

PROGRESS.

Board of Works Building

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

FIFTY THOUSAND GONE.

Three Banks Lose That Amount of Money by Discounting Forged Notes—Many Names Used.

When Judge Ritchie entered and took his seat in the police court Wednesday afternoon, a minute or two before half past two o'clock the small number present would not indicate that any particular interest was being felt in the preliminary examination of so prominent and well known a citizen as Frederick S. Whittaker, who stands charged with one of the most serious crimes a business man can be guilty of. The unusual secrecy that had hovered around the proceedings may account for the absence of the usual curious crowd. When PROGRESS looked around the clerk, Mr. Henderson, was seated at his desk and two or three of the usual assortment of constables lounged near the doors. Inspector of buildings Maher was reading the morning paper and two or three gentlemen from Nova Scotia, witnesses in the case, were seated within the railing. Just then the portly form of President Manchester of the Bank of New Brunswick appeared in the area usually assigned to spectators. Police courts are not common with this gentleman and he may be excused for taking a seat upon the prisoners bench which he quickly changed when a hesitating constable informed him of his error. Recorder Chas. N. Skinner and Judge A. I. Trueman were observed sitting about in the ante-rooms and soon entered the court room accompanied by Manager Schofield of the Bank of New Brunswick. Mr. L. A. Currey then followed and Sergeant Hipwell left the room with an order for the accused. He soon returned and Mr. Whittaker was with him. Without glancing at any person he took a chair near Mr. Currey and kept his eyes upon the floor. His face spoke of the fearful strain he has been under, and those who have known and respected him for years felt the greatest regret that he was in such a position.

The charge was not read because it had been on a previous day but in brief it was an information laid by the Bank of New Brunswick through its manager that F. S. Whittaker had issued forged notes and had them discounted in the bank. Several of them were produced in the court and three merchants from Nova Scotia, Messrs Smith of Windsor and S. A. Crowell of Yarmouth were present to give evidence. The Messrs Smith do a shipping business in Windsor. It seems they operate individually and in partnership. The names of Chas. De Wolfe Smith, John M. Smith and Bennett Smith & Son's were signed to the notes and each of them was endorsed by Whittaker & Co. and Manager Schofield said in his information, discounted for his benefit. There was another note signed by S. A. Crowell and Co. and Mr. Crowell was there to deny that the signature was his. He agreed though that there was a decided resemblance to his handwriting and that in his opinion it was calculated to deceive any bank manager. All of the notes were made payable six months after date. This it seems is the custom in marine insurance business and this was Mr. Whittaker's business. Most of those produced in court would not fall due for two or three months but the Bank of New Brunswick has a custom of notifying the maker of a note when it is discounted of the transaction and if there is anything wrong detection is apt to follow. When Mr. C. de W. Smith was notified that his note in favor of Whittaker & Co. for \$501 dated May 17 had been discounted by the bank he knew of no transaction calling for such a piece of paper and he wrote the bank to that effect. This caused investigation and discovery.

The evidence of the Messrs. Smith and Mr. Crowell was about the same. Each and all of them denied having given Mr. Whittaker any notes and denied that the signatures were theirs. They also denied giving anybody authority to sign. Each of the witnesses signed his name on a slip of paper and it was attached to the forged note and put in evidence. PROGRESS is able to print facsimiles of those signatures and readers may judge for themselves how closely the forged and the real agree.

The notes were passed around for inspection and it was seen that in every case the body of the note was filled out by the same hand that wrote the endorsement "Whittaker & Co." The memos in the

corner of some of the notes were in the same handwriting. For example John M. Smith owns or manages a vessel called "Melba." On a note for \$450 purported to be signed by him the name "Melba" was written in the left hand corner. This would seem to indicate that the note was given for insurance in connection with

that vessel. On another note for \$601 signed by Bennett Smith & Sons the words "Nebuka, \$5,000 @ 12 per cent" were written in the corner. Messrs. Bennett Smith & Sons manage the vessel Nebuka but Mr. Smith said no such transaction had taken place.

This was about the sum and substance of the evidence. Mr. Currey who appeared for Mr. Whittaker, did not ask any questions but contented himself with making an objection or two to certain evidence. Only once did Mr. Whittaker take any interest in the proceedings and that was when the \$112 note was being inquired into. Then he leaned over and whispered

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FACSIMILES OF SIGNATURE.

The Forgeries are First and the Genuine Signature as Signed in Court are Directly Underneath—What The Endorsement Looked Like.

J. A. Crowell
J. A. Crowell
Chas. De Wolfe Smith
Chas. De Wolfe Smith
Bennett Smith & Sons
Bennett Smith & Sons
John M. Smith
John M. Smith
Whittaker Co.

WORTHLESS HUSBANDS.

The Work of the Associated Charities Revealing a Whole Lot of Them in This City.

The attention of PROGRESS has been called to a North End father, who in different ways has not come up to the standard he promised to maintain when standing at the matrimonial altar. This paternal head lives with his family on Chesley Street, or as it is commonly known, the Strait Shore road. He is an able bodied fellow with as much intelligence as the Great Provider allows the average being, but apparently sadly lacking in that great essential, sound sense of duty. Instead of providing for his pale, careworn wife and ten "steps" of children, he lies about like a sluggard that he undoubtedly is, and absolutely refuses to lift his hand to earn bread for them. But he seldom loses an opportunity of manoeuvring for a free drink, in fact most of his time is spent in this way. When "gloriously drunk" as he terms it, he starts in to amuse himself in his household. First the poor feeble wife takes the blows he showers upon her, then the wee ones come in for his brutal attacks. Neighbors have frequently had to interfere when he was in one of his pugilistic moods, and more than once indignant citizens have threatened to thrash him, eye, ear and feather him if he did not "get a move on" and provide for his family, let alone ill-treat them. None of these threats have availed anything however for the lord of the manor is still the lazy, brutal tyrant as of yore, and he need not be surprised some fine night to find himself the centre-piece in a stirring little episode. His erst while friends have no use for him, but they are becoming interested in the wife and family's behalf, backed up by a whole host of annoyed neighbors.

As is usually the case the wife and children do not care to drag their sad plight before the public through the courts, so an indignant populace threatens to act. PROGRESS knows of an equally bad case of a faithless and brutal husband right in the heart of the city, but as the erring male parent has been forced to leave his family through outside influences the facts of the case may not be gone into. Yes, and there are lots of unhappy households all over town in

which devilish fathers tyrannize over their helpless wives, refuse to work and drink up all the money they can get their hands on.

Thanks to the efforts of the Associated Charities and S. P. C. A. a great many of these direful cases are being exposed, although the suffering ones often resort to downright lying in order to shield their oppressors. Nevertheless warnings are given the unfeeling fathers that if they further harm their wives and children they will be promptly attended to as far as the law will allow. This, as a general rule has the desired effect, although few fully get over their weakness for roasting.

A worthless husband belonging to the West End comes to mind. He is well known by the people of that section of the city for his championship ability as a loafer pure and simple. His unhappy home is on Water street and there a wife and five children exist. The children beg for food and have now become quite expert in all the facilities of gaining a livelihood in that manner. The mother lives only for these little ones, they are her bare excuse for staying on top of this cold unfriendly earth. O late the father has decided that two heads are better than one, no matter how abundant may be the grey matter therein, so he has joined forces and pooled his bright ideas on bumming with another Carleton character.

So they are chumming it, and the nearest barn or ash bin is their couch when Night draws her curtains about. Frequently this odd acting parent bethinks of the home in which he once ate the food his children begged, so he goes back and swipes all he can find. If anything is saleable it is disposed of and the funds swallowed in bad rum.

Every once in a while Magistrate Ritchie has a case or two of the nature above stated come before him. His Honor does not mince matters at all, but deals with the offending fathers in a righteously indignant way, giving them the full benefit of the law's severest reading. In this the magistrate is highly commended.

some months and seemed to be doing some business from an office in the Walker building. O'Donnell, it seems, had been in the insurance business in Halifax and the charge against him was that he received money for a policy that he had never applied for or delivered. That may be called bluff but the court may not give it so hard a name when the case comes up.

Detective Ring was ordered to apprehend O'Donnell on the strength of a telegram sent from Halifax to the effect that there was a warrant out for his arrest. He found him at his office and gave the young man a great surprise. There was no warrant and had O'Donnell been wise he could have given the officer a good deal of trouble. But the latter gave him every opportunity to communicate with his

friends, to send telegrams etc., before he took him to the station and after spending two or three hours in the guard room he was sent down to a cell. He protested against this and there is no doubt he was right in his protest but in this case might was right and a foul smelling den below had another decent occupant.

When the judge learned of the fact the next morning he was much annoyed and in unmistakable terms he told O'Donnell that nobody had a right to lock him up without a warrant but the police would have been quite justified in keeping him under surveillance. This was said before he endorsed the warrant presented by Detective Power. After he had done so of course Power had O'Donnell in charge and he went below to the guard room where he had breakfast brought to him.

Before this, however, he had a stormy chat with the chief of police and called upon those about him to witness his protest of his innocence and against his illegal arrest and detention. If O'Donnell is right his case is a hard one. His talk however, had no effect on Power or Chief Clarke who even at that early official hour of the morning had so far forgotten his dignity as to smoke his pipe while he issued his instructions. The young man, O'Donnell, made up his mind to make the best out of a bad case and after using the telephone said nothing more. His uncle, Mr. C. M. Bostwick, had seen him the night before and tried to get him clear but did not succeed.

Everybody Has to Use It
McAlpine's City and County directory is out of the publisher's hands and it anything is an improvement on former years. It is carefully and conscientiously compiled with a number of new features for the convenience of those using it, and printed and bound in a finished style. The book contains an alphabetical arrangement of the streets, business directory, street directory for north, south, east and west ends. Also a list of St. John county inhabitants.

SPENT A NIGHT IN A CELL.

Young O'Donnell of Halifax Arrested on Request was not Used Right, Says the Judge.

Early visitors to the police station Thursday morning saw a tall good looking gentleman talking to the sergeant in charge upstairs. Nothing about him would indicate that he was connected with any police force, yet inquiry revealed that he was Detective Power of Halifax. He was here after Percy O'Donnell, a young gentleman who has been here for

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- PAGE 2—Life at Cape Nome, and choice miscellany.
- PAGE 3—Musical and Dramatic.
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- PAGE 5, 6, 7, and 8—Social items from all parts of the maritime provinces.
- PAGE 9—Town Tales including: How St. John People Gamble. The Groom's Gift made Trouble. One Husband's Plan. Mistaken for Mona Falconio. Magistrate Ritchie on Child Beating. St. John Men No Exception.
- PAGE 10 and 11—A new short serial story in two instalments, "Folly and Fate."
- PAGE 11—Sunday Reading—including Father's Fallures and Mother's Mistakes.
- PAGE 12—A very interesting description of Sir Robert Hart, China's English Mandarin, and his labors.
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- PAGE 15—"The Wolves of the Baraboor"—Births, deaths and marriages of the week in the maritime provinces.



PERCY O'DONNELL IN COURT.
How the Halifax Man Looked as He Appeared in the Police Court.

ESQIMAUX OF CAPE NOME.

The irony of fate is exemplified in the Cape Nome mining district and the contiguous regions. There for centuries the natives have with great difficulty extracted a precarious living.

But that fate was not theirs. The gold beneath their feet means rather destruction than benefit to them. For, while the Esquimaux, or Innuits, who make up the native population of Cape Nome, are clever in adapting themselves to circum-

Habitations of snow are not the only reliance of the Cape Nome Esquimaux, for the reason that the Alaska shores furnish considerable driftwood, especially below Behring Strait, from which, with grass and earth, a substantial winter house or iglu is made.

The room thus formed is reached through a snow-covered passage way some ten feet long, entrance being had by a low door and light being admitted by a window above it closed with membrane taken from the intestines of seals which is translucent, and in appearance resembles the paraffine paper that is wrapped around caramels and other sweets.

While the Esquimaux, who are scattered along the shores from Prince William Sound, Alaska, clear across the continent to Greenland and Labrador, are a wonderfully homogeneous people and speak practically the same language, everywhere there are variations in their customs due to local conditions.

The blocks are laid around in a circle, the first one being beveled down toward the starting point, so that when the circle of snow blocks arrive at this place they rise upon the incline of the first block with out a break and thus spirally approach the centre overhead, where a key block is finally inserted to hold all firm, and completing the dome—the only dome or arch used on this continent before the coming of the whites.

people, a lamp, and they are the only people on this continent who use an aid of this kind.

Necessity in this case as in many others was the mother of invention, for without the lamp the Esquimaux in the more barren portions of the snowland would have perished. With it, however, and with his snow iglu, called iglueak, he defies the elements and offers an illustration of the ability of man to adapt himself to his environment.

Near all the permanent houses a frame structure is usually erected for the storage of all but the heaviest articles out of reach of the dogs. Last winter dogs were in such demand at Dawson for the purpose of reaching Cape Nome at an early date that in some cases they sold for as much as \$400 a piece.

The morganiser is a species of fish-dog of great beauty of plumage, common in the Adirondacks. Senator George Chaboon, who has studied the birds of this region for many years, notes a habit of the morganiser which he thinks is unique, and he is surprised that ornithological writers have not recorded it—the males are entirely migratory, and the females are not.

Charles Dickens had what the old woman scornfully said she "thanked God she hadn't!"—nerves. They helped to make him the people's novelist. Says his daughter: "After the morning's close work he was sometimes quite preoccupied when he came into luncheon.

When the warmer days of spring arrive both the snow and the earth iglu grow damp and even wet the low entrance passages of their houses fill with water. Then they are abandoned for the summer, and the tupik or tent is erected. This is made of poles covered with skins, but in these latter days in the Alaska region canvas tents of the wall pattern, obtained by trade, are largely used.

The boats, therefore, lie near by, and they are of two kinds, the umiak, or large travelling boat, capable of taking two or three families or thirty to forty persons, with ease, and the kayak, or hunting canoe, which usually is made for one person only.

Deep-water sailors are apt to view with contempt the seamen who go on coastwise ships, but these longshoremen are often skillful and certainly, they are exposed to many dangers. A New York exchange describes the voyage of the schooner William Bell from Charleston, South Carolina, to New London, Connecticut.

native simply rights himself again by means of his paddle, and the Norton Sound Esquimaux turn over and come up on the other side just as a matter of amusement, the double bladed paddle being of prime importance in the execution of this feat.

The Esquimaux travel considerable distance in the umiak, which is fitted with a sail, and come from the Siberian side of the strait come over to Port Clarence and the shores down to Cape Nome for the purpose of trading.

There is nothing warlike about the Esquimaux and they appear to be tractable, so that the missionaries who have gone to the Alaskan field may yet be able to save them from extinction.

Peccolity of the Merganser. The morganiser is a species of fish-dog of great beauty of plumage, common in the Adirondacks. Senator George Chaboon, who has studied the birds of this region for many years, notes a habit of the morganiser which he thinks is unique, and he is surprised that ornithological writers have not recorded it—the males are entirely migratory, and the females are not.

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Our talking at these times did not seem to disturb him, although any sudden sound as the dropping of a spoon or the clinking of a glass, would send a spasm of pain across his face.

In 1865 he was so shaken up by a railroad accident that always afterward he suffered an intense dread whenever he found himself in any kind of conveyance. "On one occasion," says his daughter, "when we were on our way from London to our little country station, Higham, where the carriage was to meet us, my father suddenly clutched the arms of the railway carriage seat, while his face grew ashy pale and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead and although he tried hard to master the dread, it was so strong that he had to leave the train at the next station.

The accident had left its impression upon the memory, and it was destined never to be effaced. The hours spent upon railroads were thereafter hours of pain to him. I realized this often when travelling with him, and no amount of assurance could dispel the feeling.

Deep-water sailors are apt to view with contempt the seamen who go on coastwise ships, but these longshoremen are often skillful and certainly, they are exposed to many dangers. A New York exchange describes the voyage of the schooner William Bell from Charleston, South Carolina, to New London, Connecticut.

It foundered at sea in a furious gale, and the captain and five men went down with it. Two seamen named Lowd and Robinson, kept themselves afloat and found refuge on the roof of the cabin, which had become detached.

To this the two men clung until the hurricane had spent its fury. On this novel raft they spent five days and nights, without food or drink and with very little rest, as the waves frequently swept over them. Robinson twice slipped into the water,

but each time was rescued by Lowd. In their hunger they ate part of their leather sea-boots, and when picked up by a passing schooner they were on the verge of delirium; but they were rescued in time, and soon recovered.

Proof Positive. Proof positive is arrived at in various ways. One method is pleasantly described by a foreign correspondent of the Argonaut.

Not far from the harbor of Naples, we sighted a rocky islet apparently about two miles off shore. An elderly man approached me on deck, and said, politely: "Do you know whether this is Mount Vesuvius or not?"

I replied with equal politeness: "I don't know what it is, but I do know that it is not Vesuvius."

"But," said he, with an air of triumph, "if you don't know what it is, how do you know that it isn't Vesuvius?"

"Because," I replied, pinning him with my glittering eye, "because Vesuvius is inland and this is outland; because this rock is three miles round and Vesuvius is about thirty miles round; because this is an island and Vesuvius is not; and because Vesuvius is a volcano and this is not."

The elderly man sniffed and withdrew. Cool and Methodical. A lawyer who worthily bears a distinguished name occupies an old-fashioned mansion on the edge of New York.

Recently his sister tiptoed into his room some time after midnight, and told him she thought burglars were in the house. The lawyer put on his dressing-gown, and went down stairs.

In the back hall he found a rough-looking man trying to open a door that led into the back yard. The burglar had unlocked the door, and was pulling at it with all his might. The lawyer, seeing the robber's predicament, called to him: "It does not open that way, you idiot! It slides back!"

It generally takes "nerve"—the slang synonym for impudence—to be a borrower but here the Chicago News shows such effrontery at its height: Quinn—He has more nerve than any man I ever met.

De Fonte—In what way? Quinn—Why, he went over to his neighbor's to borrow a gun. Said he wanted to shoot a cat.

De Fonte—Where does any nerve come in? Quinn—It was his neighbor's cat he wanted to shoot.

One of the bulletins of the Department of Agriculture mentions a simple Australian remedy for cockroaches. It consists in feeding the insects upon a mixture of flour and plaster of Paris which, it is said, they greedily devour.

Indeed it is, answered Mr. Van Diggel who is an enthusiastic wheelman. "Why, sir, it is intemperance that causes people to strew the street with all these broken bottles!"

Beggar: "You very kindly gave me a pair of your trousers yesterday, sir, and now I have something else to ask for." Corpulent Benefactor: "Well, what is it?"

Beggar: "A square meal, so that I can wear them." Mose—Ah wiaht de summah wuz near obah.

Sam—W'at you talkin' 'bout? Yo' knows yo' laik de summah time. Mose—Sho' I do, but ef de summah wuz near obah watahmillions would be ripe.

"Why is it that the emancipated woman always dresses so plainly?" "Well, I fancy no woman has the time or the strength to stand up for her rights and also to have dresses fitted."

Daughter—Marrriages are made in Heaven, you know, papa. Father—Yes; but you young people seem to think they are imported free of duty.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS. A Field in Decoration in Which This Country Leads.

America may be a few laps behind Europe in many of the arts, but in one at least, she has forged ahead of all competitors, says the New York Sun. Before 1879 American workers in art glass depended upon Europe for (designs, method and material. Today the art glass work of this country is the finest in the world, and many French and English artists send their designs for art glass windows to be carried out here in New York.

In the old cathedral days, when the famous windows of Chartres, Bruges; and the like were produced, painted, stained and mosaic glass were all used; but later, the secrets of the mosaic work dropped from the knowledge of glass workers, and art glass windows lost much of their beauty and popularity. Even such windows as those by Burne Jones, at Oxford, and in St. Stephens, Birmingham are wrought in enamel fused to the surface of glass, and leave much to be desired, in spite of their beauty of design.

The trade in ladies' and children's costumes, mantles, dress fabrics, corsets, underclothing and all kinds of drapery goods, which the well known firm of John Noble Ltd. of Manchester England, has done for some years past in the Dominion, bids fair to make a record for itself during the last year of the century.

It speaks well for the fair dealing of this old established firm, that quite half of its customers live in the cities and larger towns of the Empire, where it might be supposed that circumstances would favor local business houses.

Every kind of glass at a sufficiently high temperature, says Prof. Carl Barus, must eventually show complete solubility in water. Under pressure glass dissolves in water heated to 410° Fahrenheit. Sea-water more than about 660 feet beneath the surface will remain liquid at that temperature, and if it penetrates the earth's crust where the temperature is equally high, it will apart from the pressure, liquefy the silicates, or glassy rocks.

Between the towns of Eiberfeld and Barren in Western Germany, a remarkable elevated railroad is nearing completion, while part of it has been in operation for several months. The cars are suspended beneath the superstructure from a single rail on which run motor trucks attached to the car roofs, the motive power being electricity.

The Photographers—Here, sir, are the cabinets that you ordered of me. The father (regarding one)—The picture is certainly very like him. And has he paid you? The Photographer—No sir. The Father—That is more like him.

Bingo—How long is your wife going to be away this summer? Kingley—I don't know. I haven't figured up yet how much I can get into debt.

"Does he play golf on Sunday?" "Well, I should hardly call it that. He just walks a good deal and swears occasionally."

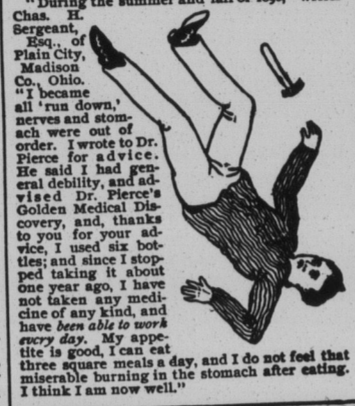
FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS, SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.



HALIFAX NOTES.

Progress is for sale in Halifax by the newbooks and at the following news stands and counters.
HARRISON & CO. ... Barrington street
CLIFTON STREET ... Cor. George & Grandville Sts.
CANADA NEWS CO. ... Railway Depot
E. FERRIS ... Brunswick street
J. W. ALLEN ... Dartmouth N. St.
J. S. DALY ... 109 Hollis St.
JULY 12.—T. Fyche (manager of the Merchants' Bank of Canada) son and daughter, have gone on a two months trip to Europe.

When a man falls headlong from a roof, we think only of the hazardous character of his employment. It does not occur to us that thousands of men at sea or on land are hourly climbing to dizzy heights without a fear and without a fall, and that the real danger is not in the weakening of the nerves and giving way of the muscles. That danger is just as great to the man on the sidewalk or in the office as to the man on the roof. When the stomach and the organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased the blood becomes impoverished, and nerves and muscles grow weak for lack of nutrition. More fatal diseases probably begin with "weak stomach" than with any other cause. The first symptom of disordered stomach calls for prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a vegetable medicine, absolutely non-alcoholic and non-narcotic, and is unequalled for its strength it gives to blood, nerves and muscles.



"During the summer and fall of 1894," writes Chas. H. Esq., of Plain City, Madison Co., Ohio. "I became all run down, nerves and stomach were out of order. I wrote Dr. Pierce for advice. He said I had general debility and advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, thanks to you for your advice, I used six bottles and started to stop taking it about one year ago. I have not taken any medicine of any kind, and have been able to work as usual. My appetite is good, I can eat three square meals a day, and I do not feel that terrible burning in the stomach after eating. I think I am now well."

staff, was in town on Dominion Day, reporting the yacht races. Mrs. A. W. Parker of Quincy, Mass., accompanied by Master Charles Parker and Mrs. Kate Marshall of Lynn arrived here on Wednesday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Basil Keene, Westville Digby County.

Capt. Byron Abbott, Jr., of Yarmouth, spent several days in Yarmouth returning this week to Barton, where he will visit his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Abbott. Mr. Harry Daley, formerly of the Bank of N. B., at Digby, but who has a good position in a branch of that bank at Oxford, N. B., is spending a well earned vacation with his parents, Maj and Mrs. John Daley, at "Lunden Terrace."

WINDSOR.

July 11.—Miss Robbins returned to Yarmouth on Friday. Mr. John Graham returned to Boston on Saturday. Mrs. Kaye, New York, is visiting Mrs. E. No-rman Dincock. Dr. Smith returned to Folly Village on Thursday of last week. Mrs. E. Boreham, Halifax, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Geldert. Mr. Paul Longley, Halifax, visited here last week at Dr. J. B. Black's. Mr. John M. Seward and Mr. DeW. Smith are in St. John on business. Mr. Rockwell, Lunenburg, visited his family at Falmouth Sunday. Miss Edna Dill, St. John, is visiting in town. Mr. Charles Armstrong, Truro, and little daughter were here on Sunday. Capt. Harris and his daughter, Miss Emily, went to West Bay on Monday. Miss Florence Dakin is spending her vacation with her parents at Digby and Weymouth. Mr. Ross Faulkner, Folly Village, is visiting in town and returns home on Wednesday. Mrs. Paul Black, Falmouth, and two children are on a visit to Mrs. Black's old home at Folly Wash. Miss Nita Wilson, Halifax, and Miss M. ymie Young, Kentville, are visitors at Mrs. Geo. Wilsons. Mrs. Johnston and two children, Halifax, are visiting Mrs. Johnston's uncle, Mr. Geo. Taylor. Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith, Bridgetown, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Golefer, have returned home. Mrs. Boehme, Toronto, and two children arrived here last week on a visit to Mrs. Boehme's sister, Mrs. Wilcox. Miss Laura Smith, went to Boston on Saturday on a visit to her nephew. Miss Eva Siroon returned home to Halifax last week, after an extended visit with Dr. J. Black and family. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dunbar left on Tuesday for a trip to Toronto and Amherst. Richard Creed and two children are on a visit to Mrs. Creed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Martock. Little Miss Beryl Mosher, entertained her little friend, Miss Dorothy Merlin of Halifax, Thursday last, King St. Miss Ethel Williams returned on Saturday last for her home in Summersville. She has just completed a very successful course at the Provincial Normal school. Miss Evelyn Kierstead, daughter of Professor Kierstead, is visiting the Misses Bennett, Gray St. Mrs. H. McC. Hart and daughter, Halifax, were in town on Sunday in their visit to Mrs. Archibald, home in Summersville. Mrs. J. Clarence Redden, Mar. took.

ANAPOLIS.

JULY 10.—Mrs. I. M. Shaw, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Laura Middleton, were the guests of Mrs. C. A. Perkins at the Hillside House, on Monday and Tuesday of last week. Mrs. A. Corbett and family arrived Wednesday of last week and are spending a few days with Mr. Corbett's brother, Geo. E. Corbett. Miss Longley, the obliging operator of the W. U. telegraph office, who has been home for some time owing to the illness of her mother, is again on duty. B. B. Hardwick arrived here this week from his southern and western trip. "B. B." was present at the Republican convention in Philadelphia on June 21st, and describes the event as a scene of great excitement. Geo. Clarke and wife of Boston are visiting the former's brother, John L. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. E. L., and the location can be found Mr. Clarke will probably go into business in Sydney. Mrs. Grant of Weymouth and Mrs. Downing and two children of Boston, who have been visiting Mrs. G. S. Bishop, have returned to Weymouth. Mr. and Miss Gray of Yarmouth, are in town. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford and family have left for Lockport. Mrs. Boggs of Halifax is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Owen. Miss Barlee who has been staying with Mrs. J. J. Ritchie has left for her home in Peterborough. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Spinney of Buffalo, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. Spinney's sister, Mrs. J. E. Lombard. Mrs. Mandy who has been on a voyage with her husband, Capt. Will Mundy of the bark Glenafon, arrived from Quebec, and is visiting her parents at the Ferry. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of New York are the guests of Judge and Mrs. Savary. Dr. and Mrs. Morse, child and maid, and Miss E. A. Sutherland of Boston are guests at the Quess.

FARRBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Farrboro Book Store.] JULY 10.—Mr. and Mrs. H. McKenna and little daughter lately paid a visit to friends across the bay. Rev. W. Driffield the new rector of St. George's church arrived on Saturday evening and conducted the services on Sunday. Mr. Driffield left on Monday to bring his family from Taylor. Dr. J. M. Bell, Windsor, has been spending a day or two with his brother Mr. E. B. Reid. Mr. James, Montreal, is at Farridge with her brothers for the summer. Mayor Day accompanied by his wife attended the rifle shooting in Halifax. Mrs. A. S. Townsend, Mrs. Cecil Parsons and Masters Stewart and Fred Parsons returned home on Saturday from their visit to Bat Portage. Mrs. Beluche returned to St. John on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Jones, Amherst are visiting their daughter and son's wife. Dr. Hayes attended the meeting of the Medical Society at Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Dow of St. John are guests of Mrs. C. E. Day, Mrs. E. E. sister. Miss M. J. Reynolds has resigned her position on the teaching staff and intends studying at Harvard. She is at present attending the American Institute of Instruction in Halifax. Dr. McDougal, Truro, is in town. Mrs. Stewart Day and children, New Glasgow are on a visit to Mrs. Day's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Sackville, N. B. are guests at Broderick's hotel. Judge Townsend, went to Amherst on Thursday on Friday, Dr. Townsend, Dr. N. D. MacKenzie, Dr. Cecil Townsend, Mr. P. F. Lawson, Mr. E. McKenna, Capt. A. E. Nordby, Mr. H. Adams and many others were to Amherst to attend the funeral of the Hon. A. B. Dickey. Miss Edith Knowlton has returned from the Normal school, Truro, successful in obtaining her diploma. Mrs. Jas. Cameron and children, Boston are guests of Mrs. Bliss Thompson. Misses Sarah and Holly Letich have gone to Halifax to spend several weeks. Misses Biedie and Celeste Piers left for Sydney on Wednesday.

SUMMERSVILLE, P. E. I.

JULY 10.—Mr. E. P. McIntyre, of Penopscot, Me., is spending a month of well earned vacation with relatives and friends on the Island. Mr. Macintyre is a son of Mr. Alex. Macintyre, of Lot 14. His wife is also a native of this province. Mr. Geo. W. Cameron of Cambridge, Mass., arrived Tuesday evening, on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Cameron, Summersville. Revs. P. P. Arsenault, Mont Carmel, and J. A. Macdonald, Miscouche, who have been touring Italy, France, England, Scotland and Ireland, during the past few weeks, are expected home shortly.

as they were to sail from Londonderry on the 4th inst. Mr. Murdoch McLeod, who has been seriously ill for some weeks past, is now, we are glad to say, able to drive out again. Mr. John D. McMillan, for many years past accountant of the Patriot Publishing company, has been appointed to a government office, and is succeeded as business manager of the Patriot by Mr. Matthews, city editor. Mr. Eben Macdonald, Georgetown, succeeds Mr. Matthews as city editor. Mr. F. E. Holman, St. John, arrived here Thursday evening. Drink Only Good Tea.

There's a reason for it. Cheap teas are not only flavorless, and require more tea to the cup to produce any taste, but moreover, are often artificially colored and flavored, and are sometimes more dangerous. A branded tea like Tolely's Elephant Brand is safest, as its peakers' business reputation is staked on its purity.

GAGBETOWN.

JULY 12.—Mr. Harold Simpson of Boston arrived here on Tuesday to spend his vacation. Miss Florence DuVernot of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Caswell. Mr. Tingley of Littleton, Maine, who has been spending the past few weeks in the guest of Mrs. J. A. Stewart, left for Albert county a few days ago. Mrs. G. DeVeber is visiting friends in the city. Mr. James A. Stewart and sister, Mrs. C. L. Crossman of Needham, Mass., left here on Monday on a visit to relatives and friends in Albert county. Miss Ida Cooper was in St. John last week. Mr. William McAllister of Fredericton is the guest of her cousin, Miss Gertrude and Ida Cooper in the upper part of the Methodist circuit. Mrs. Fred Dingo and Miss Mary Dingo are spending a few days with friends in the city. Miss Bertha Bulyes spent Sunday with friends in St. John. Rev. Neil McLaughlin of Summersville, P. E. I., has spent the past few days visiting friends here and in the upper part of the Methodist circuit. Mrs. McLaughlin also visited the upper part of the circuit last week. Mr. John E. Dunn was in Chipman last week. Miss Eliza E. Currey of St. John is visiting relatives and friends here. Miss M. Peters of F. E. Island is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Peters. ST. GEORGE.

ST. GEORGE.

July 11.—The Elroy Dramatic Co. gave two entertainments in Courts hall on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. It was called the best company in town. Miss Soley is spending her vacation in Fredericton. Rev. Mr. Lavers, Mr. Levi Goodell and Mr. McLeod returned from Summersville, Queens, Co.; they had been to attend the Baptist association. The Judges on Dominion day in the bicycle parade awarded the prizes to Miss Florence McGee and Miss Lizzie Milne. The public seemed to think they should have been given to Miss Beattie McGraw as Erin and Miss Phoebe O'Brien as Flower Girl. Our pleasant and cool climate is attracting a large number of visitors this season our hotels are fast filling and a number of families are entertaining friends. Miss Gilmor and Miss Stewart are visiting Mrs. K. Gilmor. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chadsey are being congratulated on the arrival of a little stranger. Miss Sutter Clark and family are at their summer home L'Etang. Miss Beattie Campbell has returned from Woonsocket, R. Q.

SPECIALTIES

FOR Ladies' and Gentleman. We can supply any specialties and novelties in Rubber & Metal Goods at lowest cash prices. If you require any article whatever which is not to be found in the regular stores, write us and we will quote you prices, all correspondence confidential. Send no stamp for circular. THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1145, Montreal.

GALBERT'S CARBOLIC SOAPS. Are supplied in various quantities for all purposes. Pure, Antiseptic, Emollient. Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for you. F. C. GALBERT & CO., Manchester.

FOR ARTISTS.

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

IT DYES

SILK, COTTON WOOL AND MIXED GOODS MAYPOLE SOAP. You save money, time and trouble. Sure results. FREE book on Home DYEING & CO., Dyeing on applications Montreal.



His babyship will be wonderfully freshened up and his whole little fat body will shine with health and cleanliness after his tub with the "Albert" Baby's Own Soap. This soap is made entirely with vegetable fats, has a faint but exquisite fragrance, and is unsurpassed as a nursery and toilet soap. Beware of imitations. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicocele, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home. Buctouche Bar Oysters. Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch. At 19 and 23 King Square. J. D. TURNER.

Scribner's FOR 1900

{ INCLUDES } J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S "Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles. HENRY NORMAN'S The Russia of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY-KOFF, author of "The Workers". SHORT STORIES by Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet, William Allen White.

SPECIAL ARTICLES The Paris Exposition. FREDERICK IRLAND'S articles on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FEATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRATIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

Puis de Chavannes, by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK, E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY MO-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

TO OUBA A GOLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Walter H. Golding of the St. John Phoenix

Walter H. Golding of the St. John Phoenix



Baby's Own Soap. Tenderly freshened up his whole little fat body with health and cleanliness his tub with the "Albert"...

Cure For Men. Which quickly cures sexual weakness, at conditions, premature discharges, etc., restores strength and vigor.

Bar Oysters. Served this day, 10 Barrels of Bouchotte Bar Oysters, first of the Spring catch, at 23 King Square.

Scribner's for 1900. Includes... Barrie's "Tommy and (serial)..."

Odore Roosevelt's Cromwell (serial)...

Hard Harding Davis's and special articles.

Norman's The Russia lay.

Walter A. Wy. author of "The Workers".

Stories by Mas Nelson Page, Harry James, Harry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Ed Wharton, Ave Thonet, William Allen White.

Special Articles Paris Exposition.

Edery Ireland's article of art and exploration.

Harvard Fifty Years Ago," by Senator...

Tablet features Cromwell Illustrations, by celebrated American foreign artists.

de Chavannes, John Lafarge, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by Walter Appleton Clark, Felix Prebet, Henry Mottet, Dwight L. Elmenor and others.

Illustrated Prospectus free to any address.

Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers, New York.

SUFFERING WOMEN. My treatment will cure promptly and permanently all diseases peculiar to women such as, displacements, inflammations, etc. Write for FREE BOOK.

ST. ANDREWS. JULY 11.—Mr. Godfrey Wells and family of Montreal are occupying the Smith cottage. Mrs. R. M. Hasen of St. John, is the guest of Miss Sprague.

Lady Tilley is occupying her beautiful summer home here. Mrs. C. J. M. Shine and Miss Hazel Shine, of Tallahassee, Florida, are summering at St. Andrews. Mr. J. E. Laffin, of St. Stephen, was in town on Monday arranging for a convention of the County Sunday Schools on Sept. 15.

mother are enjoying the summer beneath the roof of Kennedy's hotel. Rev. Dean Hill, of Portland, Me. is at St. Andrews spending his summer vacation. Bishop Robert Codman, of Malton, is the guest of Rev. Dean Hill. He will remain here about ten days.

Latest styles of wedding invitations and menus accented printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address. Progress Job Print Woodstock.

JULY 11.—J. B. Farley, Bristol, was here, a delegate to the Council of Foresters. Mrs. P. T. Kierstead and son are visiting Mrs. Kerstend's home in Ashcroft.

Boston. July 12.—Mr. James Webster of Sackville spent Sunday in the city. Mrs. Sprout of Hampton, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Miss Smith, Archibald street.

Mr. Alex. Macdonald, the Standard Oil magnate and party are at Mr. Macdonald's palatial summer residence at Acadia, P. E. I. They passed through Moncton for the Island, via Point du Chene, on Wednesday last in a private car.

Put Iron in the Blood. It Makes the Blood Red, the Cheeks Rosy, and Restores Vigor and Vitality to Every Organ of the Body. In Other Words, Use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

and Miss Davidson and Miss Busby. The bride received many costly presents, including several cheques and gold; also presents from the people of the kindergarten school, Charlottetown, P. E. I., of which Miss Sharp was the principal.

July 11.—Mr. John A. Fish of Boston presided at the organ during the morning service at St. James' church on Sunday morning. Mr. Fish was the first organist of the church 30 years ago.

Things of Value. 'And why did you leave your last place?' 'Cook an me had a fall in mem.' 'I don't see you any more.' 'But we fell out of it, third story window, some-thing like that.'

Canada's International Exhibition, ST. JOHN, N. B. OPENS SEPT. 10th. CLOSES SEPT. 19th.

BOYD'S SWELL "FLYER" 1900 MODEL. New ideas, new design, 1 1/2 in. tubing, bush joints, Springfield one-piece cranks, high grade in every detail.

BOURBON. ON HAND 75 Bbls. Aged Belle of Anderson Co., Kentucky.

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

Canada's International Exhibition, ST. JOHN, N. B. OPENS SEPT. 10th. CLOSES SEPT. 19th. Applications for space in the Industrial Building should be sent in early as the best locations are being rapidly taken up.

THE DUFFERIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men.

CAFE ROYAL. BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B. WM. CLARK, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel, 81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N.B. Electro Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvements.

Sunday Reading

Fathers' Failures and Mothers' Mistakes

By Bernette Brown in Ladies' Home Journal

Fathers' failures add up less than mothers' mistakes, but when it comes to indirect influence, fathers probably fail as signally as mothers, and do not live up to all they ought any more than mothers do.

It is too bad that fathers cannot be mothers, for even with all a mother's chances to make mistakes there is a glory attached to being a mother that a father can never know.

When the Father Needs to be Most Tender. If a father could understand this he would not allow the separateness to begin as the children come along.

When the Mother Most Needs Sympathy. There is nothing harder for a young mother than to find herself suddenly so placed that she is unable to come and go freely, as was her wont in the early married days before the baby came.

Fathers Must Allow Their Children to Develop. A subjugated child is not all he ought to be and very little of what he can be.

Children's Souls Must be Provided For. What is success? Is it making money or making character? Surely the latter is to often lost sight of in the former.

CHAPTER II. Major Rosedale's apparent devotion to his wife was but a cloak to hide from the world a serious wound to his vanity.

he is guiding souls upon their upward and onward way.

Failure of Fathers are Made Through Mothers.

Outside of these two failures fathers will probably be surprised to learn that their failures with their children are mostly failures made through the mothers.

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Children's Souls Must be Provided For. What is success? Is it making money or making character? Surely the latter is to often lost sight of in the former.

Men who are Troubled About Many Things.

For a housekeeping husband, and the kind of a father he makes there is little excuse. He comes hurrying home at night fairly out of breath in a tremor lest the family have gone to rack and ruin during his absence.

When the Father Makes a Great Mistake. Sometimes a mother likes to tell a father of some difficulty with the children and of what she did about it.

Fathers Can be Their Children's Commanders. There is much a mother can have which a father cannot, but there is one thing both can have, and that is comradeship with their sons and daughters.

How Fathers May Avoid Making Failures. Of all relations among individuals, in all combinations which life offers in this world, there is none that is more wonderful than motherhood, fatherhood comes next.

HORSES AND CATTLE have colic and cramps. Pain-killer will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water repeated a few times.

The mother should be the embodiment of sweetness and gentleness; the father a citadel of strength.

A father, then, to avoid his failures must be of fine, large quality, strong, sane and loving; a self-forgoing, pleasant guide a chum for his boys, a lover for his girls, a comprehending husband, a comfortable man.

The minister was coming slowly down the village street; the sunshine glistened on his white hair and kindly face, his people thought, as if it, too, loved him.

She looked around in triumph. Her whole day was given to scrubbing. Every board in the four rooms of the little house was white, every pane of glass shone.

The old man came in, set down and looked about smiling kindly. 'No chances for poisonous microbes or germs here,' he said.

'I hope not, doctor. I do my best to keep decent. It takes all my time. Five o'clock never sees me in bed. I wish I could say the same of some other folks.'

'Mrs. Robb has a weak spine. She often does not sleep until near morning, with the acute pain she has to bear,' said the minister, gently.

'Oh, sakes! spine, indeed! I have pains enough, but I'm not one to parade my troubles. Speakin' of that, doctor, when is Mary Atkins going to lay off her craps? It's four years since her husband died. I call it flyin' against Providence to go on mournin' as them that have no hope. You ought to stop it!'

'That is not true of Mary. Her hope is firm and high. If it comforts her to wear the signs of grief, I shall not meddle with her.'

'Oh, just as you think best! I'd rather see Mary's black craps, I confess, than the fiery of them Staffords. Silks and furs and gay ribbons I hold that them things is the livary of the devil, and is worn by his servants!'

'The Stafford family,' said the doctor, 'have always lived in the city, where it is the custom to dress more richly than here. I believe both mother and daughter to be earnest, good women—the servants of Christ, not of the devil.'

Miss Katy was tired of these interruptions. Her conversation usually was a monologue. She now raised her voice and spoke so rapidly as to silence the doctor.

'There is one thing, Katy,' said the old man, 'which you have forgotten to clean. It is full of poisonous germs, which go forth to scatter disease and death.'

'Here? In my house!' exclaimed the woman. 'What do you mean?'

'Go to your closet,' he said, 'and when you have shut the door, ask God what it is He gave you to keep pure and sweet. Ask yourself how much time you give to its cleansing.'

STOMACH TROUBLE

MAKES THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE MISERABLE.

Mrs. John Holland, of Tarantum, F. H. I., Gives Her Experience for the Benefit of Similar Sufferers—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her After Other Medicines Failed.

Mrs. John Holland, of Tarantum, P. E. I., is well known and highly respected in the community where she resides. For some years her life was one of misery and suffering, having been an acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity, dyspepsia.

Two years ago I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had tried various advertised medicines, but without any benefit resulting. I was using the second box of the pills before I felt any benefit, but from that my recovery was rapid.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew to the root of the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system.

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China's Inspector of Customs.

The greatest man in many respects and the greatest mandarin in China, is, or was, Sir Robert Hart, G. C. M. G., Inspector General of Imperial Maritime Customs. He is also the man whose name is probably least familiar on the China coast, far less familiar than that of half a dozen of his commissioners. That is because the Inspector General is not a person—not a mere Sir Robert Hart—he is and has been for thirty years simply "the I. G." No one ever sees him; no one ever mentions his name in the newspapers; and from the standing desk in his little office in Peking, which he has scarcely left for twenty years he collects the revenue of the largest empire on earth, governs the municipalities of thirty or forty ports over a vast line 4,000 miles in extent, protects the shipping of that coast by a fleet of gunboats and a splendid system of lights, regulates the coming and going of great freight carriers, issues monthly, quarterly and yearly yellow books of statistics and reports which are unequalled in their excellence by any other nation, and controls a staff of over 500 Europeans and some 2,000 natives of the best systematized and most efficient civil service known. And he does far more, although he strives therein always to blush unseen; he negotiates all the big loans which bind China to Europe, advises the Tsung-Yamen on foreign relations, and when the latter body gets itself into a tangle dictates the only form of treaty which finds a way out.

With all this immense power thrust on his hands, Sir Robert is the most modest and least ambitious of men. He has never sought self aggrandizement or riches, although his economy and keen financial instinct have enabled him to save a private fortune which is frequently exaggerated, no inconsiderable part of which goes to sustain Lady Hart's handsome establishment in London. Sir Robert does not receive a salary from the Chinese Government. He deducts a fixed annual sum from the revenues he collects, perhaps half a million, perhaps a million dollars, from which he pays himself what he pleases after meeting the expenses of the service: and those who belong to the service know that that service is himself, never stinted, generously paid, a great machine of which he himself is the least conspicuous part. The salaries of thirty or forty commissioners vary from \$500 to \$800 a month, that of the hundred odd clerks or assistants, who are divided into eight grades, from \$100 for a beginner to \$400 a month, and that of the two or three hundred tide surveyors, examiners, boat officers, tide waiters, watchmen &c. from \$50 to \$300 a month. Besides these salaries, and those of a host of native interpreters, shupans, clerks, weighers, artificers, boatmen &c. he maintains half a dozen or more modern war vessels, or revenue cutters, with natives crews and foremen, a score or more of splendidly equipped lighthouses and lightships, and an admirable system of buoys in all the port entries and river channels—Harbor and Coast Surveillance Departments, which all navigators acknowledge to be quite equal to similar public works in other countries. The work alone, when one considers the enormous extent of China's coast, is sufficient, one would think, to engross the life task of a single man.

Sir Robert Hart is a Scotchman of Irish descent, who joined the British Consular Service a poor and unknown youth, somewhere in the fifties. He is now getting on for 70 years of age, and has controlled the Foreign Customs Service of China for forty years. Virtually, although he was not its original organizer, he alone can claim the credit for building up the service to what it now is; an honorable profession for gentlemen, as lucrative and assured as the civil service of India. When he took it in hand the service, which extended only to five ports, was the most despised in the world, and composed of the worst class of stray adventurers, engaged on the spot. Now it is one of the most exclusive of services, eagerly sought after by the sons of Consuls and Ministers of different countries, difficult to enter, and forming the aristocracy of the foreign settlements in China. Candidates must first obtain a direct nomination from Sir Robert, through influential introductions, and then pass a rigorous examination in classical education; but, unlike the stereotyped civil service elsewhere, mere book knowledge will never pass a man whose appearance, as well as his connections, do not recommend him as likely to uphold the prestige and be equal to the duties of the

service. Although, Sir Robert may naturally be supposed to have a personal predilection for Englishmen and Americans, and although it has been impossible for him altogether to avoid the accusation of nepotism, he resolutely adheres to the principle that such a service must be purely cosmopolitan; you therefore meet among its commissioners and assistants a number of French, German, Italian and Scandinavian gentlemen, who, however, are scarcely distinguishable from English in their language and habits. And, as before mentioned, these gentlemen, seniors and juniors, form, with the Consular officers, the aristocracy of the coast, as they are well entitled to, not a few belonging to the aristocracy of their own countries. But once in the service, neither title nor relationship to "the I. G." avails, nor even seniority; the secret of the marvellous efficiency of the corps is so anomalous a position is entirely due to the chief's watchful personal surveillance in selecting the right men for the right places. And yet not 10 per cent of the service has ever seen or been within 500 miles of its chief. Sir Robert rules by secret reports of the most personal and searching nature, which he weighs with discrimination approaching clairvoyance, and it is a common saying in the junior messes that you cannot flirt with a woman, buy a pony or play a game of cards without a "little bird" at once carrying the tale to Peking, and probably bringing down to you the famous "threatening letter."

These "threatening letters" consist of printed circulars, which fall like bolts from the blue, and begin: "It having come to the ears of the I. G. that in certain ports there appears to exist a relaxation of that self-discipline for that sense of propriety,

(or that spirit of diligence and economy, or what not), which every assistant owes to the prestige of the service and to the articles signed on his appointment. Commissioners are hereby requested to call the attention of their assistants to paragraphs so and so of Circular No.—, Vol.—, 18—, and promptly to report any dereliction of behavior to the I. G., reminding their staff that disobedience to the rules entails immediate dismissal," &c.

These circulars referred to form the library of every Custom House in scores of volumes, and represent in themselves an astounding literary output for a single brain, consisting as they do of long printed letters on every conceivable subject, numbering a score or more for each of the forty years during which Sir Robert had ruled; they are annually reindexed, and every sort of technical question is decided by rules then laid down, often without need of further reference to headquarters. Some of these volumes, the early ones especially, are of absorbing personal interest, and were it not contrary to the unwritten law ever to divulge their contents, it would be a labor of love to the present writer to reproduce some of their passages which betray the man behind the spin who dictated them. Sir Robert, of course has been frequently besieged by large publishing houses to write his memoirs; and should the present misery at Peking result in the loss of this invaluable life also, the world will have missed a true internal history of China during the vital last half of the nineteenth century which no other man than Sir Robert can possibly tell. Although half a century of finance and official documents has docked the I. G.'s style of its early vigor and self-revelings, the bare record of his unknown struggles at Peking would make a history far more absorbing than any novel.

This brings to the question—which, alas, may be fatally solved before these words are printed—is Sir Robert safe in the midst of the tumult at Peking? We have already heard that the Customs mess the quarters of the score of juniors annually sent up to come under the chief's "cold eye" have been destroyed and rumor has it that these

young assistants have been massacred along with the rest. I do not, however, think that the I. G. himself runs much risk, unless he has personal enemies in Prince Tuan's faction; although it must not be forgotten that a foreigner in such a position cannot avoid bitter and inveterate enemies among mandarins whose counsels he is often compelled to oppose. Sir Robert is not a foreign minister; he is a Chinese Mandarin of the first class, endowed with the yellow jacket, his ancestors posthumously honored by imperial edict, his loyal and honorably record second to none of the high officials of the Empire, a man whom the most bigoted Manchu knows to be the prop of the dynasty, whom none would dare to accuse of secret partialities or suspect of political intrigue; and furthermore, the intimate friend of many of the most powerful officers. Add to this that Sir Robert is surrounded by a small native staff absolutely devoted to him and splendidly trained in watching and reporting everything that goes on, as you can see that the only risk he runs is that incurred by the native mandarins themselves, of having his house burned over his head by the fanatical and indiscriminating rabble which appears to have taken command of Peking.

Sir Robert's death would mean much more than the snapping of the mainspring of the great civil service he has organized. It would mean the loss of positively the only man who is fit, by experience, by position, by genius, to undertake the task or reorganizing the whole administration of China as the mandatory of the Powers should they decide eventually to take over the Government of China. Sir Robert has often been begged to leave the Chinese service for the office of Great Britain's Minister, but he knew that his potentialities for China's good would be far less as such. Also, his health has suffered much from his prolonged residence in Peking, and since the fatal facilitation of the British Government after the Japanese war, and Russia's consequent predominance, his influence has waned. None the less, he is the only man who stands as an individual in the competent but neutral position in

which the United States stand as a nation, and he is the man on whom the reorganization of China must devolve. His life's work is already done; all his ambitions are already satisfied, and an earldom awaits him whenever he cares to accept it—which could only be on his retirement, since British honors conferred on him now would seem to intimate a British claim to the customs. But the earldom of Sir Robert's life has been duty conscientious, self-sacrifice, the good of China, and he would not shrink from the burden—if his conditions were accepted. These conditions would be the same as he demanded when he consented to organize the revenue department: implicit confidence, absolute independence, a free hand.

The employment of foreigners to collect the customs revenue began informally at Shanghai in 1853, when Mr. (afterward Sir Thomas) Wade assisted the native collector for a year during the occupation of the city by the Taipings, being replaced the next year by H. N. Lay. In 1858 the system was extended to the five ports then open to trade. In 1863 Horatio Nelson Lay got into trouble over the Ly-Osborne flotilla fiasco and was replaced by Mr. Hart, who had been in charge since 1861. Thereafter, the service was fastened upon China by the war indemnities, for which the customs revenue was hypothecated. The indemnities paid off, the service remained as the only instrument the government could rely on honestly to transmit the revenue to Peking. Since then, of course, this has been the guarantee for all foreign loans, and it is an immense tribute to Sir Robert's management that this revenue was considered so sure and stable under his collection that Chinese loans have, in spite of everlasting wars and rebellions, been the least fluctuating of such securities on the foreign markets.

Sir Robert's nominated successor is Mr. Boyd Bredon, long commissioner of customs at Shanghai. Sir Robert has often been on the point of retiring, but refrained under pressure for fear of the service lapsing under a foreign I. G., into an instrument of private politics. Li Hung Chang, while Viceroy of Tien-Tsin, did his best to thwart Sir Robert by setting up the German commissioner there, Mr. Detring, as his own creature, insisting on his selection after the I. G. had officially transferred him elsewhere. Detring, of course, fell with his protector in 1895. Sir Robert remained.



THE SECRET.

The Wolves of the Baraboo.

One of the most stirring encounters with wolves related in central Wisconsin is that of the two Baraboo men—father and son—and 'Liph' Jones. It took place among the big woods of the Baraboo Bluffs. The Baraboo had a cabin in the woods at that time, and were making logs of the great white oak timber.

hardly anxious to save his game, saw the wisdom of this plan, and seized the hind legs of the fawn to assist 'Liph. Together they swung the deer to and fro, once, twice, three times, and as it weighed not more than sixty or seventy pounds they flung it several yards down over the brink before it slid rapidly for some distance.

fancier gave him his address, and the next morning the Englishman went to his dwelling. It was the never to be forgotten chorus of insects that guided him at last down a little back lane to the spot at the end of row of one roomed cottages. The cupboards full of insects, all shut up in their cages, were there, and the old fancier, opening one of the doors, soon found him a 'Suzumushi' for four sen, and a pretty cage in the shape of a fan for fifteen sen, or three-pence in English money.

the boat, and dipping up some water gave it to me. Then I realized for the first time that I was on fresh water instead of salt, and that there was not the least excuse for a sane man's going thirsty a minute.

It seems incredible that I have not been so dazed, but I was. Superior was so big and so ocean-like that I had simply assumed it to be salt without thinking anything about it. So I say experience is as likely as not to run a person into trouble if he hasn't a common sense to steer by.

DIED.

- Amherst, July 2, Tobias Cooke 66.
Amherst, July 3, Hon. A. B. Dickey 46.
Carlisle, July 3, John A. Dickey 37.
Fort Augustus, June 27, Philip Beard 19.
Fenton, June 6, Matthew S. Cameron 10.
Bayfield, July 1, Mrs. Angus Macphie 70.
Pembroke, June 29, Alfred Tomlinson 87.
Charlottetown, June 30, John Cameron 71.
Fenton, June 16, Alexander McMillan 51.
Antigonish, June 11, Elzabeth McDonald 68.
Centerville, N. B., Mrs. Sophia Cronkhitte 60.
Grand River, July 4, Mrs. Joseph Chaffey 60.
Halifax, Minnesota P. child of John P. Lyons 2.
W. K. N. B., June 30, Samuel D. Gallupe 64.
Notre Dame, Kent Co., Mrs. Sam Robichaud 96.
Windsor, July 1, Ernest G. son of James Coon 2.
Dunbrath, England, June 16, Edward D. Meynell.
St. John, June 30, Jessie, widow of Donald Currie 80.
Yarmouth, June 28, Maria, wife of William Jones 84.
Carter's Point, N. B., June 29, Mrs. Martha Fowler 81.
Benton, June 28, Russell E. son of Charles Mullis 13 months.
Lunenburg, July 1, Christiana, wife of O. A. Cosman 48.
Charlottetown, July 4, William B. son of William Ebbett 71.
Middle Simons, June 28, Martha, widow of James Ebbett 71.
Yarmouth, June 13, Nora B., daughter of Charles Charlottetown, July 1, Angeline, daughter of William Lea 14.
Charlottetown, July 3, Annie M., wife of George MacEachern 22.

BORN.

- Windsor, June 7, to the wife of Wm. Nix, a son.
Moncton, July 3, to the wife of J. Harvey, a son.
Halifax, July 4, to the wife of Richard Stone, a son.
Brooklyn, July 2, to the wife of Capt. McLeod, a son.
Lafayette, June 30, to the wife of Robert Shankle, a son.
Lunenburg, July 1, to the wife of Albert Mosher, a son.
Scott's Bay, June 15, to the wife of L. Huntley, a son.
Lunenburg, June 30, to the wife of Charles Smith, a son.
Yarmouth, June 26, to the wife of Clayton Smith, a son.
Westport, June 21, to the wife of James Morral, a son.
Halifax, June 30, to the wife of J. Jost, a daughter.
Yarmouth, June 26, to the wife of Clarence Potter, a son.
Little River, June 27, to the wife of George Frost, a son.
Falmouth, July 3, to the wife of Herbert McDonald a son.
Stellarton, June 27, to the wife of Alex. McDonald a son.
Lafayette, June 16, to the wife of Hiram Oxner, a daughter.
Lafayette, June 21, to the wife of Arthur Cresser, a daughter.
Scott's Bay, July 2, to the wife of G. Parrish, a daughter.
Glochester June 22, to the wife of Cap. McPhee, a daughter.
Port George, July 2, to the wife of G. Elderkin, a daughter.
Halifax, June 30, to the wife of C. Creighton, a daughter.
Lunenburg, June 26, to the wife of Eugene Pyke, a daughter.
Kentville, June 22, to the wife of Wm. Young, a daughter.
Bridgewater, June 29, to the wife of Noble Crouse, a daughter.
Scott's Bay, June 19, to the wife of Joshua Huntley, a daughter.
Lunenburg, July 2, to the wife of Jos. Falkenham, a daughter.
Dufferin Mines, June 9, to the wife of John Jones, a daughter.
Stellarton, June 16, to the wife of Wm. Coaway, twin girls.
Dalhousie, June 20, to the wife of George Buckler, a daughter.
Newport Station, July 1, to the wife of Percy Caldwell, a son.
Granville Ferry, June 30, to the wife of Horace Mills, a son.
St. Catherine's, June 24, to the wife of Rev. N. Perry, a son.
Lunenburg, June 26, to the wife of Arcturus Mosher, a daughter.
Lafayette, June 23, to the wife of Jos. Burgess, a daughter.
Dufferin Mines, June 11, to the wife of James Cahill, a daughter.
Harrington Cove, June 13, to the wife of Alfred Smith, a daughter.
Port Bevis, C. B., June 23, to the wife of Jam. McLeod, a daughter.
Moncton, June 30, to the wife of Arthur Elderkin, a daughter.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHEAP EXCURSIONS Canadian Northwest. From Canadian Pacific Stations in New Brunswick. Round Trip Colonist class tickets.
Winnipeg 28.00
Moosomin 28.00
Regina 30.00
Yorkton 30.00
Prince Albert 30.00
Calgary 35.00
Edmonton 40.00
Tickets good only June 18th, July 18th, and 16th, good return until August 20th, 1900, respectively.
Tickets good to stop over at Dryden, Ont., Winnipeg and west thereon.
For further particulars write to A. J. HEATY, D. F. A., St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Wednesday, July 4th, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:
Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DGBY. Lvs. St. John 7.00 a.m., daily arrive at Digby 9.45 a.m.
Returning leaves Digby daily at 2.00 p.m. arrive at St. John, 4.45 p.m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lvs. Halifax 6.30 a.m., ar. in Digby 12.30 p.m. Lvs. Digby 12.40 p.m., ar. Yarmouth 3.20 p.m. Lvs. Yarmouth 3.45 a.m., ar. Digby 11.25 a.m. Lvs. Digby 11.45 a.m., ar. Halifax 5.30 p.m. Lvs. Annapolis 1.15 a.m., ar. Digby 8.50 a.m. Lvs. Digby 8.50 p.m., ar. Annapolis 4.45 p.m.

FLYING BLUEHOSE.

Lvs. Halifax 9.00 a.m., ar. in Yarmouth 4.00 p.m. Lvs. Yarmouth 5.15 a.m., ar. Halifax 3.10 p.m.

S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCE GEORGE

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily except Sunday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, daily except Saturdays at 4.00 p.m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.
Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.
Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.
P. GIFFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN
Suburban for Hampton..... 5.30
Express for Campbellton, Fergusham, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.15
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou..... 11.10
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chen..... 11.40
Express for Quebec..... 12.45
Express for Hampton..... 12.45
Express for Quebec, Montreal..... 12.45
Express for Halifax and Sydney..... 12.45
A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 10.30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton.
A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 12.45 o'clock for Halifax. Ventilating, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sydney and Halifax..... 6.00
Suburban from Hampton..... 7.15
Express from Sussex..... 7.15
Express from Quebec and Montreal..... 8.55
Accommodation from Moncton..... 12.15
Express from Halifax..... 12.45
Express from Hampton..... 12.45
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. Twenty-four hours notation.

D. J. FORTINGALE, Gen. Manager
Moncton, N. B., June 14, 1900.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 1 King Street St. John, N. B.

MARRIED.

- Halifax, July 4, Isaac North to Adelaide Oakes.
Emporium, Pans., June 25, Geo. Jones to Sarah Wiley.
Seattle, Wash., May 14, John Brydon to Meta Westville, June 27, Michael McNeil to Kate McDonald.
Wolvi 16, July 3, by Rev. E. Dill, Daniel Cochran to Annie Jenkins.
Roxbury, Mass., by Rev. J. Dunlop, Margaret Glen to Jas. Ward.
Montreal, June 30, by Rev. T. J. Mansell, J. W. Forbes to Lena Rowe.
Charlottetown, July 4, by Rev. J. McConnell, Peter Innis, to Lottie Munro.
Toronto, June 27, by Rev. J. Allan, Dr. J. Wilkinson to Miss Stephens.
Westport, June 30, by Rev. P. McGregor, Chas. Tidd to Fanny Haycock.
Millville, June 20, by Rev. Thos. Cumming, David Milne to Laura Rae.
Springhill, June 20, by Rev. John Gee, Wm. McKelzie to Lizzie Adams.
Yarmouth, June 27, by Rev. B. Ellis, Octave Payson to Margaret McConnell.
Boston Mass., June 21, by Rev. C. Spalding, John Lynch to Emily Dockrell.
East Boston, July 3, by Rev. Fr. Meehan, John Lavoie to Marie Castwell.
North Bedque, July 4, by Rev. B. Whidden, H. Johnson to Mary Barberie.
Halifax, June 26, by Rev. J. Mackay, Alex. Macdonald to Bevilina Fisher.
Bridgewater, June 16, by Rev. H. Burgess, Eiam Weagie to Bevilina Fisher.
Dartmouth, June 25, by Rev. F. Wilkinson, Robert Murray to Isabel Munford.
Lunenburg, June 26, by Rev. G. Haslam, Lizzie Whitney to W. Emerson.
Yarmouth, June 22, by Rev. H. Giffin, Joseph Thibault to Sarah Bourde.
Bel Creek, June 27, by Rev. A. McIntosh, Harold Fraser to Lizzie McIntosh.
Upper Sleswick, June 26, by Rev. J. B. McLean, George Smith to Mary Cox.
Charlottetown, July 4, by Rev. B. Whiston, John MacDonald to Lizzie Jewell.
Napau, June 30, by Rev. D. Henderson, Robert Brown to Margaret Brymer.
Clementsport, June 21, by Rev. Mr. Ryan, Forbes MacIntosh to Olivia Randall.
Summerside, July 5, by Rev. W. Smith, Robert MacDonell to Beatie Emma.
Charlottetown, July 4, by Rev. B. Whiston, Henry Gurney to Christie MacSwam.
Tanquet Wedge, June 19, by Rev. Fr. Foley, Geo. LeBlanc to Miss C. Bondrust.
Charlottetown, July 4, by Rev. G. Raymond, Prof. Jordan to Miss Minnie Wellier.
Humphrey's Mills, June 27, by Rev. J. Goudge, Thomas Smith to Beatrice Carroll.
Brandon, Man., June 20, by Rev. E. Henry, Rev. Wm. Simons to Edith Cameron.
Chester, Mass., June 27, by Rev. R. MacFadden, Mount Herbert to Hobbin Ross.
Hardwick to Miss Bertha Hudson.
Ernest Lund to Gertrude Myers.
Granville Ferry, July 1, by Rev. J. Hart, Thos. Clifton to Miss Bertha Hudson.
Goshen, June 26, by Rev. J. Forbes, John Franklin to Forbes to A. Rose with child.

Quizzical.

The late Sir John E. Millais, one of the most popular of modern painters, had a fund of almost boisterous humor, which delighted his friends, but with which the public at large was little familiar. Mrs. Jopling, a London lady of fashion, gives the following amusing reminiscences of this side of the artist's disposition:
The first time I ever saw John Everett Millais was at one of the private views of old masters at Burlington House. I was walking with a friend.
'Here comes Millais,' he said.
You can imagine my excitement. I stared with all my eyes. My friend turned to the artist:
'Good show of old masters!'
'Old masters be bothered! I prefer looking at the young mistresses!' said Millais, with a humorous glance as he walked off. My companion roared with laughter. 'There is only Johnny Millais who would dare to make a remark like that.'

LITTLE MUSIC-MAKERS.

Japanese are Fond of Listening to the Notes of the Insects. In Tokyo small, exquisitely cut bamboo cages may be seen hung up in the verandas of houses, and in the hush of the dawn and at the close of summer days whistles and tinklings and trills proceed from them. Usually it is in the evenings that the people sit in their verandas to listen to the insects they have imprisoned there. The Wide World Magazine gives an interesting account of one of these mysterious singers.
Late one afternoon, toward the end of May, an Englishman was moving from a room in the quiet Buddhist temple which is his home, when his attention was arrested by a silvery trill, which at intervals filled the whole place. It was delicate and clear, like an etherealized bird's song. He called the priest's daughter, and asked what it was he heard singing.
'Come,' she replied, 'and I will show you where it is.'
She led him to the back of the temple, and pointed to the eaves of a cottage opposite. There he saw a tiny reed cage hanging, and in one corner of it a small, black insect, hardly discernible in the dim light.
'That is the insect you heard singing,' said the priest's daughter. 'It is called a 'Suzumushi, and its voice is beautiful and cool.'

There were so many eager purchasers crowding round the little stall that the Englishman gave up the idea of buying what he wanted that evening. The insect