

Year. Week. A YEAR. 75 Cents. the Maritime Provinces. ALL SHIPPING NEWS. ENT AUTEURS. THE FARM. COPY--

EM AND INSPECTION

ve to be Examined If Bill of Special Appropriation to Pay

tion of any of the pro- the regulation is made a fine not to exceed \$1000 or imprisonment not more than two years. There is a spe- against the bribery of ing imprisonment from one and a fine of one one and for offering a bribe, and the punishment for the ac- a bribe on the part of in-

and small butchers are ex- the operation of the re- sion of the committee was r the several days of con- following the exhaustive d in connection with the regarding conditions in houses at Chicago, and the of the live stock raisers. sion represents the judg- members of the commit- seven who preferred the amendment, slightly alter- report will be made

ative Cromer of Indiana s in the committee favor- amendment. He of- amendments to the Bever- and then moved the committee in the place ute which had been per- he was sustained by Henry of Connecticut, wa, Davis of Minnesota, and Lamb of Virginia, and Chander of Democrats. Nine votes in the negative on this the substitute was then the negative votes on the amendments which Mr. d to the Beveridge am- continued in the sub- First, that in the unit meat products he could only be for food but, that the inspection ricted to "Continental and not extended to its third, waiving the divi- for one year in the spectors, and fourth, ex- trmer and small butcher

R. SIFTON, onto News, to us that, whatever Mr. Sifton has a- llic affairs that his ad- the department of the stinguished by courage, sagacity, and that no aid his hand upon the certain knowledge of s and conditions and wisely to direct its development. But in sake and for the sake and his ability, and as much confidence in they have in his capa- not always despise the very, and should under- necessary to hold the ple in order to get a all the talents he de- ble service. Through- career Mr. Sifton has inds and relentless ene- on once he has had to by sheer, hard fighting, at he has great virtues that he has great virtues done fine public ser- ment true that he has n. Indeed, he has been in, done he has been d and misrepresented, question the temper- of very exceptional ab- lity before, without ex- as aspersions upon his ed motives to go un- sended to practices d must destroy his own break the spirit of ishor the country.

K THE SIGN, York Sun.) Sealy of the White was talking about the rights of ships. He said, "all lights would be a com- invention." A young Scotch sailor with colored lights were. As he stood at the

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN

VOL. 29

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1906.

NO. 46.

Stores Open Till 8 O'clock.

St. John, N. B., June 18, 1906

PARLIAMENT DISCUSSES BRANCH LINE CO. BILL

Mr. Emmerson Favors Granting, as Far as Possible, Demand of Western People for Railway -- Lord's Day Bill Will Be Taken Up on Wednesday, When Morning Sessions Will Begin.

OTTAWA, June 18.—Mr. Boyce called attention this afternoon to the case of Daniel McLean, who, as secretary of the Sydney pilotage board, had been a defaulter to the extent of \$4,700. He asked why steps had not been taken to punish McLean. Sir Wilfrid Laurier promised to bring the matter before the minister tomorrow. Col. Sam Hughes read an extract from the Ottawa Journal stating that there were quarrels in the cabinet as a result of the Cinq Mars incident which might result in Mr. Aylesworth's resignation. There was evident amusement among the ministers during the reading of the item. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's only comment was "My honorable friend is altogether too credulous." Mr. Foster added a denial to another branch of Mr. Cinq Mars' charges in his statement at the bar of the house on Thursday which he had overlooked at the time. He said he had never said in a London by-election or anywhere else that "a vote for Hyman is a vote for Laurier, Sharrett and the hierarchy."

Mr. Northrup moved to refer back the report of the private bills committee which had thrown out the divorce bill of Ellen Mary McIntosh of Quebec. This was discussed. Mr. Lancaster opposed the motion and was supported by Mr. Tisdale, Mr. Derbyshire and Mr. Henderson. Mr. Northrup said the bill had not been fully considered, as there were only 31 members at the committee meeting. Mr. Aylesworth as one of the voters in the minority in the place committee supported the motion which was declared carried on a division. Mr. Aylesworth informed Mr. Borden that he was reasonably certain from communications from the council that there would be a report from the insurance commission in time for the next session of parliament. Replying to another question by Mr. Foster, Mr. Aylesworth said the instructions he gave were the only instructions he gave to the insurance commission and that other instructions were not being given from time to time.

On a bill for the relief of John Albert Paer, Mr. Lancaster proposed the third reading on the ground of insufficient evidence. In this case two people after living together 20 years, and having four children, the youngest 13, fell out over a money transaction. The woman was forced from home and to take refuge with a cousin, while the husband brought suit for divorce. No immorality was proved. The woman put in a petition, declaring that she wished to oppose the divorce, but was too poor to go to Ottawa and do so. She asked the senate for funds to make an appearance. No attention was paid to the petition and the senate went ahead and recommended that divorce be granted, and that the woman be declared no longer the mother of her children. He thought there should be more evidence before a divorce was granted. The number was increasing alarmingly. Last year ten marriages had been divorced. This year the senate had recommended divorce in twenty cases.

SCREEN DOORS.

Do not let the Flies catch you unawares. If your screen doors and windows are on early think of the trouble saved. Sizes—2-8x6-8, 2-10x6, 10, 3x7. Prices—75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 each. SCREEN DOOR SETS. Including—1 Pair of Hinges and Screws, 1 Brass Door Pull, 1 Brass Hook and Eye, 20c. each. Screen Door Checks, 70c. each. Mallory Door Fasteners for Keeping the Door Shut, 20c. each.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited, MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Reminiscences of Rachel and Macready.



David Garrick. Rachel Macready. From Monographs in the Character of Henry M. Courtsey of E. P. Dutton Co.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Sir Theodore Martin, now an octogenarian, publishes today, through E. P. Dutton & Co., a collection of four essays dealing with such celebrities as David Garrick, Rachel, Macready and Baron Stockmar. The latter three celebrities he knew personally, and among the illustrations to the book are a medallion portrait of Rachel which the latter presented to Lady Martin (once famous on the stage) and a photograph of Macready as Henry IV., which Sir Theodore himself received from the tragedian. Sir Theodore's sketch of the elusive Rachel, though tinged with just a trace of British Philistinism, is acute and interesting. Rachel's fame, he reminds us, was made while she was still in her teens. Though her antecedents were of the humblest, though her education had been sadly neglected, the young girl conquered both the stage and society. In London, as well as in Paris, she was received by the best people. She bore an unblemished reputation, "without which in those days," Sir Theodore writes, "her admission into good society would have been impossible." Had she retained it on reaching maturity her career would have been one of brilliant success. Unfortunately, at the age of twenty-five she gave "the jewel of her honor" to a man who, when she found him worthless and discarded him, took the incredibly base revenge of making her weakness known to the world by publishing her letters to himself. Straightway society turned its back upon the spring aster, whom it had believed to be spotless, and she made

ported. In supply on a vote of \$50,000 the London immigration office Mr. Oliver said he could not state whether the service of W. T. B. Preston would be retained or dispensed with or what chances would be made with the English immigration affairs until the government had a chance to investigate on its own account. The item passed and the house adjourned at midnight. It was announced that morning sittings would begin on that day.

MONCTON, June 17.—While fishing with two companions at Gaddis Mill Pond, about eighteen miles from the city, at St. Mary's, Kent county, on Saturday evening, Pearl Vanbuskirk, daughter of Joseph Vanbuskirk, was drowned in three feet of water. The victim of the sad accident, who was eighteen years of age, was with two friends, Misses Ayer, school teachers. The latter had their backs to the deceased when they heard a splash, and looking around saw her feet protruding from the water. Aid was immediately summoned and the body carried out. The body was rolled, but no water came out, so it is presumed that she had fallen over a submerged rock with heart failure or fainting before falling. She was a daughter of Joseph Vanbuskirk, a former butcher here, and is survived by two brothers and two sisters.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—Freddie Muth, the seven year old son of Jeweler Charles Muth, who was kidnapped from the Muhlenburg public school last Tuesday, was found this afternoon in a vacant house here and returned to his grief stricken parents. John Joseph Kean, a member of a respectable New York family, one time bookkeeper of the Harlem Bank, a stockbroker and more recently a real estate agent, is the abductor. Driven by the commission of a comparatively small offense to the heinous crime of child stealing, he occupies a cell in the central police station with life imprisonment staring him in the face. The kidnapper was taken at the point of a pistol only after he had been fired upon and when he realized that escape was impossible. Kean is a married man and the father of three children. He gave as his reason for abducting the Muth boy that he needed money. From the day of the kidnapping until the arrest this afternoon Kean had kept the child in three vacant houses in west Philadelphia. Meantime the entire detective and police force of this city were conducting an unremitting search and the authorities of other cities had been furnished with a description of the boy and his captor. The first information that Kean and his captive were in the vicinity in which the arrest was eventually made came from Joseph Sager, a baker, who told a policeman last week that he had seen a man and boy answering the description of the pair in an oyster saloon on Haverford avenue shortly after midnight last Wednesday. Sager was acquainted with Kean and the police were convinced that he was the man for whom they were looking. All doubts as to the identity of the kidnapper, however, were removed when Charles J. Cooke, a real estate dealer, appeared at headquarters with a complaint that John Joseph Kean, who had acted as collector and agent for him, had embezzled \$400. Spectacularly developed after five years of age, whom he enticed to follow him on meeting her on her way home from school, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the court of king's bench this evening. The indefiniteness of the medical testimony as to the exact cause of death saved Hackett from the gallows.

MONCTON, June 18.—Chief of Police Tingley, Detective Williams of the I. C. R. and F. W. Sumner, all of Moncton, and Sheriff McQueen of Dorchester, returned tonight from Botsford parish, where they went to see what they could do to unravel the strange disappearance of the Creamer children. They came to Sackville by a special train this morning and took the early N. B. and P. E. I. train for Cape Tormentine, from which place they drove to the scene of the missing children. The Moncton press was joined in their search by Squire Blythe of Malvern. Mr. Creamer, father of the missing children, was in Sackville yesterday on route to Dorchester, but upon being advised that the children were not down on the morning train, he went down on the morning train in company with the others. The party first visited the Creamer house, where Mrs. Creamer and her little daughter Geneva were seen. All were subjected to a very careful examination, a number of searching questions being put by Detective Williams. Mr. Creamer, who has always been given the press, followed up the theory of kidnapping, and hence asked Mrs. Creamer for the production of a number of their soiled and dirty garments. When asked why she had not washed the dirty clothes, Mrs. Creamer replied that she heard the blood hounds were to be used in the search and if that was so the small clothes of the children must be better than from the clean clothes. In fact, Mrs. Creamer thought hounds could find in no other way. The fact that Mrs. Creamer readily produced the dirty garments of the missing totos proved clearly to the mind of Detective Williams that the children were not kidnapped. He had been told by Mrs. Creamer that their clothes would be believed by many, but she was very probably have been seen. Anyway this seems to clear Mrs. Creamer from any complicity in the kidnapping. Before leaving the Creamer house pieces of material from which dresses of the missing children were made were obtained. The party next visited the place at the edge of the woods where the children were last seen. Geneva told her story, which, as will be remembered, was slightly at variance with that told by young Russell Tremholm. Both paths were carefully followed. About forty yards from the fence where young Tremholm says he put little Ralph over the fence, and on the path which Tremholm says the children took, a red thread was discovered on a small windfall. Chief Tingley first noticed the thread and drew the attention of Detective Williams, who got possession of the bit of thread. A thread from the piece of cloth story was obtained at the Creamer house was placed beside the thread that was found. They seemed almost identical. In fact there can be little doubt but that the piece of thread came from the dress that little Ralph Creamer wore on the night when he was last seen, four weeks ago. Where the thread was found was only a short distance from where the child's footprints were discovered a few days after the disappearance. The finding of the thread, added to the discovery of tracks which were pointing towards the woods go a long way towards confirming Russell Tremholm's story as to where he last saw the children. In fact, the finding of the thread is really the first important clue that has so far been discovered, and may lead to a more careful search than has hitherto taken place. One arrumpant in the woods has been the child, who was a very chubby little fellow, could not walk far. It now he could walk quite a distance. In fact one stormy day late in the fall he ran away and travelled up the road fully five hundred yards. This would go to prove that the boy could travel, and that having a start of more than an hour the children could easily go a considerable distance. Some have gone so far as to say that the bodies of the children will be found two miles from the Creamer house. When seen tonight by a Sun representative Messrs. Sumner, Williams, Tingley and McQueen

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—Freddie Muth, the seven year old son of Jeweler Charles Muth, who was kidnapped from the Muhlenburg public school last Tuesday, was found this afternoon in a vacant house here and returned to his grief stricken parents. John Joseph Kean, a member of a respectable New York family, one time bookkeeper of the Harlem Bank, a stockbroker and more recently a real estate agent, is the abductor. Driven by the commission of a comparatively small offense to the heinous crime of child stealing, he occupies a cell in the central police station with life imprisonment staring him in the face. The kidnapper was taken at the point of a pistol only after he had been fired upon and when he realized that escape was impossible. Kean is a married man and the father of three children. He gave as his reason for abducting the Muth boy that he needed money. From the day of the kidnapping until the arrest this afternoon Kean had kept the child in three vacant houses in west Philadelphia. Meantime the entire detective and police force of this city were conducting an unremitting search and the authorities of other cities had been furnished with a description of the boy and his captor. The first information that Kean and his captive were in the vicinity in which the arrest was eventually made came from Joseph Sager, a baker, who told a policeman last week that he had seen a man and boy answering the description of the pair in an oyster saloon on Haverford avenue shortly after midnight last Wednesday. Sager was acquainted with Kean and the police were convinced that he was the man for whom they were looking. All doubts as to the identity of the kidnapper, however, were removed when Charles J. Cooke, a real estate dealer, appeared at headquarters with a complaint that John Joseph Kean, who had acted as collector and agent for him, had embezzled \$400. Spectacularly developed after five years of age, whom he enticed to follow him on meeting her on her way home from school, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the court of king's bench this evening. The indefiniteness of the medical testimony as to the exact cause of death saved Hackett from the gallows.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—Freddie Muth, the seven year old son of Jeweler Charles Muth, who was kidnapped from the Muhlenburg public school last Tuesday, was found this afternoon in a vacant house here and returned to his grief stricken parents. John Joseph Kean, a member of a respectable New York family, one time bookkeeper of the Harlem Bank, a stockbroker and more recently a real estate agent, is the abductor. Driven by the commission of a comparatively small offense to the heinous crime of child stealing, he occupies a cell in the central police station with life imprisonment staring him in the face. The kidnapper was taken at the point of a pistol only after he had been fired upon and when he realized that escape was impossible. Kean is a married man and the father of three children. He gave as his reason for abducting the Muth boy that he needed money. From the day of the kidnapping until the arrest this afternoon Kean had kept the child in three vacant houses in west Philadelphia. Meantime the entire detective and police force of this city were conducting an unremitting search and the authorities of other cities had been furnished with a description of the boy and his captor. The first information that Kean and his captive were in the vicinity in which the arrest was eventually made came from Joseph Sager, a baker, who told a policeman last week that he had seen a man and boy answering the description of the pair in an oyster saloon on Haverford avenue shortly after midnight last Wednesday. Sager was acquainted with Kean and the police were convinced that he was the man for whom they were looking. All doubts as to the identity of the kidnapper, however, were removed when Charles J. Cooke, a real estate dealer, appeared at headquarters with a complaint that John Joseph Kean, who had acted as collector and agent for him, had embezzled \$400. Spectacularly developed after five years of age, whom he enticed to follow him on meeting her on her way home from school, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the court of king's bench this evening. The indefiniteness of the medical testimony as to the exact cause of death saved Hackett from the gallows.

MONCTON, June 18.—Thomas J. Hackett, accused of having murdered Edith May Ahearn, a little girl five years of age, whom he enticed to follow him on meeting her on her way home from school, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the court of king's bench this evening. The indefiniteness of the medical testimony as to the exact cause of death saved Hackett from the gallows.

Two Suits

For the Price of One. Did it ever occur to you that you could buy two Suits here for what you usually pay your tailor for one, and get just as good fit, just as good style and far more wear? For instance just see the SUITS WE ARE SELLING at \$10, \$12, \$13.50 and \$15, perfect fitting, the right style, good patterns fit to wear anywhere, and then a Suit for everyday, picnics, etc., light and cool, a real beauty for only \$6.00, THE TWO for what you usually pay for one. Think it over.

J. N. HARVEY, Clothing and Furnishings

199 to 207 Union St.

TRACE AT LAST OF LOST BABIES

Moncton Policeman Finds Piece of Thread on Tree

Which Corresponds to Clothing Worn By Little Ralph Creamer on the Day Children Disappeared

(Special to the Sun.) SACKVILLE, N. B., June 18.—Chief of Police Tingley, Detective Williams of the I. C. R. and F. W. Sumner, all of Moncton, and Sheriff McQueen of Dorchester, returned tonight from Botsford parish, where they went to see what they could do to unravel the strange disappearance of the Creamer children. They came to Sackville by a special train this morning and took the early N. B. and P. E. I. train for Cape Tormentine, from which place they drove to the scene of the missing children. The Moncton press was joined in their search by Squire Blythe of Malvern. Mr. Creamer, father of the missing children, was in Sackville yesterday on route to Dorchester, but upon being advised that the children were not down on the morning train, he went down on the morning train in company with the others. The party first visited the Creamer house, where Mrs. Creamer and her little daughter Geneva were seen. All were subjected to a very careful examination, a number of searching questions being put by Detective Williams. Mr. Creamer, who has always been given the press, followed up the theory of kidnapping, and hence asked Mrs. Creamer for the production of a number of their soiled and dirty garments. When asked why she had not washed the dirty clothes, Mrs. Creamer replied that she heard the blood hounds were to be used in the search and if that was so the small clothes of the children must be better than from the clean clothes. In fact, Mrs. Creamer thought hounds could find in no other way. The fact that Mrs. Creamer readily produced the dirty garments of the missing totos proved clearly to the mind of Detective Williams that the children were not kidnapped. He had been told by Mrs. Creamer that their clothes would be believed by many, but she was very probably have been seen. Anyway this seems to clear Mrs. Creamer from any complicity in the kidnapping. Before leaving the Creamer house pieces of material from which dresses of the missing children were made were obtained. The party next visited the place at the edge of the woods where the children were last seen. Geneva told her story, which, as will be remembered, was slightly at variance with that told by young Russell Tremholm. Both paths were carefully followed. About forty yards from the fence where young Tremholm says he put little Ralph over the fence, and on the path which Tremholm says the children took, a red thread was discovered on a small windfall. Chief Tingley first noticed the thread and drew the attention of Detective Williams, who got possession of the bit of thread. A thread from the piece of cloth story was obtained at the Creamer house was placed beside the thread that was found. They seemed almost identical. In fact there can be little doubt but that the piece of thread came from the dress that little Ralph Creamer wore on the night when he was last seen, four weeks ago. Where the thread was found was only a short distance from where the child's footprints were discovered a few days after the disappearance. The finding of the thread, added to the discovery of tracks which were pointing towards the woods go a long way towards confirming Russell Tremholm's story as to where he last saw the children. In fact, the finding of the thread is really the first important clue that has so far been discovered, and may lead to a more careful search than has hitherto taken place. One arrumpant in the woods has been the child, who was a very chubby little fellow, could not walk far. It now he could walk quite a distance. In fact one stormy day late in the fall he ran away and travelled up the road fully five hundred yards. This would go to prove that the boy could travel, and that having a start of more than an hour the children could easily go a considerable distance. Some have gone so far as to say that the bodies of the children will be found two miles from the Creamer house. When seen tonight by a Sun representative Messrs. Sumner, Williams, Tingley and McQueen

FISH INJURED BY DYNAMITE

Complaints to Washington Concerning Act of American Fishermen

(Special to the Sun.) ST. STEPHEN, N. B., June 18.—Saturday evening at Welchpool and Eastport, American fishermen were exploding dynamite in American waters near the international boundary line, doing great injury to flat fish in Canadian waters. Local parties immediately advised the Canadian government and the department of marine and fisheries has instructed the commander of the government cruiser Carlew to proceed at once to the scene of the trouble and render every assistance possible to protect fish in Canadian waters. Representations have also been made to Washington through the American consul at Welchpool, Campbellville.

NO MORE MONOCLES

LONDON, June 17.—Candidates for commissions in the army will now have to face an increased stringency in the regulations with regard to the examination of eyesight. Since the war there have been somewhat relaxed. In the details issued last night for the examinations of officers of the militia and imperial Yeomanry for commissions in the regular forces it is expressly laid down that "no relaxation of the eyesight test can be allowed." On the other points it appears that candidates who are pronounced unfit by the medical board will be allowed to present themselves for re-examination by an appeal board. The regulation does not apply to those who are going up for a commission direct. Should it be enforced to the full, it probably involves the disappearance of the eyeglass as a military adjunct. Assuming that a firm has a good line to offer the public, and are aware of the fact, it must, and will, pay them to make such a fact known—Melbourne Homoeopathic Pharmacy, Melbourne

all expressed themselves as being firmly convinced that the children were lost in the woods and that their bodies would eventually be discovered. Mr. Williams said he failed to see any motive for a crime, and as for the kidnapping theory he did not believe there was a thing in the story, which was merely a fesside yarn. out fishing in Russell Tremholm was out fishing lobsters during the day, but during the afternoon a party was able to see him. The boy was subjected to a very severe cross-examination, but he bore the ordeal well and gave the impression that he was telling the truth. A letter was recently received by the Creamers from a clairvoyant stating that the children had been kidnapped by a fat man and by a boy who answered exactly the description of Trem-



George Ade IN... PASTURES NEW



ROYAL TOMBS AND OTHER PLACES OF AMUSEMENTS

(Copyright, 1906, by George Ade.)

Of all the unusual things we saw in Egypt probably the tomb of Amenhotep turned out to be the most interesting.

One morning we rode across the Nile from Luxor in a broad and buxom sailboat, climbed on our donkeys and rode to the west. We followed the narrow road through the fresh fields of wheat and alfalfa until we struck the desert, and then we took to a dusty trail which leads to a winding valley, where the kings of the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth dynasties are being dug up.



TO MAKE A CLOSER INSPECTION

hills rising at either side, is sure enough utterance of desolation, not a tree, not a shrub, not a blade of grass, not even a stinky little cactus. No wonder the old kings picked out this valley for a cemetery. Life has no charm in this dreary region. Eternal sleep would seem to offer peculiar advantages. After winding through the sun-baked gravel for about a mile we came to a settlement of houses and a high fence thrown across the roadway. Also there was an electric light plant buzzing away merrily. The tombs of the kings are now strung with incandescent lights. Can you beat that for sacrilegious enterprise?

"Now, look at the entrance to this tomb," he said, as we started down the new wooden steps. "It looks as if some one had been blasting for limestone. The walls are rough and unfinished. Old Amenhotep figured that if any one ever came across the opening to the tomb he would size up the ordinary hole in the ground and conclude that it was either a cave used as a storehouse or the last resting place of some cheap two dollar official."

Our guide co-operated with the ghouls. He rushed about hunting up strange and grisly specimens and then took them to us to examine them and then pick out a few for the loved ones at home. I regret to say that we did purchase a few of these preserved extremities. The guide said we could use them as paper weights.

This same dragoman, or guide, or highlander, or whatever you may choose to call him—and Mr. Peasley called him nearly everything—gave us a lot of cheerful entertainment during our few days in Luxor. Mr. Peasley was in hot pursuit of guaranteed antiques at home which he was going to convert into a curio cabinet. There is one dealer in Luxor who is said to be absolutely trustworthy. He supplies throughout the world, and if you buy a scarab or a carved image from him you know that you have something genuine and worth keeping. Mr. Peasley in a thoughtless moment requested the dragoman to conduct us to this shop. We went in, and burrowed through the heaps of tempting rubbish and began to dicker for a job lot of little images, tear jars, amulets, etc. That dragoman saw the covetous gleam in the Peasley eye and he knew that the man from Iowa intended loading up with antiques, and he also knew



MAHMOUD WEARING A GRIN OF DEVILISH TRIUMPH

rare potteries it is said that he was so overcome that he fainted away. We could well believe the story, for we very nearly fainted away just from tramping around through the various subways to inspect the endless array of inscriptions.

"When the French explorers opened this place in 1838 the chamber which you are now inspecting seemed to be very nearly fainting away," continued Mr. Peasley. "The four side walls were perfectly smooth and unbroken, but down at the bottom they found a pit which had been filled with heavy stones. They supposed, of course, that this was the mummy pit, and that if they removed the stones they would find some royal remains at the other end of the hole. So they worked day after

day, lifting out the boulders, and finally they came to the end of the pit and found that they had drawn a blank. Naturally they were stumped. They thought they had been exploring a tomb, but it was only an April fool joke. One of the professors was not satisfied. He felt sure that there must be a royal cadaver tucked in somewhere about the premises, so he took a ladder and climbed around and began tapping all over the walls of this second chamber. What do you think? He discovered that the wall had a hollow sound just opposite the tunnel at which they had entered. So he used a battering ram and broke through into the real tomb. Yes, sir; these two outer chambers, with their cheap stencil frescoes and fake mummy pit, had been a blind, after the Frenchmen got through this sealed-up wall they found themselves in a great big corridor leading to an assembly hall decorated to the limit, from which another corridor led to still another large chamber surrounded by smaller apartments, and in this last room, in a great big granite coffin, they discovered nobody more or less than the mummy himself. He had been absolutely secure in his privacy since 1400 B. C. I will now show you what they've done to him."

quitting to the nerves, when you are resting and getting ready for luncheon, to have a villainous child of the desert rush up and lay a petrified human head in your lap and beg you to make an offer? Within two minutes after we arrived we had fragments of former humanity stacked all around us. And they were unmistakably genuine. The native swindlers can make import them by the gross from Germany and Connecticut, but the mummy heads, which they offer for sale are horribly bona fide. It would not pay to manufacture an imitation article, inasmuch as the whole desert region to the west of ancient Thebes is a vast cemetery. If the merchant's stock runs low he can go out with a spade and dig up a new supply, just as a farmer would go after artichokes or sweet potatoes.

Mr. Peasley wished to do this purchase single handed and without the assistance of a dragoman, who would come in for a ten per cent. commission. We told the dealer we would drop around later. So we went to the hotel and dismissed the dragoman—told him to go home and get a good night's rest and be on hand at nine o'clock the next morning.

After we were safely in the hotel Mr. Peasley confided his plans to us. "I don't want to buy the stuff while that infernal Mahmoud is along," he said. "Why should he get a rake off? We didn't go to the shop on his recommendation. Now I'll go over there by myself, pick out what I want and strike a bargain."

We started to go along and assist, so we opened up a side street, and after we had gone a block Mahmoud stepped out from a doorway and said, "Come, I will show you the way." We told him we had just sauntered out for a breath of air, so we walked aimlessly around a block and were escorted back to the hotel.

"I'll go over the first thing in the morning," said Mr. Peasley. "I'll be there at eight o'clock, because he isn't due here until nine."



FOR THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

trap, Mahmoud did not seem surprised to see us. He bade us welcome and said that his friend the dealer was an Egyptologist whose guarantee was accepted by every museum in the world, and if we were in the market for antiques he would earnestly advise us to seek no further. After this evidence of a close and friendly understanding between the dragoman and the dealer we had a feeling that Mahmoud would get his ten per cent, even if we succeeded in eluding him and buying on our own hook.

But we hated to acknowledge ourselves beaten. At dusk that evening we started toward the shop, in a half hearted and experimental spirit, and presently we observed Mahmoud following along fifty feet behind us. We went to the garden of a neighboring hotel and sat there until eleven o'clock. When we came out Mahmoud was at the gateway. He said it was not all right for travellers to be about the streets at night, so he would protect us and show us the way back to our hotel.

We found it impossible to get away from him. No Siberian bloodhound ever followed a convict's trail more closely. If we ventured forth early or late, we found ourselves shadowed by that smiling reprobate. When it came to the last day in Luxor Mr. Peasley did the bold thing. He permitted Mahmoud to escort him to the shop, and then he said to the dealer, "This man is our guide, but he is not entitled to any commission because he did not bring us to your shop. If he here at all. He is a bluff. He is trying to ring in. I want to buy a few things here, with the understanding that he doesn't get anything out of it. I've already paid him two salaries for guiding us and he isn't a guide at all—he's a night watchman."

The dealer vowed and protested that he never paid commissions to any one. Mahmoud, not at all flustered by the attack on his character, said that his only ambition in life was to serve the noble gentleman from the famous country known as Iowa. So Mr. Peasley brought his assortment of antiques, and Mahmoud looked on and then carried the parcel back to the hotel, walking respectfully behind the "noble gentleman."

"Well, I blew myself," reported Mr. Peasley. "And I'll bet a thousand dollars that Mahmoud gets his ten per cent."

Whereupon Mahmoud smiled—the pensive, patronizing smile of a civilization five thousand years old looking down on the aboriginal product of the Western prairie.

On the morning of our departure from Luxor Mahmoud came around for his letter of recommendation. I had worked for an hour to write something evasive which would satisfy him and not injure me too deeply. When he came to the hotel I gave him the following:

To Whom It May Concern:—The bearer, Mahmoud, has been our dragoman for four days and has attended us faithfully at all hours; also, he has shown us as many temples as we wished to see.

He looked at the paper blankly and said, "I do not read English." At that Mr. Peasley brightened up. He read the testimonial aloud to Mahmoud and declared that it was incomplete and unworthy of the subject matter. In ten minutes he completed the following and the dragoman took it away with him, highly pleased.

To Whom It May Concern:—Greetings:—The bearer, Mahmoud, is a dragoman of monumental mendacity and compulsively engaged in their duties at 11 o'clock.

On the stroke of the bell all of the students formed in line, marching two abreast from the building to the knoll at the rear, where they formed a circle about the flag staff, while the flag, a Canadian ensign, presented to the school by W. E. Reid of Riverside, was hoisted to the breeze amid cheers and the singing of patriotic songs by the school. Dr. Inch also briefly addressed the pupils.

At 2 p. m. a public meeting was held in the assembly hall, which was filled. Hon. A. R. McClellan presided and speeches were made by Premier Tweedie, Dr. Inch, Hon. Mr. Robinson, Messrs. Hawke, Hunton, Oblenes and Osman.

The speakers were very optimistic and all spoke highly of the work being done at the school.

Mr. Tweedie announced that the prize of \$25 offered by him for the best essay on the History of Albert County, had been won by A. W. Smith, and that the prize for an essay on Consolidated Schools was won by Emmerson Stuart, whose sad death had occurred only a few days ago. The speaker touchingly referred to the incident and expressed his sympathy to the parents of the deceased lad.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.



KNOW LOOK AT THE ENTRANCE TO THIS TOMB." HE SAID

Head of adult 4 shillings.
Foot of adult 1 shilling.
Hand of adult 1 shilling.
Two feet and two hands (war-ranted mats) 8 shillings.
Arm and head 8 shillings.
Special reduction for juvenile sizes.

Can you imagine anything more dis-

FOR WASHING LINEN
You will do the best work by using a PURE HARD SOAP like

"SURPRISE"

It makes towels and all such material white, clean and sweet, without any harm from harshness.

Don't forget the name,
SURPRISE SOAP

Anita Gibbons side at the station the first six, and it again she rose to a with which she fled; he had not and perfume of in combination suit and hat, hual effect of in her husband by return from town walk home bright sweet evening dithere unde of the historio was never kn when thus ple memory was be now, as well as She had done all

Let what bus morning, would was neither the month, always threatened detent ed her by unnoti When that pleas who dropped on hurried off, some to raise their hats on the platform. She hurried now the field, he was appointment the waiting, and that of her whereabouts having in fact sill unuse of "Yes, it is" said notice of her onl his early bed-tim "Good-evening, ing back from town She looked up prching on the "Oh, good-evening I've only come for I'm looking for m He stopped halfp "Why, he came w with me! He allp-up, and jumped c ment; he said he w home. "Too bad if y "What do you m ed, she knew, hat of the house. As she went up door opened before an excited volce man, it's yours neighborhood we searched for you!" "What do you G Gibbons, who had the threshold, pu "Where is Mr. Gibb "He's gone."

"Yes, ma'am, gone "I was like this; he had to be meetin member the name at the ferry, or h phoned 'em, ma'am dinner the had unexpected luck.

"Was the nam paused that she m to grasp her loss—"terbury!" "He was, ma'am." Her beloved Atter to sail for Rio at a This was a dinner at planned before and cou't be sure with "Mr. Gibbons man be home in a minute "Sure, he waited for he had to run to the catch the express; b you be sure and o'clock there, ma'am party waiting at the Mrs. Gibbons glas It was after seven on a seven-twent-five t town almost as you be sure wait for others had gone on t they would dine. T ways went to Marti'tomed to try and ben w focused its encl of the moment. To little dinner in town pleasure, the one p with the Atterburial "But miss it."

"I don't care for the Don't let the fire o rapidly. "See that H uncovered, and don't. you. We'll be home be your neck, sit up, a lounge in the nurse remind forgetful Katy tickets in the pall se door, and only reme was half-way to the five, but it was late her ten minutes seeme "prickly seconds." This was coming to a close stepped into the car in gleamed dully over, w was like stepping into of the night. Only a fe ther up the road spr wearily on their way. accustomed to going out for an instant, a panl of failure seized her, b of the action her hurr constantly pictured meeting with her ex and the wrong party, able law of travel, wh delay in one mode of delay in every other could not "hit her slip up and down crosswise bumping against the end, with much rigin bell, and losing of minutes—and minutes. But Gibbons made her wa lighted waiting-room, t hopes. It took no more to reveal that there w not husband waiting fo was entirely empty, sa Italian emigrants, and ed to twenty minutes of So vividly had Mrs. G

FORMAL OPENING OF THE RIVERSIDE SCHOOL

Members of Government and Others
Make Optimistic Speeches—
Prizes Awarded

HOPEWELL HILL, via Albert, N. B., June 15.—A large number of visitors from outside came down on the steamer Wilfred S. Ryan, M. C., reaching Riverside at 9:30 a. m. to visit the new consolidated school and attend the formal opening.

Among those present were Premier Tweedie, Hon. Mr. Harris, commissioner of agriculture; Hon. C. H. Lablons, commissioner of public works; Hon. C. W. Robinson, speaker of the house of assembly; Hon. F. J. Sweeney, superintendent general; Dr. Inch, chief superintendent of education; Prof. Hunton of Mount Allison; Prof. Kidner, superintendent of manual training; John T. Hawke, editor of Transcript; Jas. Doyle, F. W. Sumner, J. H. Morris, H. A. P. C. Ryan, M. C., M. Legere, E. P. P. C. Ryan, M. C., P. P. C. J. O. Osman, M. P. P. C., the Governor McClellan, Rev. A. W. Smithers, Secretary Stuart and trustees of the consolidated school, besides a large number of the residents of the community. The different departments of the school were first inspected, the visitors manifesting the greatest interest, especially in the work of the manual training and household department, where the pupils were actively engaged in their duties at 11 o'clock.

On the stroke of the bell all of the students formed in line, marching two abreast from the building to the knoll at the rear, where they formed a circle about the flag staff, while the flag, a Canadian ensign, presented to the school by W. E. Reid of Riverside, was hoisted to the breeze amid cheers and the singing of patriotic songs by the school. Dr. Inch also briefly addressed the pupils.

At 2 p. m. a public meeting was held in the assembly hall, which was filled. Hon. A. R. McClellan presided and speeches were made by Premier Tweedie, Dr. Inch, Hon. Mr. Robinson, Messrs. Hawke, Hunton, Oblenes and Osman.

The speakers were very optimistic and all spoke highly of the work being done at the school.

Mr. Tweedie announced that the prize of \$25 offered by him for the best essay on the History of Albert County, had been won by A. W. Smith, and that the prize for an essay on Consolidated Schools was won by Emmerson Stuart, whose sad death had occurred only a few days ago. The speaker touchingly referred to the incident and expressed his sympathy to the parents of the deceased lad.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.

The annual school meeting of District No. 2, Fairville, was held Saturday in the Fairville school, W. J. Linton in the chair. Reports of the year's work in their various branches were heard from Dr. J. H. Gray, secretary, the trustees, and Jeremiah Stout, auditor. All were received and passed in to the minutes as submitted. Dr. Gray, who is the retiring trustee in the regular order of things, was re-elected to the board for the coming year being James Reddy, T. H. Wilson and Dr. J. H. Gray.

FOR SHING LINEN will do the best by using a PURE D SOAP like "PRISE" and all such man and sweet,with-from harshness.

rests have had an alto effect. Any one em-will find him possessed of ide and a superlative con- his own worth. His Egyptian history is enor- sequential, while his Eng- is amazing in its to travellers. Descrip- tive characteristics of native stratum of society, ade a lot of trouble for've got even by ruining r. Pensley. I joke at the time, but I thought it over, we Mahmoud and wished ken such a mean advent- for all is said and done, make a living. back to Cairo from As- ped over at Luxor. Mah- tion or through tele- station. He was over- again. Our letter to a gentleman dom of Ohio," said he, ed for me one of the best.

ON THE LUNGS. seven children and have's Syrup of Linsed and every one of them and We get four bot- and find it a good rem- ed on the lungs. rmer, Broadview, N.W.T.

OPENING OF RSIDE SCHOOL Government and Others imistic Speeches— es Awarded

HILL, via Albert, N. A. large number of outside came down on Alfred C. from Moncton, side at 9.30 a. m. to consolidated school and opening.

present were Premier Mr. Farris, commis- ture; Hon. C. H. Labl- er of public works; binson, speaker of the ay; Hon. F. J. Sweney, al; Dr. Inch, chief of education; Prof. int Allison; Prof. ed of manual train- ke, editor of Tran- F. W. Sumner, J. s. Flanagan, H. S. eton school board, In- Dr. C. T. Purdy, H. Murphy, A. E. Me- ically in the work of ng and household de- the pupils were ac- their duties at 11

of the bell all of the in, marching two building to the knoll- they formed a cir- staff, with the flag, gn, presented to the of Riverside. The ess and cheers and atriotic songs by the also briefly address- ble meeting was held all, which was filled. Clean presided and ed by Premier Twee- Hon. Mr. Robinson, Hurton, Oblenes and

very optimistic ly of the work being nounced that the y him for the best y of Albert County. A. W. Smith, and an essay on Conso- won by Emmerson death had occurred ago. The speaker's to the incident and pathy to the parents d. e in ten minutes use Fowders, 10 cents. bol meeting of Dis- le, was held Satur- reports of the year's ous branches were H. Gray, secretary, eremiah Stout, aud- ved and passed in- submitted. Dr. estering trustee in of things, was re- for the coming year T. H. Wilson and

A Little Story of Married Life.

By Mary Stewart Cutting.

Exclusive Provincial Rights Secured by the Sun.

A LITTLE SURPRISE.

Anita Gibbons had been waiting outside at the station on the bench nearest the field since twenty minutes of six, and it was now nearly seven as she rose to go. The bright pleasure with which she had started out was faded; he had not come. The sun, wind, and perfume of the spring afternoon, in combination with a becoming new suit and hat, had produced their annual effect of inspiring her to surprise her husband by meeting him on his return from town, that they might walk home hand in hand together in the sweet evening daylight. She had been hitherto under the impression that the historic fact that Mr. Gibbons was never known to come on his return thus pleasantly expected; but memory was beginning to chill her now, as well as the wind on her back. She had done all this before.

Yet what business, unknown this morning, could have kept him? It was neither the first nor the last of the month, always mysterious days of threatened disaster. He had not passed her by unnoticed, for she had risen as each train came in to scan the men who dropped on to the platform and hurried off, some of them looking back to raise their hats to the pretty woman on the platform.

She hurried now as she walked across the field, feeling guilty amid her disappointment that dinner would be waiting, and that she had left no word of her whereabouts about the house, having in fact slipped, with the maid, to escape, to escape the clamorous notice of her only child, who was near his early bed-time.

"Good-evening, Mrs. Gibbons, coming back from town so late?" She looked up to see a friend approaching on the foot-path. "Oh, good-evening, Mr. Ferris! No, I've only come from the station; I've been looking for my husband." He stopped half-way past her.

"Why, he came out in the five-fifteen with me! He slipped off when it slowed up, and jumped down the embankment; he said he was in a hurry to get home. Too bad if you've missed him!" "Yes, it is," said Mrs. Gibbons, hastily, breaking almost into a run. Arnold, she knew, hated to find her out of the house.

As she went up the steps now, the door opened before she reached it, and an excited voice exclaimed, "Ah, ma'am, it's yourself at last! It's the neighborhood we do be having searched for you!" "What do you mean, Katy?" Mrs. Gibbons, who had stood arrested on the threshold, pushed her way in. "Where is Mr. Gibbons?" "He's gone." "Gone?" "Yes, ma'am, gone back to the city. 'Twas like this: he bid me say that he had to be meeting friends—I disre- pect the name—on the other side, at the ferry, or he could have tele- phoned 'em, ma'am. 'Twas a grand dinner they had planned for tonight, unexpected like."

Her own state of mind as that of her husband—a habit of which fell exper- ience could not break her—that even in the shock of not finding him she felt instantly that something had been made for this contingency. She could go straight over and join the party but a Martin's, but he might have the news stand might know. The man at the news stand might know. She felt uncertainly around the pictorial exhib- it, trying to screw up a suddenly-coming courage, and then found voice to say eagerly:

"I'm looking for my husband." "What did you say, lady?" The man stopped in his work of sorting papers. "I'm looking for my husband. He's been waiting for me here for a long time—with a party—but he's gone now. I thought perhaps he had left some message here with you?" "What kind of looking man was he?" "Oh, please, please don't! It isn't at all necessary. I couldn't have you do it. I know the way now, and—please don't!"

"Mr. Worthington will not allow you to go home alone," said his wife, with a gleam of response—"a square chin—with a dimple in it." She felt her own fatuousness. "You—you'd know him if you saw him."

The clerk turned to a boy who had appeared behind the counter. "Did you see a man with a light overcoat, and—a spean passed over his face—and a dimple in his chin? Did he leave any message here?" Mrs. Gibbons felt hotly that he was laugh- ing at her, although he looked im- pensive.

"Naw," said the boy, "he didn't leave no message with me." He added on re- flection, "I ain't seen no one hangin' 'round 'er, a chunky feller with a black mustache." "He hasn't seen any one but a stout man with a black mustache," reported the clerk officially, while two pairs of eyes stared at her in a disconcerting manner.

"Good-evening, Mrs. Gibbons; is there anything we can do for you?" "Oh, Mrs. Worthington—and Mr. Worthington!" Mrs. Gibbons looked as if she were in a familiar face in the desert. "You don't know how glad I am to meet you! I'm looking for my husband."

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Worthington, with a faint chill of surprise. She was smiling politely, elegantly frowned, with a thin expressionless face. Her husband was like unto her, with the overcoat of opulence. They were new themselves, politics, from subur- ban social life, spending most of their time in town, where they seemed to have a large connection. They were among the last persons to whom Mrs. Gibbons had turned in a dilemma, but she found comfort in their cur- sory attention as she explained the situation, to conclude by saying:

in the burning house," suggested a sympathetic listener. "Now, they got him out, but there's two firemen hurt!" said another. "What is it, Amelia?" Mr. Worthington turned his attention hastily from Mrs. Gibbons to his wife. "Do you feel

"A little," murmured Mrs. Worthington, reproachfully. Mrs. Gibbons had a sickened feeling. She could have felt faint too, if her husband had been along to sit down on him. She would have liked to feel her husband, and tell her to lean on him. But instead, she was forced, in common decency, to be solicitous to Mrs. Worthington, although she had begun to hate her. Mr. Worthington looked nervously at his watch, and when the train started again, and when he hurried his wife along at a pace with which Mrs. Gibbons tried in vain to keep up over the uneven, dirty, dimly lighted streets near the river, he owned an ankle that had once been sprained, and sometimes now turned down. He hurried, they hurried, but the impulse of the new fear which made itself felt to her without the need of words. She caught up to the couple, densely motionless, inside the ferry- house, facing her.

"What do you stop for? Why don't you go on?" she demanded fiercely, although she knew too well what the correct answer must be. The supreme stroke of suburban fate had befallen them. They had missed the last train out.

Only the initiated know what this really means. To be cut off inconsiderably from home, and the children, and the fires, and the incompetent servants, and something subtly feared in every evening journey into town, but only once in a lifetime perhaps is it experienced. "We had better go to a hotel," said Mrs. Worthington, with agitation. "We will have to get out of home some way," he answered, with the instinct of the man who considers two hours in his own bed worth ten in any other. Mrs. Gibbons cast the reserve of decency overboard. They had made her miss this, the sleeping husband waiting for her—the milk tickets to be put in the palm tomorrow—"I don't care what you do, I can't stay in town tonight. I won't stay in town, Mr. Worthington! I'll have to go home tonight if I swim for it!"

"No need to do that," said a man rapidly coming out from a pipe-smoking room on the ferry-house. "We're going home on the ferry-house. We're on the other road, a couple of blocks below here, and take the trolley out. It's Mrs. Gibbons, isn't it? I don't be- lieve you recognize me. I saw your husband an hour or so ago at Weber and Fields."

"Oh, thank you!" said Mrs. Gibbons, "thank you, thank you, thank you!" She stumbled after the group of men, the cobblestones outside of the long walk, but she was suddenly stalling after her. They crowded and wedged themselves into the midst of an unavailing and strenuous populace slowly down the river, and finally into the fog of the night, but did not matter—they were saved, they were off! They were surely bound for that other side on which lay all that made life living. Then there was that went their way for the trolley car, the long river, the lights, the struggle, the press, the three seats, the seats, exhausted, and whizzed off into the dark night. Mr. Worthington, who had a few minutes, went sound asleep, and Mrs. Gibbons, who had sat with face averted from Mrs. Gibbons, her lips pressed tightly together, one holding mechanically to her raiment, the other with her hands clasped on her sweaters' shoulders, in true early morning, trolley-car fashion, and every inch of standing room was packed with the sick for the eye to penetrate indecent crowd, the last section of a great city. It was an offense to delicacy to be there. The lights flared wildly up, and then went out at Inter- val. When they went out, Mrs. Gibbons felt a cold shiver. She had always been afraid of darkness, and she was so used to the protection of love! How sorry Arnold would be when she told him about it all, how tender he would be!

Oh, she had never realized before how utterly married she was! How long she had ceased to remember the independence of her girlhood, for what a short distance her little struts and flights were planned! So helpless, so forlorn, so terribly outside of her true self without him, without that indivi- dual care which was as much a part of existence as her own ability to raise her food to her mouth, or move one foot before another! She thought of a woman she knew who had lost her hus- band, and who had said, "I did not know it could be like this." He had "given his body to the storm" many a time, when she was off for her dear sake; yet even for her a day might sometimes come—like this—when her soft cheek was cold and wet, and even through her thought of him she was also trying to get home and put those little tickets in the pockets the morn- ing. One must always remember a little child's needs.

"I'm frightenin' of her, ye big block!" "I ain't frightenin' of her, ye— She shrank painfully at the notice thrust upon her. For hours, and hours, and hours they were fighting off over the dark salt meadows. Crash! Crash! Everything came to a sudden stop. The conductor called, "All out here for the car ahead!" The sleeping ones awoke. In the scuffle and rush forward Mrs. Gibbons became separated from her friends. The new car was already jammed when she reached it, with fighting in the

ship of the law. Once he came close to her, and asked encouragingly, "Would you like a doggie in the Owl?" "What kind?" said Mrs. Gibbons, with a hazy fear of too large a pro- tective animal.

He patted over his shoulder towards the stationary light above the road. "The kind they do be havin' in the Owl doggies, 'tis the same. I could get ye a 'flood here." "Thank you, I'd rather not eat," said Mrs. Gibbons in haste, and then started nervously as the noise of footsteps rumbled broke upon the car. The three entered into sight from the direction in which they had fled from the car. One called out, "Good-night, I'm going to hoof it home!"

Another voice also called, "Glad you got your pocketbook back again—ought to have got the fellow, too." The third said nothing, as he came towards the platform. Mrs. Gibbons turned her head away. The next in- stant a voice of amazement said, "Nita! You here! and, looking up, she saw her husband.

"Oh, Arnold, Arnold!" She stopped short in view of his face. "Oh, Ar- nold, I don't wonder you're surprised to see me, dear, but I've been looking for you!" "Looking for me! Nita! Nita! Nita!" The astonishment in his voice held something ominous in it. She clung to him, and hardly realized, in her excited explaining and explaining, that she was being borne off down the road without waiting for a car, at a tremen- dous pace, and still spasmodically explaining to a portentous silence. When he spoke at last it was in a tone "Yes," said Mrs. Gibbons, raising her blue and guileless eyes to his. "I didn't know it was going so soon. I was looking for my husband."

The policeman's face changed from solicitude to the cheerful acceptance of a familiar situation. "Give ye the slip, did he? A lady like you, too! Sure he's the bad lot, and not your lookin' for. Now don't be frettin' yourself, the queen couldn't be safer. I'm wid yer till the car comes. 'Tis an hour away."

"It's very good of you," said Mrs. Gibbons, gratefully. Of all the chances and changes of this wild world, perhaps the most un- expected was that she should be sitting alone amid the dark marshes, in front of a Jersey "gin-mill," at half-past two o'clock in the morning. It was so en- tirely past all imagining that frenzy had left her. She would probably never get home again, but she had ceased to struggle against fate. She sat there, instead, passive, her slight figure bent against the cold night wind, and her half half falling down under her battered hat, looking dreamily at the late twinkling stars in the black sky, and at the policeman who was walking up and down with the shadows. He swayed a little unstead- ily, but he represented the guardian

"I'd been a fool not to. I had a glorious time, the best dinner I ever ate, and Atterbury?—What on earth you want- ed to spoil it all for I can't see. Take care!" His arm went around her close- ly. "You'll turn out to be a fine girl, you touch was ineffably gentle and sure, in spite of the masterful rage of his tone. "Oh Arnold, I've been so unhappy all the evening. I—"

He went on, remorselessly, "I'm glad you were. I hope you were unhappy. It will teach you never to do such a thing again. When you didn't meet us at the ferry, I was confounded. I couldn't think what had happened to you. If everything hadn't been or- dered ahead, tickets and all, I'd have done straight home, but I couldn't leave the Atterburys in the lurch when you had, though I hated to go without you. It just spoiled the whole thing. I've been worrying ever since that infernal hold-up in the elevated, think- ing of you at home alone, and then I find you gallivanting around at the Junction station at three o'clock in the morning, after coming out on that out- ragedous car. If I'd known you were there—I! Well, you were just crazy to do such a thing—he set that crazy 'it makes me wild to think of it. You don't know what might have hap- pened. I'm afraid to go off and leave you home alone. I don't know after like a child. You oughtn't to be left a minute. What's the matter?"

He slumped up the pace that was rapidly nearing them to home. His storming voice deepened reluctantly into a distressful tenderness. "What's the matter? You mustn't cry in the street, Nita! You mustn't, dear."

The Hall-Room Boys.

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal-Examiner.



They Thought It Was a Safe Bluff, but Luck Was Against Them.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

All monies received for subscriptions will be acknowledged by changing the date stamped on the paper immediately after the name.

Should any subscriber notice that the date is not changed on the first, second or third issue after the money is sent, he should at once send a postal card to the Sun Office, stating when he sent the money and how it was sent, by registered letter, post office order or Express order—SUN PRINTING CO

NOTICE.

\$1.00 per inch for ordinary transient advertising. For Sale, Wanted, etc., four lines or less, 25 cents each insertion. Special contracts made for time advertisements.

The subscription rate is \$1.00 a year, but if 75 cents is sent ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE the paper will be sent to any address in Canada or United States for one year.

SUN PRINTING COMPANY,

JOHN S. LEIGHTON, JR., Manager.

NOTICE.

When a subscriber wishes the address on the paper changed to another Post Office, the OLD ADDRESS should ALWAYS be sent with the new one.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 20, 1906.

IMPERIAL PREFERENCE SENTIMENT GROWING.

A striking article in a recent number of the National Review calls British attention to the gradual weakening of Britain's hold on the colonial markets. It is pointed out that whereas a quarter of a century ago the United Kingdom held 42 per cent. of the Canadian import market, it now holds only about 26 per cent., and although since the operation of the preference there has been an increased importation of British goods, it is still true that United States traders in dutiable as well as in free goods are making much more rapid advance in Canadian markets than are British traders.

The Canadian Gazette of London makes these startling figures the basis of a strong appeal for renewed British consolidation of some scheme of imperial preference as the only remedy for existing conditions, the only prevention of a trend which must eventually be ruinous to British trade. While this aggression of foreign competitors is conquering the colonial markets it points out that the rapid and persistent increase in foreign tariffs is surely driving British manufacturers out of their former strongholds in foreign countries. In neutral markets such as China, Japan, and South America, Germany, United States, and other foreign countries are rapidly increasing their trade at the expense of British manufacturers, while there is also the certain advent of competing industries in the interests of these native industries. It is, therefore, more and more to the markets within the British Empire that British manufacturers must look, and unless industrial Britain is to forfeit its pride of place and the Empire to lose the mainstay of its political supremacy, the British parliament, it says, must ere long take steps by which on some fair basis of reciprocity these colonial markets, in so far as they are not and can never be supplied, for climatic and other reasons, by colonial manufacturers, shall be safeguarded as outlets for British industry.

During the late election in Britain the tendency of the opponents of preferential tariffs was to take the stand that British trade needed no such stimulant, that the benefit, if any, of the plan would accrue to the colonies and at a disproportionate cost to the mother country. In the face of these facts and figures the basis of the ar-

gument is transferred. British opinion is being forced to the view that the welfare of the United Kingdom is endangered by long continuance of present policy, that the market of the future for British exporters is in the imperial colonies and that some action must be taken, and that soon, if this market is not to be lost or at least limited.

Next summer the conference of the colonies with the imperial authorities will be held in London, and it is a certainty that its outcome will be a further and pronounced stimulus to the preferential sentiment. At the close of the late election the day of tariff reform seemed far distant, but events since then have hastened its coming wonderfully.

THE ARMY AND THE DUMA.

The action of the Duma in resisting the military executions in the Baltic provinces will go far toward deciding whether the bulk of the army will stand in the swiftly coming civil war. Heretofore the army has been the auto-cracy's main stay. But for the fact that the fighting force of the nation has been heretofore loyal to the Czar, or at least not disaffected enough to key it to open revolt, the throne would have been swept away last winter. Now, however, there are unmistakable indications of changing sentiment and parliament's vehement protest against the execution of mutineers in Riga and Sebastopol and Warsaw, in contrast with the government's determination to carry out the death sentences, will undoubtedly hasten the change.

Considering that the outcome of the struggle largely depends on the enemy's attitude, it is interesting to note the signs of the rising tide of mutiny. News regarding the attitude of the soldiers returning from Manchuria is especially ominous. That the government dreads the effect of the discontented war-worn troops upon the wavering allegiance of the home-staying regiments is proved by the precautions that have been taken to scatter them through isolated districts as fast as they have arrived. But, according to the information of the New York Sun, the sole result seems to have been the diffusion of the seeds of insurrection. It appears that the repatriated officers make no secret of their belief that if the Duma can hold its own for a while it can count on the support of a large part of the army.

In the provinces of Kursk and Poltava mutinies have already begun. At Kursk an infantry regiment made certain demands, on the refusal of which the soldiers beat their colonel and received with derision his order to lay down their arms. The artillery and even the Don Cossacks, who formed a part of the same garrison, disobeyed an order to attack the mutineers. At Poltava on the day named an infantry regiment, exasperated at the failure of the military authorities to keep their promises regarding an amelioration of service conditions, left their barracks armed with rifles and ball cartridges and held a meeting in a public square, at which delegates from another regiment of infantry and from an artillery brigade pledged their support to the mutineers. In other words, these two important provincial cities have become foci of military insurrection. Still more alarming from the viewpoint of the Czar and his reactionist advisers is the growing doubt as to whether even the troops stationed in the capital can be relied upon. On June 11, according to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Tribune, several non-commissioned officers and thirty troopers of the Horse Guards, together with some non-commissioned officers of the Preobrajensky Guard regiment, were marched to prison, and the sentinels have been trebled around the fortress in which they are confined. Moreover, both regiments have been shut up in their barracks, while the Novocherkassky regiment has been broken up and apportioned among places outside of the capital in consequence of the discovery of revolutionary literature in its quarters. In view of such signs of far reaching estrangement in the army the Duma's pre-emptory demand for a redress of the soldier's grievances is well calculated to provoke a formidable insurrection.

One immediate sequel of the canned meat scandal, says a British exchange, has been the renewed demand for the opening of British ports to healthy Canadian cattle. At the co-operative congress recently Mr. Maxwell, the president of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, declared that after the Chicago scandals the admission of Canadian cattle "meant the life and health of the people of this country." Mr. Maddison, M. P., stood up manfully to the "Irish horror of disease," which he interpreted as meaning "Irish horror of competition," and pleaded for "the interests of the masses." Will Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his open port colleagues now have the courage of their convictions?

A FAMILY SECRET. (From the Washington Star.) "Was that a bona fide place that Ethelinda was playing?" asked Mr. Cumrox. "Certainly answered his wife. "That was a selection from Wagner." "Well, of course, I wouldn't express my doubts in company. But half the that I can't tell whether Ethelinda is playing a tune or a practical joke."

OUTBREAK BEGINNING OF ORGANIZED MASSACRE

Jewish Members of Russian Parliament Appeal for Aid Before it is Too Late.

Say Only Energetic Intervention Can Prevent a Terrible Catastrophe—Terrorists Committing Horrible Crimes—General Uprising Imminent—Country On Verge of Gigantic Upheaval.

LONDON, June 18.—The Daily Telegraph this morning prints a telegram received in London from Helsinki, Finland, dated Sunday afternoon and signed by M. Vinaver and four other Jewish members of the Russian parliament, Mm. Brande, Schosberg, Katzenelson and Lewin. The telegram says:

The outbreak at Bialystok clearly was the beginning of an organized massacre, similar to the bloody October days. Only energetic intervention can prevent a terrible catastrophe. Peril is imminent. Appeal to all influences to help us.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 17.—A band of terrorists this morning held up a mail wagon between Kromitvica and Kladawa. The terrorists killed the driver and his horses and two soldiers who were escorting the van and plundered the mails and the contents of the wagon. At 9 o'clock this evening five terrorists shot and killed a police officer and his wife while they were walking in the street. The assassins escaped.

MOSCOW, June 17.—The imminence of an armed uprising is the one subject of conversation in the hotels, cafes and public gardens. In spite of their prohibition by the police, meetings made up of from 5,000 to 10,000 persons are held daily in the suburbs. The prefect today ordered the barracks to be occupied by troops in order to prevent revolutionary procession.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 17.—The pitiable affair at Bialystok apparently has burned itself out. No further bloodshed was reported today and no more is expected, even by the radicals, who are satisfied that the authorities are now in control and will do everything possible to prevent a renewal of the excesses. This confidence is based on the action of the governor at Grodno, who is hated and distrusted by the bureaucrats, and who after investigating the situation in order to prevent a spread of the massacres, telegraphed the authorities of all towns within the Jewish pale denying that a general strike is expected to be inaugurated in the Nicholas railroad between St. Petersburg and Moscow, which was the only line out of Moscow that was not affected during the uprising last December. The workmen in the shops of the Syzran and them not to believe reports already broadcast for the purpose of stirring up bloody excesses, was efficient in premature.

ST. JOHN MAN SERIOUSLY INJURED. Fell Into Hold of Steamer and For Time His Life Was Despaired of. CHEATHAM, N. B., June 17.—A clerk named Cornell of St. John, in the shipper of MacKay, the lumber steamer, met with a serious accident at Nelson on Friday afternoon, and for over a day lay in an unconscious state. Cornell was in the hold of the str. Loyal Briton, now loading deals at Nelson, examining some plates which had been patched up after the vessel had been hauled off the Newfoundland rocks, where she had run aground on her voyage out to the Miramichi.

Ring-Bone. There is no one so old or that we will not guarantee. Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste. This is a new and powerful remedy for the removal of the spavin and ringbone. It is a powerful remedy for the removal of the spavin and ringbone. It is a powerful remedy for the removal of the spavin and ringbone.

CLOSING DAY AT ROTHESSAY

Rev. Gustav A. Kuhring Was The Preacher. He Referred to the Splendid Work Being Done by Both Rothersey and Netherwood.

The closing service for the Rothersey Collegiate School for Boys and the Netherwood Girls' School was held at Rothersey yesterday afternoon. Rev. A. W. Daniel conducted the service and Rev. Gustav A. Kuhring preached the sermon.

The musical part of the service was in charge of Prof. Collinson, assisted by a choir of boys from the school. There was a very large attendance, such being crowded to its utmost capacity. The offering was given to the fund for the education of the sons of the clergy.

Mr. Kuhring took as his text James 1:17, "Every good and every perfect gift is from above and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." He said that gratitude should be a strong factor in the development of a character and that, as St. James pointed out, men erred in not giving God praise for His gifts. It was fitting on this special occasion that we should consider the cause for gratitude in connection with the two schools. The first cause for gratitude is that the schools had their origin in prayer. The speaker's first contact with the institution had been in Toronto, twenty years ago, when it had been the subject of prayer, although so far away. The faith of the early promoters of the enterprise, the generous gifts of the benefactors, the self-sacrifice of those who started the movement, their perseverance in face of great difficulties should all be cause for gratitude.

It is a matter of thanksgiving that the spirit of the school is such that the older boys regard the younger scholars not as objects for oppression but look on them as younger brothers, to be helped and advised. Another matter for gratitude is the splendid men who have gone out from the school, such as the Venerable Archdeacon Lloyd, Rev. Oswald Howard, Rev. Arthur Lee and finally Mr. Allan, the present head master, who will shortly leave for Toronto to assume a responsible position there in connection with the church.

In closing Mr. Kuhring spoke of the need of men of integrity in the business world, of well equipped lawyers who would seek first equity and justice. The calls for men in the noble art of healing and the still greater work of the ministry were shown to the boys as doors of opportunity which were open before them. Turning to the girls he urged them to remember that woman's greatest work lay in the sphere of influence. Greatness of intellect and depth of character are not opposed to true womanliness.

MAY GO TO WASHINGTON. MONTREAL, June 18.—There is a rumor here that the papal representative in Washington is to be replaced, and that his successor will be the ablegate in Canada, Mr. Sbaruffi. It was noticed at the Sacred Heart Convent the other day that the Canadian delegate had wonderfully improved his English, and the supposition is that his excellency has had the Washington post in view.

An Oswego man hanged himself in a church lately. Probably he was practicing, "Curfew shall not ring tonight." BIRTHS. GUDLIP.—In this city, on the 14th inst., to the wife of J. B. Gudlip, a son. MARRIAGES. DARBY-LISTER.—On Saturday, June 16th, in St. Michael and All Angels' Church, Newcastle Bridge, Queens County, by the Rev. H. H. Gillies, Ellen Lister to William Darby, both late of Birmingham, England. DEATHS. BROAD.—On the 15th inst., Mary Steel (Minnie), beloved wife of William L. Broad, leaving a husband and daughter to mourn their loss. TURNBULL.—In this city, June 14th, Julia Caroline, widow of the late W. W. Turnbull, after her late residence, Fairview, on the 15th inst., Anna, beloved wife of Gerhard De Geer and daughter of Nicholas Nelson, aged 18 years. DRISCOLL.—In this city, on June 17, Mary L., beloved wife of Michael Driscoll, aged 56 years, leaving a husband, three sons and two daughters to mourn their loss. (Boston and New York papers please copy).

PAGE FENCES

- SOLD AND ERECTED BY: W. Alonso Smith, Middle Coverdale. A. E. Smye, Alma. E. B. Hutchinson, Upper Wicklow. Howard Drake, Mt. Pleasant. W. W. Ross, Hartland. Howard E. Beach, Meadows. D. L. Martin, Fair Haven, D. I. Erykian, Arsenau, Tracadie. A. A. Duff, Scotch Settlement. Samuel W. Briggs, Lake Stream. Daigle, Bourque, St. Charles. Joshua B. Allaby, Salt Springs. Handford Price, Lower Ridge. C. I. Chain, Orlives. D. Lewis, Escuminac. John Murphy, Tabusintac. Bert Donald, Upper Blackville. W. H. Kirkpatrick, Ennisville, St. A. C. W. Stone, Amite. C. W. Pearce, Cambridge. William Andrew, Campbellton. Geo. W. Brown, St. Martin. C. F. McLean, Upper Sheffield. S. D. Alexander, Fredericton Jet. W. A. Black, Memramcook. Percy Derrin, Dover. A. H. Geldart, Petticoe. Geo. T. Wilson, Moncton. J. S. Lewis, Canterbury St. Thos. Graham, Millville. Thos. A. Goggin, Edin. Frank L. Geldart, Albert. Balmain Bros., Woodstock. C. W. Kinney, Florenceville. John N. Perry, Connell. Denismore Bros., St. Stephen. W. B. Morris, St. Andrews. F. & J. Robichaud, Shippegan. Chas. P. Ward, McKee's Mills. Clarence Wry, Hartcourt. Stanley S. Westmore, Chifton. Byron McLeod, Fenobiquis. James E. Ganong, Co. Chas. Long Reach. James Gichrist, Central Norton. David S. Betts, Chatham. Albert McLennan, Chatham. Robert McNeill, Lower Salmon Creek. S. E. Golding, Wickham. Thos. Allingham, Gagetown. Robt. Hetherington, C. F. McNeill, Jacquet River. Jas. McCavour, Sea View. J. A. Steeves, Wausia. C. F. Merritt, Grand Falls. J. E. Foster, Salisbury. James G. Wilbur, Shediac. John Crawford, Great Shomoguin. Humphrey Bowser, Dorchester. Michael Donohue, Harvey St. John A. Trumble, Stanley. Walter M. Steeves, Hillsboro. Bohan Bros., Bath. Milton McBride, Lindsay. Jas. R. Atkinson, McKenzie's Corner. Grant & Morin, St. George. J. Helon Todd, Milltown. William Russell, Seal Cove, G. M. Arthur Chenard, Caraquet. Alphee LeBlanc, Mount Carmel. A. H. Borque, Roserville. J. Henry De Forest, Waterford. Lemuel Hamilton, Oak Point. J. Titus Barnes, Sussex. James H. Holmes, Doaktown. High McKay, Hexham. E. J. & E. L. Parker, Derby. E. C. Burpee, Sheffield Academy. Hugh Denton, Scotchtown. Wm. Whitten, Inchy. Walter Gillis, Flat Lands. Wm. McCurdy, Point La Pim. Herbert H. Smith, Hoyt Station. S. P. Estabrooks, Upper Gagetown. G. M. Sutherland, Red Rapids. C. F. Allen, Read. Tingley Bros., Sackville. Bishop Murray, Murray Road. W. Egerton Everett, Fredericton. Alex. McMillan, Boies-town.

PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., Ltd., 57 Smythe St., St. John, N. B.

Five Picture Post Cards

A splendid picture of King Edward VII, or 5 Picture Post Cards, will be sent to any new or old subscriber sending to the Sun office 75 cents for a subscription one full year in advance and making the request. SUN PRINTING COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN. 4,992 Columns a Year. 8 Pages Twice a Week. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. If Paid in Advance, 75 Cents. THE TURF, THE FIELD AND THE FARM. SEND FOR A FREE COPY.

BOSTON MARKETS. BOSTON, June 18.—The spruce lumber market is at last on the down grade, and the trade is in an unsettled state. The eastern Maine lumber interests claim that New Brunswick competition has broken the market, but the truth seems to be that fictitious prices have been maintained too long, and that long before the props were knocked away mill men everywhere dumped more stock on the Boston and New York markets than the consumers would take up at the prevailing prices. Ordinary frames have declined from \$25 to about \$23. Random is weak at the decline. Of small sizes the offerings are very plentiful while purchasers are shy. The urgency to sell seems to be increasing every day, a fact of which the yards, of course, are taking careful note. Manufacturers are not a little perturbed by the turn things have taken. At a meeting in this city yesterday of 52 mill owners it was voted to curtail production 50 per cent. during the month of July. It is said that all manufacturers in New England and several in St. John are curtailing or will curtail the output. In view of a plentiful supply and the prospect of a continuation of the curtailment, prices are expected to proceed slowly for a time. Among the large New England manufacturers who signed the curtailment agreement are George Van Dyke, Berlin Mills Co., H. W. Blanchard, George C. Cutler of Stetson, Cutler & Co., A. W. Hayward, W. G. Barker and H. B. Stebbins. Matched spruce boards have not up to the time shared in the weakness so noticeable in the other departments of the market. As yet there are not

Wor... French Physicians... TUBERC... COMPLAI... BY PAUL VI... PARIS, June 18.—As I ready done enough to a the Pope Pius X. has taken the staff of the physician, Professor Dr. cardinals who, without are opposed to spiriti they have been able to have the book plac expurgatorius, but Dr. had read part of his script, insisted that the many "laudable things listen. In his work the tit "Inpnotismo I Spiritali Lopponi, who for many engaged in psycholog even the staff of the Schiaparelli and Crooke many wonderful stories spirits endeavors to pro spirit world. The book has aroused Rome and kind a ver est in spiritistic phen members of the high a have begun to experim ums and several of who they have been able to with their ancestors. Mirabile dictu—it is that the Pope has refus Christian Science, saying not yet familiar eno teachings to express an that he even sees much ful in it. Poor Count Boni de having a real miserab summer, now that he h come convinced of the s will have nothing to do not so much that his whom he has an untold annoying him, for they that it would be wo he is sadly in the need things which he consid necessary to his well-bei ticles for newspapers. His father, the old Mar eliane, has for years been of dabbling in journalism he would probably never very much or rise very r on the staff of a paper, a graphs are at least read times full of fine sarcasm ever, has absolutely no gift, and when the novel yore's affair wears off the out of politics, as he mus he can no longer command will very soon find it har of his pot boilers. With no gifts of any that of squandering mon surprise would one shoul he cept the offer of some ma pear in vaudeville in Ame M. Jean Finot, the well-p tion of America in France a book in which he expl live one hundred and fifty All that is needed, says is the will to do so. The do not live longer is becau take proper care of the economize their forces. Finot, and with a proper the rules of hygiene, and firm determination to live, reason why of one hundri Beer and tobacco, he say are not inimical to longevy. Although legally declar

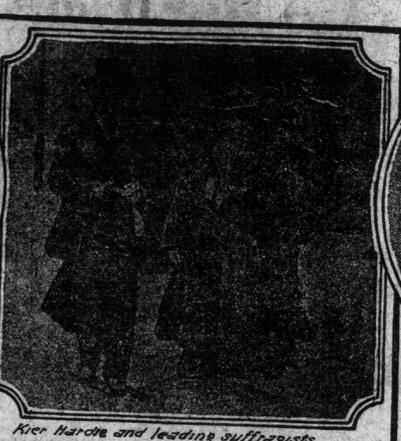
Woman Suffrage Movement in England, Scenes in Recent Demonstration.



Woman in street parade



Mrs. Penkhurst



Kier Hardie and leading suffragists



Kier Hardie



Kier Hardie addressing suffragists in square



Woman suffragists of Paris



The oldest suffragist and one of the youngest Mrs. Elmy and Miss Kenny

"TUBERCULOMANIA" A COMMON COMPLAINT WITH YOUNG DOCTORS

French Physicians Warned Against It—Poor Count Boni de Castellane May Appear in Vaudeville in America—News from France.

PARIS, June 15.—As if he had not already done enough to shock his cardinal, Pope Pius X. has created consternation in the Vatican by endorsing a book on spiritism, written by his physician, Professor Dr. Loppont. The "cardinal" who, without any exception, are opposed to spiritism as the work of the devil, made the utmost efforts to have the book placed on the index expurgatorius, but His Holiness, who had read part of Dr. Loppont's manuscript, insisted that the book contained many valuable things and refused to listen.

In his work the title of which is "L'ipnotismo e lo Spiritismo," Professor Loppont, who for many years has been engaged in psychological researches, takes the same stand as Lombroso, Schiaparelli and Crookes, and through many wonderful stories of ghosts and spirits endeavors to prove the connection between the material and the spirit world.

The book has aroused a sensation in Rome and aroused a strong interest in spiritistic phenomena among members of the high aristocracy who have begun to experiment with mediums and several of whom declare that they have been able to communicate with their ancestors.

Mirabile dictu!—It is also declared that the Pope has refused to condemn Christian Science, saying that he is teaching to express an opinion and that he even sees much that is beautiful in it.

Poor Count Boni de Castellane is having a real miserable time of it this summer, now that he has at last become convinced that his American wife will have nothing to do with him. It is not so much that his creditors, of whom he has an untold number, are annoying him, for they are well aware that it would be worth while, but he is sadly in the need of cash for things which he considers absolutely necessary to his well-being, and he has even been obliged to write articles for newspapers.

His father, the old Marquis de Castellane, has for years been his dearest confidant in Journalism, and though he would probably never amount to very much or rise very rapidly, he was on the staff of a paper, and his paragraphs are at least readable and sometimes full of fine sarcasm. Boni, however, has absolutely no journalistic gift, and when the novelty of his divorce affair wears off and he drops out of politics he will find it hard to dispose of his pot-bollers.

With no gifts of any kind beyond that of squandering money, it would surprise no one should he in time appear in vaudeville in America.

M. Jean Finot, the well-known champion of America in France, has written a book in which he explains how to live one hundred and fifty years. All that is needed, says the author, is the will to do so. The reason people do not live longer is because they don't take proper care of themselves and economize their forces. People get the notion that they have got to die at a certain age, and as soon as signs of strength are experienced they do nothing to combat it, but just give up and say it can't be helped.

It certainly can be helped, says M. Finot, and with a proper observance of the rules of hygiene, and above all the firm determination to live, there is no reason why everybody should not live to be one hundred and fifty.

Beer and tobacco, he says, however, are inimical to longevity.

Although legally declared "dead,"

ENGLISH PREMIER FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE BUT CANNOT PROMISE GOVERNMENT AID.

Large and Representative Deputation Which Waited on Him Recently is Disappointed With His Attitude; Still the Movement Spreads, and Many Recruits Join Ranks

LONDON, June 15.—There can be no question that woman's suffrage is among the leading political topics of the hour in England, and that in a short time it will compel the government to take action.

Branches of the league are now established throughout the great centres of commercial activity, and every day recruits are joining the ranks. In France an almost similar condition of affairs exists, and already many demonstrations in favor of extending electoral votes to women have taken place in Paris.

The great deputation of women suffragists which waited on the prime minister at the foreign office recently was one of the most remarkable incidents in recent political history.

So far as its immediate aim was concerned, it was a complete and absolute failure. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman faced the women suffragists undaunted, and resolutely refused with many a shake of the head, to give a pledge of legislation.

This led to something unprecedented in the history of deputations to a prime minister. A number of the suffragists expressed their disapproval by hissing.

The large majority put up with the disappointment, and clapped their hands vigorously as the prime minister ended his speech, but a group, of which Miss Kenny, shawled and clogged like a Lancashire mill hand, was the centre, hissed and hissed, and above all the din Miss Kenny's shrill voice was heard crying: "We are not satisfied, sir; we are not satisfied."

ON THE EMBANKMENT.

A crowd of women, hundreds strong, assembled on the Embankment, and marched up Parliament street and round the West End while the deputation was in the foreign office. The popular children, who are becoming inured to agitation at an early age, were there once more, riding in vans or toddling beside their mothers, or carried in their arms.

There were contingents of women

workers from north and south, carrying their pathetic little home-made banners tied to slender canes.

Some of the northern women were heavily-laden, dressed in their best, and cheerfully smiling. Among these walked a little old lady with silver-capped curls, who seemed to have stepped straight from the pages of "Cranford." She was Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, of Cheshire, who heard John Stuart Mill make his election speech at Westminster many years ago. In spite of her 75 years she stepped easily along, holding a younger woman's arm.

While the "woman" suffragists were marching off the Embankment, the "lady" suffragists were swarming into the foreign office from the great courtyard. Most of the 300 persons in the deputation belonged to the "lady" suffragist ranks, and they had the best seats in the spacious apartment upstairs, where the prime minister met them. The "woman" suffragists sat behind.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was warmly applauded as he entered. Few of the audience were aware that he had just retired to the bedside of his wife, who lay seriously ill. He took his seat at a table near the fireplace, with the 300 suffragists massed before him.

THE CASE PRESENTED.

Miss Emily Davies, LL. D., who said she was one of the two women who handed the first petition for woman's suffrage to John Stuart Mill in 1865, then addressed the premier. Speaking in a clear voice, she recalled the changes that have occurred since then with regard to women, and she claimed that women should be treated "like other human beings of sound mind and mature age," and added: "We believe the silent force of public opinion is now with us as it has never been before."

The prime minister bowed as Miss Davies retired and gave place to Mrs. Dva McLaren, who spoke almost sternly, but with a sense of humor. Women, she said, were no less strong in their political convictions than men, and that there are fewer women paupers.

Miss Ronald Rainy, from Scotland, interposed only a moment, and then Miss Eva Gore-Booth, the daughter of

HAMILTON, Ont., June 17.—Detectives Couther and Bleakley arrested W. Ferguson, aged twenty-six, who gave his address as St. John, N. B.; A. W. Leroux and Lancashire street, and addressed at Montreal, on a charge of shop-lifting last night. The three went into Robert Junors' china store and asked him to see some glass.

It is said that after they left the store a cut-glass bowl, valued at \$12, was missing. The police were notified and arrested Leroux and his sister on the street. Ferguson was at the Ogborne hotel, where all had rooms. The glass bowl was found on Leroux, and was identified by Junor. Some other articles were found in the room occupied by the three. They will be taken before a magistrate and remanded till the police make inquiries about them.

The great buying public wants to know what you have to sell, and that is the only reason it reads your advertisement.—Facts and Fiction.

saw what was coming. With blank faces they listened while Sir Henry explained to them in the approved parliamentary manner that while he could speak for himself he could not speak for the Cabinet on such a question, and that consequently he could not promise to do anything at all.

As he sat down there was much hand-clapping, but the hisses from the back of the hall were loud. There were a few ladylike "boos" as well.

Mr. Kier Hardie moved a vote of thanks to the Prime Minister, and took the opportunity of observing that patience was a virtue, but that it would not lead to success—a sentiment warmly cheered.

Then Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, the septuagenarian suffragist, made a little speech to which the Premier listened with a kindly smile.

In reply, the Prime Minister cheerfully asked the ladies not to be discouraged.

"I hope that notwithstanding the little drop of cold water I had to introduce into the end of my speech, you will be stimulated to new efforts. What you have to do is to go on converting the country."

With this cold comfort the ladies went away, shaking their heads at the failure to capture the government fort at the first assault.

WOMAN DEFIES BAILIFFS.

In the heart of London a woman suffragist is being besieged. This is Mrs. Montefiore, Clare Lodge, Chamber-smith, who, because she has no vote, is unable to pay the income tax. On the walls of her house, she has posted a banner bearing the inscription—"Women should vote for the laws they obey and the taxes they pay"—and from within this up-to-date fort she defies the tax collector and his bailiff.

SAD DROWNING AT MONTREAL

Two Persons Dead as Result of Foolhardy Trick

Man Stood Up in Boat And Upset It Throwing Occupants Into The Water

—He Was Saved

MONTREAL, June 17.—Mrs. Yvonne Gagnon, a widow, of St. Dominique street, and Emile Picotte, engaged at Baile's coal yards, were drowned this afternoon owing to the foolhardiness of a companion who stood up in a row boat and upset it, throwing into the water. The accident happened near Dominion park, and was witnessed by a dozen men who were fishing not far off. No effort was made to save them until their terrified cries attracted three Englishmen who lived within a few hundred yards of the scene. These men quickly got a boat and pulled out. The place where the upset occurred was only a few yards from shore. The woman had sunk almost immediately, and the two men, being unable to swim, struggled violently. Picotte threw up his hands and sank just as the rescuers were about to seize him, but his companion held out and was saved. Before Picotte's body had been in the water more than ten minutes a fish hook was fastened into his coat and his body was dragged to shore and made fast there, face downward in the water. No effort was made at resuscitation. About four hours afterwards the body was taken out and removed to the morgue. The body of the woman has not been recovered.

DEATH OF JAMES BARRY OF FREDERICTON

Bishop Kingdon's Condition Remains Unchanged — Fredericton News.

FREDERICTON, N. B., June 15.—The death occurred this evening at the home of his father-in-law, James Fretell, King Street, of Jas. Barry, one of Fredericton's best known citizens. The deceased who was about fifty-four years of age had been a sufferer from asthma for a long time past. For the past thirty years he had been accountant in the establishment of James Hedge & son. He is survived by a widow and a young daughter, four brothers, Jeremiah H., the well known barrister, Edward of this city, John of Nashwaak, Patrick, of Spokane, and two sisters, Mrs. Hughes, and Mrs. Ryan, of St. Mary's.

The city council in committee meeting this evening decided to purchase an electric generator and connecting engine for the power station at a cost of \$1,500.

Mr. Poldexter landed a fifteen pound salmon at Springhill today.

The condition of Bishop Kingdon remains unchanged this evening.

The Rev. J. R. Dewolfe Cowie who has been attending the Sunday School convention this week at St. John has been summoned to Liverpool, N. S., on account of the serious illness of his mother.

MRS. JANE KEANE.

The death of Mrs. Jane Keane, aged 80 years, widow of Patrick Keane, occurred at her home, 37 Winter street, Friday evening. The funeral will take place this morning at 8.30 o'clock from Holy Trinity church. The deceased leaves two sons and two daughters. The sons are Charles and Patrick Keane of Keane Bros., dry goods merchants, and the daughters are Mrs. James H. Doody and Mrs. Daniel Harris.

TELLING THE TIME.

(New York Press.)

One of the accurate ways of telling the time is to use your hand as an hour's best known citizen. All farmers not possessing watches or clocks, and who have some practical notions of common utilities not invented by man but given to us by the Creator, know the rule. It is necessary to keep in mind the hour of sunrise and sunset and to hold the arm straight out from the shoulder, with the hand at right angles, bending from the wrist forward. If the sun sets at 6 o'clock, and is still high in the heavens, close one eye and make three measures of the width of the palm near the thumb. Each measure means one hour. Three measures mean three hours, so that time thus obtained is 7 less 3, or 4 o'clock. With practice you can beat the average watch.

WANTED

"If you want work, or if you desire to increase your income during spare time, write us now, and we will give you profitable work in your vicinity. We pay well for services rendered. FELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont."

MEN WANTED — Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-boards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary \$300 per day, or \$75 per month and expenses \$3 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

WANTED—Kitchen Girl and Table Girl. \$12.00 per month. Apply to ROCKDALE HOTEL, Brown's Flats, Kings Co., N. B.

WANTED—Second Class Female Teacher for No. 7 Dist., in the Parish of Simonds, County St. John. Please apply to THOS. P. JORDAN, Ben Lomond, St. John Co., stating salary. 13-6-6

FOR SALE.—A Bargain.—A portion of the outfit of a Diamond Drill, consisting of a small double cylinder upright engine and boiler, with many other articles. Can be seen at the machine works of E. S. STEPHENSON & CO., St. John.

REVOLVER FOR SALE.—Brand new double action 45 Army Colt Revolver, Frontier pattern, six shots, 7 1/2 inch barrel, vulcanized rubber handle, full blue finish, weight 2 pounds. Store price \$25.00, will sell for \$15.00 cash. Address "REVOLVER," Box 212, St. John.

OPENS SEPT. 1st. Remember the Dates CLOSSES SEPT. 8th.

If It's New, You'll See It at the

ST. JOHN EXHIBITION

The Best Fair in Eastern Canada.

OPENS SEPT. 1st. Apply for Space At Once. CLOSSES SEPT. 8th.

Michael Donohue, Harvey Sta. John A. Humble, Stanley. Walter M. Steeves, Hillsboro. Bohan Bros., Bath. Milton McBride, Lindsay. Jas. T. Atkinson, McKenzie's Corner. Grant & Morin, St. George. J. Nelson Todd, Milltown. William Russell, Seal Cove, G. M. Arthur Chenard, Caraque. Alpheo LeBlanc, Mount Carmel. A. H. Borque, Rosairville. J. Henry De Forest, Waterford. Lemuel Hamilton, Oak Point. J. Titus Barnes, Sussex. James H. Holmes, Doaktown. High McKay, Hexham. E. J. & E. L. Parker, Derby. E. C. Burpee, Sheffield Academy. Hugh Denton, Scotchtown. Wm. Whitten, Inchy. Walter Hills, Flat Lands. Wm. McCurdy, Point La Nim. Herbert H. Smith, Hoyt Station. S. P. Estabrooks, Upper Gagetown. G. M. Sutherland, Red Rapids. C. F. Allen, Read. Tingley Bros., Sackville. Bishop Murray, Murray Road. W. Egerton Everett, Fredericton. Alex. McMillan, Boles-ton.

St., St. John, N. B.

King Edward will be sent per sending to subscription making the

PANY, John, N. B.

SUN

ar. ek.

YEAR.

Cents.

Maritime Provinces.

SHIPPING NEWS.

AUTEURS.

FARM.

COPY--.

and they continue to read thereabouts. The more or less demom- appear to be harder der to dispose of, and more often gratefully immediate outlook is

shingles seems pretty absorption of the in- and prices are being range before reported. There must be a de- tery general, but there that as yet it is near boards throughout the en quiet but steady. It is more settled. It is te prices with any de-

kerel are scarce, few in received for some for salt mackerel under the unfavorable eived from the feet. are in fair supply. at 15 to 20 cents each. ly, but the demand is yangel landed a great pounds at Gloucester fish sold for \$3.25 for for sm-ll. Smoked demand at 9 to 11c. The supply is lib- are plentiful. Last were made at 50c. to \$2.50 for large cod, white bank halibut, 7c. eastern green sea- 10c. shad, hucks, roes, 40 to 45c; live led, 13 cents per lb.

ding we feel assured our pre-eminence. In id we have pre-empted market which we now Surbrug, Golden



"UP IN A BALLOON, BOYS."

1 A man in a top hat offers balloons to a girl and a boy. A dog sits nearby.

2 The boy and girl are running with the dog. The boy says, "I THINK THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST IDEAS YET".

3 The girl says, "PUT IT ON - IT LOOKS FINE".

4 The boy says, "HE'S AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER".

5 The girl says, "THIS SCHEME REALLY PLEASERS ME".

6 A woman in a dress says, "JUST COME OUT AND SEE BUSTER".

7 The woman says, "HOLD TIGHTLY BUSTER".

8 The woman says, "I MUST CATCH THE MAN WHO IS SAILING THE KITE".

9 The woman says, "AND STOP HIM. POOR, FOOLISH BUSTER".

10 The boy says, "I WONDER IF MA SEES IT - IF SHE DOES SHE'LL LAUGH".

11 The girl says, "I WILL LAUGH WILL I?". The boy says, "OUCH. GEE, THERE GOES MY KITE. OUCH, WHATS THAT?".

12 The boy says, "OH MAMA !! I GOT IT IN THE - SAME OLD PLACE". The girl says, "RESOLVED THAT I DONT BEAR ANY GRUDGE AGAINST MA - I DONT BEAR ANYGRUDGE AGAINST ANYONE - IT WOULDNT DO 'EM ANY HARM IF I DID, AND IT WOULD DO ME HARM. A BEAST WANTS REVENGE BUT A MAN CAN FORGIVE. IF WE ONLY DIDNT ATTACH SO MUCH IMPORTANCE TO OUR SELVES WE WOULDNT THINK WE ARE ALL EQUAL QUANTITIES OF THE DUST FROM WHENCE WE CAME, AND ALL PRETTY GOOD AND SWEET AFTER ALL - BUSTER". The dog says, "BUSTER NEVER COMPLAINS OF EFFECTS WHEN HE IS THE CAUSE OF TIGE".



METHO

A Fine Struct

In the cost of its comfort and capacity, commodating, in the business and profes worship within its services of an excep character of which scene, and in the given by its people to and general purpos no peer in the Metho time - Province. In others it has had its its days of disaste ment, but its friends selves well under a and were equal to And while still bearin and large demands ar ly made upon them, n ever made to them o worthy - object goes the public institutions

always count upon their substantial sympathy. Centenary church has fortunate in the type of occupied its pulpit and people, and to this doub its success is to be atri church must be well m chief officer needs abilit kinds, but the pulpit is there he must be a pov will naturally seek the places in which to spend and the character of the wit be sustained or will man to whom they have this demand there is no tering to a low spiritual ing down from the lofty "Legate of the Skies," for furnish such themes for the grandest gifts as can he who would give "thoughts that breathe that burn," can find in the Lord Jesus Christ all ed to give life to thought to the words.

As Methodism is essenti ary in spirit she must aggressive or decline, and such an issue the people main street church sought for their energy and after- eration they decided to t work that was highest," second church in the city site chosen was the corner and George street, which was then called, the same of one-fourth of which was from John B. Gaynor, top one of the four lots required purposes. On Sunday after the 15th, 1838, an open ar held of which The Observ following account: "Divine been on Sabbath afternoon of the new Wesleyan chap being erected on George Rev. Enoch Wood address course of people supposed to two thousand, from 1 chapter 7, verses 22-24. This exercise, was concluded by Busby and McNutt. On Mo 6'clock a large assembly of the same place to witness the corner stone of their ho ship. The service was open Richard Sheppard and Mes venerable John Ferguson, been a member of the Wes ety for forty-seven years stone in a most devout and manner, giving an account he had spent here a single sermon had been p able one, standing upon his and in a part of the city w larging very fast. It will be creditable to the numerou Christians under whose au advancing, and a powerful of the great cause, and an ornament to our flourishing

In the corner stone, a prepared by Thomas Hutch secretly deposited, on whic lowing facts, were recorded: of the ceremony, and by stone was laid, the name of t Green, Sir John Harvey, L enor, Robert F. Hazen Ma llam Temple chairman of the

COUNTRY MARKET.

Table listing various market goods such as Turnips, Beef, Pork, and Fish with their respective prices.

FISH.

Table listing various fish species like Mackerel, Codfish, and Salmon with their prices.

GROCERIES.

Table listing various grocery items such as Cheese, Butter, and Flour with their prices.

FRUITS, ETC.

Table listing various fruits and other goods like Currants, Apples, and Dates with their prices.

PROVISIONS.

Table listing various provisions like American clear pork, Pork, and Canadian plate beef with their prices.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table listing various grain items like Hay, Oats, and Beans with their prices.

Beans, yellow eye... 1.35... 3.10
Split peas... 5.35... 5.25
Pot barley... 4.40... 4.50

THE CLOSING OF ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S., June 15.—The closing of St. Andrew's school excited more than ordinary interest this year on account of the announcement that the school would not be re-opened.

PRIZE LIST. Subject, General Proficiency; given by Frank Davidson; won by John C. Wilson.

"JUNIOR."

Proficiency; given by Colin C. Kay; won by David Beale.

MURDER ACCOMPANIED BY WEIRD RITES.

LONDON, June 17.—The following remarkable description of the rites of the Society of the Scarlet Death is quoted from the 'Ural' by a St. Petersburg correspondent.

FARMER FATHER OF FIFTY-TWO CHILDREN.

VIENNA, June 15.—The wife of a farmer named Szekely, of Henczafva, Hungary, has just presented her husband with quadruplets.

DISMISSAL OF HOSPITAL NURSES CAUSES TROUBLE.

Two of the nurses at the General Public Hospital were dismissed on Friday as a result of a complaint laid by Miss Duff, the lady superintendent, before the committee in charge of the nurses and their work.

Kidney Disease On the Increase BUT PREVENTION AND CURE ARE READILY OBTAINED BY THE USE OF DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Recent reports of the New York Board of Health prove that the moray, or kidney disease is greatly on the increase.

MURDER ACCOMPANIED BY WEIRD RITES.

LONDON, June 17.—The following remarkable description of the rites of the Society of the Scarlet Death is quoted from the 'Ural' by a St. Petersburg correspondent.

FARMER FATHER OF FIFTY-TWO CHILDREN.

VIENNA, June 15.—The wife of a farmer named Szekely, of Henczafva, Hungary, has just presented her husband with quadruplets.

BOUNTIES ON IRON AND STEEL SUFFRAGISTS MADE FIERCE ATTACK ON MR. ASQUITH.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A despatch from London to the Sun describing the woman suffrage affair at Northampton yesterday says the woman suffrage agitators above the ditto waved flags and attacked their ministerial aversion.

OTTAWA, June 17.—President Plummer, of the Dominion Steel Company and General Sales Agent Jones of the same company, waited on the prime minister Saturday in regard to the bounty on iron and steel.

FORMER ST. JOHN MAN DIED IN BOSTON.

Bartholomew Horton, a former resident of this city, died in Boston yesterday morning from an attack of paralysis.

VERDICT FOR J. M. JOHNSON OF CALAIS.

BANGOR, Me., June 15.—In the case of the United States proceedings in rem against 85 bags of wool and 547 sheep skins, the property of the Calais Tanning Co., Hon. J. M. Johnson, president, the jury brought in a verdict Friday night for Mr. Johnson and the \$12,000 worth of merchandise, which had been seized, will be returned to him.

NOT ABLE TO KEEP WIFE; SHOT HIMSELF.

MONTREAL, June 17.—Charles S. McPeck, clerk in the C. P. R. offices, shot himself in the head this morning with a revolver and died shortly afterwards at the western hospital.

SUNDAY BILL.

Several Amendments of Justice Expressed Conditions U

OTTAWA, June 17.—The afternoon session of the House of Commons was held this morning.

CHATHAM TEA AT SWORDS.

CHATHAM, N. B., June 17.—The steamer Lion, which was held on by the police, was released this morning.

SCORE.

W. H. THORNE & Co. are registered at the Queen Hotel. The latter is giving a number of practical lectures throughout the province.



HON. H. H. ASQUITH.

FUNERALS AT FREDERICTON.

Rev. Canon Richardson Delivered Interesting Address on Subject of Missions.

ST. JOHN DOG SHOW.

Among the many attractions at the exhibition to be held at St. John commencing September 1st next is a bench show of dogs, and judging by the interest already displayed by fanciers, this promises to surpass all other similar shows held in these provinces.

MY MOTHER'S GARDEN.

Her heart was like her garden, And fashioned, quaint and sweet, A wealth of buds and blossoms Hid in a still retreat.