair. Opened with a Good Attendance. Governor Tweedie and Other Prominent Men Deliver Addresses—St. Peter's Beaten by Thistles.

REFUSES \$30,000 FOR ONE APPLE TREE

Refuses \$30,000 for One Apple Tree. Washington Nursery Company Declines Offer for Species Noted for Its Productiveness.

GAME PLENTIFUL IN ALBERT COUNTY

Game Plentiful in Albert County. Hunters Have Shot Several Moose as Well as Many Partridges—News of Hopewell Hill.

CALLS REV. MR. BATTY "BACKWOODS PREACHER"

Calls Rev. Mr. Batty "Backwoods Preacher". Moncton, Sept. 28—The chapel car, which was in Moncton yesterday, left shortly after midnight for Sydney.

Model Port of America

Model Port of America. "With proper freight handling mechanism between the steamer and the steamer, your port, figuratively speaking, would be on an average of about 250 or 300 miles further inland."

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Model Port of America. "With proper freight handling mechanism between the steamer and the steamer, your port, figuratively speaking, would be on an average of about 250 or 300 miles further inland."

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH THE EVENING TIMES

New Brunswick's Independent Newspapers. These newspapers advocate British connection, Honesty in public life, Measures for the material progress and moral advancement of our great Dominion.

Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 1, 1910.

HERE IN THE EAST

The Dominion government crop report for the month ended August 31 last confirms the earlier news from many sections of the Maritime Provinces to the effect that our crops have been uncommonly good.

A table of no little interest is this one, showing the estimated yield of wheat, oats, and barley, at the end of August, computed on the area sown; and in this connection it is worth while to compare our yield per acre with that of the western provinces.

Table with 4 columns: Provinces, Yield per Acre, Total Yield, Bush. Lists wheat, oats, and barley yields for various provinces including All Canada, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan.

Young men in a hurry to leave New Brunswick would do well to give the foregoing table earnest attention. Work on a New Brunswick farm, if it be hard and intelligent work, is evidently not without its reward.

west of the Maritime Provinces. Moreover, the outlook here is for a steady improvement of the market.

THE WATER IN THE STOCK

In protesting vigorously against the proposed power merger in Montreal, by which the "street railway monopoly, the electric monopoly, and the gas monopoly will be concentrated in one great monopoly," the Herald of that city presents several arguments which may be applied with force to several St. John and New Brunswick problems.

"Experience has shown, for example, that the ability of the people to obtain a suitable reduction in the price of gas has been materially lessened by the fact that the gas and electric monopolies had been merged. It is a pretty large question whether the effort to get at a right price for these commodities should be further impeded by the complications which would be certain to arise if all the surface and subterranean transportation interests of the island were lumped in with the other two.

"If the amalgamation is to be made, what is to be the recourse of the people if they believe themselves to be suffering from overcharge or from bad service? That competition is a hollow farce we are now seeing once more. The Canadian Power Company, which was to have given competition, proves to be the active agent of this consolidation, and will in all probability, if the opinion of business men counts for anything, be included in it, realizing, without the turning of a wheel, its share of the spoil. And in what consists the spoil? In nothing else than the sum taken from the people in excess of what is a fair price to charge for the services rendered. The much advertised effort to give competition is ending, as anyone could have foreseen that it would, in combination with the much advertised prospect of bringing prices down, turns out to be but one more danger of their being kept up. Clearly we cannot afford to delude ourselves any more with the phantom of competition, after what has happened to the Park and Island, the Terminal, the Gas Company, the Imperial, the Chamby, the Royal, the Standard, the Leaching, and the Shawinigan companies. Competition is invariably swallowed up in combination, and today combination is hungry for another mouthful.

"We must look, therefore, to the possibility of an effective control being exercised through the only other existing agency, the Public Utilities Commission. Fortunately, there is such a body in existence. Unfortunately, it has not been in existence long enough to have as yet taken a strong grasp of the situation. IT HAS NOT AS YET NAMED THE PRICE AT WHICH GAS SHOULD BE SOLD, THOUGH IT HAS THE POWER TO DO SO ON APPLICATION. IT HAS NOT YET FIXED THE SELLING PRICE OF ELECTRICITY, ALTHOUGH IT HAS THE POWER TO DO SO ON APPLICATION. IT HAS NOT YET EXERCISED ANY OF ITS MORE IMPORTANT POWERS IN RESPECT OF STREET RAILWAYS. And yet it must be plain to the least business-like intelligence that there can be NO PERMANENT VALUE ASSIGNED TO ANY OF THESE UNDERTAKINGS UNTIL THE COMMISSION HAS GIVEN THE SEAL OF ITS APPROVAL TO THE ONLY BASIS UPON WHICH THEIR EARNING POWER CAN BE CALCULATED, THE PRICE THEY ARE TO BE FREE TO CHARGE THE PEOPLE FOR SERVICES RENDERED."

No doubt "the interests" and their allies will regard the Herald with a measure of amazement and indignation; yet it preaches the true gospel, and the public utility companies must learn their lesson, disagreeable though it may be, lest a worse thing befall. There must be just and sensible regulation followed by peace between the public and its servants—the public utility companies—or, failing that, public indignation over the arbitrary exactions dictated by the unbridled greed of the interests will lead to drastic legislation that will give the stock market and the holders of public utility securities a rude shock.

THF CITY'S LEGAL ADVISOR

There is a tendency, in discussing the city reordership, to aspire after model conditions. It is said that we should have an able lawyer, a man of broad mental and strong public spirit, whose whole time would be given to the service of the city, and that to such a man the citizens should pay an adequate salary, which in these days could not well be less than \$5,000 a year.

There is a measure of truth in both of these views, and it is improbable that a model arrangement will be arrived at, because model arrangements in such matters are, in these days, exceedingly rare.

loose arrangement of the old days, whereby the city's legal adviser was given a retaining fee, and was permitted to charge, throughout the year, varying sums for all sorts of services, which sums had in practice to be passed upon by laymen who had neither the knowledge nor the time to deal properly with them. It will be necessary, too, to remember that as a man cannot serve two masters, it would be highly undesirable to engage for this position anyone whose zeal for his own personal profit, or on behalf of influential interests which might openly or secretly employ him, might be likely to outrun or to outweigh his devotion to the cause of the taxpayers whose loyal servant he would be supposed to become from the moment of his acceptance of this office of dignity and emolument.

Thus, if it be impossible to make a model arrangement, it should at least be a comparatively simple matter to avoid the very obvious quicksands that are suggested by rumors that this man or that man already has this appointment in his pocket, because of his ability to do the thinking for an unstable majority of the men in the Common Council. Undoubtedly there is today a widespread public conviction that the next Recorder should give his time entirely to the position he will hold. It should not be said that it is impossible to secure a competent man on such terms. And it should certainly not be the case that because of public spathy, or of log-rolling at City Hall, the city should now be likely to have fastened upon it an arrangement which might hereafter prove highly and steadily inimical to its best interests.

CUTTING OFF BOUNTIES

The New York Post discusses at some length the question of bounties at Ottawa. It notes the fact that some seventeen millions have gone directly from the treasury to about a half-dozen iron and steel companies in Nova Scotia and Ontario. Then it proceeds: "The melancholy announcement that the law could not pass again was conveyed to the iron and steel men with many expressions of regret. It was sad news indeed for Sydney, Londonderry, Hamilton and Sault Ste Marie—all centres of the iron industry. The iron and steel men have always been working on the pleasant assumption that bounties like high duties in the tariff were to go on forever. They had, consequently, capitalized bounties, municipal bonuses, provincial and municipal tax exemptions, cheap freight rates on the Intercolonial and all other miscellaneous largesse, easily making (excluding of tariff protection) a total of twenty millions bestowed on the industry since the Lendonderry furnace was relighted by bounties in 1883."

The exclamation of the Psalmist, "How are they increased that trouble me!" must be often on the lips these days of those who seek tariff favors. The industry now seeking such tax support is like a tree standing singly on a high hill exposed to the rude buffeting of every varying blast that blows upon an exposed position. Formerly those industries stood together and produced a luxuriant if unprofitable vegetation, the great trees proudly rearing their heads aloft and protecting all the thorns and brambles lying within the verge of their shadow. But with a perplexing suddenness men on every hand have begun examining that forest, considering each individual tree on its merits or demerits, and deciding with great unanimity that such as are devoid of profitable fruit or foliage should be cut down.

It is not difficult to understand how the thought of a protective tariff first took form; but it is difficult to understand how the narrow coterie who benefit by it think that it can persist when the mass of the nation are clamoring for cheaper goods. Where one man is benefited by the tariff there are ten who accept it because it is connected in their minds with a high standard of life, growth of capital, national independence and economic freedom. But this fashion of thought is passing away. When men believed in witches they did so because everybody did. When the belief in witches was given up it was no longer "enlightened" to believe in them. It is the same with a privileged order. They have fallen on evil days. To defend them is as antiquated as belief in witches.

But of all forms of bonusing that of paying a lump sum out of the public treasury to reward a manufacturer who has been a benefit to the community, has most to be said in its favor. It is a direct tax paid above board, to promote the carrying on of any special industry. It is a system that clearly calls for the judgment of the voters upon a policy that they can understand. Everyone knows the amount that it costs the country to support those industries. The matter is not open to falsification and cannot be done in a corner. It is by far the better way to promote the carrying on of any industry that for the country deems worthy of the cost. But for the twenty millions of bonus, not counting the extra protection, it would be possible to duplicate the equipment of all the primary iron and steel plants of Canada. The companies have been heavily over-capitalized and now that the bounties are to be withdrawn they are still in the "gristle" stage, and the outlook for dividends is not promising when the bounties are removed.

The editor of the Post concludes by saying that never since Sir Wilfrid Laurier came into power was there more discontent with his administration or more indignation at his betrayal of Canadian Liberalism, than on the eve of 1910-11. This is not true. It is foolish. The insurgency that threatens to sweep the Tories of the United States from positions that were thought to be invulnerable, will sweep Sir Wilfrid Laurier into higher favor and regard. Mr.

Taft had an opportunity of becoming a leader of that insurgency and of expressing the sentiment of the country in advanced legislation. He failed utterly and the lightning is striking in every direction. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has ever been responsive to public feeling. He has had no opportunity as yet for legislation, but he will prove a leader worthy of the cause, not like Taft and Aldrich and Cannon and of that type. It is not true to say that he is unpopular at the assembling of parliament for the session of this winter. Such statements can be made only by those who are ignorant of Canadian conditions, or who are willing to distort the facts for their own purposes. The session of parliament beginning in November will be a gravely important one, for many vital problems are to be considered. But it is noteworthy that in approaching this session the Prime Minister is at the height of his power and popularity and that his party to an unprecedented degree enjoys the confidence of the country at large.

MR. BUTLER'S ADDRESS

No subject that could be discussed in St. John at the present time is of more vital interest than that so ably handled by Mr. M. J. Butler before the Canadian Club Tuesday evening. St. John is so closely identified with the transportation interests of Canada that everything bearing on the question is of interest here.

Mr. Butler pointed out that we are compelled to some extent to fight against geography in developing an east and west traffic, but we are doing it very successfully. He struck a popular note when he said that however the question of fast passenger and mail traffic might be settled as between St. John, Sydney and Halifax, this port was the natural port for the freight business. He made a very striking and important statement when he pointed out that popular equipment for the quick and cheap movement of freight from the car to the vessel had the practical effect of bringing the port two hundred miles nearer the interior. His statement that at Courtenay Bay, St. John could and should have the model port of the continent, is worthy of special note. His other statement that if the Hudson Bay route proves practicable for trade with Europe it will also enable the maritime provinces to place goods cheaply via Hudson Bay into the very heart of western Canada suggested new and great possibilities for the future. Mr. Butler expects to see three transcontinental railways having termini at St. John. His whole address was both informing and inspiring.

OUR ADVANTAGES

New England is the workshop of the United States, and to a very great degree the Maritime Provinces should be the workshop of Canada. There are some facts set forth by a special correspondent of the Toronto Globe who is now investigating conditions in New England, which should be given consideration by all our people here, and particularly by those who are slow to believe that here in the East we are now entering upon a period of very marked industrial and general business expansion.

The Toronto Globe, in an endeavor to ascertain what it is that has led to the pronounced low tariff sentiment in the United States of late, sent Mr. M. O. Hammond of its editorial staff to Massachusetts and neighboring states a short time ago, to gather on the ground evidence necessary to arrive at a conclusion. Mr. Hammond points out that it is not difficult to understand the desire of New England for a lower tariff on Canadian products, because he sees that these New England manufacturing communities must depend to a great extent upon Canada for food and raw material. The evidence he submits in this connection suggests very powerfully to the people of this province that we here have great opportunities to establish and develop industries for which there is a natural field, and the further fact that in many respects our situation in this matter is more favorable than that of the New England states of whose industries the world hears so much.

"The fact is," says Mr. Hammond, "that these industrialized New England states are prospering on the manufacture of raw materials produced elsewhere. They have no coal, they have no iron, their raw cotton comes a thousand miles, their hides many times farther, and their timber is all but exhausted. New England in that respect is worse off than old England, and the old land clings to free trade in order to bring in her raw materials from the ends of the earth at the lowest possible expense to compete with other countries. It is this state of dependence which has developed the low-tariff sentiment here. Geographically, the coast states bear an intimate relation to Eastern Canada, and from the Dominion they hope to secure much of their food as well as raw material needed by their cities in the future. The production of food in the three states named is but a small portion of the quantity consumed. Agriculture seems neglected."

In some lines, he goes on to say, New England manufacturers dominate the country. They make shoes from hides bought from Canada, from the western states, and from the Argentine Republic. Their cotton is grown in the south. Their wool comes mainly from South America and Australia. Their Connecticut river paper industry depends largely upon the forests of Ontario and Quebec, and Mr. Hammond says that these paper mills "ought to be on the banks of the Ottawa and on the St. Maurice." They have, he adds, other more or less exotic industries such as cutlery, small-arms, and the like. If it be true that the Connecticut river region is not now the natural place for a paper industry, it is not alone to the banks of the Ottawa and St. Maurice that this industry should be transferred, but to the banks of many New Brunswick and Nova Scotia rivers as well, for here we have the raw material, and the labor, and the cheap power, and an ideal climate for manufacturing purposes. We have also

an excellent transportation system which is now being rapidly perfected, and we shall have in the immediate future both rail and water routes better than those enjoyed by our competitors.

Low tariff sentiment in the United States, evidently already strong, is likely to grow until it has modified considerably the attitude of the ruling party at Washington. It by no means follows that we should rush into an arrangement whereby we shall give to the New England industries in question their raw material on more favorable terms than they now secure it, unless the American tariff makers shall afford our own manufacturers an opportunity to reach the American market with their products on much better terms than are now available. In a word, the day when Canada was prepared to listen to reciprocity proposals of the jugged orders has gone by. This country has demonstrated its ability to prosper in spite of American tariff hostility, and now that our neighbors are coming to realize the folly of their tariff treatment of the Dominion in past years, we should be able to make with them a trade arrangement which will be just in its terms and mutually profitable. If we cannot make just that sort of arrangement, Canada will be prepared to go on its way as it did from the time when its delegations to Washington were treated with scant courtesy. Mr. Hammond's article on New England conditions is a very interesting one and nowhere in Canada are the facts he sets forth more worthy of consideration than here in the Maritime Provinces, where our really very great natural resources have as yet been utilized to a very small extent only.

We shall not know what progress can be made in this matter of reciprocity until Canadian and American statesmen have gathered about a table and have compared notes frankly as to what they are prepared to give and to take. Then, and not until then, shall we be able to form an idea as to whether or not any beneficial arrangement with the United States is really possible at present.

THE TAX ON LAND

The Australian government are causing some political excitement by the application of the Henry George theories as to the taxation of land values. The cardinal doctrine of Henry George was the total confiscation of land values—not only the confiscation of the unearned increment, but the confiscation of the whole thing. He suggested that this be accomplished by taxation without disturbing the title of the nominal owner, but he would make the tax so high that the result would be equal to total confiscation. The state would be the only collector of rents for land values. Of course the taxation of the unearned increment in England and Germany entirely ignores Henry George's principle of confiscation. It is a tax for the purposes of revenue purely, and is approached on the ground of expediency. And it leaves in the hands of the owners over nine-tenths of the value of the advance of their land values.

Henry George's reasons for his view were very bluntly stated. Private ownership of land, he held, was robbery, and the hoary antiquity of the robbery could not be pleaded as an excuse. This was his ethical ground. The practical programme he outlined was that a tax should be placed on all land values equal to the full rental of the land apart from improvements. This would leave in the landowner's hand untaxed, all the improvements or value he had put on the land, but it would put into the coffers of the state for the benefit of all, the natural land value. No titles need be changed in this way; no labor would be discouraged; the results of no labor would be taken, but the value of the land itself, which no individual had created, and which equity demands should belong to all, would be taken for all. Under this system the landlord would be taxed out of existence, and those who by useful labor put value into land could alone be its owners. One of the features of the system would be that it could be brought gradually into operation by simply raising the rate of taxes each year until they came to equal the total rental value.

This evidently is virtually the process that is now going on in Australia. It will meet with many difficulties. Practical consequences of the most serious kind would attend a system under which landowners in great cities should have no share in the advance of value of their land. It was not the amount of the tax on land that caused the Lords to rush forward against all precedent in England last year. It was the fear of the principle. It was the thought of the facility with which the rate could be increased every little while that caused them to risk so much for the defeat of the tax. The tax is not Socialistic in its nature. Socialism is utterly different from the principle of the single tax. The single tax would diminish the sphere of the state. Socialism would exalt the state.

The hope of the Australasian legislature is the abolition of poverty and the consequent regeneration of mankind. There is no doubt that present conditions as to land are the potent cause of innumerable moral ills. The opportunities to make wealth by land investment develop the love of speculation. The greatest steals from the governments of the United States and Canada have been, land steals on the part of railroads through land grants on conditions which have never been fulfilled and land steals on the part of syndicates under cover of the homestead laws. The greatest estates and great fortunes built up as a consequence make democracy difficult. In England its evil effects are more apparent. There are glens in Scotland now inhabited by two or three shepherds and gamekeepers, that at one time sent out their thousands of fighting men. Loyal, peaceable and high-spirited peasantry have been driven from their native land—as the Hugonots from France—to make room for sheep, deer and grouse.



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FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON By Thomas Babington Macaulay

Of all confessors, Boswell is the most candid. Other men have pretended to lay open their own hearts, Rousseau, for example and Lord Byron, have evidently written with a constant view to effect, and are to be then most distrusted when they seem to be most sincere. There is scarcely any man who would not rather accuse himself of great crimes and of dark and tempestuous passions than proclaim all his little vanities and wild fancies. It would be easier to find a person who would avow actions like those of Caesar Borgia or Danton, than one who would publish a day-dream like those of Almaschar and Malvolio. Those weaknesses which most men keep covered up in the most secret places of the mind, not to be disclosed to the eye of friendship or of love, were precisely the weaknesses which Boswell paraded before all the world. He was perfectly frank, because the weakness of his understanding and the tumult of his spirits prevented him from knowing much as the conversation of the inmates of the palace of truth.

His fame is great; and it will, we have no doubt, be lasting; but it is fame of a peculiar kind, and indeed marvellously resembles infamy. We remember no other case in which the world has made so great a distinction between a book and its author. In general, the book and the author are considered as one. To admire the book is to admire the author. The case of Boswell is an exception, we think the only exception, to this rule. His work is universally allowed to be interesting, instructive, eminently original; yet it has brought him nothing but contempt. All the world reads it; all the world delights in it; yet we do not remember ever to have read or ever to have heard any expression of respect and admiration for the man to whom we owe so much instruction and amusement.

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

Some blamed good fellows lie asleep down yonder where the tall grass waves, but no one ever comes to weep, or plant roses upon their graves. They calmly rest in pauper's beds, and wait the judgment, in a row, no shining tombstones o'er their heads, no requiem but the winds that blow. They were the shiftless, trifling lads, upon a weary world turned loose; they never learned to nail the seeds and salt them down for winter use. It's pretty tough that some must sleep in unmarked, bargain counter graves, because their plunks they cannot keep; the honor's for the man who saves. A man whose eyes are wide apart, whose hands are reaching in his jeans, who listens rather to his heart than to the teachings of his brains, is apt to join the pauper crowd, and perish after many knocks, and wear a cheap, old-fashioned shroud, and slumber in a misfit box. Whereas, if he is shrewd and wise, with lips that close up like a hasp, and little space between the eyes, and hands that hang to what they grasp, his death will fill the town with gloom, and mourners will bewail the day, and he will have a carking tomb in which to loaf the years away.

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Feeding the Molting Hens

By J. R. COTE.

I never find it necessary to provide any special diet during the molting period, as a naturally strong and vigorous hen that has been properly fed and cared for during the year previous, will molt quickly and safely.

I want only good, sound grain such as wheat, oats, barley, corn and buckwheat, using largely of oats and wheat. A mixture of ground oats and corn, equal weight, with their weight of bran added and the whole moistened with skim milk, makes up a very good meal, when the hens are always hungry and are allowed all they will eat up lean in 15 or 20 minutes. If any of the food remains in the trough at the end of that time it is taken away at once.

Whole grain is fed at noon and night. In litter, so that they must exercise to get it. Before feeding the grain, a few feet of green food is given. Green clover cut fine and kale supply this want in summer, and cabbage, turnips and turnips in winter. A little skim milk is given for drink in the fore part of the day, with a supply of pure, clean water the rest of the time. No mussy or impure food of any kind is ever given, for the reason that it is believed to be injurious to the health of the fowls and to impart a bad flavor to the eggs. My object in feeding the green food is to improve and keep in order the digestive organs, thereby increasing their power to assimilate more of the heavier feeds which are necessary for a large yield of eggs.

ership of the land has much to do with the happiness of a people. Young says: "Give a man secure possession of a bleak rock and he will turn it into a garden; give him a nine years' lease of a garden and he will convert it into a desert." And again: "The land question means hunger, thirst, nakedness, notice to quit, labor spent in vain, the toil of years seized upon, the breaking up of homes, the despair and wideness which spring up in the hearts of the poor when legal force goes the most sensitive and vital right of mankind. All this is contained in the land question."

HOW SHE EARNED IT.

"Cultivate a little more sunshine in your disposition, my dear," said Mr. Dobbly. "Happiness and success in life depend on the quantity of rays one emits." "Very well, John," replied Mrs. Dobbly. "I'll do my best, but I think I'd be happier and more successful into the bargain if you would emit a modicum of your ray in my allowance."—Harger's Weekly.

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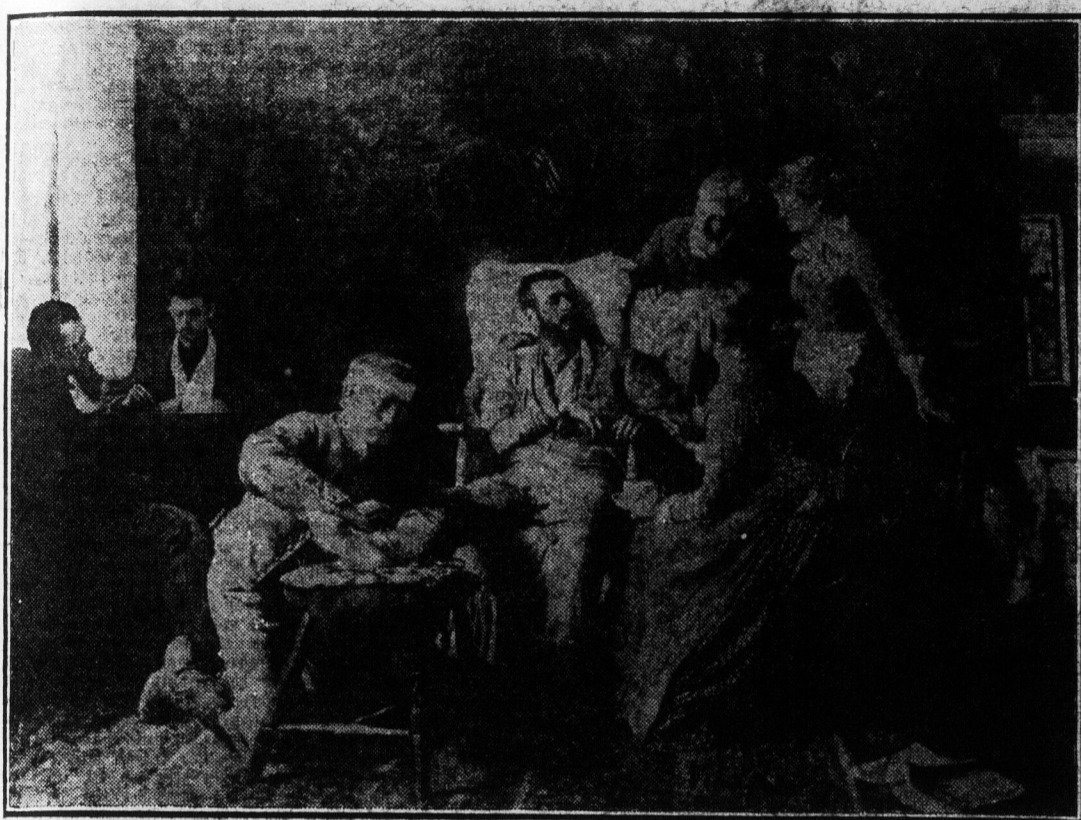
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CHRIST BEFORE PILATE—(Munkacsy)

This painting, the most marvelous picture of Christian history, was made by Michael Munkacsy, a Hungarian by birth, a painter who received his first tuition in the homely school of furniture finishing, and became one of the greatest masters of our time. The picture was finished in 1881. It was not exhibited in the Paris Salon of that year, but was shown separately at the same time. The effect was to carry crowds from the salon to the galleries of Mr. Sedelmeyer, where the picture was exhibited. It was brought to this country, and 150,000 persons saw it in New York within five months. It was later purchased by John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, and remains a part of his collection. It has been indorsed by ministers and laymen the world over, and is as greatly appreciated by all lovers of art as by the devotees of the faith of which it is so striking an artistic representation.



IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY—(Thomas Hovenden, N. A.)

This great picture, representing the interior of a Pennsylvania farmhouse after the battle of Gettysburg, shows the spirit of American brotherhood. The farmer is loyal, as are all the characters save the wounded guest of honor. The picture was painted in 1869, and is now in the Stoczek private gallery at Norwalk, Conn. Thomas Hovenden, adopted American and Pennsylvanian, born in Ireland in 1840, became the greatest painter of American life. His picture, "Breaking Home Ties," was the sensation of the art exhibit at the Chicago World's Fair. His "Bringing Home the Bride" met with almost as much favor. "John Brown Being Led to His Execution" is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York. "Elsie" is a part of the Peabody Institute collection in Baltimore. Hovenden sought and found the "real spirit of American life as it is so eloquently shown in "In the Hands of the Enemy," which is among The Telegraph's series of photogravures of the world's great pictures.



THE DOCTOR—The Most Human Picture Ever Painted.

The original of this great painting, by Luke Fildes, hangs in the Tate Gallery, in London, placed there by popular subscription of the pounds, shillings and pence of the British people. Never has brush depicted more powerfully the expressions of professional amity, maternal grief, fatherly hopelessness or childish helplessness. It is really as well as figuratively the most human of the world's great works of art.



"La Cigale" ("The Grasshopper"), by Edouard Bisson, was honorably placed in the Salon exhibition at Paris. It is a beautiful painting, one of the best of its kind.

"La Cigale" is a story picture. Nearly everybody remembers La Fontaine's fable of "The Grasshopper and the Ant." Done into American rhyme, it runs this way:

A grasshopper gay  
 Sang the summer away  
 And found herself poor  
 By the winter's first roar.  
 Of meat or of bread,  
 Not a morsel she had;  
 So e-begging she went,  
 To her neighbor the ant,  
 For the loan of some wheat,  
 Which would serve her to eat  
 'Till the season came round.  
 I will pay you, she said,  
 On an animal's faith,  
 Double weight in the pound  
 Ere the harvest be bound.  
 The ant is a friend  
 (And here she might mend)  
 Little given to lend.  
 How spent you the summer?  
 Quoth she, looking shame  
 At the borrowing done.  
 Night and day to each corner  
 I sang, if you please.  
 You sang! I'm at ease;  
 For 'tis plain at a glance,  
 Now, madam, you must dance.

"La Cigale" is Bisson's idealization of the human counterpart of the grasshopper of the fable. The summary figure shivering in the wind of winter impresses the story of the nobility and necessity of labor.

"LA CIGALE." ("The Grasshopper")—By Edouard Bisson



Rosa Bonheur's "THE HORSE FAIR"

Is known the world over as the greatest of the great works of this greatest of animal painters. The original hangs in the Metropolitan Museum in New York; a replica in the National Gallery in London.



THE PRAIRIE FIRE—By Zygmunt Adjukevicz.

"The Prairie Fire" by Zygmunt Adjukevicz, is the most realistic painting of human terror in impending danger that has been made in the past century. The master has been almost crude in his devotion to realistic incident and powerful expression, but through all his work he has borne in mind that his mission was "to hold the mirror up to nature"—to show what he saw as he saw it. Just these qualities made the picture a masterpiece, and made a reputation as a master of a comparatively unknown painter.

## CASTORIA

... Bought, and which has been  
 ... has borne the signature of  
 ... and has been made under his  
 ... personal supervision since its infancy.  
 ... Allow no one to deceive you in this.  
 ... "Just-as-good" are but  
 ... with and endanger the health of  
 ... Experience against Experiment.

## CASTORIA

substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-  
 ... ing Syrups. It is Pleasant. Is  
 ... Morphine nor other Narcotic  
 ... its guarantee. It destroys Worms  
 ... It cures Diarrhoea and Wind  
 ... ing Troubles, cures Constipation,  
 ... stimulates the Food, regulates the  
 ... riving healthy and natural sleep.  
 ... The Mother's Friend.

CASTORIA ALWAYS  
 the Signature of

*W. D. Fitch*  
 Have Always Bought  
 Over 30 Years.

## MEMS OF PROSE

LIFE OF JOHNSON  
 Babington Macaulay

edition of "Boswell's Life of Johnson."  
 is the most candid. Other men have  
 their own hearts, Rousseau, for exam-  
 ave evidently written with a constant  
 be then most distrusted when they  
 re is scarcely any man who would not  
 crimes and of dark and tempestuous  
 little vanities and wild fancies. It  
 on who would avow actions like those  
 than one who would publish a day-  
 ar and Malvolio. Those weaknesses  
 up in the most secret places of the  
 eye of friendship or of love, were  
 as Boswell paraded before all the  
 k, because the weakness of his under-  
 spirits prevented him from knowing  
 ous. His book resembles nothing so  
 inmates of the palace of truth.  
 will, we have no doubt, be lasting; but  
 and indeed marvellously resembles in-  
 case in which the world has made  
 a book and its author. In general,  
 considered as one. To admire the book  
 case of Boswell is an exception, we  
 this rule. His work is universally al-  
 tive, eminently original; yet it has  
 empt. All the world reads it; all the  
 o not remember ever to have read or  
 sion of respect and admiration for the  
 instruction and amusement.

## Walt Philosopher

lie asleep down yonder where the  
 er comes to weep, or plant rosebushes  
 They calmly rest in pauper's beds,  
 dgment, in a row, no shining tomb-  
 heads, no requiem but the winds  
 ey were the shiftless, trifling lads,  
 e; they never learned to nail the scads  
 use. It's pretty tough that some must  
 nter graves, because their plunks they  
 e man who saves. A man whose eyes  
 re reaching in his jeans, who listens  
 teachings of his jeans, who listens  
 after many knocks, and wear a cheap,  
 ber in a misfit box. Whereas, if he  
 that close up like a hasp, and little  
 ads that hang to what they grasp, his  
 doom, and mourners will bewail the  
 tomb in which to loaf the years away.  
 dams.  
 WALT MASON.

## Molting Hens

R. COTE.

ay in litter, so that they must exercise to  
 get it. Before feeding the grain at noon,  
 a fed of green food is given.  
 Green clover cut fine and kale supply  
 ly this want in summer, and cabbages, beats  
 and turnips in winter. A little skim milk  
 is given for drink in the fore part of the  
 day, with a supply of pure, clean water  
 the rest of the time.  
 No musty or impure food of any kind  
 is ever given, for the reason that it is be-  
 lieved to be injurious to the health of the  
 n fowls and to impart a bad flavor to the  
 d eggs. My object in feeding the green food  
 is to improve and keep in order the diges-  
 tive organs, thereby increasing their power  
 to assimilate more of the heavier foods  
 which are necessary for a large yield of  
 eggs.

sensitive and vital right of mankind. All  
 this is contained in the land question."

### HOW SHE EARNED IT.

"Cultivate a little more sunshine in your  
 disposition, my dear," said Mr. Dubbley.  
 "Happiness and success in life depend up-  
 on the quantity of rays one emits."  
 "Very well, John," replied Mrs. Dub-  
 bley. "I'll do my best, but I think I'd  
 be happier and more successful into the  
 bargain if you would emit a ten-dollar  
 raise in my allowance."—Harper's Weekly.



# BURNING DAYLIGHT

## By JACK LONDON

**JACK LONDON.**

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### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

**BURNING DAYLIGHT.**—Elam Harshish is introduced to the reader as he enters a Circle City dance hall, saloon and gambling house like the whirlwind that he is.

Possessed of a tidy fortune and sure of making a vast one, Burning Daylight proceeds to stir up the life of the gambling house. The men and women all admire him for he is of the type that dominates. Essentially a man's man, Burning Daylight resents, or rather fears, the wiles of the women who frequent the dance hall. But he is afraid to be even civil to a woman, because he dreads the idea of being mastered by anybody or anything, and to surrender to a woman means, in his mind, that he is conquered.

Denial leads to boasting, and in the turmoil that follows Burning Daylight shows his amazing muscular strength. He wins all the tests and downs all the giants that come before him.

Then comes a poker game—the greatest ever played in the Klondike. Burning Daylight's luck deserts him at the end, and he rises from the table penniless—worse than broke.

Then the indomitable courage of this master among men shows itself. He declares himself in readiness to accomplish an impossible task—to run the mail to Dyea and back with a dog team and an Indian. "I swear to you," he exclaims, "I'll never go out till I've made my stake," he exclaims, "and I swear once more, by the mill tails of hell and the head of John the Baptist, I'll never hit for the outside till I make my pile, and I tell you all, here and now, it's got to be an almighty big pile."

As the indomitable man sees on his way the difficulties that come to him seem too vast to be overcome, and his hardy Indian companion and his dogs are remorselessly prodded on by this man from the southland, who, by all the books, should be the softer and feebler succumb first.

### CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)

HEY worked on steadily without speaking, losing no time. Each did whatever was needed, without thought of leaving to the other the least task that presented itself to hand. Thus Kama saw when more ice was needed and went and got it, while a snowshoe, pushed over by the lunge of a dog, was struck on end and again by Daylight. While coffee was boiling, bacon drying and flapjacks were being mixed Daylight found time to put on a big pot of beans. Kama came back, sat down on the edge of the spruce boughs, and in the interval of waiting mended harness.

"I think dat Skookum and Booga make um plenty fight, maybe," Kama remarked, as they sat down to eat.

"Keep an eye on them," was Daylight's answer.

And this was their sole conversation throughout the meal. Once, with a muttered imprecation, Kama leaped away, a stick of firewood in hand, and clubbed apart a tangle of fighting dogs. Daylight, between mouthfuls, fed chunks of ice into the tin pot, where it thawed into water. The meal finished, Kama replenished the fire, cut more wood for the morning, and returned to the spruce-bough bed and his harness mending. Daylight cut up generous chunks of bacon and dropped them in the pot of bubbling beans. The moccasins of both men were wet, and in the spite of the intense cold; so when there was no further need for them to leave the oases of spruce boughs they took off their moccasins and hung them on short sticks to dry before the fire, turning them about from time to time. When the beans were finally cooked Daylight ran part of them into a bag of flour soaking a foot and a half long and three inches in diameter. This he then laid on the snow to freeze. The remainder of the beans were left in the pot for breakfast.

It was past nine o'clock and they were ready for bed. The squabbling and bickering among the dogs had long since died down and the weary animals were curled in the snow, each with his feet and nose bunched together and covered by his wolf's brush of a tail. Kama spread his sleeping furs and lit his pipe. Daylight rolled a brown paper cigarette and the second conversation of the evening took place.

"I think we come near sixty miles," said Daylight.

"Um, I think so," said Kama.

They rolled into their robes, all standing, each with a woollen Mackinaw jacket on in place of the parkas they had worn all day. Swiftly, almost in the instant they closed their eyes, they were asleep. The stars leaped and danced in the frosty air and overhead the colored bars of the aurora borealis were shooting like great searchlights.

In the darkness Daylight awoke and roused Kama. Though the aurora still flamed another day had begun. Warmed over flapjacks, warmed over beans, fried bacon and coffee composed the breakfast. The dogs got nothing, though they watched with wistful men from a distance, sitting up in the snow, their tails curled around their paws. Occasionally they lifted one forepaw or the other with a restless movement, as if the frost tingled in their feet. It was bitter cold, at least sixty-five below zero, and when Kama harnessed the dogs with naked hands, he was compelled several times to go over to the fire and warm the numbing fingertips. Together the two men loaded and lashed the sleds. They warmed their hands for the last time, pulled on their mittens and smashed the dogs over the bank and down to the river trail. According to Daylight's estimate it was around seven o'clock, but the stars danced just as brilliantly and faint, luminous streaks of greenish aurora borealis still pulsed overhead.

Two hours later it became suddenly dark—so dark that they kept to the trail largely by instinct; and Daylight knew that his time estimate had been right. It was the darkness before dawn, never anywhere more conspicuous than on the Alaskan winter trail. Slowly the gray light came stealing through the gloom, imperceptibly at first, so that it was almost with surprise that they noticed the vague loom of the trail under foot. Next they were able to see the wheel dog and then the whole string of running dogs and snow stretches on each side. Then the near bank loomed for a moment and was gone, loomed a second time and remained. In a few minutes the far bank, a mile away, unobtrusively came into view, and ahead and behind the whole frozen river could be seen, with off to the left a wide extending range of sharp, out, snow covered mountains. And that was all. No sun arose. The gray light remained gray.

Once during the day a lynx leaped lightly across the trail, under the very nose of the lead dog, and vanished in the white woods. The dogs wild impulses roused. They raised the hunting cry of the pack, surged against their collars and swerved aside in pursuit. Daylight, yelling "Whoa!" struggled with the

see pole and managed to overturn the sled into the soft snow. The dogs gave up, the sled was righted and five minutes later they were flying along the hard packed trail again. The lynx was the only sign of life they had seen in two days, and it leaping velvet footed and vanishing, had been more like an apparition.

At twelve o'clock, when the sun peeped over the earth bulge, they stopped and built a small fire on the ice. Daylight, with the axe, chopped chunks of the frozen sausage of beans. These, thawed and warmed in the frying pan, constituted their meal. They had no coffee. He did not believe in the burning of daylight for such a luxury. The dogs stopped wrangling with one another and looked on wistfully. Only at night did they get their pound of fish. In the meantime they worked.

camped in the vicinity of the boundary between Alaska and the Northwest Territory. This line had never been surveyed, and the Yukon pioneers guessed only vaguely as to its whereabouts. The rest of the journey, the last short stretch to Dyea, would be travelled on Canadian territory. With the hard trail, and in the absence of fresh snow, Daylight planned to make the camp of Forty Mile on the fourth night. He told Kama as much, but on the third day the temperature began to rise, and they knew snow was not far off; for on the Yukon it must get warm in order to snow. Also on this day they encountered ten miles of chaotic ice jams, where, a thousand times, they lifted the loaded sled over the bunge cables by the strength of their arms and lowered it down again. Here the dogs were well nigh useless, and

too thick for an outlook, and he threaded his way across the flat and up the first steep slopes of the mountain at the back. Here, flowing in from the east at right angles, he could see the Klondike, and bending gradually from the south, the Yukon. To the left, and down stream, loomed Moosehide Mountain, the huge splash of white from which it took its name showing clearly in the starlight. Lieutenant Schwatka had given its name, but he, Daylight, had first seen it long before that intrepid explorer had crossed the Chilkoot and started down the Yukon.

But the mountains received only passing notice. Daylight's interest was centred in the big flat itself, with deep water all along its edge for steamboat landings.

which he was almost like a man in a fit. The blood congested in his eyes till they bulged, while the tears ran down his cheeks. A whiff of the smoke from the frying bacon would start him off for a half hour's exertion, and he kept carefully to windward when Daylight was cooking.

They plodded days upon days and without end over the soft unpacked snow. It was hard, monotonous work, with none of the joy and bold stir that went with trying over hard surface. Now one man to the fore in the snowshoes and now the other, it was a case of stubborn, unmitigated plod. A trail of powdery snow had to be pressed down, and the wet webbed shoe, under a man's weight, sank a full dozen inches into the soft surface. Snowshoes work under such conditions, called for the name of muscles other than those used in ordinary walking. From step to step the rising foot could not come up and forward on a slant. It had to be raised perpendicularly. When the snowshoe was pressed into the snow its nose was confronted by a vertical wall of snow twelve inches high. If the foot, in raising, slanted forward the slightest bit the nose of the shoe penetrated the obstructing wall and tipped downward till the heel of the shoe struck the man's leg behind. Thus up, straight up, twelve inches, each foot must be raised every time and all the time ere the forward swing from the knee could begin.

On this partially packed surface followed the dogs, the man at the gee-pole and the sled. At the best, toiling as only packed men could toll, they made no more than three miles in twenty-four hours, which meant longer hours of travel, and Daylight for measurement and for a margin against accidents, he set the trail for twelve hours a day. Since three hours were consumed by making camp at night and cooking beans at the midday meal nine hours were left for sleep and recuperation, and neither man nor dogs wasted many minutes of those nine hours.

At Selkirk, the trading post near Pelly River, Daylight suggested that Kama lay over, rejoicing him on the back trip from Dyea. A strayed Indian from Lake Le Barge was willing to take his place, but Kama was obstinate. He grunted with a slight intonation of resentment and that was all. The dogs, however, Daylight changed, leaving his own exhausted team to rest up against his return, while he went on with six fresh dogs.

They travelled till ten o'clock the night they reached Selkirk, and at six next morning they plunged ahead into the next stretch of wilderness of nearly five hundred miles that lay between Selkirk and Dyea. A second cold snap came on, but the dogs were warmed by the heat of their bodies. Cold or warm, it was a matter of degree, not of kind. When the thermometer went down to fifty below it was even harder to travel, for at that low temperature the hard frost crystals were more like sand grains in the resistance they offered to the sled runners. The dogs had to pull harder than during the same snow at twenty below. Daylight increased the day's travel to thirteen hours. He jealously guarded the margin he had gained, for he knew there were difficult stretches to come.

It was not yet quite midwinter, and the turbulent Fifty Mile River indicated his judgment. In many places it ran wide open, with precarious rim ice bridging it on either side. In numerous places, where the water dashed against the steep-sided bluffs, rim ice was unable to form. They turned and twisted, now crossing the river, now coming back again, sometimes making half a dozen attempts before they found a way over a particularly bad stretch. It was slow work. The ice bridges had to be tested, and either Daylight or Kama went in advance, snowshoes to their feet and long poles carried crosswise to their hands. Thus, if they broke through, they could cling to the pole that bridged the hole made by their bodies. Several such accidents were the share of each. At fifty below zero a man wet to the waist cannot travel without freezing, so each ducking meant delay. As soon as rescued the wet man ran up and down to keep up his circulation, while his dry companion could be made and the wet ones dried against the next misadventure.

To make matters worse, this dangerous river travel could not be done in the dark, and their working day was reduced to six hours of twilight. Every moment was precious, and they strove never to lose one. Thus, before the first hint of the coming of day, camp was broken, sleds loaded, dogs harnessed and the two men crouched waiting over the fire. Nor did they make the midday halt to eat. As it was, they were running far behind their schedule, each day eating into the margin they had run up. There were days when they made fifteen miles and days when they made a dozen. And there was one bad stretch where in two days they covered nine miles, being compelled to turn back three times on the river and to portage sled and outfit over the frozen mountains.

At last they cleared the dread Fifty Mile River and came out on Lake Le Barge. Here was no open water nor jammed ice. For thirty miles or more the snow lay level as a table, withal it lay three feet deep and was soft as dough. Three miles in advance of where they could make, but Daylight celebrated the passing of the Fifty Mile by travelling late. At eleven in the morning they emerged at the foot of the lake. At three in the afternoon, as the Arctic night closed down, he caught his first sight of the head of the lake, and with the first stars took his bearings. At eight in the evening they left the lake behind and entered the mouth of the Lewes River. Here a halt of half an hour was made, while chunks of frozen boiled beans were thrown to the dogs, who were given an extra ration of fish. Then they pulled on the river till one in the morning, when they made their regular camp.

They had hit the trail sixteen miles on end that day. The dogs had come in too tired to fight among themselves or even snarl, and Kama had perceptibly limped the last several miles, yet Daylight was on trail next morning at six o'clock. By eleven he was at the foot of White Horse, and that night saw him camped beyond the Box Canyon, the last bad river stretch behind him, the last day's march before him. There was no let up in his pace. Twelve hours a day, six in the twilight and six in the dark, they toiled on the trail. Three hours were consumed in cooking, repairing harnesses and making and breaking camp. The remaining hours he and Kama spent in slumber. The iron strength of Kama's arms and men slept as if dead. The iron strength of Kama's arms and men slept as if dead. The iron strength of Kama's arms and men slept as if dead.

He looked tired, yet somehow, with that marvelous mechanism of a body that was his, he drove on, ever on, remorselessly on. Never was he more a god in Kama's mind than the last day of the southern traverse, as the falling Indian watched him ever to the fore, pressing onward with urgency of endurance such as Kama had never seen nor dreamed could thrive in human form.

The time came when Kama was unable to go in the lead and break trail, and it was a process that was far gone when he permitted Daylight to toll all day at the heavy snowshoe work. Lake by lake, they crossed the string of lakes from Marsh to Linderman, and began the ascent of Chilkoot. By all rights, Daylight should have camped below the last stretch of the trail at the dim end of day; but he kept on and over and down to Sheep Camp, while behind him raged a storm of snow that would have delayed him twenty-four hours.

His last excessive strain broke Kama completely. In the morning he could not travel. At five, when called, he sat up after a severe struggle, groaned and sank back again. Daylight did the camp work of both harnessed the dogs and when ready for the start rolled the sleds over the bank and stepped into robes and lashed him on top of the sled. The snow was good, they were on the last lap and he raved the dogs down through Dyea Canyon and along the hard packed trail that led to Dyea Post. And running still, Kama groaning on top of the load and Daylight toiling at the gee pole to avoid going under the names of the dying sled, they arrived at Dyea by the sea.



"The two men, with raised ear flaps and dangling mittens, sweated as they toiled."

The cold snap continued. Only men of iron kept the trail at such low temperatures, and Kama and Daylight were picked men of their race. But Kama knew the other was the better man, and thus, at the start, he was himself foredoomed to defeat. Not that he slackened his effort or willingness by the slightest conscious degree, but that he was beaten by the burden he carried in his mind. His attitude toward Daylight was worshipping. Stoical, taciturn, proud of his physical prowess, he found all these qualities incarnated in his white companion. Here was one that excelled in the things worth exerting in a man's ready to hand, and Kama could not but worship—withal he gave no signs of it. No wonder the race of white men conquered, was his thought, when it bred men like this man. What chance had the Indian against such a dogged, enduring breed? Even the Indians did not travel at such low temperatures, and there was the wisdom of thousands of generations; yet here was this Daylight, from the soft Southland, harder than they, laughing at their fears, and swinging along the trail ten and twelve hours a day. And this Daylight, though that he could keep up a day's pace of thirty-three miles for sixty days! Wait till a fresh fall of snow came down, or they struck the unbroken trail or the rotten rim ice that fringed open water.

In the meantime Kama kept the pace, never grumbling, never shivering. Sixty-five degrees below zero is very cold. Since water freezes at thirty-two above, sixty-five below meant ninety-seven degrees below freezing point. Some idea of the significance of this may be gained by conceiving an equal difference of temperature in the opposite direction. One hundred and twenty-nine on the thermometer constitutes a very hot day, yet such a temperature is but ninety-seven degrees above freezing. Double this difference and possibly some slight conception may be gained of the cold through which Kama and Daylight travelled between dark and dark and through the dark.

Kama rose the skin on his cheek bones despite frequent rubbings, and the flesh turned black and sore. Also he slightly froze the edges of his lung tissues—a dangerous thing and the basic reason why a man should not unduly exert himself in the open at sixty-five below. But Kama never complained, and Daylight was a furnace of heat, sleeping so warmly under his six pounds of rabbit skins as the other did under two pounds.

On the second night, fifty miles to the good, they

both they and the men were tried excessively by the roughness of the way. An hour's extra running that slight caught up only part of the lost time. In the morning they awoke to find ten inches of snow on their robes. The dogs were buried under it and were loath to leave their comfortable nests. This new snow meant hard going. The sled runners would not slide over it so well, while one of the men must go in advance of the dogs and pack it down with snow shoes so that they should not wallow in those of the Southland. It was hard, and the, and dry. It was more like sugar. Kick it and it flew with a hissing noise like sand. There was a cohesion among the articles, and it could not be moulded into snowballs. It was not composed of flakes, but of crystals—tiny, geometrical frost crystals. In truth, it was not snow, but frost.

The weather was warm, as well, barely twenty below zero, and the two men, with raised ear flaps and dangling mittens, sweated as they toiled. They failed to make Forty Mile that night, and when they passed that camp next day Daylight paused only long enough to get the mail and additional grub. On the afternoon of the following day they camped at the mouth of the Klondike River. Not a soul had they encountered since Forty Mile and they had made their own trail. As yet that winter no one had travelled the river south of Forty Mile, and, for that matter, the whole winter through they might be the only ones to travel it. In that day the Yukon was a lonely land. Between the Klondike River and salt water at Dyea intervened six hundred miles of snow covered wilderness and in all that distance there were but two places where Daylight might look forward to meeting men. Both were isolated trading posts. Sixty Mile and Fort Selkirk. In the summer time Indians might be met with at the mouths of the Stewart and White Rivers, at the Big and Little Salmones and on Lake Le Barge, but in the winter, as he well knew, they would be on the trail of the moose herds, following them back into the mountains.

That night, camped at the mouth of the Klondike, Daylight did not turn in when the evening's work was done. Had a white man been present Daylight would have remarked that he felt his "chunch" working. As it was, he tied on his snowshoes, left the dogs curled in the snow and Kama breathing heavily under his rabbit skins and climbed up to the big dat shore the high earflaps. But the spruce trees were

"Room for a camp of forty thousand men. All that's needed is the gold strike." He meditated for a space. "You delirius to the pan 'li do it, and it'd be the all-breasted stampede Alaska ever seen. And if it don't come here, it'll come somewhere hereabouts. It's a sure good idea to keep an eye out for town sites all the way."

He stood a while longer, gazing out over the lonely flat and visioning with constructive imagination the scene if the stampede did come. In fancy he placed the sawmills, the big trading stores, the saloons and dance halls, and the long streets of miners' cabins. And along these streets he saw thousands of men passing up and down, while before the stores were the heavy freighting sleds, with long strings of dogs attached. Also he saw the heavy freighters pulling down the main street and heading up the frozen Klondike toward the imagined somewhere where the diggings must be located.

He laughed and shook the vision from his eyes, descended to the level, and crossed the fat to camp. Five minutes after he had rolled up in his robe he opened his eyes and sat up, amazed that he was not already asleep. He glanced at the Indian sleeping beside him, at the embers of the dying fire, at the five dogs beyond with their wails brushing curled over their noses, and at the four snowshoes standing upright in the snow.

"It's sure hell the way that hunch works on me," he murmured. His mind reverted to the poker game. "Four kings!" He grinned reminiscently. "That was a hunch!"

He lay down again, pulled the edge of the robe around his neck and over his ears, closed his eyes, and this time fell asleep.

### CHAPTER V.

AT Sixty Mile they restocked provisions, added a few pounds of letters to their load and held steadily on. From Forty Mile they had had the unbroken trail, and they could look forward only to unbroken trail clear to Dyea. Daylight stood it magnificently, but the killing pace was beginning to tell on Kama. His pride kept his mouth shut, but the result of the chilling of his lungs in the cold snap could not be concealed. Microscopically the small had been the edges of the lung tissue touched by the frost, but they now began to slough off, giving rise to a dry hacking cough. Any unusually severe exertion precipitated spells of coughing, during

(To Be Continued.)

WANTED—Cook, wages. Apply 8  
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mence teaching right salary, to Geo. J.  
Kings County, N. Y.  
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Sewing at home, good pay; work sent paid; send stamp for Manufacturing Comp  
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References required.  
by letter to Mrs. J.  
Rothsley.  
PORTRAIT AGEN  
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and give credit. Me  
limited, Toronto.  
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Apply with refer  
Roberts, Rothsley.  
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by letter, Mrs. J.  
John, N.B.  
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a competent cook  
Rothsley School for  
month.  
WANTED—Grl for  
no washing. App  
No. 1 Mount Pleasant  
SMART WOMAN  
dairy and house-  
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large barn, 35x40, w  
stone dwelling, seven  
cellar. House nearly  
springs. Making in  
farm and only three  
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Apply to Alfred Bur  
St. John, N. B.  
AUCTION SALE  
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Moncton, Saturd  
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Terms of sale, 5  
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A. H. H.  
Frederick, N. B.  
WM. L. WILLIE  
A. Finn, Wholesale  
Spirit Merchant, 110  
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by price list.  
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THE ST. JOHN  
COLLEGE

WANTED

WANTED-Cook, with references; good wages. Apply 31 Wright street.

WANTED-Third or second class teacher for School District No. 9...

WANTED-Do you plan to travel and appoint agents for established house...

WANTED-First class plain cook by Sept. 5...

WANTED-A cook on or about Sept. 1. Apply with references to Mrs. David Robertson...

WANTED-For the first of September, a competent cook for Netherwood, the Reboley School for Girls...

WANTED-Girl for general housework; no washing. Apply Mrs. R. T. Hayes...

WANTED-Opportunity for a reliable and energetic salesman to handle car line of First Grade Nansen Stock...

FOR SALE-PARM FOR SALE-One hundred and ten acres of rich fertile soil...

REGISTRED SHEEP-Under the Direction of N. B. Department of Agriculture.

At the above sales Rams and Ewes of the Hampshire, Oxford, Down and Leicester breeds...

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MARKET JOURNAL

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived. Monday, Dec. 26. S. S. Oceano, 1172, Coffin, Demerara, West Indies, etc.

Departures. Monday, Dec. 26. S. S. Oceano, 1172, Coffin, Demerara, West Indies, etc.

S. S. Rappahannock, 240, Buckingham, London via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co, general cargo.

S. S. W. H. Waters, 120, Gale, River-Hebert, for York, F. A. Ware, F. A. Ware, for harbor, and old.

S. S. Kite (Am), 6, Adams, Eastport, master, bal.

S. S. Annie E. Banks, 185, Houghlin, Barbados, C. B. Banks, 313 p.m.

S. S. Schs Temple Day, 9, Lamb, Lord's Cove; Rosegrove, 36, Saultier, Matineau, 40, Simmonds, 42, Geary; Mary M. Lewis, 21, P. Ford, Digby, and old for Westport; Ruby; S. O'Donnell, Musquash, and old; str: Harbinger, 46, Rockwell, River Hebert; S. S. G. G. G., 42, Bay, Margerville, and old; schs Friendship, 68, Wilbur, Apple River; Glenora, 75, Loughery, St. Martins; and old; Citizen, 46, Hatfield, Beaver Harbor; Gazelle, 47, Dewey, Hillsboro.

Monday, Dec. 26. Sch. Lady of Avon, Steele, Regus, Cuba, F. W. Prater & Co, general cargo.

Sch. Georgeina Roop, Knowlton, Meteghan. Monday, Dec. 26. Sch. Winnie Lawry, Smith, New York, Randolph & Baker.

Sch. C. E. Jordan (Am), Cummings, Eastport, master, 25 hds herring.

Sch. S. C. E. Jordan (Am), Cummings, Eastport, master, 25 hds herring.

and old, schr Adriatic, New York for Shelburne.

Returned-Schs Strathcona, New York for Parrsboro; Adriatic, New York for Shelburne.

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S. S. Rappahannock, 240, Buckingham, London via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co, general cargo.

LOTS OF PRODUCE IN COUNTRY MARKET

Mutton, Bacon and Ham Cheaper but Eggs Are Still On Their Upward Course-Quotations for the Week.

Things have been somewhat brighter in the markets during the past week. In the country markets everything is plentiful, and as a consequence prices are lower.

Beef, western, 0.09 - 0.10. Beef, butchers, 0.08 - 0.09 1/2. Beef, country, 0.07 - 0.08 1/2.

Butter, creamery, 0.24 - 0.25. Butter, tub, 0.21 - 0.22. Eggs, hen, 0.12 - 0.13.

Wheat, 1.00 - 1.01. Flour, 1.25 - 1.26. Beans, 0.45 - 0.46. Corn, 0.18 - 0.19.

Pork, 0.30 - 0.31. Lard, 0.18 - 0.19. Bacon, 0.25 - 0.26. Ham, 0.18 - 0.19.

Cheese, 0.12 - 0.13. Eggs, turkey, 0.25 - 0.26. Eggs, broiler, 0.20 - 0.21.

Chicken, 0.10 - 0.11. Turkey, 1.50 - 1.51. Duck, 1.00 - 1.01. Geese, 0.90 - 0.91.

Quail, 0.15 - 0.16. Rabbit, 0.10 - 0.11. Sausage, 0.15 - 0.16. Ketchup, 0.10 - 0.11.

Canned goods, 0.12 - 0.13. Tea, 0.15 - 0.16. Coffee, 0.18 - 0.19. Sugar, 0.25 - 0.26.

Salt, 0.10 - 0.11. Vinegar, 0.12 - 0.13. Oil, 0.15 - 0.16. Soap, 0.18 - 0.19.

Starch, 0.10 - 0.11. Pickles, 0.12 - 0.13. Jam, 0.15 - 0.16. Marmalade, 0.18 - 0.19.

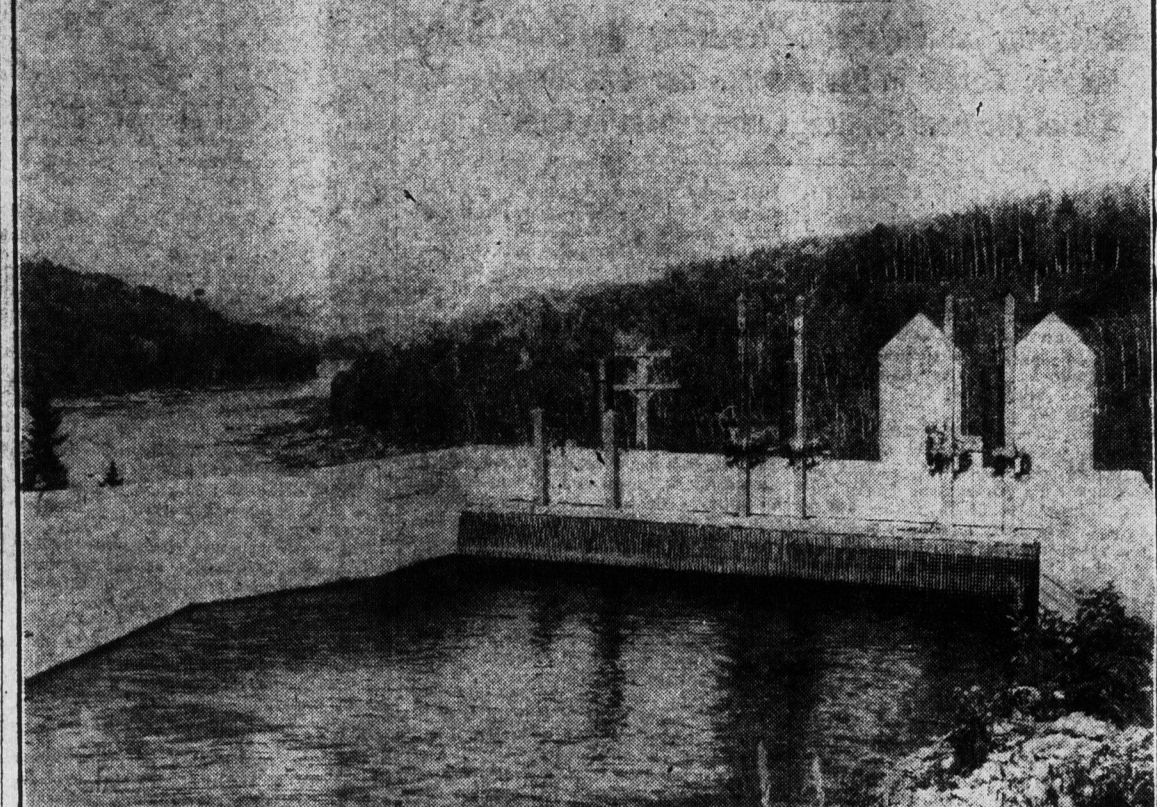
Condensed milk, 0.25 - 0.26. Sterilized milk, 0.20 - 0.21. Evaporated milk, 0.18 - 0.19.

Condensed cream, 0.30 - 0.31. Sterilized cream, 0.25 - 0.26. Evaporated cream, 0.20 - 0.21.

Condensed sweetened condensed milk, 0.35 - 0.36. Sterilized sweetened condensed milk, 0.30 - 0.31.

Condensed evaporated milk, 0.30 - 0.31. Sterilized evaporated milk, 0.25 - 0.26.

COMPLIMENTARY EXCURSION TO AROOSTOOK FALLS GIVEN BY MAINE AND NEW BRUNSWICK ELECTRICAL POWER CO., LTD.



The above illustration shows the form of the plant of the Maine and New Brunswick Electrical Power Co., Ltd. at Aroostook Falls (N. B.), which is being inspected today by some 400 excursionists.

After luncheon at Aroostook Falls, the train will proceed to Washburn Junction, where the electric locomotive will be dispatched, and the electrical locomotive of the Aroostook Valley Railroad will haul the train to Washburn and back to Presque Isle.

The object of this excursion is to demonstrate what this power company is doing at the present, and its possibilities in the future for further development in the way of supplying electricity for lighting, transportation and power purposes.

After luncheon at Aroostook Falls, the train will proceed to Washburn Junction, where the electric locomotive will be dispatched, and the electrical locomotive of the Aroostook Valley Railroad will haul the train to Washburn and back to Presque Isle.

The power plant was reached at noon, and after inspecting the dams, power house and equipment, luncheon was served by the company, then a run of thirty-two miles was made to Washburn Junction, where the electric locomotive took the

train to Presque Isle, where it was met by the steam locomotive of the Aroostook Valley Railroad, which will carry the train to Washburn.

After a short stop giving the party the opportunity of inspecting the electric locomotive and electric passenger cars, which are up to date in every respect, a start was made for Presque Isle, stopping at Monson Hill substation, to which point the power is carried twenty-six miles from the power plant at 11,000 volts, alternating current, and supplied to the electric road at 1,200 volts direct current.

At Presque Isle a number of speeches were made by some of the guests.

After a hearty farewell the train proceeded to Woodstock and Fredericton. A luncheon of sandwiches and fruit was served on the way back, and pictures of the power plant at 11,000 volts, alternating current, and supplied to the electric road at 1,200 volts direct current.

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Evening Classes.

Will Begin MONDAY, Oct. 3. Hours 7.30 to 9.30. Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Odd Fellows' Hall.

AGENTS WANTED

Apply with references to Mrs. David Robertson, Rothsey, K. C. 2347-14-a-w.

CLASS OF EIGHT TO GRADUATE FROM THE HOSPITAL THIS YEAR

There will be eight graduates from the General Public Hospital this year. They are: Misses Augustus A. Puddington, Jean M. Wade, Bessie D. Gaskin, Lydia W. Marver, Nellie C. Floyd, Violet A. Stevenson, Ethel K. Moody and Bessie B. Fox.

WANTED-Opportunity for a reliable and energetic salesman to handle car line of First Grade Nansen Stock

Apply with references to Mrs. David Robertson, Rothsey, K. C. 2347-14-a-w.

FIGURES THAT TELL STORIES

As the picture shows the coal mined in Canada a little more than counterbalances the coal imported. The figures have not varied greatly in recent years.



(To Be Continued.)

S. KER, Principal.

Deaths.

Deaths.

Deaths.

(To Be Continued.)

S. KER, Principal.

Deaths.

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Deaths.

