

The Only Perfect Emulsion

Any well made emulsion of good Cod Liver Oil is good as far as it goes, but if it lacks Iron it is not a perfect emulsion, because Iron is even more necessary and more valuable than the oil.
Ferro! is not only made of the best Cod Liver Oil, but it combines with the oil Iron and Phosphorus and is the only emulsion that contains Iron at all.
Moreover

FERRO!

is finer, more palatable and easier to digest than any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil. Anyone can take Ferro!; few can take Cod Liver Oil in any other way.

Every intelligent person knows that three of the greatest remedial agents known to science are Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus. To get them in combination and in proper proportion you must have Ferro!. There is no other way.

Sufferers from Anæmia, Bronchitis, Chronic Coughs and Colds, Lung Troubles of any kind, Nervous Prostration, Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, General Debility, Loss of Weight, Whooping Cough, Croup, La Grippe or any of the ailments known as wasting diseases, can take Ferro! with the confident assurance that it will cure them if a cure is possible.

REMEMBER

Each dose of Ferro! contains a full medicinal dose of Iron and in no other way can Iron be properly administered.

Ferro! holds the record for increasing the weight. Ferro! contains neither alcohol, "dope" nor dangerous drugs of any kind.

Ferro! is the Ideal Infant Food. If your baby is not thriving, give it Ferro! and watch it grow.

FERRO! is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in prominent Hospitals, Sanitariums, etc.

INDUCTION OF REV. MR. HAND

The New Rector of St. James' Parish.

The Services Which Were Very Impressive Were Conducted by His Lordship Bishop Kingdon.

Rev. E. J. Hand, the new rector of St. James Episcopal church, was Tuesday evening inducted into his new charge by His Lordship Bishop Kingdon. A large congregation was present and the service, conducted according to the Anglican church ritual on such occasions, was a most impressive one.



REV. J. EDWARD HAND.

The first part of the service consisted in the giving of the spiritual charge of the congregation to the new rector by the bishop. Then followed the ceremony, when, by the transfer of the keys of the church, the formal possession of the church was passed over to him by S. E. deForest, church warden, and the vestrymen. The lessons were read by Rev. Mr. McKim.
His lordship's sermon was an appeal to the congregation to co-operate with their clergyman. His diocese, he said, was a large one, as large as Scotland, and was not always able to be present on such occasions as this. It gave him considerable pleasure, however, he said, to be present on this occasion.
He would like to impress upon the congregation the influence which the clergy had in the choice of a clergyman. The bishop gives spiritual charge, while it is the laymen who give the living of parish, who put the clergyman into legal possession.
Not only on this occasion, however,

Hamburg-American Liner on Whose Deck Men Fought to the Death.



The Kaiserin Augusta Victoria

LONDON, May 12.—On the arrival of the new Hamburg-American liner Kaiserin Augusta Victoria at Dover Friday on her maiden voyage to New York, details of a desperate affray which occurred among the crew just prior to sailing from Hamburg yesterday were obtained from an eye witness of the affair.

There were quite a hundred of the liner's crew engaged in the melee which the eye-witness stated was almost like a pitched battle, and resulted in one man being killed, while nine of the most seriously injured men had to be landed and taken to a hospital.

Trouble commenced shortly after midnight Wednesday when a large number of the crew were gathered on the well deck in the forepart of the ship. In consequence of the seamen's strike at Hamburg the crew of nearly six hundred men is of a very mixed composition. Among them are Dutch, Italians, some Chinese and, of course, a great number of Germans.

The men assembled on the fore part of the ship comprised most of these nationalities, and trouble appears to have arisen through some strong words on the question of the strike. From this the men went on to use disparaging epithets concerning the various nationalities. Knives were drawn by some of the foreign sailors and almost



Captain E. Kopf

mendous fight. I could see the flash of knives, while others were striking out with iron bars and all sort of weapons. It seemed to me, so far as I could gather from the shouts and cries, as if the Englishmen among this portion of the crew were making a fight with the combined foreign element.

Men were dropping wounded and groaning all over the deck. The officers at first could do nothing to quell the men, who were absolutely infuriated and fighting like demons. Two of the Englishmen were bodily thrown overboard by their opponents, who considerably outnumbered them.

Eventually the officers got some of the crew from other parts of the ship, and by showing the greatest pluck and determination, they succeeded in quelling the melee. The fight was about the hottest affair any one could wish to see.

"I attempted to part some of the men but got a heavy blow on the jaw for my trouble, so I gave it up before I got a knife thrust. It appeared to be principally the Italians who were using knives, but the blows from the iron bars that some of the other men were using were things to be avoided.

"The crew will evidently want a good deal of looking after to keep them from checking during the voyage, as there seems to be a great deal of bad feeling among the different nationalities."

The Hall-Room Boys.



WELL PUT.

A DISINTEGRATED GROUP.

NOT SURPRISED.

"The automobilists seem to consider that there are only two classes of people in the world besides themselves."
"What are the classes?"
"Those who can get out of the way in time and those who can't."
"Ah, I see: 'The Quick or the Dead.'"

"What did the girl do when her father discovered them eloping?"
"She burst into tears."
"What did the young man do?"
"He went all to pieces."
"What did the old man do?"
"He! Why, he exploded with rage and blew them both up."

O'Rafferty—"Was a sad blow that befell Cassidy. Did yez not hear?"
McGinnis—"Sorra the wad av it."
O'Rafferty—"Sure, he's dead; struck be lightning he was."
McGinnis—"Oh my! But I'm not surprised. Faith, he had an unhealthy look the last time I saw him."

CANADA AS A

LAND OF PROMISE

Banker Clouston Tells of the Standing of Canada in London Financial World.

(Montreal Star.)
Mr. E. S. Clouston, vice-president and general manager of the Bank of Montreal, who has just returned by a short trip to England, partly undertaken in connection with the affairs of the bank's London office, and the appointment of the new manager, described the financial outlook in the British metropolis to The Herald as being upon the whole satisfactory.

Canada, he said, was now regarded as a land of promise. There was a disposition to invest money in Canadian enterprises, but people were not prepared to put their money into concerns from which there was no immediate prospect of a reasonable return for their capital.

There was always the latent fear that enterprises with little or no justification might be imposed upon investors on the other side, especially now that the resources of the Dominion were so well known and appreciated abroad. The effect of this could not be otherwise than harmful.

Touching the possibility of new loans being floated, Mr. Clouston remarked that there was always a number of contemplated loans hanging over the money market, and he had been informed that several would be promulgated in the near future.

With regard to loan flotations in England, the speaker said: "Observant bankers remarked that when a foreign loan was placed on the market the rate of which was generally high, all moneyed nations, Great Britain included, generally subscribed, but Britain's credit was so good that when one of her own loans was floated her people took it up themselves, hence English loans produced a small return on the investment. England, France and Germany were the big lending countries of Europe. With respect to Germany, English bankers were complaining of the keen devices practiced by German bankers to secure business.

Mr. Clouston could not express definite opinion as to whether any great amount of French capital would come to Canada, but he was aware that large sums were sent out to Paris in April, as a great deal of apprehension was felt as to how May day would pass over.

Speaking of the reorganization of the banks' staff in London, Mr. Clouston expressed regret that the state of the health of Mr. Alexander Long necessitated his retirement from the manage-



SURPRISE
A PURE SOAP
HARD

HOW TO GET CONSUMPTION.

Ninety per cent. of the "lungers" contract consumption by allowing power of resistance to fall so low that a favorable condition for the development of the bacillus is provided. In a healthy system consumption can't take root. But where there is weakness and debility, there you find tuberculosis. For developing strength and building up the weak, nothing equals Ferrozole. It makes the blood nutritious and the nerves enduring. The way it converts food into nutriment, the appetite it gives is surprising. Just what the man verging on consumption needs—Ferrozole. If tired and weak don't put off. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty tablets—at all dealers.

Have you a friend in St. John?

Ask him if he reads

THE SUN, THE STAR

In the morning and in the evening.

These papers have a combined circulation of about 10,000 a day.

A PLANT BARGAIN.

243 FRUIT PLANTS FOR \$2.75

Will produce more fruit fresh and green than you and your friends can eat, and some to sell.
The choicest and newest, most hardy plants at one-third price.
GRAPES—One each, Campbell's Early, the new Black Concord, Black Worden, Choice Black Moore's Early, Fancy Black of White Lindsey, Red, 12 CURRANTS—3 each, Red Cross, new; London Market, new; Cherry Red, Champion, the Standard Fruit Co.
25 RASPBERRY—Either London or King's, the new fancy reds.
25 RASPBERRY—Columbian, enormous cropping canner.
RASPBERRY—Cumberland, Mammoth cropping canner.
50 STRAWBERRY—Senator Dunlop, the king of canners.
80 STRAWBERRY—President, the new fancy late berry, safely packed and shipped when ready to plant, on receipt of \$2.75.
CUT THIS OUT AND MAY NOT APPEAR AGAIN. ORDER NOW. You can't get the same value elsewhere for double the price. Send for complete list of potatoes, plants, etc.
ELDERBERRY POTATO—The great English potato, such an enormous cropper, absolutely high and disease-proof that it has sold since 1904 at \$7.00 for 10 lbs., \$1.25 for one lb., one potato for \$2.50, last year \$1.50 per lb. It means to the grower much larger crop with same land and no rot. Sent for list, containing history, photos of potatoes, checks paid, testimonials from 51 papers, etc. WE PROVE TO YOU that this is the most wonderful potato of all time. Now offered for the first time in Canada. Sold only by us. PRICE \$1 PER LB. Also 3 other kinds.

SMITH BROS., Box 96, BEACHVILLE, ONTARIO
Members Canadian Seed-Growers' Association.

RICHEST BRIDE ONEARTH.

Bertha Krupp, Owner of Famous Gun Works, About to Be Married.

MRS. F. W. HATHEWAY DEAD

The Widow of a Former St. John Shipping Man—Tartars are Re-organized.

Bertha Krupp, who holds nearly all of the \$400,000 capital stock of the great gun works, has an income of \$2,400,000 a year, about \$5,000 a day. When her mother dies, Bertha and her younger sister, Barbara, will divide \$76,000,000 more between them, including iron and coal mines in Westphalia and Spain. Bertha owns the whole town of Essen.

Berlin, May 14.—Bertha Krupp, the richest girl in the world, owner of the great gun works which her father established at Essen, Germany, is soon to be married. The name of the young man is being kept secret. Some say that he is a prince, others that it is only a poor physician.
Frederickton, May 15.—The death occurred at Springhill last night in the 73rd year of her age, of paralysis, of the widow of F. W. Hatheway, formerly of the firm of Smith & Hatheway, St. John. She is survived by two sons and one daughter, Canon C. H. Hatheway, of Stockton, N. Y., F. W. Hatheway, Kingston, and Mrs. C. H. Adams, of Troy. The deceased was a daughter of the late John Littlehale of Carleton Place. The remains will be taken to St. John on Thursday morning for burial.
The Tartar baseball club have re-organized and elected Bruce MacFarlane captain. They open the season on May 24th in a game with the Moncton Trojans.

HERE'S THE SIGN OF PURE WOOL

Whether you are a man or woman, it is a pretty important thing to know how to get TWEEDS that are absolutely pure wool.

The above trade mark is the guide post to satisfaction.

Find the Hewson brand, and you find quality and purity.

The girl, Agatha, against the ticket of the "barker" expounded a trainer of animal black bear, spotted rows of faded edges, faded coat of a was buttoned tight chest. A doublet of met by battered light uglier brown.

From another watched had watched her dall that the street of trade from the vil The girl's great eyes were almost unann of the olive face. Th was perfect in outline great braid of brown head glistened with co was an alien quality solve the blue eye plied Fremont's cu throat with its path She was very you twenty. In the we watched her she had alone had seemed to and yet to love it. F spoken to her. He fa spell of his fascinat

The hurly-burly be last notes of the "M man followed the l into the tent. Hatter the walls of the r rough chairs for the hui heat of a hot ju oline torches surround nimbus of mosqui Agatha had seemed to the walls of the r rough chairs for the hui heat of a hot ju oline torches surround nimbus of mosqui

The puma, the one of his cage, though was restless. The asleep; so were the pupples. But the panting up and down i The puma rose and pulled back his s was coming quickly i towards the puma's her short whip throo struck at the animal, "Billy," she said, at from the door."

Billy answered wit moved slowly away. the big cage, and, s behind her, she sniffed the puma, in the corner through eyes like snapp to pick up the seat t tom of the cage. I stealthily forward, stragg. He was met the whip across his fa lay low in the far b brown heap, with gl Then followed in quick off with leap of seat to floor, from fl always a quick snar and a sharp word of ft. After a few momen ped the hap and was The audience heaved a hic, half a doze. It had happened, after a The panthers had against the bars, and before them. The "ba in hand, moved towar her head at him, and fing out his handkerc sweat from his face, breathless. Again through the bars with Allice Back King! E with each a out of was within the cage, a fig at one end. She wa door at the opposite e into the lion's cage. with a snap, and at growly lions were on fashing tails.

Agatha stepped b panthers and hared lion's cage, despite at sinister growls. Once sage and the small d began her lesson.

PRPRISE



PRPRISE SOAP

had been appointed to... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

ET CONSUMPTION... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

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ained cir... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

GAIN... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

2.75... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

ONTARIO... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

HATHWAY DEAD... Prprise Soap advertisement text.

THE CALL OF THE JUNGLE

By Honore Willsie

The girl, Agatha, stood idly leaning against the ticket seller's stand...

Freeman watched her keenly as he had watched her daily, during the week that the street carnival had ousted...

The puma lay quietly at the bottom of his cage, though his narrowed eyes were restless.

Billy answered with a snarl, but moved slowly away. Agatha stooped to pick up the seat board...

The puma, in the corner, watched her through eyes like slits. Agatha stooped to pick up the seat board...

Agatha stepped back among the panthers and herded them into the lion's cage, despite striking paws and sinister growls.

The barker leaned on his pike stick and forward with sweating face and tight-clinched hands.

The beasts were frantic with the heat and their bathing of the girl from whose lash they could not hide.

"God! how they hate her!" growled a man in the crowd. No one heeded him but Agatha...

"Down, Rea, down!" she said. The tiger stood silently watching her, with white fangs and scarlet tongue.

"Down, Rea, down!" repeated Agatha. The tiger advanced another heavy paw. Agatha reached forward and cut her full across the face with the whip.

"The girl tapped one of the wall seats. 'Up, Rea, up, I say!' Rea lashed the cage with her tail.

"How they hate me!" she screamed. "How they hate me!" she screamed. The tiger sprang, but even quicker was the barker.



WITH HER FIRST MOVEMENT, THE TIGER SPRANG, BUT EVEN QUICKER WAS THE BARKER—HE FIRED.

man in the audience screamed. 'I told you they'd get her! Let me out of this!'

"I'm a doctor," he said, thrusting the barker aside with scant ceremony. The girl lay in the sawdust, panting, with eyes wide.

"Where's her home or people?" asked Freeman. "Her family is dead," growled the man. "She's never told much. She's always been blamed up and kept to herself, so now she can shift for herself. My business is spoiled, anyhow,

until I can get some one else. Freeman stood looking down at the girl, now scarlet-cheeked with delirium.

"I've lost my nerve," she said. "I've lost my nerve," she said. "I've lost my nerve," she said. "I've lost my nerve," she said.

"Where's her home or people?" asked Freeman. "Her family is dead," growled the man. "She's never told much. She's always been blamed up and kept to herself, so now she can shift for herself. My business is spoiled, anyhow,

looking idly out at the sun flickering across the lawn. The wonderful hair lay in a great, loose, snarl across her shoulder.

"I must not stop," she said aloud. "or my courage will fall me. He'll be out all night with that case, and it's best that I should go, now. I-I could not bear to say good-bye."

"Your father was a sea captain, and you took long voyages to India with him when you were a boy, so your mother says," said Agatha.

Duncan nodded wonderingly. "I know some parts of India pretty well." Agatha pushed back her sleeve. "I don't suppose that you have noticed this as it was not the wounded arm. Do you know what this means?"

"In India," he said, slowly, "that means of royal blood." The girl nodded. "My father was a native of India. He too had this scar on his arm. There was trouble over there, and the English brought him to London when he was a boy. He always planned to go back, but he died soon after I was born. My mother was an Irish girl!"

"There was silence for a moment then. 'I ask you again,' said the man, 'will you stay with me?'

"Oh, I can't," said the girl. "I can't! I must go back. I hate it, yet—yet—Dr. Freeman, were you ever homesick?"

"Yes," briefly. "Well," with a pitiful little catch of her breath, "I've been homesick for something all my life. For something I never saw, and never can see. Perhaps it's—Oh, I'm sick of fighting the poor brutes, but I must go back! I should go mad, here!"

"I will not ask it, Agatha," he said. "It was late that night that the door of the cottage opened and Agatha stole out into the moonlight. She carried a little bundle in her hand and wore the white gown and hat given her by Mrs. Freeman. She did not go down the path, but hurried across the house and out across the fields. Once away from the house and its environments she paused as if to look back, then she shook her head and went on.

"I must not stop," she said aloud. "or my courage will fall me. He'll be out all night with that case, and it's best that I should go, now. I-I could not bear to say good-bye."

Various small advertisements and notices on the left margin.

A YEAR AT THE SPRING - From The Delineator.

If any of the neighboring farmers' wives had happened into Alice Landon's kitchen that bright May morning, they would have remarked with amiable suggestion, "Rather late with your breakfast dishes, ain't you?"

But the white farmhouse at the end of the line of arching maple trees was half a mile from the road, and no one was likely to discover her house-keeping vagaries. It had been such a good morning! She smiled a dimpling smile as she poured the scalding water from one milk can to another.

Robert had done the churning out on the broad barn porch before he went to the field. He would never let her do it, though she was quite sure she was strong enough. A year ago, when she had first entered upon her new existence as a farmer's wife, the metamorphosis of a crumpling yellow butter had been interesting to the point of excitement.

So this morning she had chosen to work her butter out on the porch, and she had packed it in the little brown jars, while the morning coolness was still in the air. As she patted and squeezed the golden mass,

stopped to watch the wrens again. She was not unlike them small and slight with quick ways and bright brown eyes. She gave a little nod of satisfaction when she saw that the birds were investigating the possibilities of the porch box.

"Of course you are." "No, I'm not—I mean I know I am; but here are more nice things. Oh, look at my bird house!"

"Have you forgotten what day it is next Thursday? It's our anniversary. I have been wondering what we could do. I want it to be different from any other day—altogether different."

"The pink in his wife's cheeks deepened and spread. 'It's been a beautiful year. That's why I think we ought to do something very special. And I had a letter from mother to-day; she wants us to come home for our anniversary. She's going to have Tom and Grace, and as many of the people that were there at the wedding as she can. She'd have written about it before, but Mary's been sick and she didn't know whether she could do it.'"

"Still Robert looked perplexed; his wife waited; at last he said: "Honestly, I don't see how we can, Alice. I won't eat supper till I get chores all done. I want you're a farmer's wife; you'd rather get the corn planted than anything else. As soon as it's all done you can go home and stay a week. I shan't have so much on hand then and I can get along alone. You ain't homesick?"

"I've got to go now." He took her face between his firm brown hands and turned it to the light. "Come—look up here! You know you're a farmer's wife; you'd rather get the corn planted than anything else. As soon as it's all done you can go home and stay a week. I shan't have so much on hand then and I can get along alone. You ain't homesick?"

"I must go now. I know you ain't goin' to mind." "No, she didn't mind. She was already clearing the table when she heard the kitchen screen shut and Robert take two steps across the porch. Her heart gave a little leap of fealty. What need had they of anniversaries; every day was an anniversary. She would rather hear those two steps—then she worked very fast, and the kitchen was all in order before the line of sun across the porch was perceptibly a slant.

"The housework took such a little while for only two! Alice went into the small parlor and dusted everything

pattingly. She had never cared much for this room; it had not the homely feeling that the other had. She knew why, though she hardly admitted the thought; she missed the piano. As a girl, she had gone to the piano as to an interpreter of all her moods. She played only the simplest music, often her own, much of the time she played by ear; but when any feeling, deep or joy or unmet need, expression, she played. When she married, the piano had been left for the younger sister. It almost vexed her that she thought of it so often. It was not good for her to be in the house on a day like this. She put up her duster, took her sewing, and went out under the apple trees.

"The afternoon was long; Robert was harrowing the south field and the sun was setting before he followed the horses up to the watering-trough. When he brought in the milk, frothing to the top of the pails, he said, "Guess I won't eat supper till I get chores all done. I'm tired tonight." They ate in the dusk, the soft, damp air coming in at the open windows; after a while Robert said: "Makes me think of the evening's I used to go to see you that summer you was visitin' at the Tolman place. The parlor windows was always open an' you'd slip in an' play while the Tolman kep' right on tellin' his stories; but I never heard of you no more."

"Alice laughed. "Yes, and isn't it funny when you think about it, that if I hadn't happened to visit Grace Tolman, and she hadn't happened to be engaged to Tom Gray, and you hadn't been Tom's best friend—"

"This time it was Alice who went around the table. "Why, Rob?" Robert laughed, but he put his arms about her. "Nothing is at all, only it didn't happen that way; it happened this way." The content in his voice was good to hear. Alice recalled that night, and smiled happily to herself in the dark.

saw the ground work better, that south field's smooth as a dancin' floor; corn'll be up in a week if it keeps like this." He ate his dinner quickly and was gone. Alice sat a long time at the table. When she finally went into the kitchen with a pile of dishes she could hear the steady click of the planter in the south field. She went to the kitchen door and looked off across the pasture to the great brown square that in a few weeks would be an expanse of wavering, whispering green. A faint blue haze brooded over the sunset; she could see the line of the planter wire where it caught the sun; the team was going south and her husband's shirt-sleeved figure was distinct. Another long warm afternoon, and a man who came, tired, to supper and went silent to bed.

But it was good to be up early the next morning, their anniversary morning, in the scented coolness; and while the east was yet rosy from the sunrise, Robert and his wife came up the path to the house together; she had been to the barn to call him to breakfast.

"The air was quite still, with that marvelous hush that seems to listen for a change. Each spear of grass poised on its tip a motionless drop of dew. As the two passed under the apple tree, an oriole with a rollicking warble, plunged downward through the branches like a meteor, shaking over them a shower of wet petals; then he was off across the yard—a flash of orange and black.

"Oh, Robert, look at him—look!" "Yes, dear," but Robert looked up at the sky instead, where white fluffs of cloud swam across the blue. It'll rain tomorrow if it don't bore night, but the corn'll be in all ready for it." Breakfast was brief, and the click of the planter began again. Somehow the constant reiteration irritated Alice. It ticked an accompaniment to the washing of dishes; it checked off the sweeping of the floor. "Nonsense!" said Alice, aloud, as she hung up the broom with decision; then she went to the door and looked over

Various small advertisements and notices on the right margin.

SCOTT ACT CASES WERE DISMISSED

Insufficient Evidence to Sustain Charges.

Hampton Tennis Club Elected Officers... Repairs to Court House

(Correspondence of the Sun.)

HAMPTON, Kings Co., May 15.—Yesterday the adjourned cases of Scott Act violation charged against Albert Clark, Alphonse McNaught and Geo. E. Frost, by Scott Act Inspector Harris T. Cusick, were again opened up before Justice H. Piers and Jas. W. Smith at the court house, but because of insufficient evidence were dismissed.

RECENT DEATHS.

MRS. JOSEPH ROBINSON. Mrs. Joseph Robinson, of Norton, Kings county, died on Monday evening, aged eighty-one years.

MRS. J. H. ROBILLIARD. The death is announced at the advanced age of 93 of Emma, the widow of the late John H. Robillard, which took place at Elgin Crescent, London, England, on March 26th last.

TO BE TRIED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Queens County Grand Jury Finds True Bill Against Stanley Fanjoy.

GAGETOWN, May 15.—At the Queens County Circuit Court which was held here today, Judge Hamilton presiding, the grand jury brought in a true bill against Stanley Fanjoy, of Johnstone, Queens county, on an indictment charging manslaughter of William Kincaide, who was shot last November in mistake for a moose. A bench warrant was issued for Fanjoy's arrest and the case will come up for trial at the court which will be held in October.

The crown will bring forward the evidence of four witnesses—Chester Kincaide, a son of the deceased, who was near the spot at the time the shooting occurred; Budd Perry, who was with Fanjoy; Constable Thomas P. Bell, who made a preliminary examination of the place and as to how the fatally was caused; and Daniel Fanjoy, father of the defendant, who went out and made measurements from the new hot water heating plant. The witnesses were bound over in their own recognizance to appear at the trial.

FIRE AND FIRE WATER.

We do not suppose that anyone in the United States will drink less when he is informed that the bill for one year for alcoholic drinks in the United States would rebuild San Francisco four times over. Still, the comparison of waste by fire and fire water, as the Newark Evening News describes it, is interesting.

A CITY'S HOUSE CLEANING.

Monday of this week was "house cleaning" day in Chicago. Thousands of school children, hundreds of employees of the street cleaning department, and scores of members of the various improvement societies, joined in an effort to make that city look tidy for once by cleaning the streets, alleys and vacant lots of all rubbish, and having it burned or carted away to the dumps.

IMPROVING THE OCCASION.

An inspector of schools was examining the scholars at a West Co. school, and thought he would improve the occasion with a small class of girls by delivering the following homily: "Children, especially love and reverence your parents, and, above all, never give them pain of any kind. Now, there are two distinct kinds of pain—mental and physical, and (addressing one of the children), Nellie Ward, if, for instance, your father was ill and suffering great pain you would be sorry, would you not?"

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

JUDGE GILBERT PASSED AWAY.

Was Oldest Member of New Brunswick Bar.

Death Occurred at His Home in Rothesay Shortly After Midnight

The death occurred Tuesday night at 6 minutes to twelve, at his residence, at Rothesay, of George Goddard, Esq., K. C., judge of probates of the county of Kings, and the senior member of the New Brunswick bar. Judge Gilbert was 79 years of age, and has been in failing health for some time.

CHARLES K. SHORT DIED LAST TUESDAY

Was One of St. John's Most Prominent

Charles K. Short, one of the most prominent young men in the city, passed away last Tuesday about half-past eleven at his residence, 28 Paddock street. Although he has been ailing for the last few months, death at the last came almost unexpectedly. Death was due to tuberculosis.

FATHER GAPON WAS LURED TO DEATH.

Trap Was Laid for Him, He Took the Bait and Was Killed by his Conspirators.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 15.—At the instigation on the body of Father Gapon, which was found May 13 in the upper chamber of a lonely villa in the summer suburb of Ozerki, Finland, M. Margolin, the former priest's lawyer, positively identified the body. The autopsy showed that he received a blow on the head and the theory is that revolutionists were listening in an adjoining room and heard Gapon betray his connection with the Government and that Rutenberg, the terrorist leader, who is said to have lured Gapon to his death, rushed in, felled him to the floor and afterwards hanged him.

Why Burn Your Toes?

Cut out those cheap corn salves; use the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extract. Fifty years in use and more popular than ever, "Putnam's" has merit—that's what.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Shower. Heals the blood, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Always free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

A STRONG HEART AND STEADY NERVES

Very important it is in this age of competition to have a clear cool head, a strong heart and steady nerves.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are the remedy you require to restore your strength and health. Their extraordinary curative power manifests itself immediately.

BURNS MONUMENT WILL BE UNVEILED LABOR DAY

St. John Scotchmen Asked to Assist—Lieut-Gov. Fraser May Speak—Changes in U. N. B. Scholarship.

FREDERICTON, N. B., May 15.—St. Andrew's Society, a quarterly meeting last evening decided to unveil the Burns memorial on Labor Day and the site for the monument was to be in accordance with the majority of votes received through the mail.

ANOTHER GOSPEL HAS BEEN FOUND

Drs. Grenfell and Hart Discover Manuscript—New Facts About Temple. NEW YORK, May 15.—A cable despatch from London to the Sun says: That Doctors Grenfell and Hart during continued research of the ruins of Oxhyrhynchus, whose ancient monasteries some years ago yielded the famous papyrus scrolls of the "Book of the Dead" of a supposed lost gospel, which now in Queen's College, Oxford, is a tiny scrap of vellum, perforated by worms and yellowed by sixteen centuries.

PROSPECTS FOR RAFTING OPERATIONS GOOD.

FREDERICTON, N. B., May 15.—The directors of the Fredericton Boom Co. have reason to feel that the prospects for their business success this season are very good.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

Mrs. F. R. Currah, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any woman who suffers from female weakness or painful periods a sample of the remedy that cured her.

MONUMENT BEING SWEPT

17.—A fire which swept through the night from an unk cottage of Arthur...

ST. PETERSBURG

opinion is quite general that the adoption of speech from the throat...

FIGHT ENDED

ST. PETERSBURG opinion is quite general that the adoption of speech from the throat...

OUTBREAK OF TYPHOID FEVER

Twenty Cases Had Been Reported Last Night.

They are From Different Sections of the City—Eight Now in Hospital—Better Boil Water.

The number of cases of typhoid fever reported the last few days at the board of health is unusually large, especially for this time of the year, when the city is generally free from this disease.

MONCTON

morland County Court this afternoon, Judge...

BLOOD HUMOR

Many beautiful blotsches eruptions, freckles, eruptions and humors.

BURDO BLOOD BIT

This remedy will drive out the blood...

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Shower.

You are Quite Right. Church's Alabastine. because it doesn't pay us to try to fool our customers with kalsomines that decay on the walls and ceilings of your rooms.

Five Picture Post Cards. A splendid picture of King Edward VII, and 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. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. If Paid in Advance, 75 Cents.

CANADIAN NEWS. TORONTO, May 15.—It is stated that as soon as the board of governors of the University of Toronto is appointed by the government they will proceed to consider the advisability of offering the position of president of the university to Dr. William Osler, a native of Toronto.

PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, ERUPTIONS, FRECKLES, FRECKLES, ERUPTIONS, FRECKLES.

PROSPECTS FOR RAFTING OPERATIONS GOOD. The directors of the Fredericton Boom Co. have reason to feel that the prospects for their business success this season are very good.

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