

BRUSHES!

WE HAVE THEM FOR ALL PURPOSES.

- HORSE BRUSHES from 25c. to \$3.00 each
DANDY BRUSHES from 15c. .40 each
SPOKE BRUSHES 1.25 each
HANDY HOUSE BRUSHES .10 each
FOOT BRUSHES .20 each
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SICILIAN SCRUB BRUSHES .8 each
TABLE SCRUB BRUSHES .18 each
SEED BRUSHES from 15c. to .75 each
FOVE BRUSHES from 15c. to .45 each
RADIATOR BRUSHES, .85 each

W. H. THORNE & CO., -- Limited, Agents for A. G. Spalding & Bros.' Athletic and Sporting Goods

Hammocks at Slaughter Prices.

No half-way measure, but a big, deep clearance sale cut 20 per cent. The discount. Customers have said our hammocks at regular prices were excellent value, and with these reduced prices our stock won't last long.



EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm Street.



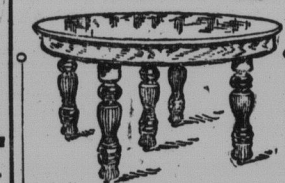
Well Shod Is Half Dressed.

All the good of goodness in our Ladies' Dongola Hand or Button Boots, Nice, soft, bright kid, extension soles, stitched edges, military heels, McKay

\$1.50 a Pair.

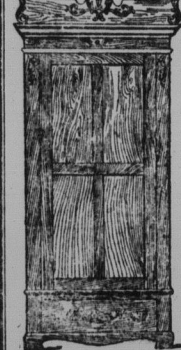
Waterbury & Rising, King Street. Union Street.

ELM Extension Table. Golden Finish.



Top 44 inches in diameter, extends 8 feet. \$10.45

Wardrobe Golden finish. 3 feet wide. 7 feet high. One large drawer.



F. A. JONES GO., (Limited), 16 and 18 King St.

BORELLI'S COMET IS VISIBLE. It is Easily Seen Now in the Early Evening in the Northeastern Sky.

The comet is now in the northwestern part of Cygnus. As observed with the telescope, its position was right ascension 21 hours 2 minutes 10 seconds, declination north 48 degrees 53 minutes.

Our System of Selling Clothing

At a very small margin of profit in order to make quick sales and large turnover has met with great success. Each garment we sell saves the buyer money, gives him satisfaction and is an advertisement for us.

- MEN'S SUITS (Special Prices) \$4.00 to \$10.00
BOYS' THREE-PIECE SUITS \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00
BOYS' TWO-PIECE SUITS \$1.10, \$1.85, \$2.00, \$2.25 and up
BOYS' SAILOR SUITS 75c., \$1.65, \$2.25 and up

Store closes at one o'clock Saturday.

J. N. HARVEY, Tailoring and Clothing, 109 Union Street, Opera House Block.

AN AUDIENCE WITH THE POPE

Rev. A. B. O'Neill's Beautiful Description of the Ceremony.

An Interview With the Pontiff, is a Spiritual Stimulus and Inspiration for Years After.

Rev. A. B. O'Neill, C. S. C., is, perhaps, the only clergyman in the city who has had an audience with the pope. It was in the summer of 1894 that the reverend gentleman visited Rome, and in the following March there appeared in the Ave Maria a beautiful description of his visit from his own pen.

At first glance and in his present posture, he is wonderfully like Chartran's incomparable portrait. One notes the slender physique, the domelike forehead, the pallid countenance illumined by the eagle eye; the long, transparent, narrow hands of ivory whiteness, and the thought arises that the artist has reproduced on his canvas, with marvellous fidelity, the very expression of the pontiff. Yet it is not so.

And now the two American priests are kneeling at the throne, and my turn is next. The Americans are talking Latin—the pope does not understand English—but I distrust my fluency in that classic tongue and determine to speak in French.

A glance at the gentle face above me, however, helps me to master myself, and the soothing tones of the pontiff's voice set me comparatively at ease. How graciously he speaks, and with what fatherly tenderness he listens to and grants the most pettitions I am emboldened to present!

My heart is overflowing with purest joy. My interview with the Holy Father has lasted only some four or five minutes; but the memory will endure through all the coming years. Contact with his personality is an energizer of faith, a stimulus to hope and high endeavor; and, as I glance while leaving his presence, at the handsome young Frenchman who has succeeded me at his feet, I know that his missionary zeal will glow with intense ardor, and his soul aspire with fonder longing for the possible martyrdom to come, because of this privilege he is now enjoying—an audience with Leo XIII.

OFFERED BABY FOR FREEDOM. Woman Charged With Shoplifting Locked Up With Her Child.

"You may take that baby if you'll let me go," was the strange proposal made by "Mary Smith," of No. 468 East 16th street recently who was arrested yesterday with a baby in her arms by a woman detective employed at a department store in Sixth avenue.

UNDERSTANDING WITH JAPAN. PARIS, Thursday.—Despatches received at the foreign office here from St. Petersburg and Tokio indicate that the relations between Russia and Japan have greatly improved within the last fortnight, and it is now believed that the two governments will soon arrive at a complete understanding.

A CREDITABLE SOUVENIR.

St. John will not be behind other cities in the entertainment of the Chamber of Commerce delegates who come here next month. A good programme is being prepared and prominent citizens are taking considerable interest in the affair.

There is going to be a hot old game of ball at the Chateau this afternoon. This side of the pond we play the other side on the field back of this side's club house. The other side have nine of the warmest babies that ever came over the Appian way, while this side boasts of a team, seven members of which, consistently through the year, last night they distinctly gave the comet. This ability for seeing stars and things enables them to distinguish the ball even when it is hit. The other side, of course, claim to have a strong pitcher, but last week he spoiled the game by hitting the catcher on the mouth with the ball. Such conduct will not be permitted today. The game comes on at three o'clock, if the one ten train gets out in time and if dinner is ready upon arrival.

GREAT BALL AT THE CHATEAU.

Magistrate Ritchie had his hands full this morning in police court. Ten prisoners were on the bench, and in the cases of several of the charges were of considerable importance. William and Joseph Cunningham, charged with assaulting Charles Brown and Matt. Cavanaugh, at first denied that they had done so. Recorder Skinner and Chief Kerr, who were present, said that the desire of the city was not so much to punish the men as to have the position and rights of freemen clearly defined. Cunningham's then pleaded guilty to common assault and were fined twenty dollars each, the penalty being allowed to stand. In imposing the fine the magistrate pointed out that no one had any right to interfere with or prevent freemen from entering a house where fire was supposed or known to exist.

The four sailors who were arrested for being drunk, resisting and assaulting the police, were remanded and will be brought up Monday on preliminary examination. Anton Pleske, Thomas Roach and Harry Finley were each fined four dollars for drunkenness. Miss Jeanne's Leas, the younger sister of the famous Julia Arthur. During the first week of the engagement Othello, Richelleu, Hamlet and the Lady of Lyons will be presented, opening Monday night with Othello. Mr. Owen appearing as "Honest Iago." His conception of this part is said to be entirely original and unconventional and critics and Shakespearean scholars

WM. OWEN IN OTHELLO.

The Opera House will offer as an attraction for the two weeks starting next Monday, the brilliant young romantic and Shakespearean actor William Owen and his company, among whom are included the sterling actor J. W. McConnell, who is also the play director of the company, and a young Canadian, Miss Jeanne's Leas, the younger sister of the famous Julia Arthur.

During the first week of the engagement Othello, Richelleu, Hamlet and the Lady of Lyons will be presented, opening Monday night with Othello. Mr. Owen appearing as "Honest Iago." His conception of this part is said to be entirely original and unconventional and critics and Shakespearean scholars

regard it as one of the best characterizations of the famous villain that the modern stage has ever seen. In Mr. Owen's hands the immortal text is given a new rendering, not in words but in actions and the hateful character lingering in the memory of the auditor as a living personage. J. W. McConnell is a forceful and artistic Moor and the beauty and talent of Miss Lewis is seen to best advantage in Emelia. The balance of the cast is in the hands of a company that have been recruited from the front ranks of the legitimate field. Mr. Owen prides himself upon not having a single weak point in his cast.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF SAINT ANDREW.

Rev. W. B. Heeny, of Toronto, traveling secretary of the brotherhood in Canada, is expected to arrive here by boat from Fredericton on Tuesday next. He will visit the individual chapters in the city during his stay, and on Sunday evening, the 26th inst., after the regular evening services, he will address a meeting of the local assembly in Trinity church Sunday school. Mr. Heeny is a most energetic brotherhood man and a good speaker.

The ferry toll-house on the east side was closed for a while yesterday during the making of repairs to the trestle.

POPE STILL HOLDING HIS OWN

Passes Sleepless Night. Condition Otherwise Unchanged.

At the end of Second Week of His Illness, Aged Pontiff Still Bravely Fights Death.

ROME, July 18.—The doctors attending the Pope issued the following bulletin at 10 a. m.: "The night was passed without sleep, but from an early hour this morning his holiness rested tranquilly. The level of the pleuric level is slightly lowered. His temperature is 38.2 centigrade, pulse weak, 88, respiration, 25. The general condition of the patient is unaltered."

LATE LOCAL NEWS.

SOME ST. JOHN KIDS. This was overheard on a suburban train this morning. Tommy (who had been hearing much political talk of late).—"Say, paw, what's a Conservative, anyway? How can you tell one when you meet 'em? Are they different from other people?"

Here's one from a city school: Teacher—"Willie Brown, what do you know about the Manchurian race?" Willie—"Please, I didn't see it. I went to the ball game."

SIXTEEN DEATHS THIS WEEK.

The board of health reports sixteen deaths from the following causes: Whooping cough 4 Cholera infantum 2 Croup 1 Paralysis 1 Cancer of liver 1 Cerebral abscess 1 Congestion of lungs 1 Acute Endocarditis 1 Tubercular meningitis 1 Malformation of heart 1

INQUEST TONIGHT.

Tonight in the supreme court room Coroner Berryman will hold an inquest on the death of Justin Murphy, who was accidentally killed yesterday by falling from the Cathedral spire.

The body of Pearl Grey, who committed suicide in Vanceboro, is now in Syracuse, N. Y.

The Battle Line steamer Eretia, Capt. Mulcahy, reached Manila today from Hilo. She will load hemp for United States.

Tomorrow evening at St. Philip's church the annual conference dollar money rally will be observed. There will be special singing for the occasion.

Lighthouse Inspector Kelly and a crew of carpenters and other laborers will start out Monday morning on the steamer Lansdowne to make the annual inspection of government light-houses and to effect any necessary repairs.

Rev. J. A. Gordon, of Montreal, former pastor of Main street Baptist church, will preach there tomorrow at both services. Many old friends will be pleased again to hear their former pastor.

LATE PERSONAL.

C. T. White, of Apple River, is in town. Prof. F. W. Nicholson of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., with his wife and child, arrived today on the Boston express on a visit to Mrs. Nicholson's mother, Mrs. J. R. Naraway, Orange street.

G. Perry Loche, of Waterville, Me., arrived in this city on the Boston express today. He is the guest of Messrs. Coombs and Phelan of the Alerts baseball team.

T. R. McFarlane, Jr., of Brock & Paterson, Ltd., will be a passenger on tonight's Quebec express for Rimouski, where he will take the steamer Bavarian for Liverpool. He will visit the English and European military centres in the interests of his firm before returning in September.

O. F. Stacey, of Bathurst, is at the Royal. H. F. Adams, of New York, is in the city, on his way to Bathurst where he intends to spend the remainder of the summer.

RIGHTS OF PLURAL WIVES.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Thursday.—According to a decision of the state supreme court a man is under moral but not legal obligations to support his plural wives and educate his children by such unions.

Little Jim—"Your gran'pa is awful old, ain't he?" Little Bob—"Yes-siree! Why, he's so old that he can't remember the time when he wasn't living!"

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

WITH THE KICKERS.

To the Editor of the Star: Sir,—Several times have I referred to the way and by whom teams are driven about the city, but as yet no one appears to have taken the matter up. We read of a horse running away and causing an elderly man to be knocked down, converted into a hospital patient and to suffer pain through no fault of his own, and a few days later we again read that this same horse, left by the driver and monkeyed with by a child, again runs away, does considerable damage and nearly cripples or perhaps kills another citizen.

Is this state of affairs ever to come to an end, and will we ever be safe to walk the streets without being in mortal terror of runaway horses? Is there not a civic by-law which makes it necessary to attach a foot-strap to stand horses, and if so, why do the police not see that it is enforced? Are the members of the police force supposed to pose as ornaments, or are they employed to enforce the laws or round up law breakers? If the police are merely to act as ornaments then I would propose that they be dismissed and the amount of their salaries used to start a fund for the entertainment of prominent visitors, a portion being used to secure persons capable of letting visitors know where certain streets are (this information, valuable though it be to a stranger, is not always obtainable from a policeman).

Another case of driving deserving of attention is that of the mail collector, who at night is accompanied by a friend, and who most unmercifully abuses a poor unfortunate horse around to the street boxes. Is it not wrong for the driver to take anyone with him, and should it not be stopped at once?

The agent of the S. P. C. A. would have a good case if he watched for the mail collector almost any evening.

EQUITY

Editor of the Star: Dear Sir—The streets of this city are about like what one would expect to find in "a deserted village," and just as sure as fate, before long there will be a nice little bunch of lawsuits with the accompanying long bills of costs and lists of damages.

That useless, unnecessary, foolish and dangerous array of timber at the corner of Union and Waterloo streets has been getting in its fine work, will no doubt be productive of a few claims.

There are many streets on which it is hardly safe to drive in a light carriage, and many sidewalks to safely navigate which the pedestrian requires to be an acrobat.

Much money is spent on the streets, according to the statements of the chamberlain's payments, and if such is a fact, the street department must surely use a portion for the purchase of humps and the balance for the placing of them irregularly along the streets.

Will some reader, who is also a taxpayer send the name of one street which he considers in even fair condition? We pay for the imaginary street improvements and who will hereafter pay the assessed damages to human limbs? The tax-payer and he it is who elects a board of aldermen, which latter appoints an engineer who does not engineer, and a director who does not direct.

TAX-PAYER.

NEW SCHOOL FOR DEAF AND DUMB

New Brunswick Institution to be on Lancaster Heights

Understood that J. Harvey Brown has Purchased the Jewett House for that Purpose.

It is understood that the old Jewett homestead on Lancaster Heights has been bought by J. Harvey Brown of this city, for the purpose of establishing there a school for the deaf and dumb of New Brunswick.

Mr. Brown vigorously disapproves of the proposed plan by which our deaf and dumb will be sent to the Halifax institution. He made a vigorous canvass for funds and sympathy for the project which he has in view, and feels that the success with which he has met fully guarantees this action.

The Jewett property is beautifully situated, overlooking the river and harbor and many miles of the country. It was built about the year 1870 by the late E. D. Jewett. In 1880 Mr. Jewett died, and soon after his magnificent residence was sold to the Baptist denomination for \$30,000. It was then intended for a Baptist seminary, but Captain Masters offer to present the Baptists with \$10,000 if they would locate in Quaco. They favorably considered Captain Master's offer, and the contract with the Jewetts was revoked.

Since that time it has belonged to the Jewett estate, though it was never utilized.

In looking around for a site Mr. Brown's attention fell on this splendid property and, so far as can be learned, he has about completed the purchase of it. The price is not yet announced.

As soon as the details of the purchase are completed extensive repairs will be begun to fit it for its new purpose.

His five-months-old son having swallowed a toy automobile, Samuel Lamb, of No. 322 Rivington street, New York, ran into the drug store at Rivington and Goerck streets with him yesterday morning and asked the druggist's aid. The child was taken to Gouverneur Hospital almost in the throes of death. On the pharynx the tin automobile, about one and one-quarter inches long, was found. It was extracted with great difficulty and the child recovered sufficiently to be taken home.

The Suffolk

We have just received a shipment of this well known American make of Hats. It is one of the best, fits the head perfectly. Made up into neat, dressy styles. Colors, black and browns:

Price \$3.00.

Anderson's

Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

Boot and Shoe REPAIRING.

Remember, we are practical shoemakers, and any work entrusted to our care will be done in first-class manner.

Velvet or O'Sullivan Rubber Heels put on while you wait.

W. A. SINCLAIR, 65 BRUSSELS ST.

Come to 44 Germain St., or Call Up 'Phone 1074 FOR ANYTHING IN

Hardware, Paints, Oils or Glass.

J. W. ADDISON, MARKET BUILDING, 62a Friday Evening

BEAR RIVER CHERRIES are now ripe and coming to market quite freely.

A HORSE TRADE. A Common Steed Nets His Frederickton Owner About \$300.

Horses are selling pretty well now, but it takes a pretty valuable steed to bring \$300. But a well known citizen got this price for a common horse, and a high kicker at that. It was not a bad looking animal, and impressed one of Frederickton's married men so favorably that he gave one hundred dollars to the owner and led the horse home.

In the evening he thought he would try a spin behind his new purchase and went to the barn to harness him. Then the fun began. The horse fairly sent his feet through the roof, and his new found master climbed into the hay mow by way of the manger, thus making his escape. He took the horse back to the original owner and demanded his money which was refused. He left the horse, which the original owner traded off for another getting a substantial sum to boot. The man with whom he traded brought the horse back again in a day or two and paid an extra amount to get his old horse returned.

By this time the kicker had netted his original owner about \$200, which was augmented a few days later by \$4 more, a gentleman having come along and paid that amount for him. How he is making out has not yet been heard, but if he can make as much profit out of him as the gentleman from whom he bought, he better hold on to him. The monied man has not yet recovered his one hundred dollars, which he is not worrying very much over, because the thing might have been worse.

BRITISH BISMARCK.

MONTREAL, July 17.—The Toronto News London cable says: Chamberlain's man Friday, Secretary Vinnie, of the Birmingham tariff committee, has circulated unionist and conservative agents throughout the realm, in a letter asking how Chamberlain's proposals are being received by the electors and press, also what arguments are being used against Chamberlain's scheme and asking for the names of possible speakers who would support his fiscal programme. This shows that Chamberlain has begun the crusade, which his opponents are still at the "inquiry" stage. He supervises every leaflet sent out by his committee. One of the leaflets concludes as follows: "Chamberlain's policy is one of special encouragement to colonial trade and by reciprocity in preferential tariffs, it will federate the empire by fiscal union."

German papers call Chamberlain the British Bismarck, admitting at the same time that the British firmness in guarding the interests of Canada demands Germany withdraw the threat of penalizing the empire on account of the dominion surtax.

TODAY'S BASE BALL GAME.

The Roses and Alerts will play on the Victoria grounds this afternoon and a good lively contest is promised. Both teams have been practising hard since their last contest and are in good shape. Coombs will pitch for the Alerts, and probably Tibbets for the Roses.

FOR SALE—One magnificent upright piano (almost new), cost \$40, now on view at my saleroom, 6 Germain street. Will be sold at a bargain. F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

DUTCH COURAGE

From McClure's Magazine.

It was O'Keefe told me this as we sat on a pile of rotten ties below the railroad embankment in the stifling quiet of an August noon. His empty dinner bowl lay beside him, and from the bowl a marvellously black and shiny clay the puffs of smoke sailed out as regularly as the ticking of a clock. Also the immediate neighborhood was redolent of "home grown" highly scented that in self-defense I had to burn up the cigar I had been saving for the homeward walk as I listened to the story.

"This curious thing is whisky, sorr, an' that's widout denyin'. Ut makes a man do what he wud never think o' doin' widout it. 'Twill get him into scrapes av all kinds an' yet 'twill generally get him out, too. Do not know if I 'd lived wud ut for forty years. 'Dutch courage,' I 'ov' heard ut called, tho' why I do not know, unless that when he's drunk a man will do what only a Dutchman wud be foolish enough to do otherwise. Wance ut caught me that way an' 'tis uv thot I mane to tell you.

"'Bedad, ut was an awful night! I waly along in November an' dirkly cold. Th' wind blew down th' cut fit to kill, an' ivery now an' th'n a dash uv rain uv slap me in th' face an' nigh take me breath away—wot little I had. Th' moon was shinin' some-where, but here in th' woods 'twas black as your hat. Ut cud fair take th' darkness uv ut as ye wud wadin' thro' ink. I'd bin down to the culvert th' side th' turnpike becase av a surly strame av weather thot wud not go thru' as it should, an' I spint three pliant hours wadin' around in th' slush persuadin' uv ut. It was eleven o'clock when I felt at liberty to go home, an' two miles uv thot wud to face.

"How she did blow! Tin thousand miles scratchin' an' yellin' overhead an' th' pine trees goin' 'Moo, Mooo,' like a cow that had lost her calf. I had some-thing to kape the weather out thot, an' I disremember how many times I consulted th' neck av ut. No doubt 'twas considerable, becase I know I stopped at th' crossin' where Daddy Briggs was killed, ye remember, an' wadin' his ghost to come an' 'hov' a drink wid me. Ye know there's thim thot siz he walks av nights, an' I generally siz nothin' but hurries whin business calls me by th' after dark. 'Tis not I thot wud do jinks wid a dead man whin I'm sober.

"Whin I made th' top av th' hill I stopped in th' lee av th' big oak to get me breath an' to straighten out me gait, which was tangled round me legs most undecently. Mebbe I tuk another drink, too, I dunno. I had fair excuse if I did.

"Number four wint wid a howl an' a moor whist I stood there, an' I watched till I saw her tail lights whin over the summit an' knew th' culvert was holdin' all right. Th'n I toddled on thinkin' av me bed. Th' first gust av th' wind thot wud not go thru' as it should, an' I spint three pliant hours wadin' around in th' slush persuadin' uv ut. It was eleven o'clock when I felt at liberty to go home, an' two miles uv thot wud to face.

"'Phat the divil,' siz I to meself, 'are they doin' out tonight, an' who wuz ut?' There didn't me any way av answerin' th' question, an' I wint on. 'Whin I reached th' daypo I wint into pass th' compliments av th' sayson wid Ellsworth th' night operator, an' I see he had company. Larry, th' agent, an' him wuz hangin' over th' telegraph instruments an' Dodd's, th' deputy sheriff, was sittin' by th' stove. Me intrance was unceremonious, an' siz Dodd's, holdin' up his hand like this, 'Whist! 'Whist! 'Whist!'

"'Whit the matter?' siz I, an' siz he, 'Whist!'

"'Whit I set down me lantern an' tiptoe over th' stove. Prinshtly Ellsworth did some jiggers wid th' key an' Larry turn an' siz, 'Did ye say anything av a hand-car comin' down th' line Patsy?'

"'I did thot,' siz I, 'they nigh run me down. They'd no sense, siz I, 'runnin' like thot an' carryin' no light.'

"'They'd wad no light,' siz he, 'for they're back robbers. They bruk into th' bank at Clairmont an' walked off wid th' contents an' O'Mera's hand-car.'

"'Holy Pater!' siz I, 'how much did they get?'

"'Forty thousand dollars. All the county tax money,' siz Ellsworth.

"'Well, siz I, 'they traveled in a hurry like.'

rie struck the thrack there was three av us made a jump for it an' pulled up th' big rail thot Larry had bolted into it.

"Thot Larry was a featherweight; a little stubby felly, but grit clane through. An' Dodd's, he feared nay-thin man nor beast. He cued an' uphold th' law in Billings county. For th' honor av th' ould sod I wuddent let on, but whin th' first gust struck that rail an' ut belted out till th' stay ropes howled like dogs, I was scared white. I believe on me some we kept quarter av a mile before we hit th' rail agin, an' how she did purr th'n. Ut had took me long hour to walk up from thot culvert, but bedad, we went over before I had gripped th' side av th' lorry. In anther mint we was over the hill an' in th' wint we was in the open where the wind cud play wid us. Sorr, it was awful th' way we wint! Just think for yourself, a low wheeled lorry runnin' carter for I kept her well fled—a good siled sail, an' a wind, blowin' harder ivery second, whippin' the big trees back an' forth like sap-lins; black darkness iverywhere, an' always th' grr-r av th' wheels an' th' pound, pound, down over the rails as as fast as the tick av your watch.

"Dodd's had me lantern an' was up in front kapi'n a look out. Larry was toin' wid th' sail, an' as for me, I spint me time rollin' from side to side tryin' to kape th' wheels on th' thrack. Bedad, sorr, she'd done over whin th' wind hit her extry hard till 'twas like th' side av a house, an' if th' flange on thot side had iver bruk I dunno where we'd wint. Th'n back she'd topple to th' rails an' hist up on th' other side. 'Twas a game uv see-was we played thot I wud not like to play agin.

"'But Larry, bein' tickled to death wid his invention, was laughin' an' talkin' all th' time. He sed he wished he had a topsail, an' thot 'twas th' best little craft he iver handled. She'd give a center-board cards an' spades at agin into th' wint. We wint by th' daypo buildin' at Dennison prinshtly, sixteen miles from home, th'n to th' junction. I was thinkin' av thot an' whin I'd git back, if I iver did, whin a thought struck me, an' hard. 'Larry, I yell, grabbin' him an' shakin' him to secure his attention.

"'Phat?' says he.

"'How ye thought av th' three-tee?'

"'Av course I 'ov, Pat. Phwy?'

"'Will ye not lit down thot sail goin' over there?'

"'Shure I won't. We're only tin miles from th' junction, an' we haven't seen th' wint yet.'

"'Larry, siz I, as solemn as I cud, me layin' flat on me belly to kape on at all. 'Larry, if ye go out on thot threeste wint thot contrivance, we'll be blown into th' canyon as sure as I'm alive. Will ye not be sensible now an' lit down?'

"'Nops,' siz he. 'Got to catch thim thucks.'

"'Whit thot I gave up hope. We hit th' threeste th' nixt mint an' wint out, out, till we was hangin' over th' wint. Sorr, if I'd looked I cud 'hov' me lantern thot wud save these waitin'. What wint we had in the livin' was only child's play to what we got up there. Only th' weight av us kept her on, for somehow she did stay on, ur I'd not be here. Ut was all over in a second an' I breathe a little freer whin we struck th' grade at Briery. Phat was fallin' down hill after thot threeste.

"'We hit th' level at th' fut fair an' true, an' th'n Dodd's came crawling back from th' front a whoopin'.

HIT THRICE BY TWO TRAINS, BUT UNHURT.

Pennsylvania Boy Tossed as a Ball, But Bob's Up Bercenely.

YORK, Pa., July 15.—Struck and tossed three times by two trains, Henry Amig, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Amig, of this city, has no injuries to show as a result of his experience on Saturday.

Henry told this story of his experience today: "It was about nine o'clock Saturday morning when I started across the West street crossing, while on an errand for my mother. I did not see a Pennar excursion train coming on the Western Maryland tracks, as I was looking at a train coming in the opposite direction on the Pennsylvania tracks.

BOYS SHOT AT GHOST; BULLET HIT A GIRL.

Ball Was Deflected by a Corset Steel, And Young Woman's Life Was Saved.

COLUMBUS, O., July 15.—Miss Alice Walters, residing near Arlington, can thank the corset which she was wearing for saving her life.

Miss Walters was shot at by George Slonaker, a fifteen-year-old lad, as she was approaching him where he was staking a horse in a vacant lot. Slonaker was so badly frightened, he fired, but he not only fired one shot, but sent the second bullet at the supposed ghost. But one of the leaden missiles struck the young lady and that one would have pierced her abdomen had it not been for the stiff corset she wore.

ATHLETIC.

CLARK ALL-ROUND CHAMPION.

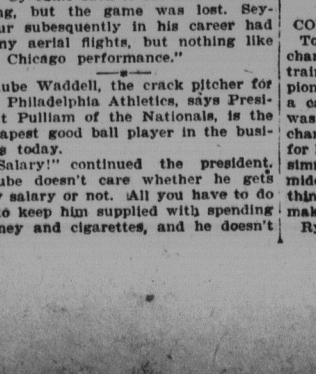
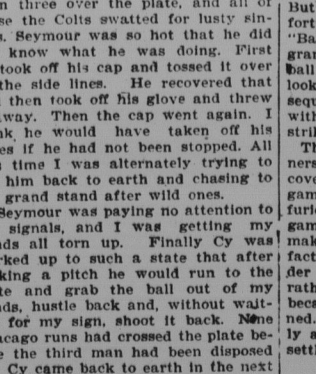
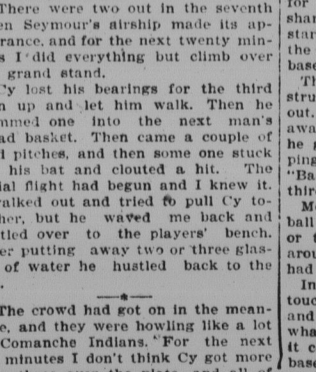
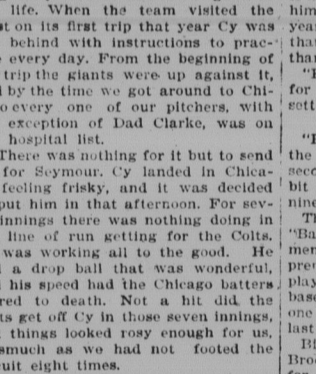
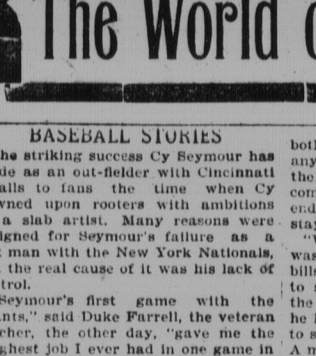
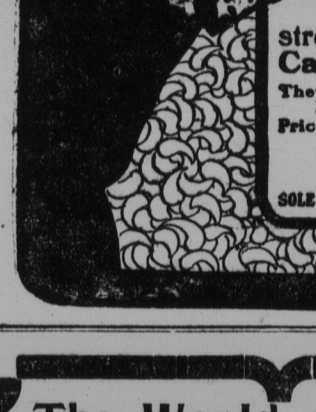
ELERY H. Clark, of the Boston Athletic association and a graduate of Harvard university, won in brilliant style the all-round championship of the A. A. U. at Celtic park, New York, Saturday. There were seven other competitors, making an entry list of eight.

Clark is by no means a newcomer, for he won the title in 1897 with a record score. Since that time he has been seen very little in open competition.

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THE curse of mankind is constipation. Ninety-tenths of the ailments we have can be traced to constipation. The bowels are for no other earthly purpose but to cleanse and keep clean and in working order our systems. Constipation is more prevalent among women than men, but it is too common in both. You may imagine you have dyspepsia, or chronic headache, or rheumatism, or heart affections, or bad blood causing eruptions—you may feel dull and ambitionless. Unless your case has been diagnosed and you know otherwise, the chances are your trouble is constipation.

Laxa-Cara Tablets, if taken after meals, draw nature into her natural course and keep the bowels regular and in healthy action. Ordinarily a short treatment will prove sufficient. In stubborn cases several boxes may be needed. It is only a question of a short time, however, when the whole intestinal system will be made strong and naturally active. Then Laxa-Cara Tablets should be stopped.

They come in small, chocolate-coated form, easy to take and palatable. From the first day you will feel their gentle but sure effect. Price 35 cents a box at your druggist's, or by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

FRANK WHEATON FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S.



The World of Sport

BASEBALL STORIES

The striking success Cy Seymour has made as an out-fielder with Cincinnati recalls to fans the time when Cy was dunned upon rosters with ambitions as a slub artist.

Seymour's first game with the Giants was a quick thinker on the ball field, but once he released a second baseman for thinking a little bit quicker than anybody else on the nine.

The second baseman in question was "Red Bill" Dahlen. Everybody who remembers "Red Bill" will admit his supremacy on the second bag. When the play in question came up there was a base runner on second. Chicago was one run down to the good, and it was in the ninth inning.

The liner was a clipper, and the ball struck "Red Bill's" hands and bounded off. It struck the ground ten feet away with Eagan right after it. Once he got his hands on it, without stopping to look where he was throwing, "Red Bill" let the ball fly to Dahlen at third base.

The crowd had got on in the meantime, and they were howling like a lot of Comanche Indians. "For the next ten minutes I don't think Cy got more than three over the plate, and all of these the Colts swatted for lusty singles. Seymour was so hot that he did not know what he was doing. First he took off his cap and tossed it over to the side line. He recovered that, and then took off his glove and threw it away. Then the cap went again. I think he would have taken off his shoes if he had not been stopped. All this time I was alternately trying to get him back to earth and chasing to the grand stand after wild ones.

"Seymour was paying no attention to my signals, and I was getting my hands all torn up. Finally Cy was worked up to such a state that after making a pitch he would run to the plate and grab the ball out of my hands, hustle back and, without waiting for my sign, shoot it back. When Chicago was ahead of the plate before the third man had been disposed of, Cy came back to earth in the next inning, but the game was lost. Seymour subsequently in his career had many aerial fights, but nothing like his Chicago performance."

Rube Waddell, the crack pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, says President Pulliam of the National League is the cheapest good ball player in the business today.

"Salary" continued the president. "Rube doesn't care whether he gets any salary or not. All you have to do is to keep him supplied with spending money and cigarettes, and he doesn't

ter fought Corbett and he is therefore well qualified to express an opinion on the respective merits of the rival heavyweights. Ryan honestly believes that Corbett is the most dangerous opponent for Jeffries in the game today and will be the most difficult for the champion to dispose of.

In an interview Ryan compares Jeffries and Corbett as follows: "I seconded Jeffries in his last fight with Corbett, and I know all about this big fellow. I know that Jeffries can lick all these fellows that come to him. That's what he wants. He can beat all the Sharkeys, the Fitzsimmons and the Rullins they send against him. Fitzsimmons always did carry the fight to a fellow. It's the only way he knows how to fight. He's quick and all that, and yet he fights just the way Jeffries would fight him.

"Now, Corbett is the other way. Corbett's plan of battle shows that he wants a safe gateway after the hook. All his hours are from the high line with that side turned toward his man and his head going away. Corbett can no more change his style of fighting at this stage of the game than he can fly. He will fight exactly the same way as he did in his other fights. I figure the fight in this way: 'Jeffries can win on a knockout and Corbett on a decision, and they both have a good chance to do that. If Jeffries is Corbett he may win a little, but Corbett just right. If he isn't he'll go along the way he did before and the first thing he knows the fight will be over."

Corbett kept going away from Jeffries in their last fight. Jeffries kept getting more and more anxious to finish it. He was always trying to get in tight right, and Corbett made him look like a fool. Corbett was slipping his head and ducking prettily. Part of the time Jeffries had his left glove on Corbett's breast, apparently resting there. But he never hooked it and was forever trying to slip the right in and Corbett had that nicely sized up.

"Finally somebody in Corbett's corner maybe or Corbett himself thought he had enough left to go out after Jeffries. He changed his style and began fighting the way he is thinking of doing now. Corbett drew back for his hook and turned his chin around. Jeffries can hook from here. He can send in a three-inch hook and can knock a man out with it. He had his glove almost on Corbett's breast and when Corbett drew back his left Jeffries started his left on thot short, quick hook. It feebled Corbett down for the finishing count.

"Jeffries looked good in that fight when he could settle down and go after his man carefully and steadily. When he got wild he looked like a fool, and Corbett had his arms so tired he could hardly lift them after ten rounds of fighting.

ABOUT BETWEEN GARDNER AND FITZ.

It has practically been settled that George Gardner's next opponent will be Bob Fitzsimmons. The latter has announced his willingness to meet Root's conqueror, and as Gardner has long since been anxious to get a chance at the former champion, there is no doubt but that they will come together in the future. In fact, the matchmakers are already getting busy endeavoring to secure the match as an attraction for their club.

The Yosemite Athletic Club, of San Francisco, has announced its intention of offering big inducements for the battle, and the International Athletic Club of Port Erie, where Gardner fought Root on July 4th, has likewise offered inducements for the mill.

The bout will be a big drawing card for whatever club is successful in getting it. Gardner has shown conclusively that he is the best man at his weight by disposing of such men as Marvin, Hart, and Jack Root. The latter won an easy victory over the clever Kid McCoy, still he fell a victim to the Lowell man, who seems to be gaining form with every additional fight.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES HOME.

On a hill flooded with California sunshine and covered with flowers of the Golden state stands the Jeffries mansion in the suburbs of Los Angeles.

Here is where Jim Jeffries, who will soon defend his right to the championship of the world, has lived for the last twenty-two years, which means for the greater part of his life.

To speak of the home life of a prize-fighter sounds almost like a paradox. One expects the "home life" of one who follows the profession to be lived somewhere in a Bowery district, and that his chief companions would be thugs and pugilists, but it is not always so, and certainly not in the case of the great southern California champion.

His home life is delightful, and his surroundings more conducive to poetry than pugilism. The Jeffries mansion in which the family have lived for nearly a quarter of a century, and that means much in southern California, where few families have occupied the same house for more than a decade—is light and airy, more like an eastern than a western home. But the grounds are distinctly typical of southern California, with its great magnolias and eucalyptus and palms.

Here in winter and summer bloom some of the old-fashioned flowers such as morning glories and a pansy and bachelor's buttons. Possibly the last named are for Jim, for he is a bachelor. When one asks him why he does not marry he says "Some day I may buy a ranch and settle down, but as for marrying, well of course I'd like it, but what woman would have a great fellow like me?"

He forgets that women love men whose hearts are in the right place, and the champion's is large in proportion to his great body, and always full of sympathy for those who need help.

To return to the flowers: Old-fashioned ones occupy but a small part of the Jeffries yard for there are many others that thrive all the year round in the California sunshine. About the large yard which is enclosed by a cypress hedge is a wilderness of California roses and pink apples, that reflect the sunshine, violet like ones that grow only in the tropics, and a variety of other fragrant and bright hued flowers while tucked away in cool corners, waterfalls.

It is here that the champion has been spending much of his time since late May, for the great man loves his home and the quiet to be found there. He spends much of his time when he is home out of doors, with his aged father, who, by the way, is a preacher, and recently left for a missionary tour of the world. Jim's mother is a sweet-faced old lady, and he has a sister of whom he is very fond. There are also two brothers, and not long ago a man asked a small boy in the yard if Mr. Jeffries was at home. The answer surprised him as the boy said:

"Which one do you want, the sturger, the dule or the preacher?" This describes the masculine portion of the Jeffries family.

It was to this home that Jeffries returned with his first triumphs, which seemed big then, but look tiny in the light of his later achievements. He attended school at the little Arroyo school house near by, where he won his first laurels as a marble player. The boys of other schools in the neighborhood sent their best players to try to wrest the championship from Jim, but he was never beaten after the once won the championship.

From his old home Jeffries used to go every morning with his lunch pail in his hand, and there he was working at his trade, that of a boiler-maker, but then, as now, he was always happy.

TWIN SULLIVAN IN DEMAND.

James Lowmes, of London, offers a purse of \$50 for a bout between Jack (Twin) Sullivan and Jack Zimner. The purse is not large enough to tempt the Twin to make another trip across the ocean.

Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. LAXA-CARA TABLETS never fail. Small chocolate coated, easy to take. Price 35 cents. At druggists.

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TO LET.

Advertisements under this head: Two words for one cent each time, or three cents a word for ten times. Payable in advance.

TO LET—A small flat off Charlotte street, Hantsville. Apply to G. F. MATTHEWS, 25 Summer street, or C. H. HARRIS, 100 Water street.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—At 111 Elliott Row. Cheap. Apply on premises.

TO LET—From last May that very comfortable, self contained dwelling house, No. 129 Gorman street, corner Hantsville, containing 5 rooms, bath room, hot and cold water, etc. Can be seen on Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Apply to W. TREMAYNE GARD, 4 King street.

HELP WANTED, MALE.

Advertisements under this head: Two words for one cent each time, or three cents a word for ten times. Payable in advance.

FRED CANVASSING OUTFITS sent pre-paid. Salary or commission, exclusive territory, regular customers, steady goods are not sold in stores, used daily in every house. Freight prepaid. Credit given locally. No security. References required. COOPER, 232-B Clarence street, London.

WANTED—A junior clerk in retail department. EMBERTON & FISHER.

WANTED—Three house painters and boy to learn the painting business. DENNISTON & GALLEY, 5 St. Patrick street.

WANTED—A boy to learn the printing business. Apply at SUN OFFICE.

WANTED—A young compositor, a boy, who has had about three years experience. Apply at SUN OFFICE.

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED in each town for special accident, sickness, identification policies and general insurance business. Liberal terms to reliable men. Write Box 27, Montreal.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 173 Gorman street.

WANTED—At once. Pant makers. D. J. PATTERSON.

WANTED—A cook and housemaid. Apply corner Garden and Hants streets. No. 66.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to 67 Sewell street.

WANTED—Pant Makers. Steady work at A. R. CAMPBELL & SON, 41 Gorman street.

Erysipelas, Eczema, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worm, Hives, Redness or Itch Skin, and all inflammatory wounds or swellings are quickly cured with BIDDY MARTIN'S EXTRACT.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two horses, one 1,000 lbs., and the other 1,100 lbs. Good for driving or express work. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at WEATHERHEAD'S STABLE, Union street.

FOR SALE—A first-class driving horse, gentle and a good roadster. For further information apply to F. STANTON, Gazette Office.

FOR SALE—One 1 1/2 in. Pine Door, 6 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft. 6 in. Good for fire escape. Apply Sun Printing Co., St. John.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A quantity of revolver or rifle ammunition. No. 44 Colts. Apply to CRACK SHOT, Star office.

FOR SALE—An arc lamp, complete, nearly new. Apply to Sun Printing Co.

FOR SALE—A quantity of steam pipes and iron, fifty six pound weight. Apply at Sun Office, St. John.

FOR SALE—A Metal Furnace, capacity about 500 pounds. It has a fire brick lining, with smoke and ventilating pipes complete. Apply Sun Printing Company, St. John.

LOST.

Advertisements under this head: Two words for one cent each time, or three cents a word for ten times. Payable in advance.

LOST—A fudder from one of the small ponds off the yacht Hudson on the river near Indian town. Finder please leave with R. C. ELKIN, or at the Maritime Nail Works.

LOST, strayed or stolen—On Tuesday last at or near post office, small Black and Tan pup, white breast, large ears, long body, short legs. Finder, please rewarded by calling at 3 Canterbury street.

FOR SALE TO PRINTERS

ST. JOHN, N. B.

VERY SPEEDY PACER.

The new pacer, Ping Pong, has arrived from Bristol and Harvey McCoy is getting him worked out and in order for the races at Sussex next week. Harvey had him on the track yesterday and he can certainly go a storm especially down the back stretch. Although Ping Pong never was in a race, he ought to bring back first money from Sussex, or else he will be in fast company.—Frederick Gleason.

MARRIAGES.

TOWER-COOK—At the Baptist parsonage, Dorchester, N. B., on July 15th, by Rev. B. Havocock Thomas, Manfred S. Tower of Upper Rockport, N. B., and Mrs. Annie Cook of Amherst, N. S.

WARD-BOWSER—At the residence of the bride's parents, Dorchester, N. B., July 15th, by Rev. B. Havocock Thomas, Alexander Ward and Miss Edith H. Bowser, both of Dorchester, N. B.

MUSTIN-CLINCH—At Musquash, on July 17th, at the residence of Dr. W. C. Clinch, by Rev. Mr. Caldwell, Benjamin F. Austin of St. George to Julia Gould Clinch, daughter of Calvin Clinch.

MERCER-WILES—On Wednesday, July 15, at the residence of the bride's father, Apohaup, by the Rev. Geo. Scovill Neale, M. A., Benjamin Mercer to Beale, daughter of James Wiles, Esq.

DEATHS.

ROKES—At Drury Cove, on July 17th, Zilpha E. Rokes, wife of Leander Rokes. Interment at Union, Maine.

DRAWFORD—At Debec, N. B., July 9th, James Crawford, aged 61 years and 3 months.

ARMSTRONG—At North End, St. John, N. B., July 17th, John Armstrong, in his 62nd year, leaving a wife, two sons and one daughter.

General from his late residence, 48 Cunard street Sunday, 15th, at 2:30 p. m.

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY (LTD.), at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$2.50 a year.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 18, 1902.

THE DYING POPE.

Today completes the second week of the pope's illness. During every day of that time death has crept nearer to the waiting bedside in the Vatican. Every day it has seemed that Death must conquer, but each time the wonderful vitality and courage of the aged pontiff, aided by the care and skill of devoted physicians have kept him away.

In the presence of that angel who holds the keys of all the creeds, bigotries have been forgotten and the whole Christian world, Protestant and Catholic, have watched with grief and admiration the splendid dying of that frail old man, whose name and life have been an inspiration to half Christendom. Bowed with years, torn with pain, wasted with illness, he has fought with magnificent courage, and throughout all not one word nor action that was not essentially Christian has come from him. Ever his thought has been of others; his grief that he was causing so much trouble; his greatest joy that his illness and agony were tending for the spiritual good of his own people and the drawing into closer unity of all men who worship God. Leo XIII. by indefatigable labor, high moral character and beautiful personal influence and teaching has been a power for good. But more than for anything he did or said in his life days his people will love and respect and venerate him for his splendid death.

MR. TARTE'S OPINIONS.

Mr. Tarte agrees with the Toronto News that a general election is impending. Writing from Ottawa to La Patrie he says:

"The organizers of the ministerial party recognize that only the personality of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the prestige of his name make electoral success possible in the circumstances. They realize that the health of the prime minister is so precarious that it is not permitted to the party to take risks, and that an appeal to the people must take place within the next few weeks. In other words—and to go right to the point as we ought to do—it is proposed to discount at once the popularity of the head of the government in the fear that the illness which afflicts him may take a fatal turn.

"If the first minister should die on the day after the triumph, they would place him in the earth and then they would force themselves to remain in office.

"Politics has its terrible and shameful exigencies, its infamous calculations."

"Sir Wilfrid is ill, that is a fact of public notoriety. Why have they not the decency to leave him alone and permit him to recruit his exhausted forces? It is not yet three years since the elections. But political parties are heartless."

PARALLELING THE I. C. R.

As one of his principal objections to the government's announced railway policy, Mr. Blair points to the paralleling of the I. C. R. from Quebec to Moncton, which he claims will destroy the usefulness of the government road. It is at this point that the government papers are throwing the main force of their defense.

But compared with the absurdity of building at present another road from Quebec to Winnipeg through what, for a large part of the way, is the most unprofitable district of Canada, and with the inquiry of building such a road and handing it over without binding conditions, to a company that is not Canadian in policy, this stumbling-block of Mr. Blair's is the least objectionable part of the scheme.

If another transcontinental road is built, it must, to fulfil the purpose, run in as direct a line as possible to the nearest winter port. The I. C. R. can never handle export freight. This Mr. Blair demonstrated at the cost of millions. He thought by improved road bed and rolling stock to overcome the handicap of the long haul, but, as every natural condition defeated him, this end of the I. C. R. is out of the question in connection with a transcontinental road.

The proposed new line from Quebec cuts the distance to a winter port down considerably. According to the Toronto Globe this section of the transcontinental line will in no sense parallel the Intercolonial line, as no part of it will run within thirty-five miles of the Intercolonial, and the greater part of it will be from sixty to over one hundred miles from the other road. At Chipman it will make connection with an existing railway to St. John, over which it is probable freight from the west will be carried to that port, while passenger traffic will go forward to Moncton and on to Halifax or Sydney, using the Intercolonial for the last section of the journey.

Why this should have affected Mr. Blair so strongly is rather difficult to understand.

After recounting the reasons given by Mr. Blair for his resignation, the Telegraph this morning makes its formal confession of faith. Here it is:

It is perhaps sufficient, for the present, to say that the Telegraph agrees with the objections raised by Mr. Blair, and will in future issue elaborate reasons which occur to us as measures of project unwise in the party's interests and harmful to the best interests of the Canadian people.

Mr. Blair has made his statement. Still there are those who will wonder yet just what is in it for Blair.

They say that Emmerson will succeed Blair. Nobody knows who Emmerson is. But that doesn't matter. He can't be very much worse than the rest of the bunch.—Hamilton Spectator.

EMMERSON PULLING WIRES.

Goes Home to Lay Them Through a Drain Pipe—Important Immigration Discussion.

OTTAWA, July 17.—Emmerson left for home today to superintend the placing of a drain through his garden. It is said there will be wires laid through the drain pipes to secure a portfolio for Emmerson in succession to Hon. Mr. Blair.

OTTAWA, July 17.—After the house went into supply Mr. Clarke called attention to the complaint made against Captain Murray, of the Canadian emigration office, at Glasgow, Scotland, that he had been instrumental in securing mechanics to come to Canada to take the place of strikers at the Kingston locomotive works, and asked an explanation. Mr. Clarke insisted it was no part of the duty of the government emigration agents in Great Britain to interfere in labor difficulties in Canada.

Hon. Mr. Sifton in reply said after examining the correspondence he had come to the conclusion that there was no positive proof that Murray knew of the circumstances of the case as they existed at Kingston, but he thought he should have been a little more alert to have known that labor difficulties existed. Murray had been given another position and the office at Glasgow had been put in charge of Walker, a Bradford newspaper man, at a salary of \$1,800 per annum. It was the policy of the department that public money should not be expended in aiding mechanics to come to Canada.

Hon. Mr. Clarke said for the last three or four years in the discussions of the immigration question in the house he insisted that quality should be taken into account as well as quantity. He was glad to know that at last, largely on the representations of the opposition, steps were being taken to give effect to these suggestions by the appointment of medical inspectors. There was, however, much yet to be done. He had every reason to believe that the quality of immigration that came in last year was poor. Recently before a committee of the United States congress, according to an official document published on Dec. 29th last, Chief Inspector Watchorn made the statement that of 49,000 immigrants which United States officials examined in ten months along the Canadian border from Sept. 1st to St. John, N. B., 2,428 were found to be of inadmissible class, 496 were suffering from loathsome or contagious diseases, 812 were paupers, 10 insane, 8 idiots and 6 ex-convicts. During the same period last year, 737 immigrants had been rejected at Montreal by U. S. medical inspecting officers. He thought the minister of the interior might well adopt the policy of the United States, which required steamship companies bringing in immigrants to pay a poll tax for the purpose of maintaining those who were diseased. Mr. Clarke closed by urging that every precaution be taken to keep out of Canada diseased and criminal immigrants, and that measures be devised to examine them on the other side to prevent their reaching Canada.

Sifton said orders had been given to officers to exercise the strictest care that only satisfactory immigrants be admitted.

THE SENATE.

OTTAWA, July 17.—The senate today passed the post office bill. Senator Templeman expressed the hope the day was not far distant when newspaper postage would be entirely abolished.

AT BISLEY.

MONTREAL, July 17.—A special cable received from Bisley gives details of the loss by Canada yesterday of the MacKinnon cup. It appears it was due to Vroom going to pieces at the 800 yards range. He only put on 16 points at this range, the next lowest Canadian score being 36. Vroom blames his coaching. This is the first time he was lost, and had Vroom been in his usual form, the difference of twenty points would have given Canada the cup by four points. Vroom shot well in the others stages of the match, 778 in the others stages, beating England by 14 points at 900 yards, and by 15 points at 1,000 yards.

In the Alexander Martin match, Staff Sergeant Bayles this morning put on a score of 49 out of 50 at 800 yards, Annand and White scored the possibles in the Gregory match.

SUSSEX LADY'S SUDDEN DEATH.

SUSSEX, July 17.—A very sad and sudden death occurred here this evening. Mrs. Armstrong, widow of Wm. Armstrong, who seemed well, went out for a walk after tea. She was gone about an hour and on her return dropped dead at her home. Heart failure was supposed to be the trouble. She was about 55 years of age. Her husband died two years ago. Two sons and three daughters survive.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Annapolis Valley apple crop promises to be the best since 1896, when 480,000 barrels were shipped to England.

The str. Queen will come below the Falls today to receive a new propeller. She will also have her valve gear shifted. The repairs will probably occupy three or four days.

A concert under the auspices of the Tourist Association will given by the band of the 62nd St. John Fusiliers at Prospect Park this afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Arthur Clark, a St. John boy, who has been in the United States for some time, has been appointed manager for the E. A. O'Kelly fruit and vegetable company of London, Eng. Mr. Clark has gone to Ontario and E. Thompson, another St. John man, is to go to Montreal to look after the big concern's interests there.

At the residence of Dr. W. C. Clinch, yesterday evening, Miss Julia Gould Clinch, daughter of Calvin Clinch, was united in marriage to Benjamin F. Austin of St. George. The knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Caldwell in presence of a few relatives and parties interested. The bride received many valuable gifts.

SHAMROCK III.

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J., July 17.—That Sir Thomas Lipton's gallant cup hunter was in her sweetest humor and finest racing trim today she manifested by showing her clean heels to Shamrock I, from start to finish over a thirty mile course, and winning by 11 minutes and 44 seconds despite a twelve knot clip. The first race was a fifteen mile beat to windward due south, and a run carrying spinnakers back to Sandy Hook light-ship. The wind freshened from three knots to ten at the turn, and dropped to five at the finish.

The racers crossed the line with the old boat a few seconds ahead and to leeward. The new cup hunter gave the old boat a bad beating in the first half hour sailing. The first race at noon Shamrock III, was one-third of a mile dead to windward of her sister. Then the wind got shifty. In a number of short hitches Capt. Bevis worked Shamrock I, off to the eastward of Shamrock III, and when the wind backed a point easterly a few minutes later, cut down the new boat's lead considerably. Both then stood off shore after the easterly wind. Shamrock I, held that course longer. No sooner had the challenger tacked toward the Jersey coast than the wind backed to southeast by south. It lifted Shamrock I, up to windward by nearly half the challenger's head, and placed her where she could fetch the turning mark without a tack. Capt. Wringe had to pinch the challenger to do it, but he lifted her to windward in fine style, and they raced off to the turn setting a twelve knot clip. Rounding the cruiser, Shamrock III, was 7 minutes 27 seconds ahead.

Running home under spinnakers and balloon jib topsails Shamrock I's best point of sailing, the challenger steadily worked away from her.

Start. Turn. Finish. Elapsed. Shamrock III. 11.35.30 2.21.57 4.13.10 Shamrock I. 11.35.19 2.29.24 4.26.54

Of 31,000 immigrants recently arriving, 700 had been totally rejected or retained for examination. This was practically the same proportion as in the case of United States immigrants. This was held to be evidence that Canadian officials were doing their duty.

Mr. Monk asked how it was that immigrants had landed in Quebec suffering from trachoma, the disease suffering from trachoma, the disease suffering from trachoma, the disease suffering from trachoma.

RIVERVIEW PARK FOUNTAIN.

Mrs. Bazley and the other north end ladies who have taken such an interest in the fountain, and who have done so hard to make the park more than one merely in name, having been much worried of late over the damage done, either by carelessness or the result of the rain, in the thinking of the ladies, there, wish to express their thanks to Mr. Quinn, of the firm of Quinn & Allen, for putting the same in good working order without pay or reward.

The ladies would like to have some kindly disposed person come forward and give the fountain a coat of paint.

DEATH OF WHISTLER.

LONDON, July 18.—Whistler, the celebrated American artist, died yesterday at his residence, Chelsea, aged 83 years. His death came unexpectedly, although for some time he had been seriously ill.

This morning's papers publish elaborate obituary notices, recognizing the distinguished and unique personality of Whistler, whose genius greatly dominated European art of the present generation. While admitting that it is a question for posterity to decide his exact position as a painter, it is generally conceded that he was a consummate etcher.

The Daily Telegraph says: "It may safely be prophesied that the light of his genius will but burn the brighter when his self-asserted individuality has been a little forgotten, or at any rate, obscured."

STRATTON ON TOP.

TORONTO, July 17.—It is stated on good authority that the movement within the liberal party to force Stratton out of the cabinet has been formidable force. Premier Ross has been warned by prominent supporters that he cannot retain their support if Stratton continues a member of the government.

Ross told an anti-Stratton man that he intended standing by Stratton at all costs.

CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., July 17.—Albert Finch, a retired banker of New York, whose country home is at Greenville, Orange Co., has committed suicide by hanging. He had suffered for some time from melancholia and was being treated in a sanitarium.

Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited.

Men's Suits.

An opportunity to purchase a Sack Suit at a very low price. In sorting our stock of Men's Suits we have picked out all broken lines of which there are only one or two suits of a kind and have placed them on our tables in Clothing Room marked at prices which will effect a speedy sale. Every suit a decided bargain. Sizes 34 to 44 in. breast measure. Prices

\$6.75, 7.50, 8.75, 10.00

Dent's English Gloves

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Two especially good makes, medium and heavy-weight gloves.

Dent's Medium-Weight Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

Dent's Heavy Cape Gloves, suitable for street or driving. 1.00

Handk'fs for Gentlemen.

Pure Irish linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched. In fancy boxes. 1-2 dozen in box. Three-quarter size, half inch hemstitched, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.25 and \$2.50 per box. Three-quarter size, one inch hemstitched, \$1.25, \$1.60, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per box. Ordinary hemstitched all Lawn Handkerchiefs, tape border—3-4 size 75c, \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.40, \$1.60 and \$2.00 per box. 7-8 size, \$1.60 and \$2.10 per box.

Ladies' Hosiery.

Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, open work. Special 20c. Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, plain. Price 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

At \$1.00—French Kid Glove, 2 fasteners, in black, browns, tans, white and greys. At \$1.25—The Iris, a beautiful kid glove, 2 fasteners, fancy points, black, black stitched white, tans, browns and greys. At \$1.35—The Faure, one of the best, 3 fasteners, Paris points. In all the leading shades and black. At \$1.45—Dent's Florentine, 2 fasteners, plique sewn, in black, tans and browns. At \$1.25—Dent's heavy Walking gloves, 1 fastener. At \$1.40—Dent's Heavy Walking Glove, 2 fasteners.

Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Trinity church, Rev. Canon Richardson, rector; Rev. G. B. E. MacDonald, curate.—Sixth Sunday after Trinity. Morning service and celebration of the holy communion at 11; Sunday school at 3; evening service, when all seats are free, at 7. The rector will preach at both services.

St. James' church, Broad street—Rector, Rev. A. D. Dewdney. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 3. Holy communion at the 11 o'clock service. The rector will preach both coming and evening. All seats in this church free. Services congregational and hearty.

St. John's church—8 a. m., holy communion; 11 a. m., morning prayer. French, Rev. F. Robertson, Sunday school at 2.30. 7 p. m., evening prayer. Preacher, Rev. F. Robertson.

Centenary Methodist church—Sunday services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Chas. W. Hamilton in the morning and Rev. T. J. Deinstadt in the evening. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

Zion Methodist church, Junction of Wall street and Burpee avenue. Rev. Henry Penna will preach at 11, and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Wilson, will preach at 7. Subject: "The Man for the Hour." Sabbath school at 2.30.

Fairview Methodist church, pastor, Rev. W. O. Kirby. Class meeting, 9.30. Morning preacher, Rev. C. A. Whitemarsh. Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30. The pastor will preach at night. Theme: "What the Conference Had to Say to its Members." The address will be interspersed with several musical selections.

Queen Square Methodist church—Rev. W. C. Matthews will preach at 11 a. m. and Dr. Sprague at 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Leinster street Baptist church—Rev. R. T. Edwards of Manchester Centre, Vermont, will preach at the morning and evening services.

Tabernacle Baptist church, Haymarket Square—Rev. P. J. Stackhouse, the former pastor of the church, will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning and evening. At the morning service he will discuss the "Sifting of Simon Peter" and in the evening he will take as his subject "The Gospel of Work."

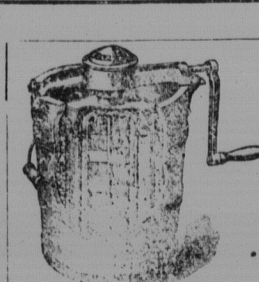
Waterloo street Free Baptist church—Services at 11 and 7. Pastor Rev. C. T. Phillips will occupy the pulpit at both services.

Christian Science services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject, "Truth." Sunday school at 12.15 p. m. Weekly meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock; positive non-attendance on any day from 2.30 to 7 p. m. at the central building, corner Union street and Hazen avenue.

Fairview Baptist church, Rev. W. L. Beers, pastor. Sunday school at 11 a. m.; services at 7 p. m. only. All seats free; visitors invited.

St. Andrew's church, Rev. W. L. Beers, pastor. Sunday school at 11 a. m.; services at 7 p. m. only. All seats free; visitors invited.

St. Andrew's church, Rev. W. L. Beers, pastor. Sunday school at 11 a. m.; services at 7 p. m. only. All seats free; visitors invited.



The Improved White Mountain Freezer

Fifty choice recipes for Ice Cream, Frozen Puddings, Frozen Fruit, Frozen Beverages, Sherbets and Water Ices with each Freezer.

PHILIP GRANNAN,

558 MAIN ST.

BRUTAL.

He—"I hear that your engagement is broken." Femina—"Yes, he acted horribly." He—"But I thought that you broke it?" Femina—"So I did, but he made absolutely no fuss about it."

REV. W. L. DAVISON ON REASON AND FAITH.

The Rev. William L. Davison, pastor of First M. E. church, Bay Ridge, preached in St. John's M. E. church, Bedford Avenue and Wilson Street last Sunday. His subject in the morning was "Reason and Faith." He took his text from Proverbs III: "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not to thine own understanding."

The human intellect is so vast in its power and possibilities that we are prone to exalt it as supreme. It has been credited with such marvels of achievement that we often forget that there are facts and experiences of life which transcend the human understanding and bring us back to an acknowledgment that, after all, there are certain well defined limitations to the mental process of mankind.

This mighty power of the mind, more rapid in its flight than the electric spark, weighing worlds in its imaginary balance, counting the stars in their flight, taking hold of the infinite problems of the universe, is to be educated and quickened and used. Every man is under sacred obligation to bring to the solution of the profound problems about him all of those mental faculties with which he has been endowed by the Almighty. Christianity is unity, and whoever transgresses the plain laws of reason, basing the processes of reason upon known and knowable and self-evident facts, is to be spurned and rejected.

Contrast the intellectual activity in Christian and pagan civilization and observe the infinite superiority of that intelligence produced under Christian auspices. When we remember that in our own land of the hundreds of educational institutions only a small percentage are sustained from secular sources, the others owing their birth and life to the fostering influences of the Christian church, it should emphasize the truth that the human mind is to be helped and friend to the religious life of man. We are to love God and serve Him with the mind.

This text, then, is not a plea for the exaltation of ignorance. It is but a statement of a fact that should be recognized by all men—namely, that even though the intellect of man is splendid and mighty, yet is it finite when contrasted with the infinite mind of God; that as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are His ways higher than our ways; that in the final analysis of things we are not to follow the fallible torch of reason, but guided by the sure leadership of intuitive faith we are to trust in God.

You will remember how Nicodemus asked Christ concerning the new birth. Christ knew that the fact of the new birth was a beautiful thing for Nicodemus to know, and He imparted the fact to him. He did not explain it. Christ's answer to the first question told him only that it was a supernatural change, beyond human comprehension. "The wind bloweth where it listeth. Thou canst not tell whence it cometh nor whither it goeth—so is every one that is born of the spirit." Some have criticized the Master for this reply. It was, however, the only one that could have been given. Supernatural processes cannot be comprehended by mortal mind. Rather should the questioner be told that the second question, "How can these things be?" Has the mind of man ever solved the riddle of life? The inexplicable doctrine of regeneration need not drive us to despair and doubt. Reason and experience fall in, as we reflect upon it, that this new birth is useful. It was the cry of old, "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me." We know it does not do violence to the mind when an explanation of the fact is sought. It drives us to God. It causes us to lean upon Him. God wondrously honors our trust. Honesty and impudence of fact are two very different phases of mental activity.

So is it with several of the great truths of revelation. The fact of immortality is not weakened because it is shrouded with mystery and in its presence the intellect is prone to find knowledge its impotency. Demonstration of the fact in terms of mathematical precision is manifestly impossible. We have no data upon which to base our arguments. We are left with the imagination—but that is not proof. We have analyses, but analyses are not proof. Even Paul explains: "Behold I show you a mystery." Christ merely says: "If it were not so I would have told you." We are left with the doctrines that centre in the incarnation and the resurrection. Trust God with all thine heart, leave it all to Him. He evidently desires us to do so.

tion His salvation upon human wisdom. He said to those Jews quarrelling about place in his kingdom, "except ye become as a little child ye shall in no wise enter." His appeal was to the human heart, not fundamentally, to the head. Indeed, the great experiences of life are not intellectually discerned. The great impulses of love and patriotism and nobility and purity may be reasoned about, but to know them one must feel their spiritual promptings.

Christ came to restore man to spiritual fellowship with His Maker. His mission does not violate the reason. To look upon Calvary is to forget logic and enthral love.

It is a splendid and hopeful sign of the religious life of our day that men are longing again for those truths that are spiritually discerned. A wicked and an adulterous generation demandeth a sign," said Christ. The material phenomena of Christianity are not uppermost in human thought today. The cry of the Psalmist is heard, now and again today: "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God." We are thankful to remember, also, that this simplicity of trust to which we are exhorted is, in reality, the Christian's source of security. "They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved." The veracity of God is at stake. Some of us when we promise our children, would never think of violating that pledge. We naturally desire the good opinion of those whom we love. God cannot lie. "For He is faithful that promised."

Have we then, any surety by which we may reassure ourselves and strengthen our trust, aside from intellectual evidences about us? Jesus Christ is explicit upon this point. He said we may know. We may verify it and prove it, as we used to prove our examples in school. "If any man will do His will he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God or whether I speak of myself." This, again, is the test of experience. "I know it is true; I know it in my heart," said one. This is good evidence, when supported by scripture and when intelligence is respected. A Chinese student said of the Bible: "Whoever made this book made me. I know all that is in my heart; no one but God knows these things." "I know whom I have believed," said St. Paul. The assurance of faith will come to the man who honestly and persistently trusts God and does his will. "Seek ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you."

What then shall we do with the human intellect? Quench it and stifle its voice? No; use it; train it; make it safeguard the religious life from those manifold and malignant absurdities and extremes of false doctrine which sometimes gain standing room in communities and churches. Give it its rightful place. Then, with a firm and constant trust in Almighty God and being established with grace and not with meats, nothing shall overcome us. We will then confidently say with the apostle, "None of these things move me." Mysterious processes of faith, human fickleness and apostasy, dark days and struggles—these will but drive us nearer to God.

WANTS DIME NOVEL IN SUNDAY SCHOOL. Minister Say Teachers Might Get Good Points From Cheap Literature. NEW YORK, July 15.—The Rev. Dr. William Byron Forbush astonished the Sunday school teachers in the audience at the annual meeting of the Annual School of Methods of the New Jersey Sunday School Association, held yesterday, in the Asbury Park Auditorium, by dwelling on the good points of dime novels and Sunday newspapers.

Dr. Forbush said he must either permit his children to look at the colored section or buy them a comic magazine on Saturday night which they may have for Sunday reading. One plan suggested by Dr. Forbush for interesting boys was to have them write comparative biographies, to compare Abraham and Governor Winthrop, of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, for instance.

The teachers demonstrated their approval of Dr. Forbush's advice, although some of them looked a little doubtful over "Diamond Dick." It was this body of teachers who at their session held earlier in the week voted to abolish the Santa Clause myth.

DENONCES "UNCLE TOM." Illinois' Delegate of Baptist Union Wants the Book Suppressed. ATLANTA, Ga., July 15.—The convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America adopted resolutions Saturday commending the general lines of the work in past years and recommending renewed efforts for the future, indorsing all efforts for the promotion of missionary intelligence and condemning the liquor traffic. Synodical action was expressed for the Baptists of Great Britain in their great struggle to maintain the historical position regarding the relation of church and state and the preservation of soul liberty.

E. D. McKenney, of Alton, Ill., spoke for a union of North and South and declared that in was "time for northern people to stop putting 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' before their children." "We have enough of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" declared Mr. McKenney, "and the people of the north should not give it to their children to read, engendering feelings of bitterness. We need to cease giving ear to the prattle against the South and unite in praising the names of Lincoln and Lee, of Grant and Jackson."

AT THE LONDON HOUSE SATURDAY, JULY 18TH.

Arrival of New Silk Waists

Yesterday we received our first shipment of Silk Waists for Fall, 1903. Black and colors.

Voile Dress Goods--Reduced.

Summer Voile Dress Maternal—Colors: navy, grey, biscuit, French grey. Reduced to 49c. yd.

Summer Necessaries:

NEW TAFF. BELTS.

NEW TAFF BELTS—Just in—very pretty—large assortment, 40c, 50c, 75c, 95c. yd.

BLACK 25c. BELTS.—In taffeta, velvet, or velveteen and satin, 25c. each.

WHITE SHIRT WAIST BELTS—Hundreds of these wash belts selling. Special 15c, 18c. each.

NEW BLACK STOLE RUFFS—Stole front, cape effect ruffs, black—the newest— from \$1.25 each.

DUCHESS WASHING RIBBONS—For ties and sashes, all colors 4 1-2 inches wide 29c. yd.

LADY BONNET RUCHES, all ready to sew on, white or cream, 15c, 18c. each.

BABY SILK SOCKS—Sizes 4 1-2 to 5 1-2 inches—45c. pair.

CHILDREN'S WHITE COTTON SOCKS, sizes 1 to 6 1-2 inch, 12c. 15c. pair.

LADIES' LACE HOSE.

LADIES' LACE HOSE—New designs. Very fine. Open stripe or lace pattern. 50c. pair.

LADIES' EMBROIDERED GOSER—Embroidered Rose. Designs in stripe or small pattern. 90c. pair.

LADIES' "COOL FOOT" HOSE—"Hermes" Black Stockings with sanitary bulbarings. 25c. pair.

NEW SHIRT WAIST CORSETS.

NEW SHIRT WAIST CORSETS—Very neat little tape girdle corsets, white \$1.00 each.

VERY FINE WHITE VESTS—White Lisle Vests of Finest Make, lace yokes 50c, 75c, 95c.

EXTRA LARGE VESTS—White Outside Vests, half or long sleeves. 35c, 50c, 65c.

GOLF JERSEYS.

"NAZARETH" WAISTS—For children, most popular waist on continent 25c, 35c. each.

GOLF JERSEYS—American and foreign Golf Jerseys—Cream Cardinal or Green \$1.75 to \$3.50 each.

WHITE LACE GLOVES—Openwork or Lace Gloves. 30c. pair.

LACE MITTS—Elbow Lengths in Cream, Black or White, 75c. pair.

ELBOW SILK GLOVES in cream, white or black, all sizes, 50c, 75c. pair.

POPPY DRAPERIES—Very Pretty for Country Houses, 36 in. wide to have them write comparative biographies, to compare Abraham and Governor Winthrop, of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, for instance.

AMERICAN ART DEMIM—As used most extensively for cosy corners, etc. 18c. yard.

SMALL TABLE COVERS.

SMALL TABLE COVERS—New Tapestry Table Covers, special value. 4x4, 50c.; 6x4, 95c. each.

WHITE HANDKERCHIEF SILK FOR WAISTS—A particularly good line, 27 inch 50c. yd.

THE NEWEST WHITE WASH SILK—White "Mousseline," very bright, almost transparent, most popular in west for waists, 75c. yd.

CHILD'S PARASOLS—"Children cry for them" 25c., 45c. each.

FINE WHITE MATTINGS.

FINE WHITE MATTINGS.—Newest mercerized effects. Permanent finish 88c., 95c. yd.

BLACK BEAD CHAINS—Long Jet Neck Chains, large beads. Very fashionable. \$1.25 each.

APPLIQUE PILLOW SHAMS—Swiss cut work designs. \$1.20 and \$1.39 per pair.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.

London House, Charlotte St.

D. MAGEE'S SONS.

Continuation Sale of Men's, Boys' and Girls' STRAW HATS!

Here is a chance to get a good Hat OHEAP. Our Sale is still going on with Two New Lots of Hats added.

Lot No. 1.—Men's straws, plain and rough, Boater and Fedora shapes, that ranged in price from \$1.25 to 2.00, now 75c.

Lot No. 2.—Here is another lot of Men's and Boys' Straws, plain and rough, Boater or Fedora shapes, which sold from 75c. to \$1.25, to clear at one price, 50c.

These Are the Two New Lots:

Lot No. 3.—Here is a good assortment of Men's and Boys' Plain and Rough Straws, that formerly sold from 50c. to 75c., now marked to clear at 35c.

Lot No. 4.—This lot contains a large number of Men's and Boys' Rough and Plain Straws, the regular prices of which were from 35c. to 60c., now 25c.

Lot No. 5.—Another big assortment of Boys' and Men's Straws, at one price, 15c.

Girls' Galatea Straw Hats that were \$1.25, now 75c. Girls' Galatea and Fancy Straws that were 50c. to 75c., now 25c. to clear.

Sale of New Lots Starts Friday, July 17th.

D. MAGEE'S SONS, 63 KING STREET.

NO PREFERENCE—NO EMPIRE

The New York Sun prints a letter from S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, O., on the subject of Mr. Chamberlain's tariff policy. He says: Like many other so-called inventors and discoverers, Chamberlain is not the author of the policy of preferential trade between the home government and the colonies. Until within a few years Canada imposed the same import duties against England which she did against the United States and all the rest of the world. In 1897, I think, she gave upon goods imported from Great Britain a preference of 12 1-2 per cent. This was increased to 25 per cent, and later to 33 1-3 per cent, where the preference now stands. In order to put this preference in force as against the most favored nation clauses in Great Britain's treaties, certain treaties between Great Britain and Germany and Belgium had to be denounced by Great Britain. This action offended Germany against Canada, and Germany imposed her maximum duty upon goods imported from Canada, and Canada now, in turn, imposes an additional duty of 33 1-3 per cent. on goods imported from Germany.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S POLICY.

In 1888 the liberal party in Canada, the very same party and the same leaders now in power, went so far in this effort as to go to the country with a single plank in their platform, and that plank was unrestricted trade with the United States, and a tariff against all the rest of the world, including the Mother Country. The United States rejected this offer. The liberal party, so long in opposition, came into power, and Sir Charles Tupper, the veteran statesman, became the leader of the opposition, and he was in opposition when this tariff preference was given by the present government to England. He vehemently denounced the granting of this preference to England unless, England, in turn, granted to Canada some advantages in the English markets over the United States and other highly protected countries. He insisted upon the establishment of what he called a "man-of-preference" policy between England and her colonies. Sir Charles had advocated this policy long prior to the advent of the present government in power.

I was present with the representatives of the Canadian government at the negotiations of the Baird-Chamberlain Atlantic Fishery Treaty. Chamberlain and Sir Charles were personal friends, and this question of inter-empire preferential trade was frequently discussed by Chamberlain opposing it. Chamberlain told me that "England did not care a damn about the fish, but that she wanted to secure such arrangements with the United States as would satisfy Canada, but that England was a free trade country, and could not change her policy, even to accommodate her own colonies, all of which, in common with the rest of the world, had erected high tariff walls against her." This was seven or eight years before Canada had granted an unconditional tariff preference to England.

CONDITIONS HAVE CHANGED.

But times and conditions have changed, and so has Joseph Chamberlain, and this change has been complete and radical from the position which he took at Washington in 1888, and practically maintained ever since that time up to the present. Now he holds his flag to the head of the mast of the motto, "No preference, no empire." He has now become a convert to the doctrine which Sir Charles urged upon him 15 years ago, "that in making a trade or treaty he was in a better position

when he had something to give as well as something to ask." Now, the press of both hemispheres are proclaiming to all the world that Chamberlain has made a new and great discovery. There is nothing new about it.

If the United States had given Canada any fair tariff or trade treatment in response to her numerous overtures, Canada would not now surrender this advantage in exchange for any proposed inter-empire preference, and without her co-operation no such preference will be established, and especially so as such trade arrangements will undoubtedly be accompanied with the colonies sharing with the Mother Country their part of the burden and expense of England's army and navy.

If Chamberlain's policy succeeds, it will cost the United States the free market of Great Britain and a much higher priced market in Canada. Would it not be wise for the United States in order to prevent the carrying out of this policy, to make very liberal trade relations with Canada? It is clear while in order to fix a national boundary line a few miles east of west in the eternal snows of Alaska, or to close the bays of inlets of the Alaskan coast against Canadian or British ships, to go to the expense of allowing Canada to aid the Mother Country in closing to the United States a market which is free and takes more than one-third of all our exports?

PRIZE FOR WOMAN WHO BRAVES MOUSE.

John J. Dooley, Candidate, Inaugurates Novel Contest for Wives of Policemen.

Friends of John J. Dooley, who is making a fight for the Tammany leadership of the Twenty-third district, spoke in whispers last night of his latest method of campaigning, and declared while its outcome will either make him the most popular leader in upper Manhattan or the reverse. Some of the older and married men were dubious and shook their heads, but younger elements were more confident, avowing that the later generations of women have changed from the old.

Hearing that the Patrolmen's Wives' Association was to have an excursion, Mr. Dooley offered, last Saturday, a large prize to the woman who will remain in a room with a live mouse for the longest time without screaming or fainting. His offer was accepted by the committee, and all the arrangements have been completed.

The patrolmen's wives are going to the picnic grounds on a barge, and the barge has an ordinary sized room, which carpenters have by this time arranged so that no mouse may escape. It will be light proof. When the excursion starts next Wednesday morning, the mouse, which is already in captivity, and unusually dangerous looking, will be allowed to enter in this room. There will be no chair, table, curtain or chimney as a point of refuge in the room and candidates for the prize will be expected to approach the door, enter the room where that fierce animal will be lying in wait, and remain there in the dark so long as her nerve holds out. The slightest scream will be fatal and disqualify the contestant. A "Q-o-o-o!" will mean a loss of ten points, a hysterical giggle, five, and a stifled "Ugh" from three to five points, according to the force of it. Any contestant who is found trying to climb the walls or to hang on to the ceiling will be instantly declared out of the race.

Mrs. Maroney, who is to be sergeant at arms of the excursion, has been selected as timekeeper, while Samuel Stevenson, president of the New York State Letter Carriers' Association, will be the umpire. Mrs. Maroney will see that the contestants enter the mouse's den properly, and will hold a watch, by which their stay will be timed. Mrs. Maroney last night said that while she is not afraid of any mouse that ever

breathed still she will not remain in the den all the time, because there will be so little ventilation.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

The Queer Things They Say.

Here are some extracts from a recent competition in Truth relating to queer sayings by children:

"What do you know about the sun?" "The sun is round and hot, and cats sit in it."

"What is the seat of the woolen trade?" "The trousers."

"Where is Stirling?" "Stirling is a town in the south of England noted for its silver."

"What do you know of Walter Scott?" "Walter Scott was also known as Mr. Waverly, and he took the name of Anderson, and called himself the Wizard of the North, and went about doing conjuring tricks."

Boy's answer to: "What do you know of Nelson?" "He was a brave sailor, but not a good man. He nailed his collar to a mast. He helped smugglers, and said every man should 'dag his duty.'"

A geometrical class had been made to understand that a straight line was the shortest distance between two given points. They were afterwards asked to define a circle. The answer given was: "The longest way round between two points."

"Give an account of the South Sea Bubble?" "The South Sea Bubble was a deep laid scheme to disturb the peace of Europe. Oliver Cromwell set his face against it from the first, and when it was brought in, he stamped three and cried out: 'Take away that bubble! Then the bubble immediately burst.'"

"Now, boys," said the teacher, "when I call out the name of a country, give me the title of that nation's ruler, England?"

"A King!" vociferated the whole class.

"Holland?"

"A Queen!" they yelled.

"Turkey?"

"A Sultan," some promptly replied.

"Russia?"

Hesitation.

"Russia," repeated the teacher, and a small boy answered, "Please, sir, he ain't King nor Emperor. They call him Bazaar."

SIR THOMAS AGAIN SPONSOR.

Child Born to Tomkinsville Family Each Time the Irish Knight's Challenger Arrived.

Sir Thomas Lipton acted as godfather by proxy the other day to the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph E. Bergner, of Tomkinsville, S. I. The baptism was performed by the Rev. Charles A. Cassidy, rector of St. Peter's church, New Brighton.

Mr. Bergner, father of the child, was the proxy. The Bergners have three children. Each was born as the first, second and third Shamrocks reached here, the last one on June 14, the day Sir Thomas arrived in this country.

Mr. Bergner wrote Sir Thomas that he sincerely hoped he would succeed in lifting the cup this time, and he asked Sir Thomas to act as godfather to the latest born. Sir Thomas expressed pleasure in accepting and enclosed three good Shamrock pins, one for each child.

Mr. Bergner neglected to notify Sir Thomas in time of the date of the christening, and, therefore, the Irish knight was not present. The child was christened Thomas Lipton Bergner. Sir Thomas telegraphed congratulations.

A VERY APT REPLY.

"Say, mamma," queried little Elsie, "what is a stag party?"

"Stag, my dear, is an abbreviation of stagger," replied the knowing mother.

The Latest Fashion Fancies



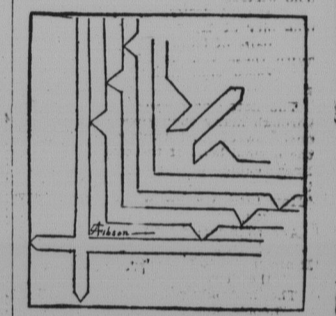
PHOTO BY REUTLINGER PARIS

In points, can be adapted in many ways, but will be found especially good worked on the box plait of shirt waists from the shoulder down as far as desired. In No. 1 the work will be found quite simple if the hexagons are worked first, as the dotted lines show; then the other lines, making an elaborate and intricate pattern when finished.

In No. 2 the thread must be carried under the material, making a stitch on the wrong side, and after the outside lines are worked it will not be at all difficult to finish the pattern.

These bands are suitable also for the ends of bureau scarfs, work bags, sash curtains, or anything one can think of that can be made of the taweling. A beautiful centerpiece and plate doilies can be made by hand stitching and working a simple band all around inside. The centerpiece having four corners like those illustrated worked in two shades of green, one very pale, the other one quite dark. And what more serviceable than a tray cover with such a corner design in two shades of blue?

Any design is excellent for a work bag when followed out in pale lavender and a medium shade of yellow. For the fringe, unravel out about five inches of the huck, and making a fine knot on the wrong side, draw through alternate threads of lavender, yellow and black, about a quarter of an inch apart, cutting it off the length of the other



fringe. Now knot these together in a simple manner, and a desirable and useful bag will be the result. It may have a cord and ribbons to draw it together and is stitched all around on the machine, and it will be as good as new each time it is washed.

After becoming accustomed to the work the most elaborate patterns may be followed, and will usually be found handsome. If the design has a double line, a cord can be adapted to this work that has corners and diagonal lines, as for instance the old pattern for cross stitch.

Crema la Clifton.

One tin of apricots, a quarter of a pound of caster sugar, quarter of a pound of vanilla biscuits, half a pound of Swiss meringue biscuits (both of these must be crushed), half a wineglassful of maraschino, three-quarters of a pint of thick cream, some vanilla essence, a little apricot yellow, and some crystallized violets. Separate the yolks from the fruit and rub the apricots through the sieve; put the pulp into a basin with the biscuit crumbs, wine and sugar and add enough of the apricot juice to make the mixture of the consistency of porridge. Whip the cream and add two large tablespoonfuls of it to the biscuit mixture, pile it on a glass dish in pyramid form, strewn the rest of the cream with one tablespoonful of sugar and flavor with a few drops of vanilla.

"How know you 'tis a funeral knell?"
"Some fellow slowly rises a bell!"
"But how foretold a wedding?"
"Some other fellow rings a bell!"

I heard the grand cantata,
But failed, alas! to see;
And angels, floating on a scene,
Were hidden quite from me.
Then how I envied Adam!
For 'tis recorded that
When angels to the garden came,
Eve wore no Easter hat!

For a scene out of sight,
Let a loose man get tight,
But for raising the dance,
Let a tight man get loose.

Midsummer weather, even though the season be cool and wet, demands that there shall be thin gowns worn, and ever since the season of two years ago, when the thermometer dressmakers and importers have instituted a fashion that demands the very thinnest of fabrics for summer wear. Those same gowns are this year made up by the dozens for different outfits, for it is no longer possible to get along with one or even two gowns of the kind. There must be any number to choose from, alike only in so far as the materials are thin and that the general design is the same, but most elaborate and most varied in trimming and in general effect, as well as in coloring.

White, all white, is always supremely fashionable, and for the last two or three seasons—that is, including winter and summer—the all-white costume has been considered the smartest that a woman can wear. But even with the all-white fashion is beginning to become tired, and now it would seem as though colored gowns were gradually coming to the front as regards popular favor, and certainly these never have been such exquisite specimens of colored muslins to be seen as this year.

Fad for Hand-Painted Muslin.
Hand-painted, or so beautifully woven as to look like hand-painted, muslins are quite the newest things. Exquisite in coloring and design, made up elaborately, that is, after some elaborate model, some flower like a rose being chosen, and the idea carried out with hat, wrap and gown to match. Again, with garlands or wreaths or bands of roses painted or woven into material, which in itself is of a pale rose color, with ribbons of a darker shade of rose, and the hat made entirely of roses or of muslin and roses.

The fancy for heliotrope and mauve is also seen in this style, for there are gowns on

which are painted lilacs or heliotrope; then the ribbons are on the same coloring, the lines are embroidered with the same flowers in silk of a darker shade, and the hat is always entirely of the flowers or of lace trimmed with them.

From the description these flower gowns may seem to be just a little theatrical. In reality they are artistic and charming without being too conspicuous even where the idea is carried out in red or yellow popples.

The hinetts or corn flowers allow for so many different shadings of blue that the woman to whom blue is becoming can look delightfully smart and well gowned, and the woman to whom pink is the more becoming can choose just the right shade to suit her special style of beauty.

The only mistake that can be made with these muslins is when no regard is paid as to whether the colors are becoming, and when, consequently, too bright effects are chosen, and ones that make the complexion look sallow, or, by being too brilliant and youthful a tint, make the wearer look years older than her age.

There is really no excuse for unbecoming colors being chosen, however, as there are so many different designs and so many different shades of color that the elderly woman can find what is suited to her just as well as can a young girl whose fresh brilliancy of complexion can stand anything.

As a rule there are very few small figures or designs on the muslins this season. The figures are rather indefinite ones unless the regular flower design is seen.

There are a number of silk muslins of Persian patterns or of indefinite flower designs, the groundwork of which is blue—a dark blue—but which are made up in red, and the effect thus gained is much richer and really better than when the blue, like the background of the design, is chosen.

There are black muslins with colored

ures that are unusually good, and some very good all black ones with embroidered dots. The greatest objection to all black muslins is that they soon become rusty, but in these days of luxury no gown is worn long enough to become shabby, and the elaborate trimmings of black lace or embroidery or the white lace—for that is now used with black a great deal—rather help to hide any defect that comes after the gown is worn a few times.

All these flowered muslins are in themselves so elaborate that they really do not require as much trimming as the plain ones. A favorite style of trimming is the shirring and puffing that is put on to form a princess yoke; again at the top of the sleeves and a flounce around the bottom of the skirt, finished with a narrow ruching of the muslin. With such a gown as this no lace is required at all, and yet, if so desired, where the shirring of the muslin are used, lace can be substituted.

There are exquisite shadings and combinations in purple, for purple is becoming more and more fashionable again and both the dark and light shades are used, while a charming effect is gained by using the black and white muslin either over pale blue or pale mauve and then having ribbons for belt and collar, or wherever ribbons are used, to match the lining.

All these hundred and one devices are necessary, as can easily be understood, in order to make a difference in the appearance of the muslin gown.

Such gowns are, if possible, more beautiful than they ever have been. The cost is being considered, the lace chosen are of the most beautiful quality. The style is in the princess or the flounced skirt, and a high-necked blouse waist is exceedingly simple in itself and the beauty of the gown of course consists in the cut and fit and the hang of the skirt. The flounced skirts are be-

coming to some people—not to everyone—and the waist to be in keeping with the skirt should be trimmed with a flou which, like the flounced skirt, of course makes the figure seem shorter, so that a tall, slender woman really looks best in this style of gown.

Embroidered muslin gowns are marvels of fine workmanship and of sheer material and are exquisitely smart. The pin of the frock is always simple, so that the beauty of the material can be best displayed. A skirt that fits close around the hips but flares around the feet, with the embroidery down the front breadth and around the foot of the skirt; and on the front of the waist and sleeves is a favorite design. But again the flounced skirt is seen and the frock is trimmed with embroidered ruffles instead of lace with a yoke above the decol, also of the embroidery, and is as cool and picturesque and attractive a frock as can well be imagined.

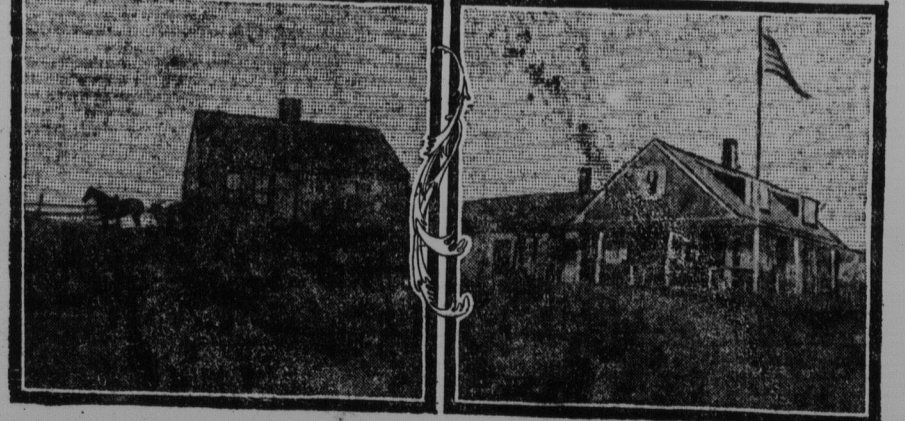
Sashes of Flowered Ribbons.
Old-fashioned looking ribbons with flower designs are made into belt and sash ends to wear with these gowns, and the narrow velvet or satin ribbon is fastened with a buckle in front. When the black velvet ribbon is used there are little straps of the black velvet occasionally used to hold the sleeves together, the straps with the ends slipped through small fancy buckles. Pale blue velvet and the rose pink velvet is sometimes used for this purpose, and then the hat made of lace and muslin to match the gown has the same velvet ribbon trimming and also flowers of the same shade, for everything must needs match in order to be fashionable.

Plain colored batistes trimmed with white lace are very fashionable again this year, those of tan—a very light shade of tan—or pale yellow being exceedingly smart. All muslin frocks are made or should be made over a silk foundation, and between the silk foundation and the outer skirt must needs be an inner skirt of lawn or book muslin finished around the foot with many douces and ruffles of lace, so as to give it the fluffy full appearance thought so desirable in all gowns at present. A. T. ASHMORE.

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Converting A Mere Shelter Into A Home.



More than a hundred years ago a frugal farmer put up for himself a small and simple but substantial shelter. Its shingled exterior bore the brunt of wintry winds for a century, growing more silvery each year and bending in with the landscape a little more perfectly. In front a green field sloped down to the borders of a dreamy woodland lake.

A man with eye to possibilities bought the old place and converted it into a delightful home.

The old shingles were treated first to a coat of fish oil and then to a coat of verdant green stain. Outside shutters, supplied at small cost, window sashes and casements were painted with white enamel paint. A rear extension provided for a kitchen and woodshed, and a piazza twelve feet wide with white brook posts and rails, the bark being left on, was built all around the house. The piazza had a roof of shaks, the bark side

to the weather.

The house was rehung to make it storm-proof, and two windows were cut in it, of former pattern, with wide window benches for boxes with growing vines. These windows let a flood of light into two guest-chambers. Of the three rooms in the old house down stairs the two in front were papered and the floors scraped and painted. All the upper woodwork was painted in enamel white. The rear room wanting ceiling, disclosed huge roughly hewn beams, which were painted. From the many old fences on our domain bowlders were gathered and made into an immense open fire-place in this living-room, and when the ruddy glow of the logs throws its gleams and lightens up by spells the deep red papering of the walls and green painted door, almost covered with rough deer skins, it

makes a delightful picture. Old furniture was bought at country auctions and brought home, scrubbed and treated to a coat of white paint. Chique cushions made a charming addition to our interior furnishings.

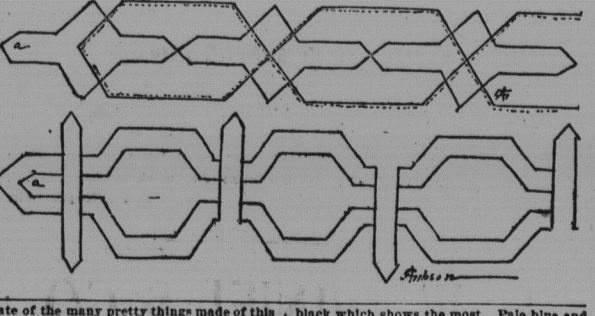
A wellhouse on the front lawn of natural unbarbed white birch, with deep wide seats and cool, rocky embankers, is an ideal place on a summer afternoon when one feels "booky." There is a roomy horse barn with winding stair and rails, of white birch, with an old-fashioned lantern, which, lighted at night, is seen for miles, and just behind this a low, old-fashioned porch, with railings and vines, where each day meals are eaten over the green sward winding roads and flower beds are laid out, and every day something is done to make a charming, homelike place, far from the haunts of men and the city's whirl.

Darned Shirt Waists are Fashionable.

In the old days, when our grandmothers, or even our mothers, were young, darning meant either rears in gowns to be neatly drawn together or stockings to be mended. But now darning is a pastime, an art, an accomplishment, if you will; but one need not be possessed of a patient mind or even an artistic soul to make for herself one of the new darned waists now shown in the shops. Shirt waists are the most elabor-

ate of the many pretty things made of this curious old-fashioned huck toweling.

The material is bought by the yard at any linen store, and costs from twenty-five to fifty cents a yard, according to the quality and width. The best for the work is quite coarse, and as the loops or threads through which the pattern is worked are large and loose the work will be found not at all trying to the eyes. A rather large eyed needle is used, and must be threaded with two threads of working cotton of different col-



black which shows the most. Pale blue and dark blue, light green and black, dark blue and green, pink and black are all good color schemes, and if something very extra is wished three threads—black, light blue and shrimp pink—are very rich, all three being worked in at once.

The work is actually darned through the loose threads, the color all being on the surface, and not a single stitch showing on the wrong side unless there is an opening to be left between two lines, in which



The Library Shelf

LOVE POEMS BY ROBERTS.

Charles G.D. Roberts' new volume, entitled "The Book of the Rose," just published by the Copp, Clark Company, Toronto, represents the substance of the poet's output during the last four years. It is a most abundant muse of unflinching inspiration, but it is the truth that Mr. Roberts rarely writes an uninteresting poem, and that his work is always marked by distinction.

"The Book of the Rose" is a new note of joy in sensuous beauty, the recognition of the deliciousness of love, is strongly accentuated. He, at moments, loses himself like the master of sensuous verse, Swinburne, in the delightful melodious sound. Take, for example, the lines:

"Her red mouth, scarlet, passionate, Shows me the world's desire, The mouth that is the mask of pain, And that immortal fire."

"Drawn by the touch of kiss on kiss From life's eternal core, Frank, flickering, mordant, keen, unquenched, When time shall be no more."

"The book sings the beauty of woman and the mystery of the rose—"

"O little rose, O dark rose, The madness of your breath From the mouth to drain you sweet, When though the dregs be death."

"O Rose, blossom of longing—the faint suspense, and the fire. The wistfulness of time, and the unassuaged desire,

"The pity of tears on the pillow, The pang of tears unshed— With these your spirit is weary, with these your beauty is fed."

"The note of passion is sustained through many such lines, minor, perfunctory sweet, and transported. Nearer the normal level of the emotion are the lines beginning:

"How little I knew when I first saw you, And your eyes for a moment questioned mine, It amounted to this—that the dawn and the dew,

"The midnight's dark, and the mid-moon's shine. The awe of the silent, soaring peak, The harebell's blue, and the cloud in the blue, And all the beauty I sing and seek, Would come to mean—just you!"

"If the second part of the volume the poet returns to the vein in which he will be best loved and understood by the common heart, his glancing touch, touching to illuminate a thousand common things, significant, divine, in nature and the spirit of man. We have "The Stranded Ship," "The Pipers of the Pool," "The First Ploughing," "The Native Rocks," "I am here With You, Sea, I am Yours," "Child of the Infinite," and a very lovely, hopeful poem in "The Great and the Little Weavers."

PSYCHOLOGICAL TALES. Literary Landmarks of Oxford. By Lawrence Hutton. Illustrated. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Mr. Hutton's book differs entirely from Paul Bourget's Impressions of Oxford—a charming volume recently translated and published in London by H. Wiltford Bell. As the American's solution in the great university town was of only six weeks' duration, his book is not so informally and entertainingly written as John Corbin's recent volume entitled "An American at Oxford."

Mr. Hutton's main object was to see what could be done in localizing famous Oxford men of past generations, that is, to find out where they lived and what college traditions still exist concerning them. The author takes up the colleges alphabetically, and crowds into the few pages given to each many bits of personal history that are well worth recording. The references to the University as it is now, are merely incidental, and no living Oxford scholars are mentioned, but attention should certainly be drawn to the thirteen admirable illustrations from the pen of Herbert Raiton. Mr. Hutton informs his readers that what he learnt at Oxford was "not set down patiently, carefully, and he thinks, correctly," and, moreover, that in composing his "Landmarks" he has consulted "hundreds of volumes of local history, biography, autobiography, correspondence and reminiscences." He could hardly have been expected to do more, and the book has a captivating tone of intimacy and reverence.

GORDON KEITH. By T. Nelson Page. Illustrated. (Toronto: The Copp, Clark Company.)

Mr. Page has long since been the accepted chronicler of the south and the old regime that some of his admirers are disappointed at finding him forsaking "specialty" for "general practice" in his recent novel. He had no small share in the healing of old wounds, and in inducing the north to understand and respect the view-point of the south. "Gordon Keith" tells us in miniature of a young Virginian of "blue blood" and gentle breeding, who, after the war finds still a boy, with his fortune wrecked and his opportunities in life gone, while his father, a kind of Southern Colonel Newgate, is glad to become the overseer of a large estate where his ancestor and himself had reigned supreme for about two hundred years.

Mr. Page regards at full length how his hero, Gordon Keith, rose to the stern demands of his untoward situation, coped with difficulties, and finally emerged triumphant from them. The story has been said to favor more of biography, and perhaps autobiography, than fiction, but under any circumstances there is hardly any limit to the young hero's adventures. Indeed, the main objection to the novel is that the scenes are shifted too often, and that the "dramatis personae" are almost too numerous for the attention of the audience and spectators. The love stories that include Adelaide York and Lois Huntington are told with freshness and feeling, and Mr. Page is very satisfied with the shams and heart-burnings of "the smart set" in New

MISS PAULINE JOHNSON'S POEMS

The second volume of songs, published by Miss Emily Fessenden Johnson, the Canadian poet, has just been issued by G. N. Morgan & Co., Toronto, under the title "Canadian Born," and forms a most interesting supplement to the charming volume, "The White Wampum," published in England a few years ago. As indicated by its title, there is a deliberate attempt to accentuate the awakened Canadianism of which one hears so much nowadays. Nevertheless, Miss Johnson is not less loyal to her own lineage than she was in her former volume, and in the frontispiece and the introduction it is as a descendant of the great Mohawk tribe that she presents herself. Moreover, many of her most picturesque and appealing songs deal with Indian life; and are premeated with the poetic melancholy of a blasted and dying people.

There seems to be a rooted incompatibility between patriotism and poetry; Shakespeare alone (and this in certain passages of King John), was able to unite patriotic fervor with pure beauty. Miss Johnson's efforts in this direction, "Canadian Born," and the "Riders of the Plains" do not compel one to alter one's opinion on this matter, but they have the requisite swing and dash, and should certainly prove popular, especially with mixed audiences. The note she sounds may be illustrated by the following stanzas from "Canadian Born":

"We first saw light in Canada, the land beloved of God; We are the pulse of Canada, its marrow and its blood; And we, the men of Canada, can face the world and brag That we were born in Canada beneath the British flag."

Few of us have the blood of kings, Few are as vagabonds or rogues of doubtful name and worth; And all have one credential that entitles us to brag That we were born in Canada beneath the British flag."

A WAR OF WORDS. Something About Language That Needs A Rest, By William Brooks.

There are few studies more interesting than that of the daily growth of "correct" language through the mere persistence of error. It seems as if in some expressions. No amount of evidence that they are errors can keep them out of the language, notwithstanding they are conceived in ignorance and not an argument of any kind can be adduced in their favor.

I do not refer to slang. That is the beginning of much that is best and constant in our language. I refer to such blundering expressions as, for instance, "He was ill during his imprisonment," meaning not that his illness was of equal duration with his imprisonment, but that he was ill perhaps no more than one day in ten years of imprisonment. Indeed, within a week past I read in a reputable public print of a man who "was shot during the Spanish war. Sporty folk might call that a long shot."

About thirteen years ago I wrote the following yarn for the purpose of recording some of the errors of speech and print just then becoming more or less common. At that time perhaps not about looking out of the window, cutting a piece of bread off of the loaf, until I am utterly tired out."

"Pshaw!" said the word up. "I am not much bigger than you and I do not do as much work, and a great deal of it needlessly, too. People 'wake up' in the morning and 'get up' and 'shake up' their beds, and 'dress up,' and 'wash up,' and 'draw up' to the table, and 'eat up' and 'drink up' their breakfast. Then they 'jump up' from the table and 'hurry up' to 'go up' to the corner where the street car driver 'pulls up' his horses and the passengers 'ascend up' the steps and 'go up' into the front seats, and the conductor 'takes up' the tickets. All this is done before people 'get up' town and 'take up' their day's work. From that time until they 'put up' their books and 'shut up' their offices I do more work than any two words in this book; and even after business hours I am worked until people 'lock up' their houses and 'go up' to bed, and 'cover themselves up' and 'shut up' their eyes for the night. It would take a week to tell what I have to put up' with in a day, and I am a good deal 'worked up' over it."

"I agree that both Up and Of are very much over-worked," said the word stated, "but I think I myself, deserve a little sympathy. I am doing not only my own legitimate work, but also that which ought to be done by my friend said. Nobody 'says' anything nowadays; he always 'states' it."

"Yes," chirped in the funny little word Pun, "these are very stately times."

Some of the words laughed at this, but Humor said: "Pun is a simpleton."

"No," said Wit; "he is a fellow of duplicitous."

"He makes me tired," said Slang. Then the discussion was resumed. "I do a great deal of useless work," said the word But; "People say they

have no doubt 'but' that it will rain, and that they shouldn't wonder 'but' what it would snow, until I don't know 'but' I shall strike."

"What I have most to complain about," said the word As, "is that I am forced to associate so much with the word Equally. Only yesterday a man said he could see 'equally as well as' another man. I don't see what business Equally has in that sentence."

"Well," retorted Equally, "men every day say that something is 'equally as good' as something else, and I don't see what business As has in that sentence."

"I think," said Propriety, "you two should be divorced by mutual consent."

There was a fluttering sound and a clatter of voices.

"We, too, ought to be granted divorce," was the substance of what they said; and among the voices I recognize those of the following named couples: Cover Over, Enter In, From Thence, Go Fetch, Have Got, Latter End, Continue On, Converse Together, New Beginner, Old Veteran, Return Back, Rise Up, Sink Down, They Both, Try And, More Perfect, Seldom Ever, Almost Never, Fed Back, United Together, Two First, An One, Over Again, Repeat Again, and many others.

When quietude had been restored, the word Rest said: "You words all talk of being overworked, as if that were the worst thing that could happen to a fellow, but I tell you it is much worse to be cut out of your own work. Now look at me. Here I am, ready and willing to perform any part in the speech of the day, but almost everybody passes by me and employs my awkward friend Balance. It is the commonest thing in the world to hear people say they will pay the 'balance' of a debt, or sleep the 'balance' of a night."

"I suffer considerably from this kind of neglect," said the word Deem. "Nobody ever 'deems' a thing beautiful any more; it is always 'considered' beautiful, when in fact, it may not be considered at all."

"True," said Irritate, "and people talk of being 'aggravated' when they ought instead to give me work."

"And me," said Purpose, "look at me. I get hardly anything to do, because people are always 'proposing' to do this or that, when no idea of a proposition is involved. Why, I read the other day of a man who proposed to murder another, when really he had never said a word about it to a living being. Of course he only 'purposed' to commit the murder."

"If it is my turn," said the word Among, I should like to protest against Mr. Between doing my work. The idea of people saying, 'between' as if an orange 'between' his three children! It humiliates me."

"It is no worse," said the word Fewer, "than to have people say there were 'less' men in one army than in another."

"No," added More Than, "and no worse than to have them say there were 'over' 10,000 men."

"It seems to me," said the word Like, "that nobody has any reason for complaint than I have. My friend Liable is doing nearly all my work. They say a man is 'liable' to be sick or 'liable' to be out of town, when the question of liability does not enter into the matter at all."

"You are no worse off than I am," said the little word So. "That fellow Such is doing all my work. People say there never was such a glorious country as this when, of course, they mean there never was 'so' glorious a country elsewhere."

I saw there was likely to be no end to this discussion, since half the words in the dictionary were making efforts to put in a claim to a man, I divided at my couch, and I will leave it to any person who has heard this account to say whether I had not already heard enough to make me or anybody else sleepy.

It may interest you, reader, to pick out from among these errors of thirteen years ago the expressions which have persisted until they have now become "correct."

BECOMES BRIDE TO NURSE AN ARTIST. Romantic Marriage of Miss Kent and William Trefflingberg.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Details of a romantic marriage, in which the ceremony was hastened that a young woman, Miss Florence L. Kent, of Holyoke, Mass., might become the wife of William Trefflingberg, an artist and nurse him through a serious illness, were made public in Morristown, N. J., yesterday. With the bridegroom under the constant care of a physician, the ceremony was performed at his bedside, in the Mansion House, last Friday afternoon, by the Rev. Philip Church, of St. Peter's Episcopal church, Morristown.

Mr. Trefflingberg, who had a studio in this city, after a hard winter's work, went to Morristown several weeks ago to recuperate. He intended later to go to a New England resort, where the family of his fiancée had a summer home. He found himself growing weaker, however, and wrote to Miss Kent that he feared that he was to pass through a stage of illness. He also proposed that they be married at once.

Then they "jump up" from the table and "hurry up" to "go up" to the corner where the street car driver "pulls up" his horses and the passengers "ascend up" the steps and "go up" into the front seats, and the conductor "takes up" the tickets. All this is done before people "get up" town and "take up" their day's work. From that time until they "put up" their books and "shut up" their offices I do more work than any two words in this book; and even after business hours I am worked until people "lock up" their houses and "go up" to bed, and "cover themselves up" and "shut up" their eyes for the night. It would take a week to tell what I have to put up' with in a day, and I am a good deal 'worked up' over it."

Mr. Trefflingberg has seen no one since the wedding. It was said last night that the wedding tour need not long be delayed, because the bridegroom has shown a remarkable change for the better under his wife's ministering care.

INTERCHANGEABLE TERMS. (Montreal Star.) A gentleman who has just returned from a trip up north, remarks to a friend: "The River Rouge is the most crooked river I know. I said to the men at work on the railway bridge there, 'You should not call this river the 'Rogue,' you should call it the 'Crooked.'"

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Men's Striped Tweed Suits, all desirable shades, \$6.50, \$7.50.
Men's English Striped Worsted Suits, latest styles and best make, \$10.50.
Men's Outing Suits, two piece, nice striped tweeds, \$5.50; regular price, \$7.50.
Men's Best English Clay Worsted Suits, black or blue, double or single breasted, only \$10.50.
Serge Suits for men, \$6.50 to \$10.50.
Men's English Hair-line Pants, \$2.50.
Men's Black Clay Worsted Pants, \$1.75 to \$3.00.
Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 25c.
All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, summer weight, 50c. each.
3 Pairs Black Cotton Hose, 25c.
26 Inch Extension Cases, \$1.25.
28 Inch Embossed Metal Trunks, with hat box, \$1.75.
Solid Leather Club Bags, \$1.25 to \$5.00.

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WILCOX Bros., 54 to 58 Dock St., and 1 and 2 Market Sq.

Recent Exploits of SCIENCE and INVENTION.

One of the more recent inventions, that is about to be tested on a large scale in the navy, is a shell that can be seen by night as it flies. J. B. Semple of Pittsburgh, Pa., has devised a means for attaching a torch to a shell. The usefulness of the invention lies in the fact that one-pound shells can be thrown at the rate of four shots in a second. In this way the illuminated shells would make a continuous track of fire through the air. In time of war and at sea, by means of the illuminated shells, a battleship can, it is declared, train its guns on a torpedo boat and hit it hard before it can get in range to launch a deadly 18 inch Whitehead torpedo. If the torpedo boat can be kept outside of an 800 yard range it will be safe; but inside of that distance such a torpedo would be likely to send a battleship to the bottom. It is said that the invention can also be used in field batteries which can go into action without any previous knowledge of the range of the enemy.

Another novelty that may be of service in time of war, is an automobile fort, an armored vehicle that might do telling work against an enemy. The motor car in military service has been used chiefly for purposes of transporting men, material of war and supplies in the commissary department. At the automobile show in Paris recently was one vehicle with a circular steel body, over the top of which a rapid fire gun was trained. A gun shield was constructed for the protection of the gunner. In a type shown at the military tournament in Manhattan such a car was shown in sham battle. In place of the light armor plate that would be required in the vehicle, when prepared for battle, wood was used. It was a standard type truck, with the stake sides replaced by adjusting walls of timber, protecting the front and sides. The sides were two ply—an outer armor, hinged at the lower ends and held vertically when the truck is not in action, by lashing to the standing sides. From the inside of the truck this outer shooting can be trained to make a sloping armor. In this way not only are the wheels and propelling mechanism protected but shelter is also given to about thirty men who could dig trenches on the line occupied by the

motor car. The standing sides of the car are moved outwardly from the rear when the outside armor is lowered, and shelves fitted to the inside are let down to serve as a floor in the space between the body of the car and the sides when these are extended in shape of a fan. An upper row of sharp shooters is arrayed on this flooring. When the car is in action sixteen riflemen cover a wide range of fire. Sand bags are to be in the spaces between the sides and the armor that slopes in front. In street fighting or in riots the car may be of great value, but in a pitched battle it would be soon riddled by solid shot or shell of the explosive kind.

The Victoria Falls, said by some to be the highest in the world, though there are also claimed to be larger ones in the Labradorian region, are now to be "vandalized," and this wonderful fall, supposed to have been first seen, except by natives, by Dr. Livingston now much more than forty years ago, utilized for the production of power. Mr. Mathers, an engineer now traveling in this country, and who is well acquainted with South Africa, is now studying the electrical power at Niagara Falls with a view to commencing work at the Victoria Falls. Interviewed by the Hamilton Herald he states that "the Rhodesians are laying themselves out to harness the Victoria Falls. Definite steps are now about to be taken for the utilization of their practically limitless power. A gigantic scheme for utilizing the falls is being worked out at this minute in an engineering office in London. The preliminary work for a huge installation of electric power plant will be commenced in a few weeks. Railways will be worked by the mysterious power, towns will be lit by it, including Bulawayo, 240 miles away, while current will be supplied to the mines and many other industries within a radius of 500 miles."

The invention of the telephone is now claimed by the Celestials. A Chinese writer declares that Kung Foo Whin, a distinguished philosopher, who flourished at the close of the tenth century, invented the telephone in 963. The instrument is known in China as the "Thumth-sein."

SIR THOMAS LIKES THE "TOMMY" SONG.

Says Larchmont Club's Reception Made Him Glad to Drop Titles.

LARCHMONT, July 14.—The yachtmen at Larchmont were humming a little parody on "Tommy Atkins" today, which runs like this: Oh, Tommy, Tommy Lipton, we have welcomed you before, And we hope again to welcome you a dozen times or more; We have faith in our Reliance, whom we trust to rule the blue, But losing, Tommy Lipton, we had rather lose to you.

The song was sung by Ray McGee, of the Lambs' Club, at the dinner last night. It was written by Clay M. Greene, the club playwright, and Sir Thomas was so amused with it that he thanked the singer and musicians and requested it a second time.

Sir Thomas said today that he was delighted with the reception he received at the Larchmont Yacht Club.

"They are a magnificent lot of fellows," he declared, "and the best part of it was that they called me Tommy Lipton. I do not mind dropping my titles when I fall in with such fellows as these."

Sir Thomas, among other places, visited Dante's Inferno. Here the guide called out in a sepulchral voice: "Does anyone wish to die?"

"Not I," said Sir Thomas, "until after the race, at least."

GOLFER'S PARADISE.

(William Wallace Whitelock, in Life.) I ask but little when I'm dead, As recompense for earthly woes, No golden crown upon my head, No harp to weary hands and toes; No halo would I wear, indeed, No purple robe beyond my means— I only ask a well rolled mesh of greens, With eighteen holes and putting greens, A caddy with a lynx-like eye, And wings upon his shoulder tips, Shall watch me whack the balls, then fly.

To follow on their airy trips: And when I come on gentle wing He'll hand me then, the watchful soul, A putter fit for prince or king That's guaranteed to make the goal.

The tees shall be the sort from which One drives two hundred yards at least, While over hurdle, bunker, ditch The balls shall rise as though of yeast; The niblick, masher and the clerk, Shall never miss or make a slip, While only those who Scottish speak Shall have a card of membership.

Here on this field of perfect strokes I'll play a winning game with all Who beat me when on earth, the folks Who say I cannot hit a ball; And best of all, the games between, When o'er my nectar I am heard, My triumphs to recount, I ween, There'll not be one to doubt my word.

LOVES HIM NOT NOW.

"I love you; yes, I love you," He whispered in her ear, "And you, I also love you," She answered sweet and clear.

Just then a big mosquito Espied her brand new socks, And stung and bit and hurt her so She fell into the docks.

He fished her out as best he could, And soon she did recover; But forgive him (?)—no, she never would, For letting that mosquito bite her.

Moral For Lovers.

When Mr. Mosquito comes in sight Just keep your eyes upon him; Don't give him any time to bite, But at once proceed to squash him.

MAN AND LIFE AND LOVE.

"Men have died from time to time And worms have eaten them, but not for love."

Mistaken sentence, men can never die; They pass away, through life's revolving loom, And love and death inseparable lie, With no confines of a narrow tomb.

They live, and in the elements of space, Unmarked by graven monuments or rust; The mind of man has founded him a place Where love is crowned with all-pervading trust.

"Works, back to earth," is written over much, It is the stupid story of decay; Life is the essence, in her joyous rush, Let all that perish be crumbled clay.

Man lives and loves; his memory supreme Has made existence, never-ending power; Great is he since great love is not a dream, And life and love is his eternal dower.

—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"IT'S DE RIGGER."

The ambassador's calves were no bigger Than broomsticks. Imagine the finger The foolish man cut, In court dress. "But what do I care?" he exclaimed. "It's de rigger."

A TEXAN LIMERICK.

(Corpus Crony.) A deaf farmer's cow was called Zephyr, For she was an amiable heifer, One day she drew near, She kicked off his ear, And now he is deifer, or dephya.

WAS HE SCOTCH.

(Youth's Companion.) Parson Wilkins was the greatest minister the church of Cranford Centre had ever known. It was apparently as difficult for him to lose his temper as for many of his parish to keep theirs. One day one of the deacons went to him with a complaint about the boy who had been apprenticed to the deacon to learn the carpenter's trade.

"He's so lazy and ungrateful, added to everything else," said the deacon at the end of a long list of grievances, "that I've lost my patience, and I'm afraid to talk to him for fear I shall display anger. Now, I want you to speak to him severely, parson, very severely."

"I will deacon," said the minister, "I will certainly speak to him with great severity." A few days afterward he received a call from the apprentice.

"Now, my boy," said the minister, laying a calm hand on the graceless youngster's shoulder, "I have heard from the good deacon of the things you have been doing and your neglect of your proper work, and I wish to say that I think you have been doing very poorly; that if you persist in this course of action I shall be forced—here the minister, assuaged an air of one administering a rebuke almost too steep to be endured—"I lower my opinion of you," he said, "considerably, my boy."

SEEKING SPECIFICATIONS.

"You are the light of my life!" he protested. "Candle, kerosene, gas, or electric?" asked the practical girl, for well she knew that all lights are not held in the same esteem at the present time.

CLOCKS.

Another lot of Clocks just received, and we can give you a Good Clock for House, Office or Factory, in French or American, and from the best Manufacturers.

41 King St.

FERGUSON & PAGE,

Perforated Seats

Shaped Square. Light, Dark. Chairs Recaned, (L. S. Cane only).

Hardware,

Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Varnish, Shellac, Whiting Brushes.

DUVAL'S

Chair Caning and Umbrella Shop. 17 WATERLOO STREET.

Crystal and Decorated Glass Flower Vases.

A beautiful variety of styles and colorings at SPECIAL SALE PRICES.

O. H. WARWICK CO

Limited. 78 and 80 KING STREET.

Lamb and Green Peas,

Henry Eggs, Dairy Butter, Etc.

S. Z. DICKSON

COUNTRY MARKET.

Fruit Jars!

60 DOZ. FRUIT JARS—Pints, Quarts and 1/2 Gallons. Lowest prices.

50 DOZ. TEAPOTS. PLAIN TEAPOTS—3c., 15c., 17c., 20c., 25c. each.

DECORATED TEAPOTS—24c., 28c., 30c., 35c., 45c. each.

WANGLEFOOT FLY PAPER—3c. double sheet, 2 for 5c.

WILSON'S FLY PADS—5c. package.

New Lot PICTURES and SOUVENIR GOODS. Get our Prices before buying.

Arnold's Department Store,

11 and 15 Charlotte St.

NUT SOFT COAL,

\$2.50 Per Load.

Hard Wood and Kindling

AT LOWEST PRICES. I close at one o'clock on Saturday.

J.S. FROST, 51 and 53

Symthe St

WOOD.

DRY HARD WOOD CUT. DRY HARD WOOD SPLIT. DRY ROCK MAPLE.

SOFT WOOD AND KINDLING. MINUDIE COAL.

LAW & CO., [Phone 1346] 9 FIVE and YARDS: Foot Clarence

CORD WOOD

sawed up, \$1.50 per load delivered. This is a lot of small mixed Hard and Soft Wood. Get our prices on American and Scotch Hard Coal.

J. S. GIBBON & CO.,

Smythe Street (near North Wharf) and 6 1-2 Charlotte Street.

Are You One of the Many

Looking for a pleasant place to spend your summer vacation? No better place exists than that of Mrs. Bayard Williams, at WILLIAMS WHARF, on the St. John River.

Good bathing. House secluded. Sunshine and shade. Two minutes' walk from Wharves. Fresh fruits and vegetables grown and served on premises. Terms reasonable. Write at once for open dates.

Driving Mare

For Sale. Chestnut Mare, 8 years old, sound and kind, nice driver. Buggy, nearly new, only used few times. Apply, WALTER S. POTTS, Auctioneer, 14 Charlotte Street. Phone 1545.

Jewel Graham!

Fresh and Pure in Barrels and Halves. W. FRANK HATHEWAY & Co.

LOCAL NEWS.

Special value in wash dress goods and parasols Monday at Morrell & Sutherland's.

Special—Soft wood and kindling cut in stove lengths, \$1.15 per big load at Watters', Walker's wharf. Telephone 612.

At Chubb's corner, yesterday, George W. Gerow sold the Daniel McIntyre premises at the lower end of Duke street, to John Holden for \$100.

J. L. Schiefer has secured the contract for building the Macdonald Consolidated Training school at Kingston, Kings county, and will commence work on Monday morning.

Newspapers don't make every merchant rich who uses their columns. But no merchant gets rich nowadays who doesn't advertise in newspapers.—Ad. Writer.

A canoeing party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Street, Misses Hatt, Helen and Carrie Babbitt, Sadie Waycott, and Harold Babbitt, S. W. Babbitt, Kenneth Chestnut, Mr. and Mrs. McGinnis of Boston, left Fredericton Friday morning to paddle to Portobello, Jersey and Grand Lake and will return by steamer next week.

Michael Finnegan, driver of No. 4 engine, met with a very painful accident at the Brussels street fire on Thursday. As he was in the act of alighting from the engine, he received a severe kick in the stomach from one of the horses. He fell in a semi-conscious state and had to be removed to his home. His injuries, however, do not result seriously and he was able to be out yesterday afternoon.

On Wednesday afternoon, 22nd inst., there will be a garden entertainment under the auspices of the St. Stephen's church, W. F. M. S. on the grounds of Mrs. Jas. Reed, Mount Pleasant. An address will be given by Mrs. Harvey II. Morton, of Trinidad, and there will be music and light refreshments. A pleasant afternoon is anticipated. The entertainment will be in aid of missions.

STRAWBERRY SEASON CLOSING. Next Week Will See the Last of Them—They Have Been Scarce This Year.

The strawberry season is about ended. Next week will see its closing for the year 1903. It would hardly be correct to say that the strawberry market has been overstocked or that prices have been at all low, yet it may truthfully be asserted that there are few St. John families which have not enjoyed an occasional dish of the palatable red berry.

Three months have passed since strawberries were to be had in St. John for the first time this year. They were then imported from the United States and were bringing forty-five cents a box. In the first part of June, Ontario berries began to arrive and they found ready purchasers at twenty-two cents per box. These lasted till the beginning of the present month, when native strawberries were put upon the market at eighteen cents. They gradually dropped down as low as eight cents a box, but even that is considered high for native strawberries in July. It must be remembered, too, that they could rarely be had for eight cents, it so happening only on Saturdays when shipping to outside centres is impracticable. The fact that great quantities were shipped to St. Andrews and other points is partly responsible for the high price asked of city folk. The chief reason, however, is the almost unprecedented scarcity of the luscious fruit.

Wild berries were at a premium, but a small quantity coming in at any one time, and that seldom. When these could be bought it was at such prices as \$1.50 for a half-pail. People generally contented themselves with cultivated berries.

BOAT RACING IN CARLETON.

While in St. John all the sports are talking baseball and making remarks about the fire watery proclivities of the original inhabitant, the young and old of Carleton spend their spare and other moments in hot discussion of boat racing. So great is the interest taken in the vicinity of the old fort that it might readily be believed that the ever remembered Paris crew was still in the game. There is great excitement and this is only increased by the seeming impossibility of arranging a race or series of races. Most of the oarsmen are amateurs, although the Belyea crew are also in the swim and everyone is doing a share towards booming the sport. Every evening sees a number of boats on the water, the rowers training hard in case a chance for a race should turn up, and all the available boats with any records for racing are, being made good use of.

THE CARLETON CABLE.

Yesterday afternoon Supt. Walter W. Wells, of the telephone company again took soundings on the harbor just above Navy Island, where the proposed cable to Carleton will be laid. It has been found that there is a sudden drop into the channel and there is some fear that the bank thus formed would be injurious to the cable. The continued soundings are for the purpose of locating if possible another and more shallow place for the cable.

PICNIC TODAY.

The united picnic of Leinster and Brussels street Baptist churches is being held today at Westfield Beach. At half-past one o'clock this morning some hundreds of scholars and their friends went out and at half-past one o'clock today the second train will go. Refreshments are being served on the grounds, and all sorts of amusements are provided.

TODAY'S EVENTS.

This Afternoon. Baseball—Roses v. Alerts on Victoria grounds, 2 p. m.

Band concert at Prospect Park, 3 p. m.

Rifle competition by the St. John Rifle Association at the rifle range, 2 p. m.

This Evening. Peck's Bad Boy at the Opera House. Baseball—Franklins v. Portlands, on Shamrock grounds.

PRINCE WM. STREET CARS

pass this corner every 5 minutes. Ask for PATTERSON'S.

Cor. Duke and Charlotte Streets.

STORE OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

PERSONAL.

Professor Cecil Jones has declined the tempting offer of the mathematical chair at Colby University, and will remain in Wolfville.

Miss Edith Hamilton Rand, who received the degree of M. A. in June, from Acadia University, has been appointed instructor in French and German at Bacon Academy, Colchester, Connecticut. Miss Rand was one of the class of 1901 at Acadia.

Prof. Chas. G. D. Roberts, the poet and novelist, with Mrs. Roberts and Miss Edith Roberts, arrived from Fredericton Thursday and registered at the Royal.

Miss May Duke, Waterloo street, left by yesterday morning's boat for Boston, whence she will go to Hartford to resume her duties in the hospital there.

F. Z. Gallagher, jr., Moncton is visiting in the city.

C. B. Allen returned yesterday from Ontario, where he has been attending a meeting of the I. O. F. Mr. Allen has been made director of the order for New Brunswick.

J. S. Creighton and wife and Gerald Creighton of Dartmouth, are staying at the Dufferin.

Major B. Shaw Wood of London, Eng., is at the Dufferin.

L. R. Murphy of Woodstock, is registered at the Dufferin.

Senator Fulford is taking twenty senators, largely maritime province men, captained by Senator McSweeney, on a cruise through the Thousand Islands on Saturday.

Ottawa Citizen: Miss McVeigh of Slater street, has left for St. John, N. B., on a two weeks' visit.

St. H. Murchie and family of Carleton, have gone to St. Stephen for the summer.

Miss Jeanette Lewis, who is William Men's leading lady this season, is a Canadian and has gained an enviable reputation for herself in her chosen profession. She is the younger sister of Julia Arthur, and promises to attain an even greater height than did her famous sister.

Miss Kathleen Holden, of St. John, is in Fredericton the guest of Mrs. T. C. Allen, Church street.

The Misses Sadie and Nan Thompson returned last evening from a pleasant visit to St. John. They were accompanied by Miss Watson of Yorkshire, who will be their guest.—Fredericton Gleaner.

Among the passengers booked to sail tomorrow on the White Star liner Cedric, of the International Mercantile Marine Company, for Liverpool, are Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Brown, of St. John.

Mrs. (Dr.) Harrens and little daughter, Muriel, arrived from New York yesterday and will spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Albert Coles.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Henderson left this morning for Digby, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. Flint, of the Montreal Linotype Company, is in the city.

W. H. Thorne is in Montreal.

CONDUCTOR HAGERMAN RETIRES.

Conductor William Hagerman, of the Fredericton branch, made his last run today as a conductor. The pension list, as noted in the Gleaner some time ago, James Patterson, who has been his baggage master for some years, succeeds him. Mr. Patterson is well and favorably known to the travelling public and will doubtless give excellent satisfaction as a conductor. The promotion is well earned. Mr. Patterson being one of the most faithful and efficient trainmen on the road.—Gleaner, Friday.

ORDINATION TOMORROW.

Rev. C. P. Carleton, will be Ordained Priest—The Young Clergyman's History.

Tomorrow morning at nine o'clock mass, Rev. C. P. Carleton (deacon) will be ordained priest by His Lordship Bishop Casey. In the laying on of hands it is necessary that the bishop have three assistants. At tomorrow's ceremony these will be Rev. A. B. O'Neill, C. S. C., of St. Joseph's University and Rev. F. McMurray and another priest of the cathedral.

Ordinations do not occur very often in St. John, and this fact coupled with the great popularity of the young man to be ordained will doubtless lead many to be present on the occasion of his elevation to the holy priesthood, and after the ceremony to receive the young priest's blessing.

Rev. C. P. Carleton, is the third son of William Carleton of the customs department. His two brothers are John L. Carleton, K. C., barrister of this city, and William Carleton, theatrical manager. He has one sister, Mrs. John Connor, of Boston. He received his early training at St. Malachi's school in this city. His arts course was completed at St. Joseph's University, from which institution he went to Laval Seminary in Quebec. He then attended Holy Heart Seminary in Halifax for two years, where he finished his theological education, graduating in June of the present year.

At college the reverend gentleman was a great favorite, never failing to avail himself of any opportunity to assist his fellow students. He possesses that pleasant and self-sacrificing disposition so much in accord with the true spirit of the clergy. When he undertakes a work, no matter how insignificant if may be, he is untiring in his zeal till it is satisfactorily completed. School associates regarded him as an accomplished speaker, and there is little room for doubt that a few years of experience will suffice to make him a splendid pulpit orator.

In entering upon the noble mission which he is about to adopt as his life work, Rev. Mr. Carleton has the prayers of hosts of friends that he may be long spared faithfully to do God's work.

MAY HAVE NEW INDUSTRY.

St. John may have another important industry in the near future in the form of a stove manufactory. The St. John Foundry Co., whose premises are situated on Brussels street, is considering the advisability of increasing its capital stock and extending its business to including the making of stoves.

This concern was formerly Keenan & Hatchford, but some time ago the present company was formed. John B. Wilson is president, James Keenan vice-president, and Richard Hatchford secretary-treasurer. The question of extension has not yet been definitely settled, but is being favorably considered.

YORK THEATRE.

In Flemming's foundry the heavy pieces of metal to be used in the alterations in York Theatre are now being made, and whenever these are finished the work at the theatre will be begun. Mr. Moss, the architect, has completed his plans and the theatre will be reopened for the Chapman festival.

Morrell & Sutherland

TELEPHONE 1552

Something Special Every Day.

A continuous performance all over the store, with big things and quick things following each other like soldiers on parade, and crowding the interest at every turn. You simply can't afford to be indifferent to the news of this column. We are picking up special lots of just the goods you want and paying less because of ready cash. Add to that the knack of knowing what and where to buy and success comes easier than you think.

The trouble is to get shoppers to understand how very special some of the lots are. While English is a rich language it is often inadequate to properly describe the enthusiasm of brand new goods below cost. While somebody is losing money on such things it doesn't of necessity mean we are. It usually happens that we're able to buy at a great saving, and the resulting benefit is yours. For instance note these:

Specials for Monday:

MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, ETC.

Remember, we intend clearing all our stock of SUMMER WASH GOODS regardless of price. Note these values for Monday.

- One lot of 15c. Fancy Dress Muslins in shades of blue and black and white, fast colors. 12 cts.
One lot of about 200 yards of high-class Figured Lawn, Chiffonette Muslin, Fancy Delaine, etc., worth up to 25c. MONDAY 19 cts.
One lot of All-Wool Challie, in new design of black and white, cream and grey and cream and blue, worth 45c. MONDAY 29 cts.
One lot Black Dress Muslins, handsomely hemstitched and tucked worth up to 55c. Monday 38 cts.
One lot Pineapple Gause, in linen color, with self, white, sky and pink silk stripe, very pretty for evening and summer waists, worth 50c. yard. Special Monday 35 cts.

Parasol Bargains!

A Parasol should be more than a protection from the sun. It should be durable and usable.



Our stock includes some very pretty ones—plain or elaborately trimmed. Many less than half price Monday.

- \$1.25 White Sateen Parasols for 50c.
\$2.50 Green and White Check Parasols for 75c.
\$2.50 Black Figured Satin Parasols for \$1.25
\$2.50 Black and White Stripe Parasols for \$1.25
\$2.50 Navy and White Spot Parasols for \$1.25
White China Silk Parasols for \$2.00
Black China Silk Parasols for \$3.00

It is a time for bargains. It is also a time when old stock is trotted to the front, marked down and paraded beyond buyers. We have very little old stock. Most of the bargains presented from day to day are taken from new invoices stripped of profits and put on the counters to give an impetus to the biggest July business we've done for years.

MORRELL & SUTHERLAND,

27-29 Charlotte Street.

Opp. Y. M. C. A. Building.

DYKEMAN'S

We are in honor bound to stand by the Agreement made with the other merchants of this city to observe the Saturday Half-Holiday, and our store will be closed every Saturday during the months of July and August, at one o'clock sharp, and will be open every Friday evening.



This regardless of the action of any others in the same line of business. We are highly pleased with the results so far, and we believe that the general public are in sympathy with the movement.

MONDAY MORNING'S SPECIALS. 50 LADIES' WRAPPERS, \$1.75 quality will be put on sale at \$1.25 each. Sizes from 34 to 40. They are made from very fine quality of English cotton, have a wide flounce, prettily trimmed, body lined. The patterns are in excellent designs, and the colors fast.

SATURDAY VALUES IN WHITE SHIRT WAISTS. We told you the story in yesterday's paper, but it is so good it will bear repeating. White Shirt Waists 50c. each, Hamburg insertion trimmed, with rows of tucking, made from a very good quality of lawn, sizes from 32 to 40.

WHITE UNDERSKIRTS. The sale of these goods will continue until they are all sold. A manufacturer's overlook came to us at a big reduction, and they are being handed to you at a great saving. Prices 35c., 50c., 65c., 75c., 90c., 95c. and \$1.25 All of them are very prettily trimmed and made from good materials.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

Distinguished English Delegates to Visit New Brunswick Shortly.

The St. John auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society are expecting every day a cable from London, England, announcing the departure for Canada of the delegates, whom the society in the old country sometimes ago promised to send out to conduct special meetings in the principal Canadian cities and towns.

The Rev. Mr. Bonfield, the society's agent in China, and Sir Algeron Coote, Bart., were named as the delegates, but Sir Algeron Coote, for some reason, will be unable to come, and the selection of a delegate to come in his place is apparently the cause of delay. It is believed that the society is seeking to get some distinguished Episcopal clergyman to come as the second delegate.

The delegates, on their arrival at New York, will come directly to New Brunswick, making their first stop at St. Stephen. They will then visit in turn Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John, Sussex, Moncton, Sackville, Chatham, Newcastle and Campbellton. After leaving this province they will conduct a series of meetings in Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. They will then visit upper Canadian provinces and possibly the western provinces.

THE NEW LIBRARY.

Chipman Hill is these days the scene of quite a lot of hustle, and work on

- Big line of Vacation Caps, 25c. to 75c.
Straw Hats, 25c. to \$5.00 each.
Light, Cool, Felt Hats, 75c. to \$2.00
Feather Weight Stiff Hats, \$2.00 to \$2.75
During July and August our store will be open Friday evenings to 11 o'clock. We close Saturdays at 1 p. m.

THORNE BROS., HATTERS AND FURRIERS, 93 King St.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

We have received a direct importation of Jamaica Coffee, which has a very fine Flavor. The Price is exceeding low.

Jamaica Coffee at 20c. lb. Jamaica Coffee at 25c. lb. Remember the price; try the quality.

F. E. WILLIAMS CO., Ltd.

Telephone 286

The new public library is progressing most favorably. About forty men are employed, most of them being stone cutters and masons. The foundation of the library is practically finished and yesterday the first course of the superstructure was being laid. Above the foundation will be one course of granite, then four courses of red, the rest of the building will be of brick with red stone facings and will be of present indications it will be long before the walls are up.