

Stores Open Till 8 O'clock. St. John, N. B., June 27, 1906.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE IN SESSION AT HARCOURT

Interesting Reports Presented by Grand Scribe, Grand Worthy Patriarch and Others—Mrs. Armstrong Tells of Young People's Work and Hands in Her Resignation—Will Remove to the West.

HARCOURT, N. B., June 27.—The semi-annual session of the Grand Division of Sons of Temperance, met here this afternoon. Grand Worthy Patriarch Rev. Charles Fleming, chairman, presided.

The grand worthy patriarch's report showed that he had represented the N. B. grand division at the Nova Scotia convention during the last year.

WHERE DOES CONSUMPTION BEGIN That first little tickle becomes a cough, the cough grows severe, it is neglected and travels down to the lungs.

VILLAGE POLICE IN VILLAGES. LONDON, June 28.—Attention was drawn at a meeting of the Essex Standing Joint Committee yesterday.

SCREEN DOORS.

Do not let the Flies catch you unawares. If your screen doors and windows are on early think of the trouble saved. Sizes—2-8x6-3, 2-10x6, 10, 3x7. Prices—75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 each.

SHIPPING NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived. June 27.—Str. Calvin Austin, Pike, from Boston, via Maine ports, W. G. Lee.

Domestic Ports. ST. MARTINS, N. B., June 27.—Arr. Sch. Harry Morris, Loughery, from St. John, N. B.

Shipping Notes. The barkentine Shawmut loads coal at Philadelphia for Charleston at 11 and lumber back to New York at \$3.75.

LIST OF VESSELS IN PORT. (Not Cleared.) ST. JOHN, Friday, June 28. Steamers—Andres, 2151, Glasgow, Schofield and Co.

ENGLAND SUSPECTS YOUNG ZULU CHIEF. Sedition Letter Written by Dimizulu Intercepted by Colonial Government.

VESSLS BOUND FOR ST. JOHN. Steamers—Cheronea, 2258, to be on berth at Manchester, June 27.

A SPLENDID EXAMPLE. (Special to the Sun.) MONTREAL, June 28.—With a view of giving the poor children of the city an outing during the hot months of the summer the management of the Montreal street railway announced today that on two mornings each week during July and August the children would be given a free trolley drive over the company's system and around two mountains on the Park and Island system.

PILES. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and get your money back if dissatisfied.

HARRY THAW INDICTED FOR MURDER IN FIRST DEGREE

His Wife Refused to Answer Questions Before Grand Jury and Was Excused—Her Actress Friend Has Been Subpoenaed—Stanford White's Funeral Was Held Yesterday.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Harry Kendall Thaw was indicted today for murder in the first degree for the killing of Stanford White last Monday night in the Madison Square roof garden.

Thaw calmly listened to the testimony and while the jury was out he chatted with his counsel and a policeman sitting near, laughing aloud at one stage of the conversation.

JERKING OF THE LIMBS. "Before using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could not sleep, had no appetite, hands and feet were cold, my digestion was poor and I had a constant jerking of the limbs."

ENGLAND SUSPECTS YOUNG ZULU CHIEF. Sedition Letter Written by Dimizulu Intercepted by Colonial Government.

DURBAN, June 28.—All Zululand is restless, and important developments in the rebellion are expected.

LAKE FOREST, Ills., June 28.—At the end of the first day's play, Alex. Smith, a Nassau professional, had a second in the 72 holes play.

New Suits at Prices That Attract Many Buyers.

Last week we announced having received a very large lot of Men's Suits, repeat orders just fresh from the needle, and that we had marked them at prices that none could afford to miss.

MEY'S SUITS, at \$3.95, 5, 6, 7, 7.50, 8, 8-75, 9.50, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.50, 15.00 to 20.00. See the \$10.00 Suits we are clearing at \$6.00.

J. N. HARVEY, Clothing and Furnishings, 199 to 207 Union St.

ARCTIC REPORT ADOPTED AFTER MORE DISCUSSION

An Amendment that the Report be Not Concurred in Was Defeated on a Straight Party Vote—Mr. Brodeur Criticized the Attitude of the Opposition in the Matter.

(Special to the Sun.) OTTAWA, June 28.—The report of the Arctic committee occupied the attention of the house during the morning part of the day and provoked a stormy discussion.

Mr. Brodeur said that last season Mr. Foster had sent out a circular asking for money to obtain information for a scandal campaign against the Government.

DOMINION IRON AND STEEL CO. Annual Meeting of the Shareholders Yesterday. President Plummer Said Re-organization of Company's Finances Had Not Been Considered.

(Special to the Sun.) MONTREAL, June 28.—The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., held at noon today, was marked by the announcement by J. H. Plummer, president of the company, of the particular interest to preferred shareholders.

NASSAU PROFESSIONAL LEADS. LAKE FOREST, Ills., June 28.—At the end of the first day's play, Alex. Smith, a Nassau professional, had a second in the 72 holes play.

AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

(Continued from Story Page.) "I won't hurry—and I don't want to go all together," Elsie said, turning away her head.

Burton dropped his pencil and came toward her. Presently he put his hands either side her face, and looked down into her eyes, asking, "Why won't you let me kiss you? And why don't you want to go together? Answer me truly, little girl. I know all about how it was with Phil—he went away because of you—but he's gotten bravely over it by this time. You see he's smiling—run after women high and low simply to have her. That's why it seems to me such a miracle, that you chose me—burly and grizzled, and nothing much any way—when you might have had an Adonis. Tell me—was there anything back of the choosing? I know I ought to be satisfied, for you have promised to marry me. But somehow—at the back of me there's an uneasy demon who whispers when we are apart: "She has not said she loved you—not even with her eyes."

"You must not listen to demons—they are very bad company—I forbid you to keep such," Elsie said, turning away her face, and breaking from his hold. "If you will be good, and not listen to this evil spirit, I'll promise to set the day—the very last of October—not a minute earlier."

At the last word she ran swiftly away, never stopping until she came to the top of the Saccap river. It had grown to be her favorite refuge—she was alone and could dare let the misery show. It was of her own making. Elsie was above everything, just even in judgment of herself. Now that it was too late to understand how in her heat of rage against her step-mother, her passion for revenge, she had done her best to captivate Burton as soon as she saw that the old love was waking in Mrs. Cary's heart. To talk her through her, make her suffer, Elsie had led Burton on and on, until at last there was no turning back. Almost without knowing it, she had found herself betrothed to him—and madly in love with Philip Marchand.

This was she caught in her own net. Marchand had not spoken out—he had only kissed her hand and gone away. When Burton had turned out to everybody the news, she hoped to see him again, and it would be best for them both. Certainly she would not see him as Elsie Cary. Elsie Burton would have something more than woman's pride to lean on and cling to if Fate threw them again in each other's way. She had not thought of breaking her word—Cary could not do that.

After a while, when she could speak reasonably, she would tell Burton the truth—as his wife, she would be calm and reasonable—and she would do her best to love him. But she could not help shuddering at the thought. Elsie Burton would not even dare think of Marchand, nor long, long summer days golden with his love, long summer days golden with his love, long summer days golden with his love, long summer days golden with his love.

She crept to the place where he had sat that first memorable afternoon, and knelt to lay her cheek against a mossy stone. Kneeling, she began to pray, at first wordlessly, after a while in low, broken sentences.

"Dear Lord—forgive me—for for it all, Bless Phil. Keep him from all sorrow and suffering," she prayed, "and keep him safe, and his most fervent prayer. Save him from me—and me from myself."

She knelt a long time. The dark was thickening when she went down the slope. Burton met her at the west gate and carried her to her room. He made it make it that they had been together all the while. His eyes were shadowed, as if he pondered deeply something of great moment. He would not stay for supper, saying with a half quizzical smile as he kissed her fingers, "You'll excuse me to our dear mother. Tell her I'm going down to the station on a bit of urgent business."

Elsie did not see him again until late next afternoon. He came in in wild spirits, joking, teasing, making her laugh in spite of herself, but never naming love. She was grateful to him now that she was free. Marchand was irrevocably parted from her, but she was sore, indeed. But she bore herself bravely, not letting Mrs. Cary so much as suspect her unhappiness. Mrs. Cary herself was far from happy. She had heard of Burton, only to love. Naturally she hated Elsie, and held her alone accountable. That was what had made Burton so set upon a speedy marriage, although he had never let himself put the real reason in words.

Upon the second day he came early to the piazza, his eyes downcast, but his mouth smiling humorously as he said: "I wonder if for anybody's sake there might be a wedding this afternoon—in time to catch the up train?" adding quickly, as he saw Elsie's pallor: "I wouldn't ask it, only I have to get away then. Something has come up that makes it imperative. I know you said October, but then young ladies have been known to change their minds."

See that your Tweed Suits are Hewson Bannocksburns. You are sure to get a mighty handsome suit—a mighty good wearing suit—and a mighty satisfactory suit in every way. HEWSON BANNOCKSBURNS are all pure wool, that wears. You will be pleased with our new Scotch Designer's efforts. Insist on seeing the Hewson trade mark on every piece you buy.

A CARRIAGE EXHIBIT FOR THE CHATHAM FAIR

CHATHAM, N. B., June 26.—The exhibition association at the meeting last night decided to add a carriage exhibit to its attractions for this fall and to purchase a tent 40 x 80 feet to house this exhibit. A proposal to build a new amusement and dining hall was voted down after discussion.

\$32,000 FOR A HUSBAND.

PARIS, June 25.—In the courts here today Mme. Mont d'Eaux was awarded \$32,000 damages against the city of Paris for the death of her husband. His illness was caused by poisonous emanations from the beds of two small rooms which the city had diverted from their course to improve the water supply.

Youth's Vitality Sapped Away

Your child looks poorly, is tired and fretful. You would like this boy or girl to be more robust, more energetic and vigorous. "Something" that is wrong is simply this: Stomach and bowels need attention, constipation and indigestion must be relieved, new life and vigor are required in the blood, slight assistance is needed for the Kidneys and Liver.

WEDDED AT WOODSTOCK.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 26.—Arthur W. Smith, eldest son of Postmaster and Mrs. C. L. Smith, and Annie Grace Glidden, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glidden, were married this morning at five o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, Maple street, East St. John. The bride was attended by her bridesmaids, Miss Edie Turner and John Smiley, sr., were married at the home of the bride Wednesday evening.

SIX GOOD MEALS FOR JUST TWO CENTS

CHRISTIANIA, June 25.—Dr. Hansteen, Professor at the Agricultural school here, has entertained his professional colleagues at a banquet of common Icelandic mose.

The doctor ascribes to the moss rare virtues, and when properly prepared, and beats all previous vegetable claims by announcing that he can provide a satisfying, nutritious meal for six people at the cost of a penny. His menu for the processors consisted of mose, with boiled ham, mose, a herring, mose au naturel, pure mose bread.

Bone Spavin. No matter how old the Hens, how into the bones, or how many doctors have tried and failed. Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste. Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste. Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste.

BRITISH NAVAL MANOEUVRES A SUCCESS IN EVERY WAY

LONDON, Saturday.—British naval authorities express themselves as thoroughly satisfied with the manner in which the first stage of the naval manoeuvres, which came to an end last Saturday night, was carried out. In conversation with one of the officers who had been most closely concerned in the work, he said: "Whether considered as a test of the resources of the fleet, or as a test of the purpose of seeing whether naval establishments could efficiently cope with an unexpected call upon their resources, or regarded as a trial of arrangements for defence at naval ports, the manoeuvres have in every respect been most gratifying."

"Everything has gone to prove that the confidence of the nation in the organization of the fleet does not rest upon a flimsy foundation, and that the British people need have no apprehension lest the glorious traditions of the navy should not be upheld. It may be mentioned that there were one or two occurrences not in the programme. This the blue commander was instructed that he might attack at any hour after nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, and it was assumed that he would force the hands of the Red commander by an act of war."

GIVES SIGNAL FOR WAR.

"As a matter of fact it was the Red commander in chief, Lord Charles Bessborough, who, cruising off Malta, discovered a flotilla of Blue torpedo boats between his fleet and his base. He promptly put them out of action, and the British struck the first blow in the war."

"Information of what had done reached the Admiralty just after midnight between Wednesday and Thursday. The Blue commander was immediately despatched to all the ports, and received a few moments after two o'clock, and before three o'clock the men were turned out of the naval depots and marine barracks. The mobilization machinery was in motion and crews were being taken off to their respective ships in gunboats, launches and other small craft before noon."

HARBOR DEFENCES.

"The manner in which the arrangements were carried out at each port for placing the harbor in a state of defence was very thorough. Although the boats were not actually across the entrance to the inner harbor, they were placed in position, in order to lessen interference with port traffic, they were got out and made ready, and everything was prepared to place them in position."

PREPARATIONS ON SHORE.

"In addition to the arrangements for mobilizing the ships in reserve and preparing for the defence of the port preparations were made in dockyards, victualling yards, arsenals and hospitals. The various ships and vessels of a great naval establishment were all the workshops and store depots everything was put in readiness to cope with a surprise call and preparations were made so that the workmen could get fresh British crews put on the spot at any hour, day or night, when their services might be required. Any vessel which would have been obliged to put into dock for repairs would have found men ready to do the necessary work."

AND TO THOUSANDS OF WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE HEALTH IS RESTORED BY DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

"You want to be strong and healthy. Everybody does. Women as well as men. There was a time when women prided themselves on looking pale and delicate. That day has past. A well-rounded face, firm flesh and muscles, strength and elasticity of movement and a healthy glow to the complexion—these are what all are striving for, and many are attaining their object by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

FAMOUS ENGRAVER DEAD.

PARIS, June 25.—The death of M. Jean Aubert, the French artist, aged 82, is announced. When 20 years of age he won the grand prize of the Paris Fine Arts School for engraving. Later he turned his attention to lithography, and also to painting. His greatest work was as an engraver.

MATINEE HAT DEPOSED.

PARIS, June 25.—The managers of the subsidized theatres here have decided to prohibit the wearing of the matinee hat in stalls and dress circles. A vote of theatre-goers was taken by the Echo de Paris last week, when 58 per cent of 104,000 voters favored the abolition of hats in dress circles and stalls.

THE BEAR'S OVERCOAT.

The Inspector asked the boys of the school the following question: "Can you take your warm overcoat off?" "Yes, sir," was the response, "Can the bear take his warm overcoat off?" "No, sir."

REMARKABLE WORK BY DEAF MUTE STUDENTS

Closing Exercises of N. B. School For Deaf Held Tuesday

Teachers, Pupils and Benefactors, Warmly Commended by Mayor Sears and Other Speakers at Opera House

The quietest entertainment which was ever given at the Opera House was witnessed there Tuesday by a very large number of ladies and children and quite a sprinkling of men. The attraction was the closing exercises of the New Brunswick Institution for the Deaf, the new school at Lancaster Heights, which has been doing such good work of late and which was praised so highly by Dr. Alexander Bell during his recent visit to this city.

DEAF MUTE KILLED NEAR PENOBSCUIS.

SUSSEX, N. B., June 26.—A sad accident occurred about two miles from Penobscuis this morning in which Freeman Leaman, a deaf mute was killed. He was employed in the mill at Penobscuis and was walking to work on the railway track when he was struck by a special military train from Moncton and instantly killed. Conductor John Cole was in charge and Driver Miller was in the cab.

CARLETON COUNTY MEN ROBBED IN THE WEST

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 26.—The funeral of the late George J. Saunders was largely attended yesterday afternoon. Rev. A. F. Baker, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated. The High School closing will be held Friday afternoon in Graham's Opera House.

HEALTH THE PRIZE MOST SOUGHT FOR

"You want to be strong and healthy. Everybody does. Women as well as men. There was a time when women prided themselves on looking pale and delicate. That day has past. A well-rounded face, firm flesh and muscles, strength and elasticity of movement and a healthy glow to the complexion—these are what all are striving for, and many are attaining their object by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

NOT A PRISONER IN QUEENS COUNTY, P.E.I., JAIL

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., June 26.—Carl Deluvik, of Vienna, champion wrestler of Austria, and winner of the championship of Canada last year, was here yesterday enroute to Sydney to meet Jas. Reid, from Sydney he goes to Gloucester Bay and thence to Quebec to fill a five weeks' engagement. He says Maupas whom he defeated at Montreal, is the best wrestler in Canada. He has also a high opinion of a match with whom he wrestled a draw at Buffalo in Iceland last.

RESCUED SAILORS WERE BOUND FOR MIRAMICHI

LIVERPOOL, June 25.—The Leyland Line Steamer Bohemian, which arrived here today brought Captain Gabrielsen and ten members of the crew of the Norwegian bark Vega, from Tunis to Miramichi, N. B., who were rescued in the mid-Atlantic after the Vega was sprang a leak. After the rescue of the crew the bark was set on fire.

BOUND FOR MIRAMICHI

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A POSTPONED WEDDING.

LONDON, June 25.—A wedding was to have taken place at Witham yesterday, but at the last moment it was discovered that the bridegroom had ordered the banns to be published at the wrong church, and the wedding had to be postponed.

SURPRISE. A woman is shown holding a large gift box labeled 'SURPRISE'.

There was very faint—I was Elsie's brother-in-law straight in her face. "But there is no with sudden bl... Garsfield—in the... This bare thought... Elsie was there... therefore still in... and changed... ed to her, from... was aware of writ... and most becomin... her step-child... the family regist... had never been... joy in living. Lif... meant nice... shavings.

SURPRISE. A woman is shown holding a large gift box labeled 'SURPRISE'.

In marrying... daughter had se... more than offens... tainly she had... chance of early... and each other... five had had... prospects of long... had been genuin... how should she b... to her honor and... sionally, sincer... est craze for tw... wearing monoton... she had begun... thing to give ext... "Don't you thin... women, wholly un... out-of-the-way pl... voice carefully re... there were sparks... Elsie laughed an... think we are saf... ers—artists at th... asked in term... head: "I'm no in... them—nor of any... want to harm us... if they did not... coach-house and B... guard."

"Those dreadful... ejaculated. "I am... Mr. Burton. He... ly that they must... night—said his d... tutional—an idio... him." "Then—Garsfield... him. Elsie broke in... the dogs have the... tutional antipathy... are not going to be... anybody. While the... still be of use."

"It is not your... her frown denoting... joint tenants who... is likely to be a... ble, Elsie. You have... blame if you had... Delos there would... hity—"

"We won't talk... —and you'll never... thing else," Elsie b... crimson. "You know... Miss Mary, if he is... you tried to make... get him off your ha... "You are ungrate... grateful." Mrs. Car... —but let that pass... Elsie's anger sag... One of them was... indeed Hilary Burton... oldest friends—"

"The man you th... major? Delos told... the cottage, old and... a stone's throw... salt river, that crept... a mile to the east. I... boards were black and... stress of the northern... shined, and the... from the forest, the... in from the sea or do... wild north. It was a... ding place, unneighb... The straggling g... that wandered into the... yard from the main r... used, and it had be... smoke curled from th... to... On one woman, old... with the hard toil... the place had been... Letty Lamcom remem... into it, a brid... thirty years before... the place to cat... ter dilapidation. Th... the unpainted boards... there was still a tr... about the kitchen porch... She remembered, how... out dahlias and nastur... popples beneath the s... vivid things that... the heart to see in the... country. Sometimes, ev... Summer, she made a... age to the place to cat... neglected scarlet, or... weeds that crowded be... a window. But this... never mentioned... sympathetic. She knew... collections of their fa... left them to wage the... Mrs. Alona... She was sitting in th... son Hiram's well-b... sion, thinking if al... mist of February snow... Air. The fire gleamed... the grate of the polis... kettles sang gently, the... with the lustre of its... pling, the tins and the... of the shelves. Hired... a notable house-kee... mother could have de... Lamcom—sighed as she... her.

"It's her own house... wants," she said, and... collections. "I had... From had seen her her... They were ten years o...

SRPRISE

SRPRISE SOAP

UTE KILLED

R PENOBSCUIS.

AN ANSWER TO PRAYER - By Martha McCulloch-Williams.

"If there was any reason—even the very least—I wouldn't say a word!" Elsa broke out impetuously, looking straight in her step-mother's face. "But there is none," she went on, then with sudden bitterness: "Lodgers at Carysfield—in the dear old cottage. This bare thought is enough to make Daddy turn over in his grave."

Elsa was young—barely nineteen, therefore still in the eyes of her step-mother and Chancery. Mrs. Cary listened to her, frowning delicately. She was aware of wrinkling her fine brows if she was only ten years older than her step-child. That is, according to the family register. Spiritually she had never been young, full of youth's joy in living. Life, by her interpretation, meant nice calculation, nice balancing.

In marrying, Major Cary's one daughter had seemed to her to be more than offset by his \$200,000. Certainly she had not reckoned on a chance of early widowhood. The major, bluff and hearty, just turned forty-five had had more than reasonable prospects of long life. And his wife had been genuinely sorry to lose him—how should she be less when he meant to her honor and ease, and assured position. She had not been afraid, obviously, sincerely, in the depths of despair, after a certain space becomes a weary monotony—now in the fresh, most becoming of half-mourning, she had begun to look about for something to give existence a zest.

"Don't you think our position—two women, wholly unprotected, in this big out-of-the-way place—is reason enough?" she asked, after a minute, her voice carefully restrained, although there were sparks in her eyes.

Elsa laughed angrily. "Don't you think we are safer without two strangers—artists at that—than with them?" she asked in turn, then flinging up her head: "I'm not in the least afraid of them—nor of anything else. Nobody wants to harm us—and they couldn't if they did—not with old John in the coach-house and Beauty and Brave on guard."

"Those dreadful dogs!" Mrs. Cary ejaculated. "I am afraid of them. So is Mr. Burton. He stipulated especially that they must be chained up at night—said his dread of them was constitutional—an idiosyncrasy."

"Then—Carysfield is no place for him," Elsa broke in. "I'm quite sure the dogs have the same sort of constitutional antipathy to him. And they are not going to be chained up—not for anybody. While the place is mine they shall be free as the air."

"It is not yours—yet," Mrs. Cary said, her frown deepening. "Not in law—we are joint tenants while I live—and that is likely to be a long time. Be sensible, Elsa. You have only yourself to blame. If you had not sent away poor Delos there would have been no necessity."

"We won't talk of Delos—I hate him—and you'll never make me do anything else," Elsa blazed out, her cheeks crimson. "You know he is hateful, Miss Nan. It is your brother. Yet you tried to make me marry him—to get him off your hands."

"You are ungrateful—wickedly ungrateful," Mrs. Cary said severely. "Delos, poor fellow, is devoted to you—but let me pass. We must understand each other regarding our guests. One of them, at least, is no stranger—indeed Hilary Burton is one of my very oldest friends."

"The man you threw over for the major? Delos told me—now I understand!" Elsa cried, hotly. "Miss Nan, if you want to make it up with him to have the decency to do it somewhere else."

There she broke down in a passion of tears, except for her father, reverence for his memory, was the strongest feeling she had ever known. She whirled about and would have run away, but that Mrs. Cary barred her escape, standing in the door and saying in a voice like molten lead: "If I did make it up I should only be doing what your father asked on his death bed. He knew everything and wanted me to be happy. But I have no use for anybody else but you, and you are coming back solely for rest and quiet, and to paint the country round about, with which his friend Marchand has fallen in love. I doubt if we shall see them except casually, passing in and out of the grounds. They are to fetch along their own servant and live wholly apart from us. You should really feel flattered if they choose to be friendly. Both are distinguished men, where and as they are welcome. I know they will be civil to us, but doubt very much if they will be anything more."

"Then why didn't you send them down to the tavern? That is the place for them. Old Arden always has a room," Elsa protested, mumbledly, through the fingers covering her face.

"Why bring them here to spoil my home for me? You know how I love it. Yet you have made me the same as a prisoner in it for the next three months."

"Go up stairs and stay there until you are in a better temper," Mrs. Cary said, icily, stepping out of the door.

Elsa shot through it, but not to go up stairs. Instead she ran out and down the big lawn, the orchard, the adorable old garden, now and again laying her cheek softly to some favorite bush or tree. She loved the place, the land and all that grew on it. The love was in her blood, as was hospitality. That was a sort of religion to Carysfield, portals opening themselves for hire. Necessity could hardly have excused it, and the Carys had already more than enough money.

Presently she went on to the stables. They stood well back, and had a lane at the side running out to the main traveled road. She thought to find them empty except for the saddle horses—old John had gone early to bed with the carriage pair and the two brood mares were at grass. It startled her not a little when she came to the gate to hear a man's voice swearing roundly, also the quick patter of small stones rapidly thrown. She ran inside and saw a tall fellow, roughly dressed, with a disreputable hat pulled over his eyes, trying vainly to drive over his head. He was cursing and swearing, and she saw that he was cursing and swearing at the man who was cursing and swearing at her. She saw that he was cursing and swearing at her. She saw that he was cursing and swearing at her. She saw that he was cursing and swearing at her.



KNEELING, SHE BEGAN TO PRAY, AT FIRST WOODLESSLY, AFTER A WHILE IN LOW, BROKEN SENTENCES.

of rainy sunshine and quick gusty winds, April changes in the midsummer warmth of June. "What are you doing here? Who gave you leave?" Elsa began, her voice thin and strained. The man interrupted her without turning his head. "I gave myself leave, so that idiot of a Jap could get at other things, and I'm trying to get that shrewish brute out of my way, right straight, else I shall be tempted to chuck up this whole fool scheme."

"Who are you?" Elsa demanded, gruffly, shrinking back to the ambush of the gate. Still without turning the

The man grinned reflectively. "On the 415 down train," he said. "The Boss sent me on ahead with these cattle," nodding at the horses. "Made me put on his riding togs," with a glance at his stained corduroys and dusty leggings, "but I walked best part of the way. Now, please ma'am, won't you send somebody to help me? There must be a man somewhere around—"

"There isn't—but I'll help you," Elsa said courageously, walking toward Fleeta and whistling cheerily.

Fleeta came out of the door, but he had ears batted. Elsa said to the tall man over his shoulder: "Take your horse outside until I have her haltered."

"But when he had vanished and she tried to slip on the halter Fleeta showed her clean pair of heels, running up and down the stable lot, now and again lowering her head and making little rushes so fierce Elsa shrank from them in spite of herself. She was not afraid of Fleeta—she had said truly she was never afraid of anything. But knowing the mare's moods as she did, she knew there was danger, notwithstanding she kept on until at least she had the tricky creature captive.

Flushed and panting, her hair blowing about her eyes, she led her captive toward the gate. The tall fellow stood leaning against it, staring at her with admiration so open she was sure she had never, and said in her staccato manner: "I am Miss Cary—stable-room was, I suppose, included in Mrs. Cary's bargain with your master—otherwise, please ask him to make arrangements for keeping his horses down at the inn."

"Yes ma'am, I'll tell him," the man said, touching his forehead and flinging the gate. Elsa passed through without a glance at him and went on toward the pasture. She was throbbing angrily—evidently this lout had taken her help as a license for his bold glances. If the man was thus impudent to the mistress of the manor, what would he do to her? She was in two minds as to telling Mrs. Cary—her step-mother would no doubt say Elsa herself was to blame, also Fleeta. Mrs. Cary had Fleeta and wanted to get rid of her—she might seize on the incident as a sufficient excuse. And she shan't have it, pretty girl," Elsa said pinching Fleeta's ear softly. "You were very wicked—but I love you for it—you did just what I want to do—if I dared."

As she turned away from the pasture bars, Beauty and Brave, big brindle mastiffs, strong enough to pull down an ox, came racing to her. She put a hand on either head, and went, thus guarded, to the top of the Saddle-Rack, a sharp eminence, precipitous on one side, on the other a succession of benches, cleared and smooth and richly grassed. There was a view from the top, down the trees, willy-nilly, and on to the far blue river distances. Elsa loved it always, but especially when she saw it with sunlight chasing showers across it, and winds at play in the trees' tops. There was a shepherd a little way down, a low shed, open along one side, now half full of sweet-smelling hay. Elsa was glad to run to it when two clouds, suddenly drawing together, flung down a deluge of bright drops and spread till they blotted out the sun. She nestled snug in the hay, and watched with kindling eyes, the wide silver vistas of the rain-storm ways back and forth across the green world.

Presently she slept—to awake by and by, with the sun struggling through watery clouds, and the singing of

Y. B., June 26—A sad accident about two miles from this morning in which a deaf mute was the unfortunate. He was walking to work way track when he was instantly killed. Conductor was in charge and Driver at the cab.

saw Leaman approaching train was running slow so ahead of time, the three times and each time see the unfortunate man. Seeing that he did not slacken down in order man to cross the bridge. He made no attempt to get and too late the driver realized that something when the engine was feet away he saw it compelled to jump but the in in the head crushing the unfortunate man. He was at the truck but the tender his legs breaking both. He was stopped and Leaman to Sussex where Dr. Bur-inquest bringing in a ver-dance with the facts. He married and leaves a children.

COUNTY MEN

BBED IN THE WEST

K. N. B., June 26—The late George H. Saunders stated yesterday after- P. Baker, pastor of the officiated.

The man you threw over for the major? Delos told me—now I understand!" Elsa cried, hotly. "Miss Nan, if you want to make it up with him to have the decency to do it somewhere else."

here of Frank A. Good, York County Grammar lively becoming him for principal of the Normal del is a native of Jack-previous to his removal was for six years prin-roadway High School in

received here states that of, Gratton, who went ago, figured prominent-very of over 4000 sten of Carleton County men dian, Lake, Alta. The by Sharp, and after armed. The money was chief, and all recovered in turn passed it to the abber is said to be an and a dangerous char-

and Malcolm Munro ned from a fishing trip camps. They caught 23 smelt, cured from the beam at 2-4 lbs.

ONER IN

COUNTY, P. E. I., JAIL

TOWN, P. E. I., June of, Vienna, champion ics, and winner of the Canada last year, was enroute to Sydney to From Sydney he goes and thence to Quebec to engagement. He says he defeated at Mont-igh wrestler in Canada. High opinion of Gotch rested a draw at But-er last.

infillia went into camp county jail for the history is without a

ILORS WERE

D FOR MIRAMICHI

June 25—The Loyal-land anion, which arrived nant Captain Gabriel-ibers of the crew of ark Vega, from Tunis N. B., who were re-Atlantic after the Ve-ki. After the rescue of was set on fire.

vertising is not an ex-ense of the word. It nee business transac- Del. Every Eyan-

A COAST TALE, - By Annie O'Hagan - From the Delinator.

The cottage, old and crumbling, stood a stone's throw away from the narrow salt river, that crept in from the ocean, a mile to the east. Its unpainted boards were black and silver with the stress of the northern weather; the stunted trees about it were twisted from the force of the winds sweeping in from the sea or down from the great north. It was a bleak and forbidding place, uninvited and unoccupied. The straggling grassy path that wandered into the unkempt yard from the main road was seldom used, and it had been years since smelt, cured from the falling chimney.

To one woman, old before her time with the hard toll of farm and house, the place had been for years a shrine. Letty Lamcom remembered her entrance into it, a bride, more than thirty years before the time of its utter dilapidation. It had been new, and the unpainted boards were bright, and there was still a trail of shavings about the kitchen porch.

She remembered how she had set out dahlias and nasturtiums and poppies beneath the sitting-room window—vivid things that it would warm the heart to see in the bleak ocean-side country. Sometimes, even yet, in the Summer she made a furtive pilgrimage to the place to catch a glimpse of neglected scarlet or orange in the weeds that crowded beneath the broken window. But this pilgrimage she never mentioned to her son and daughter. She knew that they did not sympathize with her sentimental recollections of their father, the father had deserted her and them, and left them to wage the bitter fight for life alone.

She was sitting in the kitchen of her son Hiram's well-built house in the village, thinking it all over. A pearly light of February show blurred the window, and the rain came through the grate of the polished range, the kettle sang gently, the oil-cloth shone with the lustre of its afternoon mopping, the shins and blue agate sparkled on the table. Hiram's wife was as notable a housekeeper as Hiram's mother could have desired, and Letty Lamcom sighed as she looked about her.

"Her own house that a woman wants," she said, and lapsed into recollections.

It had been such a day as this that Tom had sent her first valentine. They were ten years old. They had

trudged the same road to the same little school. They had walked and talked and fought and made up for the lances; and Tom, turning in the neighborhood of his big sister, had heard rumors of valentines. So he sent door to Letty, leaving it at the kitchen door in the gray of the February dusk and the February snow. Letty saw him scampering away, a swift, dark blur in the twilight. She had rushed to the door, found the big envelope, and in another instant entered the world of romance on the wings of a girl.

"If I love me, As I love you, No knife can cut Our love in two."

Romantic had been short-lived, for Tom had stuck his tongue out at her next morning when she had fallen in her geography lesson. But from that time through all the years of their childhood and early youth Tom Lamcom had sent a valentine to Letty. And when they were twenty they had been married and had gone to live in the little house at the bend in the river.

Like all his people Tom was a follower of the sea. He went to the Bar in the season, and Letty toiled and worked with the fatalistic philosophy of the fisherman's wife. At other periods he worked his small farm, sowed seeds, attended to sea. Once in a while he shipped for a short voyage and came back from Boston or Providence full of tales of wonder, Letty, practical, resourceful, managed the place, and the two children lived in his absence. She never sympathized with his enthusiasm for strange sights.

"There's plenty to do an' see right here," she used to proclaim, making a thin line of her lip. "I ain't got no use for a woman that gads." And Tom used to look at her with half-wondering, half-admiring eyes.

There came a day when he had to go to Portland to supplies for the house and he was ordered something was needed for his sleep. He was to be away overnight, but the dauntless woman he had married was used to loneliness. He was to drive to the city, and she came to the gate of the yard to bid him good-by. She could see the scene yet—the gray river, the rough stretch of frost-blackened fields beyond it, the woods, a tangle of gray branches with the black points of firs accentuating all the drab of the landscape. A pale as the silence had again closed in

upon Tom and the years of his absence grew, she had steadfastly refused to wed him as free, or to accept the other which the faithful Abraham renewed from time to time.

"I never was one of your shirks," she said proudly to herself as she reviewed her life. She had sewed for the neighbors, she had tilled her small vegetable garden, she had washed and ironed the clothes of strangers, cleaned their houses, nursed their sick, and yet for her dead. She had aged—old, she aged terribly in the first ten years of Tom's absence! He had lost his little, wiry, curly hair, his eyes were sunken, his face was bent, withered, gray and wrinkled, a woman of forty who might have passed for sixty. But the stricken frame held an unconquerable spirit. Her son and her daughter went to the village school as long as any children in the neighborhood. They were as warmly loved as ever. At eighteen the boy, Hiram, had gone into a general merchandise store as assistant. Now, at thirty, he owned it and the comfortable house in which his mother sat. And the girl, Letty, had "married well" and lived on a big farm outside the village.

From the time when Hiram had gone to work in the village the river-side cottage had been deserted. His mother and sister had come into the little town with him. Letty's old occupations were chiefly in the more settled part of the scattered neighborhood, and it was easier for her to live there. But with an obstinacy which had provoked many a family unpleasantness she had absolutely refused to let or sell her own home. Reason availed not at all with her. The considerations of economy she utterly ignored. Never had her children seen her sell her own home, or her father, that I fully—not even when her last rejection to the sutor, Abe Sinderker, had aroused their wrath.

"Marry" Letty had said on that occasion, when Hiram and Letty, then aged seventeen and fifteen respectively, urged her to accept the rich farmer. "Marry? Now you listen to me, I married once, an' I married a man I loved—now always an' one that knowed me. I was a well-favored girl then—not your big ones, but well-favored. Well, your father, that I thought I knowed by heart, he left me. I don't take chances with any stranger."

To the cabin had remained untenanted and the deserted wife or widow

valets had rebelled," Elsa said, stepping into the view and speaking in her own voice.

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SUN PRINTING COMPANY, JOHN S. LEIGHTON, JR., Manager.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 28, 1906.

MASONRY AND POLITICS.

The recent announcement of the Duke of Connaught, grand master of the Masonic craft in England, that Freemasonry is playing an important part in uniting Boer and Briton in South Africa, while it is gratifying to all Britishers has received with alarm by many Masons an indication that English Masonry is departing from its traditions and mixing with politics.

In writing in an English periodical of recent issue a prominent Mason points out that whereas in Great Britain and in North America the activity of Freemasonry has been philanthropic and social—not to say convivial—in France, in Italy and indeed in nearly all the countries of the old world it is primarily and essentially political.

Nor is it only in Europe that Masonry is a factor in politics. In Egypt, during the years immediately preceding and following the depression of Khedive Ismail and the bombardment of Alexandria, Masonry, under the direction of an exceedingly clever Artaban, Djemal Khan, played so important a part in the organization of native opposition to English influence and rule that the British authorities were eventually compelled to expel him from the land of the Nile.

In conclusion, the writer points out that Masonry in the old world, as well as in Central and South America—everywhere indeed, save in the English speaking countries—is always being political, with a tendency to irreligion and revolution. This being the case, it is only natural that it should

become imbued with those socialist and communist doctrines which represent the ideas of the most advanced political parties of the present day. It is to be regretted, under the circumstances, he concludes, British Masonry should manifest a disposition to abandon its time honored principles of abstention from politics, and he expresses the hope that the American lodges will refrain from embarking upon a similar course and will remain true to the real ideals of the craft, namely, philanthropy and brotherhood.

ALCOHOL AND CONSUMPTION.

Out of 2,344 cases of consumption recently under investigation in the Henry Phipps Institute in Philadelphia 888 patients were either victims of alcoholism or had alcoholic parents. Of the male patients nearly one-third were men who had indulged heavily in strong drink.

These statistics are contradictory to the popular belief that intoxicants, whisky particularly, are beneficial to consumptives. From time immemorial it has been popularly supposed that alcohol is a protection against tuberculosis and has curative value when the disease has been established. Medical men and sociologists have in recent years taken very opposite ground upon this subject. Many eminent men hold that alcoholism is a strong predisposing cause of tuberculosis, and it is now generally agreed upon by experts in the treatment of tuberculosis that the use of alcohol should be prohibited to all tuberculous people. It even has been suggested that the crusade against alcoholism and the crusade against tuberculosis should join hands for mutual aid.

The experts of the Phipps Institute, while they scout the usefulness of alcohol in the treatment of consumption, are not prepared as yet to blame the liquor traffic for the prevalence of the white plague. "While the prevention of tuberculosis and the prevention of alcoholism undoubtedly merit the most hearty support of all who are interested in the welfare of society, it may be well," they say, "to be somewhat careful about linking the two movements together before it has been demonstrated that the two evils bear a mutual etiological relationship one to the other. So far we have no definite data warranting such a conclusion.

The figures which the institute is able to give upon the subject certainly would not warrant the conclusion. It must, moreover, be borne in mind that tuberculosis may be a potent cause of alcoholism, and that this may be the relationship between the two evils rather than that alcoholism is the cause of tuberculosis. For the present the subject must be an open one."

This week a special census is being taken of the provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan. This was considered necessary on account of the enormous number of settlers who have poured into these provinces during the past few years. One of the results of the census is expected to be the proof that Saskatchewan, which ten years ago had hardly a village, has now a large population than Manitoba. For the first two years this province made progress at a rate never equalled in this country. And the growth is not of the mushroom kind. The crops this year will beat all records by far and the prairie being broken this summer will double the acreage for next year.

HOUSE BURNED AT ST. STEPHEN

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., June 27.—A residence on Princess street, owned by Mr. Colmar and occupied by Randall McDonald and family, caught fire at half-past one this afternoon, the shed and barn being completely destroyed, and considerable damage being done to the main house. The loss to the property and furniture is covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

ELECTRICAL STORM VISITS P. E. I.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., June 27.—Electrical storm of unusual severity swept over Charlottetown and eastern points this afternoon. The lightning and thunder were unusually heavy. In Charlottetown Geo. E. Fall's flour mill, a dwelling house occupied by G. J. Cornfoot and Joseph Winches were struck and considerably damaged. No fatalities so far as known. The telephone system is badly deranged.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

(From Lippincott's Magazine.) During a recent discussion on juvenile crime, Charles Richmond Henderson, professor of sociology, told a story of a youngster who was asked if he knew the meaning of "reparation." "Yes," responded the lad, "it means to be born again."

HARRY THAW IS PERFECTLY SANE WORK AT CAMP SUSSEX BEGINS

Physicians Report After Attempted Examination "I Beg Your Pardon But will Answer No Questions Whatever" He Said to the Doctors

NEW YORK, June 27.—That Harry K. Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, is perfectly sane, was the report made today by the alienists retained by the district attorney's office to examine the prisoner. This report was made after the physicians had spent an hour with Thaw, who, in defiance of the advice of his counsel, former Judge Olcott, refused to answer any question and declared that nothing short of actual force would compel him to submit to a physical examination. When the committee of physicians called upon the prisoner, Thaw said firmly, as the first member was introduced to him by Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, retained for the defense, "I beg your pardon, I will answer no questions whatever."

Then began a general conversation on trivial subjects with Dr. Austin Flint and Dr. Hamilton, Thaw deftly parrying any questions that had any bearing on his mental or physical condition. Finding him obtuse, the doctors hurriedly summoned Mr. Olcott, but to him Thaw vehemently reiterated his determination to answer no questions.

"You can put it down to the condition of my feelings, if you will," said Mr. Thaw. "My nerves are unstrung, the tension is great. I will not be examined today."

For a clearer explanation of his refusal he said: "I have not any 'I haven't any; I have none at all. Put it down to obstinacy if you wish."

He had promised Mr. Olcott before the examiners met to submit to examination. "This refusal will hurt you," Mr. Olcott is said to have pleaded. "I don't care. Nothing but absolute force will get me to allow myself to be examined or to answer anything today. I think I first ought to talk with Mr. Hamilton and then have a talk with Mr. Deland. Later I will tell you whether I will talk with the committee or not."

Mr. Olcott said later that he was unable to account for Thaw's attitude and that he could only attribute it to unaccountable obstinacy. As his counsel, he said, he had no objection to Thaw's answering any of the questions addressed to him by the physicians.

After the alienists had departed Mrs. Thaw was permitted to see her husband for the first time since his arrest. The meeting between husband and wife was affectionate, and they remained together talking in an undertone for nearly an hour.

When asked about the letters from White, which Mrs. Thaw yesterday turned over to Mr. Deland, Mr. Olcott said that he believed they would be of material value to the defense. Further than this he declined to comment on the case.

Coroner Dooley announced this afternoon that the inquest which opens tomorrow, would be merely a formal proceeding to establish the cause of White's death.

Town Now Presents a Decided Military Appearance

Militia Uses New Rifle Range for First Time—Sham Fight Will Take Place Thursday, July 5th.

SUSSEX, N. B., June 27.—In camp today things looked businesslike from a military standpoint. The men are now in their quarters and the city of tents presents a very pretty appearance. The real work of twelve days' military life can hardly be said to have begun yet. It is nothing but monotonous squad drill, with the men learning the mere rudiments of the game of war. Even the pickets are compelled to take lessons on duty and are kept maneuvering about from street to street.

Tonight the pickets were assisted by the military band selected for this duty. They looked like business, and Sussex is pretty thoroughly guarded against disorder.

The shooting began in the range for the first time today. The Infantry will be put through target practice on this basis. Each man is expected to fire 25 rounds at 200, 300 and 500 yards. There were no possibilities made and no records broken on the opening up of the marksmanship tests.

So far visitors to the camp have been limited, but today they commenced to come in from all quarters. Everybody in Sussex will be entertaining friends by the end of the week, and within five days large numbers will be in attendance.

MONCTON BOY HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Injured by Runaway Horse at the Race Track—Dealing in Western Lands

MONCTON, N. B., June 27.—An accident occurred at the Moncton speedway this afternoon, when Master Reginald Hickson, a boy about 11 years of age and son of Edward Hickson, of the I. C. R. advertising department, was severely wounded. The accident occurred through a horse which had been left standing in charge of some boys becoming frightened and running away, jumping a temporary fence inside the park near the grand stand.

HORSE KILLED IN ELECTRICAL STORM

Lightning Does Damage in Nova Scotia—Fairwell Dinner to General Parsons

Clause Prohibiting Distribution in Canada of American Sunday Papers Adopted—Senator Ellis Speaks on Senate Reform—Canadian Independence is Near at Hand, He Says—Favors an Elective Senate.

OTTAWA, June 27.—Consideration of the Sunday Observance bill was continued throughout the afternoon. In reply to W. F. Maclean, Mr. Aylesworth said the privy council had not decided that a province was not competent to legislate respecting the Lord's day unless the legislation interfered with the criminal domain.

The House accepted a new draft of the clause against rifle shooting from Hon. Mr. Brodeur. It makes it unlawful to disturb by shooting, persons at worship on observation of the Lord's day.

A government clause was offered declaring it not lawful to bring into Canada for sale or distribution on the Lord's day any foreign newspapers or publications. Mr. Bourassa protested against the clause, saying it would interfere with tourist travel to prevent Americans getting their American papers on Sunday.

Mr. Bole of Winnipeg denounced American Sunday papers as unfit for circulation. Armand Lavergne said they should not be prohibited by the criminal code and not the Sunday law.

On the clause exempting from the penalties of the act persons who habitually observe the seventh day of the week, Mr. Bourassa offered an amendment in favor of the clause giving the Jews too much latitude. They could force their Christian employees to work on Sunday, and his amendment declared any one who conscientiously observes a day of rest and worship on Sunday he shall not be subject for prosecution for carrying on his business on the first day of the week, provided such work or business does not disturb other persons in the observance of the first day of the week.

Mr. Smith of Oxford said a large number of his constituents objected to the clause exempting Jews, though they warmly favored the remainder of the bill.

Hon. Mr. Aylesworth said the fundamental principle of the bill was that Christianity should be recognized as a part of the law in Canada. Even in the cabinet there were different opinions on the Jewish clause. He did not think the clause harmonized with the principle in the bill to make the exception proposed for the Jews was like exempting from the operation of the Scott act men who had conscientious views in favor of taking a drink.

The clause was supported by Messrs. Armand Lavergne, Bristol, Combes, Bergeron, Devlin, Monk and W. F. Maclean. It was opposed by Messrs. Blain and Miller. Sir Wilfrid Laurier declared that his constituents favored the minority. The Jews wished to observe a day of worship the seventh day of the week and they should not be liable to punishment for following their business on Sunday if they disturbed no one. If every day is to get his pound of flesh in this legislation, it is impossible to come to any agreement. He would support Mr. Bourassa's amendment.

MORE AMENDMENTS TO CLAUSES OF SUNDAY BILL

Sunday work should be permitted within an enclosed building. MacKenzie, of Bruce, asked why work should be allowed in a shop and not in a field.

Mr. Fielding said work in a field in sight would be a scandal. He favored Mr. Bourassa's amendment. The debate on the Jewish exemption clause was continued throughout the evening.

An amendment offered by Dr. Barr to strike out the whole clause was declared out of order by the chairman. Mr. Bourassa's amendment was defeated by 43 to 34.

Sir Wilfrid, Mr. Brodeur and Mr. Lemieux voted for the amendment. The other members of the government voted against it.

Mr. Fielding offered an amendment providing work could be done by a Jew or Adventist on Sunday only within a building. This was declared lost. Mr. Ames offered an amendment providing that only Jews, Adventists or other Saturday worshippers could be exempted from the operation of the Sunday penalties. This was defeated.

Armand Lavergne moved an amendment designed to prevent an employer to compel a man to work on any day in violation of the workman's religious scruples. This was defeated.

The main motion, clause II of the bill, as reported by the committee which prepared the bill was then put to the test. It was defeated by a motion of 37 for 27 against, among those who voted in favor of the bill were Sir Wilfrid, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Brodeur, R. L. Borden, F. D. Monk. Among those voting against were Mr. Fielding, Mr. Patterson, Mr. Aylesworth, Mr. Bourassa, Dr. Sprouts and Mr. Foster.

This settled the Jews and Adventists. Clause 12 was then dropped by the government. This was the clause authorizing a constable to force his way into any building, or a dwelling where he suspected the act is being violated.

DISTRICT MEETING OF UNITED BAPTISTS

Election of Officers and Reports From the Various Churches Received—Tendency to Short Pastorates

HARFIELD'S POINT, June 27.—The fifth district meeting of the United Baptists at Harfield's Point, was postponed until this morning on account of the absence of Rev. B. H. Noble, chairman. At the meeting this morning the members proceeded to the election of officers for the district, Rev. R. B. Byron, chairman, Rev. A. Perry, assistant chairman, H. Heine, secretary-treasurer. The following members to constitute the executive: Rev. A. J. Prosser, Rev. G. Swin, S. O. Higgins, C. W. Weyman, with the chairman and secretary-treasurer.

Following is a summary of the reports received from the various churches comprising the 6th district held by the churches in the district, Rev. A. J. Prosser: According to the reports received there are at present laboring with the churches in Kings Co. and St. John Co. east of the St. John river, 15 ordained ministers and 12 licentiates. The reports show a tendency among the Baptists toward short pastorates. Out of the 17 ministers reported only three have held their present relationship more than five years, while twelve have served their churches since the beginning of 1904. Rev. W. Camp is to come to Leinster street July 1st and Rev. W. W. McMaster, of 4th avenue Baptist church, Ottawa, will be here August 1st. The district is divided into 23 parishes or fields, 19 of which have had pastoral care during the whole year, two have received partial care and two have had no pastoral care. Last year 5,461. There have been added by baptisms 178, by experience, restoration, etc., 99; and by letter 118, making a total addition of 385.

During the year 118 have been joined other churches, 12 have been excluded and 69 otherwise removed, making a loss of 268. The present membership of the reported churches is 5,888. There are reported 1,501 non-resident members.

There are 55 houses of worship, valued at \$185,000; 13 parsonages valued at \$25,500, with other belongings, represent a total value of \$210,500.

On clause 16 Mr. Aylesworth offered an amendment declaring nothing in the act prohibited the operation of provincial incorporated railways on Sunday unless the railway was prohibited by a provincial act. A federal incorporation is made subject to provincial Sunday legislation.

Mr. Gervais' motion was to amend to 30 days limitation and the clause was adopted. Progress was reported, and the house adjourned with the understanding that they would have a rest tomorrow from the Sunday bill.

The bill increasing the stock of the Bell Telephone Co. was given a third reading. In the senate today Senator Ellis declared in favor of the reduction of N. S. and N. B. senate representatives to six, and that of the other provinces in proportion. He favored an elective senate, or one appointed by the provincial and municipal authorities. He would give members of the government the right to sit in either chamber. He stated there is a proceeding in this country, a movement natural and peculiar to our special conditions, which is rapidly leading toward absolute national independence. The declaration often made that Canada is a nation is but a prediction, but one whose fulfillment seems near at hand. He believed in a responsible senate, and offered to give up his seat to carry out that reform.

There are eight Young People's Societies. The report was taken up section by section and discussed freely and finally adopted and ordered forwarded to the secretary of the association.

PROVINCE

Teachers S... tendent I... in the S...

CHATHAM, N. Provincial Teachers' association met this morning at 10:30 in the school house with a large attendance and educationalists from the province. The meeting was held at 9 o'clock on the 26th of June, and was presided over by David W. Hamilton, elected secretary.

The financial report of the association for the year ending June 30, 1906, was presented and read by Mr. J. S. Myles. The report showed a balance of \$145.00 on hand at the beginning of the year, and a total of \$1,000.00 received during the year, making a total of \$1,145.00. The expenses for the year were \$1,000.00, leaving a balance of \$145.00 on hand at the end of the year.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the salary scale. The committee recommended that the salary scale be increased from \$1,000.00 to \$1,200.00 per annum for the average teacher.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the curriculum. The committee recommended that the curriculum be revised to include more practical subjects and to emphasize the study of the Bible and the history of the province.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the organization of the association. The committee recommended that the association be reorganized into a series of local associations, each of which would be responsible for the education of the children in its own district.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the training of teachers. The committee recommended that the training of teachers be made more practical and that more emphasis be placed on the study of the Bible and the history of the province.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the supervision of schools. The committee recommended that the supervision of schools be made more efficient and that more emphasis be placed on the study of the Bible and the history of the province.

Mr. Hamilton then introduced the report of the committee on the proposed changes in the general education of the people. The committee recommended that the general education of the people be made more efficient and that more emphasis be placed on the study of the Bible and the history of the province.

BE A STRONG MAN

Increase your vitality. Restore a more energetic and feel as you ought—brisk, hearty and ready for work. You need Ferronine. It is just the remedy for men. It creates a keen appetite, gives prodigious digestion, purifies the blood, and restores the vitality.

It takes power to rebuild a worn out man, but Ferronine has that power and Mr. Walter Wood of Beauport, N. B., supplies the proof.

Mr. Wood has given me a new lease of life. He was suffering terribly from Nervous Headaches, Weakness, and was scarcely able to drag myself around, my appetite was gone, I had no color or ambition, and I felt used up. The first box of Ferronine started me back to health. I took a second box, but it was worth while, as my health was completely restored.

The ablest restorative known to man is Ferronine. Get it today, 50 cents per box, by all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Bridges struck this course. He said to Dr. Cox that he had no such doctrine and would not teach it. Dr. Cox then spoke of the normal training being given along the other courses, anyone claim there is a student.

Inspector Carter upheld from a utilitarian standpoint commercial training is in days and the pupils must in Grades 7 and 8. The teacher would be thought of as a calamity. It should be regarded as a college.

Mr. Bridges again spoke of the normal training. The chairman said he thought it was a loss of time and was forced to Grade 9.

Inspector Carter—"Only Dr. Inch would be sorry for me. He had not in regard to the normal training. The teachers largely favored would advise such a course of education.

Mr. J. S. Myles said a normal training is a normal training, and a normal training is a normal training. The normal training is a normal training, and a normal training is a normal training.

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QUIET WEDDING IN WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Normal School Examinations to be Held July 2nd—To Utilize Water Power

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 27.—This afternoon at three o'clock the home of James McLean was the scene of an interesting event, when his daughter Nettie became the bride of Frank J. Kinship of Augustus, Me. Rev. F. Alton Currier performed the ceremony in the presence of only the immediate friends of the contracting parties. The bride looked very handsome in a blue travelling costume and carried a bouquet of cream roses. The couple left on the express for their future home in Augustus.

F. A. Barbour is here today looking into the matter of utilizing the power of the dam for the purpose of pumping the town water and lighting the streets. He will submit his findings to the council early in July. He expresses himself as considering the dam a most excellent property, and doubtless a fine thing for the community.

AUTHOR OF "THE MAPLE LEAF" DEAD

TORONTO, June 27.—Alexander Muir, B. A., principal of the Gladstone avenue school, Toronto, died suddenly last night of heart failure at his residence, 50 Churchill avenue, at 11:20 o'clock. He was seventy-two years of age. Mr. Muir was the well known author of Canada's national song, "The Maple Leaf."

AN INTERESTING LECTURE

ST. MARTIN'S, N. B., June 25.—A lecture of more than ordinary interest was listened to by an appreciative audience Thursday evening in the Presbyterian Church by the new pastor of the church, Rev. H. S. Savory. His subject was "The Aim of Life."

POPE WILL ATTEND THE GAGETOWN PICNIC

Messrs. Chapman and Woods have received a communication from Mr. L. Borden, M. P., leader of the opposition at Ottawa stating that he will leave there Friday evening and arrive in St. John on Saturday accompanied by Andrew Broder, M. P. and R. Pease, ex-M. P. Hon. Broder, M. P. will remain in Ottawa to lead the conservative party in the house during Mr. Borden's absence and Mr. Bergeron will attend a demonstration that day at Valleyfield, in his own constituency. Messrs. Chapman and Woods will also be present and speak at the picnic.

TROUBLE ENOUGH

LONDON, June 26.—A Colchester man, named Hewitt, who was summoned for causing his chimney to catch fire, was not fined because he had a family of eleven children.

MAN KILLED ON C. P. R. YESTERDAY

SHERBROOKE, Que., June 27.—Brakeman McLean, of Malan, was killed and Roadmaster Moe, of Sherbrooke, Conductor Arthur Thayer, Fireman J. Mercer, and Brakeman Joseph Moe of Farmham, were injured in a wreck on the C. P. R. near Scottstown yesterday. The accident was caused by a train running down a hand car when rounding a curve. The men on the hand car jumped in safety.

GLASGOW, JUNE 25.—A CRECHE

which only a penny a day will be charged, is to be opened in Glasgow. Another plan under consideration is the creche is to provide halfpenny dinners for the older children of poor parents.

HALIFAX, N. S., JUNE 27.—Major General Sir Charles Parsons, who has been for four years commander in chief of the imperial forces in Canada, having consummated the transfer of the garrison to the Dominion forces, leaves tomorrow for England. He will be given a farewell luncheon by citizens at one o'clock.

THE WORST ELECTRICAL STORM IN MANY YEARS PASSED OVER SYDNEY EARLY THIS EVENING.

Two barns were struck by lightning, in one of which, owned by Curtis Evans, of Whitney Pier, a horse named "Curtis" was killed; the other was the boarding stable of Fred Fraser on Douglas street, in which there were nine trotting horses and several delivery horses, none of which were injured. A hole was torn through the roof of the barn by the bolt.

MEETING OF UNITED BAPTISTS

Officers and Reports From Churches Received—By Short Pastorates

ST. JOHN'S, June 27.—The meeting of the United Baptist Church, was held this morning on account of the absence of Rev. B. H. Noble, at the meeting this morning proceeded to the order with the following: R. B. Byrom, chairman, W. J. Prosser, secretary-treasurer, and the members to constitute the church.

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STRONG MAN

Mr. Bridges strongly favored the adoption of some such system, especially for the Normal school, Miss Mary McCarry, of Moncton, who teaches music in the school, was invited to give an address on the subject of music teaching in the schools.

ATTEND GETTOWN PICNIC

Man and Woods have been notified from R. L. Leitch, of the opposition party, that he will leave on Monday, and arrive in Gettown on Tuesday, accompanied by M. P. and R. H. Hon. Geo. E. Foster.

PROVINCIAL INSTITUTE OPENS AT CHATHAM

Teachers Should Get More Pay, Says Chief Superintendent Ingh—Philadelphia Professor Talks on Music in the Schools—Manual Training Discussed

CHATHAM, N. B., June 27.—The Provincial Teachers' Institute opened this morning at the Grammar School with a large attendance of teachers and educationists from all over the province. The meeting of the executive was held at 9 o'clock.

Chief Supt. Ingh in his address called attention to the great need of increased salaries to teachers. He also spoke of the criticism sometimes levelled at the profession, and while he did not object to fair criticism he felt that sometimes they were unjustly directed against the teachers.

Inspector Bridges strongly favored the adoption of some such system, especially for the Normal school, Miss Mary McCarry, of Moncton, who teaches music in the school, was invited to give an address on the subject of music teaching in the schools.

WOODSTOCK HOSPITAL MEETING WAS LIVELY

WOODSTOCK, June 28.—The annual meeting of the trustees of the Carleton County Hospital, held this afternoon in the Town Council Chamber, turned out to be a rather spicy gathering.

WOLFVILLE LETTER

WOLFVILLE, June 27.—Mrs. John O. Plunkett has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. James Harding, at St. John's, and returned home on Saturday. Mrs. Louise Bishop's will will be at the house of the English departed.

Mr. and Mrs. Bridges strongly favored the adoption of some such system, especially for the Normal school, Miss Mary McCarry, of Moncton, who teaches music in the school, was invited to give an address on the subject of music teaching in the schools.

JUNE WEDDINGS

MONCTON, June 26.—A very quiet but pretty home wedding took place at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, when Miss Lena M. Truro, and Miss Anna LeClerc, were married.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 28.—This morning at ten o'clock Eldon Fisher, son of Councilor Fisher, was united in marriage to Miss Nora Hammond.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Carter's Little Liver Pills. Genuine. Must Bear Signature of Dr. J. C. Carter. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Very small and so easy to take on tongue.

ACKNOWLEDGING DEFEAT, DECLARE STRIKE OFF

This Decision Was Reached at a Meeting of the Millmen's Union Held Last Evening—It is Expected that the Mills Will be Running as Usual on Saturday—Men Will Receive Old Rate of Wages—Strike Has Lasted Eighteen Days.

Last evening the millmen met in their rooms, Main street, and decided to call the strike off and go to work again. Thinking it useless to hold out longer, as one by one the mills were resuming work, and members of the union were again placing the pad on their shoulders they deemed it the wisest course to stop the strike and acknowledge defeat.

DEATHS

CRANDALL—At Chipman, N. B., June 28, Mrs. Henrietta Crandall, widow of the late Y. A. Crandall, aged 87.

WANTED

WANTED.—A first-class Male Teacher for Back Bay school district, No. 14, Parish of Saint George. Apply, stating salary, to ZACCHAEUS McQUEE, Secretary to Trustees, Back Bay, June 23, '04.

“SASKATOON PRICES MUST COME AWAY UP YET.”

Says a St. Stephen investor in a letter dated June 9. He says: "I am going to compare my lots in Saskatoon with lots in St. Stephen. Last week here a 60-foot front lot sold for \$400.00. This lot is in what they call Victoria Park, adjoining the trotting park, quite a piece out of town. Other lots in the back streets—60 feet by 90 feet—sold here recently for \$250.00 each. You will see BY COMPARISON WITH OTHER PLACES THAT PRICES IN SASKATOON HAVE GOT TO COME AWAY UP YET. I do not care to sell my lots in Saskatoon at the present time, and would not take less than \$300 for the lot in block 11." (It cost him \$100.00 four months ago, and \$200.00 each for the two lots in block 8.) (These lots cost him \$80 each four months ago.) "SASKATOON IS BOUND TO GROW AND THERE WILL BE A GOOD DEMAND FOR LOTS IN A YEAR AND BUILDING LOTS FOR \$80 AND \$75 WILL THEN BE A THING OF THE PAST."

“SASKATOON PRICES MUST COME AWAY UP YET.”

Profit by the coming advance in prices by investing now. We have 100,000 acres of the best wheat land for sale. Write for maps and full information.

COY, RIDEOUT & ROSS, REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT BROKERS, Saskatoon, Canada.

OPENS SEPT. 1st. Remember the Dates. CLOSES SEPT. 8th. If it's New, You'll See it at the ST. JOHN EXHIBITION. The Best Fair in Eastern Canada.

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

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CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS

BOWSER INVESTIGATES.

HE ATTEMPTS TO SOLVE A PROBLEM 2,000 YEARS OLD.

During the afternoon a neighbor had come on and told Mrs. Bowser about a lecture on the Holy Land that was to be given at the church that evening, and the referee an extra good dinner had been planned with the cook for Mr. Bowser and he was coaxed to go. He came home good-natured and he praised the dinner, and all seemed to be going well when he put a stumbling block in the way by saying:

"A rather interesting incident occurred at the office this afternoon. You have heard of Professor Stackhouse, I presume?"

"I think I have seen his name in the papers," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"He is the most celebrated student of natural history in the world. Show him a rabbit's foot and he will tell you how old the rabbit was to what epoch he belonged—whether he was shot or run down by a dog—in brief, all about him. I have long wished to meet him, and if we had a visit for two hours or more."

"Yes."

"We were in accord in all but one thing. You know I am a man who has opinions of his own. I did not swallow all of his because he was a professor. Mrs. Bowser, you were brought up in the country. Did you ever stop to think, Mrs. Bowser, why he bellowed?"

"Because he was made to, the same as a rooster was made to crow," she answered.

"But why was he made to crow? The rooster was made to crow that he might wake the farmer's hired man up at four o'clock in the morning, but for what particular reason should the bullfrog bellow? They say that nature has a reason for everything."

"I give up that I don't know, and the Rev. Mr. Gleason is to deliver a lecture on the Holy Land at our church this evening, and I want you to go with me. We haven't been out for two months."

"I am sorry to disappoint you, Mrs. Bowser, but the Rev. Gleason and his Holy Land must wait. We have before us a question that has bothered naturalists for the last two thousand years. The bullfrog, bellow, but why does he bellow?"

"But why should we care about his bellowing? It is going to be a very interesting lecture and I want to hear it. The bullfrogs can be attended to any time."

"Exactly like a woman," said Mr. Bowser, with a superior smile. "No doubt the wife of Sir Isaac Newton wanted to go to a circus the afternoon he discovered gravitation, and if he had gone with her the world would have had to wait another thousand years. You can run right along and hear all about the Holy Land, but I shall devote the evening to solving this problem. The professor holds that the bullfrog bellow to attract his food to him; I hold that he bellow under the idea that he is pouring forth a lullaby to put the world to sleep. Each one of us will make his own investigations to-night and compare notes to-morrow."

"And to-morrow night you'll be investigating why owls hoot, I suppose," sarcastically observed Mrs. Bowser.

"Possibly, my dear woman—possibly. In fact, I have often wondered just why owls hoot instead of keeping their heads shut. There need be no acrimony about this matter. You can run along to the Holy Land, and I shall take a suburban car out into the country."

"But something will happen to you and you'll come home mad as me."

"Nothing whatever will happen to me, and I shall come home feeling just as placid as I do now. I shall be placid, though I may also be ex-

ultant. I'll bet dollars to cents that I know the professor's theory into a cocked hat. He isn't the only man in this world who has had his eye on the bullfrog."

"Mrs. Bowser wouldn't go to the lecture without him, and so it was settled that she should stay home. Just as dusk was coming down Mr. Bowser took his departure for the country and the land of bullfrogs. He didn't have to wait long after taking his car to get some information to assist him in his investigation. A farmer directed him to a big pond where clay had been dug out for a brickyard, and then naturally asked:

"Going to catch a mess of frogs to eat?"

"No, I am going to study the frog."



MR. BOWSER ESCAPED.

"There ain't no use in that. Any book about animals and things will tell you all about him. I can do it myself, for that matter. Do you want to know why his hind legs are the longest?"

"No, sir. If you know all about the bullfrog, tell me why he bellow. What's his game? Is he talking to other frogs? Does he imagine he's singing a song? Is it a note of defiance?"

"By thunder, you've got me!" exclaimed the farmer, after thinking it over. "I've been living with bullfrogs for the last forty years, but it has never occurred to me to ask why they bellow. And you are going to find out, are you?"

"It is a possible thing."

"Well, by George, I hope you can. If we can find out why they bellow, maybe we can buy 'em off. There's about a million 'em in that pond at I spoke of, and you won't have any trouble to find 'em. You'll hear 'em a-whooping as soon as you get off the car."

The man spoke truly. When the car reached the terminus and Mr. Bowser had taken a seat on a log, he heard the hoarse voices of a bullfrog concert down the highway, and what he had struck it rich. The way to investigate is to investi-

gato. Five minutes after reaching the pond Mr. Bowser had taken a seat on a log and was giving all his mind to solving the problem.

He first estimated the number of frogs before him at an even million. Secondly, he made out about five hundred different intonations.

Thirdly, defiance, sorrow, pathos, indifference and exultation seemed to be about equally mixed. Where one old frog was sending a lullaby out to the sleeping world another was trying to wake up everybody within an acre. It looked as if the problem was being tied up in garden knots when two men suddenly appeared before Mr. Bowser and one of them called out:

"Well, old cove, have you come back for the rest of the tools?"

"Sir, are you speaking to me?"

"We not only seem, O King," replied MacManus, "but we are. We couldn't raise the cash for a dozen bottles of ginger ale, counting the royal throne itself."

"Can't you put a chattel mortgage on the royal stables?"

"Bless you, but there are seven on them now."

"How about selling some of our crown lands?"

"We haven't had any to sell for the last five years."

"The taxes can always be pledged."

"They are already pledged for three years in advance."

"But look-a-here, Sandy MacManus," said the King, as he began to get red under his collar. "what did I hire you for?"

"As Finance and War Minister, O King."

"Then go ahead and attend to business. You have got to earn your salary or get out, and if you get out you won't have any head on you to wear a Scotch cap. You can finish up that hammock which I understand, is a Boston, U.S.A., invention, and then sit down and think things over. There must be a way, or you'll never hear the bagpipes of Scotland again."

That evening Sandy MacManus sought the presence of the King with a bargain sales heaving on his forehead and countenance, and after mentioning that he had finished the hammock, he said:

"O King, there is a death of amusement in your kingdom."

"I guess that's so. It's a long time before I hear of it."

"If they people had more amusement they would be more content. So it has always been argued by every great ruler."

"Well, what's the point?"

"When I was an engineer of an Atlantic steamer I learned the game of poker from an American drummer. It cost me \$150, and I have never got even a cent back. I have an interesting and amusing game."

"And there's money in it."

"It rightly handled, O King. Listen while I explain."

"Well, what's the point?"

The King made things clear, and the King's face wore a grin from first to last. Next morning the five bankers of Teheran were summoned to the King's presence and he softly said to them:

"I have a new invention, and you must help me to introduce it to my people the happier. It is called poker. Take hands and I will explain as we go along."

"Well, what's the point?"

"There are three men chasing a speckled pullet, living out in Iowa, when and why do they chase the young and innocent hen?"

"They are men sent out by the Egg Trust. The Trust had got everything ready to hold the price of eggs at sixty cents for the next six months when this speckled pullet, living out in Iowa, went and laid an egg and busted the combination."

"For sure, Love of country is all right in a man who sits around the grocery and is too lazy to work, but when a speckled pullet loves her country and shows it by laying an egg, she bumps right up against the bull, winks of capital and must be suppressed. Now take your drops and run out and play and be glad, you were born in the best country on the face of the earth."

"I headed a delegation four years ago to warn Jim Hellsio that he must leave Arizona in twenty minutes. There were six of us, and all were headed, but he didn't leave. He is here with us yet. A man who won't leave when six men get after him must be a desperate villain."

"I have taken a bluff from that old Sioux of Sundry. We have got to fix it somehow."

"I am sorry to disappoint you, Mrs. Bowser, but the Rev. Gleason and his Holy Land must wait. We have before us a question that has bothered naturalists for the last two thousand years. The bullfrog, bellow, but why does he bellow?"

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THE GRAND PROMOTER.

HE LETS HIS LAUNDRESS IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

Major Crofoot, grand promoter and up-to-date frenzied financier, sat with his feet on his desk and a worried look on his face. It was the season for fishing, but gudgeons were scarce. When the door behind him softly opened he felt a chill go up his back. He had made a close study of the way a creditor enters an office, and he realized that the comer was one of his landladies. It took him half a minute as she stood there to recognize her as the laundress he had departed from three months previous. The parting had been a very quiet one. He had simply retired from that quarter of the city and killed two birds with one stone—landlady and laundress.

"So I have found you out!" said the laundress as she sat down on a broken-back chair and set her jaw. "Can it be my dear laundress, Mrs. Hazleton?" exclaimed the major as he jumped up. "No, but it is! Excuse this emotion, my dear woman, but you take me off my feet. So you did not die?"

"Because people who are hit by a three-ton automobile and flung a hundred feet high generally die over their heads. I was told by a policeman that you had been hit and taken to the hospital, and the last report from you showed that you had been unconscious for thirty hours. I gave up all hopes. I felt almost as if a silver of mine was passing from my earth away. Well, well, but how strangely things do turn out. Here you are, in the best of health and with a complexion that a princess might envy, and all the time I have thought of you as lying 'neath the willow."

"I'll have none of it."

"Then the only way left for me to show my gratitude is to hand you a check for fifty dollars and let you run across to the bank and cash it. Your full name is—what, please?"

"Eliza Jane Hazleton, sir."

"Ah, I remember now. There was never an Eliza Jane yet but who was a dear, good woman. Here, dear, take this. They may pay you a hundred on the bank by mistake. If they do so run right along with the money and don't let your conscience trouble you. We are now square, and I trust that nothing more will ever happen to bring about a coldness between us. Farewell, old friend—farewell!"

Mrs. Hazleton was yet on the stairs when the Major clapped on his hat and left the building by another entrance. He was not therefore to hear the woman when she returned ten minutes later and knocked on his door and shouted:

"You old rascal, but the check is no good!"

"Madam," said the real estate man as he came out into the hall, "were you looking for anybody?"

"That Major Crofoot, sir. He's given me a bad check."

"Did he say that he would let you in on the ground floor?"

"He did, sir."

"Well, he's done it and there is no kick coming to you. Please go away. I'm expecting a customer here every minute to buy a huckleberry farm, and you are making noise enough to scare half a dozen men away."

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"Did he say that he would let you in on the ground floor?"

"He did, sir."

"Well, he's done it and there is no kick coming to you. Please go away. I'm expecting a customer here every minute to buy a huckleberry farm, and you are making noise enough to scare half a dozen men away."

"I'll have none of it."

"Then the only way left for me to show my gratitude is to hand you a check for fifty dollars and let you run across to the bank and cash it. Your full name is—what, please?"

"Eliza Jane Hazleton, sir."

"Ah, I remember now. There was never an Eliza Jane yet but who was a dear, good woman. Here, dear, take this. They may pay you a hundred on the bank by mistake. If they do so run right along with the money and don't let your conscience trouble you. We are now square, and I trust that nothing more will ever happen to bring about a coldness between us. Farewell, old friend—farewell!"

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"Never in this world," emphatically replied the laundress. "You gave me a chance. You instilled hope and ambition where all was dark despair before. It was only after I heard of your death that fortune began to smile on me. Mrs. Hazleton, are you prepared to take the secretaryship of the Great American Canned Cabbage Company, at a salary of \$80,000 a year?"

"No, sir. I'll take nothing but my money."

"There is a world-wide demand for canned cabbage. We put it up either raw or boiled. We use both white and pink cabbage. We have testimonials from presidents, kings and emperors as to what our goods are. Put up in 25-cent cans, and a profit of 10 cents on every can. We are shipping 20,000 cans to India to-day. Lillian Russell is going to retire from the stage to go to have nothing to do but eat our cabbage. I shall let you in on the ground floor as far as stock is concerned. It is 90 to-day, but will double in two weeks. Let me show my gratitude by—"

"By paying this little bill," interrupted the laundress.

The Major sat down at his desk and figured for a few seconds before saying:

"My dear woman, you are missing the golden opportunity of your life. The demand for our canned cabbage is something gigantic. As secretary all you would have to do would be to send out circulars to boarding-houses and boom our goods to laundresses. Have you got a two-dollar bill about you?"

"If I have it won't get into your hands."

"Two dollars handed me to-day will reserve you \$10,000 worth of stock."

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