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St. John, N. B., June 27, 1903.

Buy Your Clothing at Harvey's Tonight.

New warm weather goods received this week. NEW OUTING SUITS, in striped flannel, with and without vests.

SEE OUR \$5.50 OUTING SUITS.

J. N. HARVEY, Tailoring and Clothing, 199 Union Street, Opera House Block.

DEAF AND DUMB.

New Brunswick Children will be Educated in Halifax.

J. Harvey Brown is still confident that the New Brunswick School will go ahead.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 26.—The directors of the deaf and dumb institution had a conference with Premier Tweedie of New Brunswick, and Dr. Inch, superintendent of education, this morning in regard to sending the deaf and dumb children from New Brunswick to the institution in this city.

With reference to the above despatch J. Harvey Brown in speaking to the Star today said: "This is in my opinion, misleading and calculated to prejudice the opinion of myself and other in establishing a school for the deaf and dumb in New Brunswick."

"As the matter has yet to come before the government of this province there is no doubt but that the school provided for by the late act of parliament will be available for the school in St. John as well as that at Halifax, and that the parents of the children will be allowed to choose between the school now in Halifax and the one to be established in this city."

"I have no doubt but that when once our school is established it will be seen that the teaching staff and other facilities for the education of the children in attendance will be equal to any other school in Canada."

THE LIBEL SUIT.

At one morning's session of the circuit court, Hedy D. Dickson was the first witness. Witness said he was a farmer of Rothesay and knew the plaintiff, C. J. Milligan. Witness had acted as deputy returning officer in the election in which Mr. Pugsley and Mr. Sprout were candidates, and on the day of the election he saw Mr. Milligan about the polling booth.

The counsel for the plaintiff objected to any more of Mr. Dickson's evidence being taken, the ground of irrelevance, and his honor ruled it out. The evidence of Colonel Donville, taken under commission at Hampton last evening, was then read. Colonel Donville said that the bogus list first came under his notice in December, 1901. He did not know whether he noticed that there were names on the list that should not be there.

The witness said that he had an office adjoining the one in the Walker building occupied by Mr. Milligan. He frequently saw A. B. McIntyre in Mr. Milligan's office. He also at different times saw Mr. Gilliland in Mr. Milligan's office. He never heard Mr. Gilliland make enquiry for the Rothesay non-resident list.

He admitted that there had frequently been swamp voting in the county of Kings. He said that there was a movement on foot to incorporate a park at Rothesay long before the bogus list was perpetrated. He said that he had discussed the plan of this park with Mr. Milligan. The object of the park was to attract settlers. He could not tell who was interested in the park.

He thought that Edward Armstrong had the plan of the park. The money did not go through and no deeds were drawn. He never heard why the scheme was abandoned. He had never seen a list of names whom it was proposed to give of this land.

He had seen Mr. Gilliland within the last two weeks and had a conversation in reference to the present suit. He, Gilliland, was at his place yesterday and had talked with him in a casual way about the suit.

Cross examined by Mr. McKewen, Colonel Donville said that he had asked Mr. Gilliland to whom he had given the list, and Mr. Gilliland seemed somewhat mixed. As Mr. Gilliland did not appear in court in compliance with his subpoena, Mr. Wallace requested that he be formally summoned and upon his failure to appear that he forfeit the usual fine.

When the judge appeared after recess, Mr. Crockett read several affidavits setting forth that James M. Scoville, a necessary witness, had evaded service, and also an affidavit showing that Mr. Gilliland after service of a subpoena and a promise on his part to attend when called, had not appeared, although summoned verbally and by telegram.

Mr. Crockett therefore asked for a postponement until the witnesses could be secured. Mr. McKewen objected. The judge decided that postponement could not be granted, though he strongly condemned Mr. Gilliland's conduct, which he said was inexcusable. Counsel are now—12 m.—addressing the jury.

NICE WORDS.

Peter Says Nice Things to the Assassins.

Business is Business, But Wait Till You See Them Next Year—The Murderers Unpunished.

BELGRADE, June 26.—King Peter today issued the following general order: "To my dear army:—On setting foot on the soil of our dear fatherland, my cradle and the cradle of my ancestors, my heart gives greeting, first to you, the hope of the Serbian people, my dear, heroic army."

"On ascending the throne of my glorious ancestors, I also take supreme command of the whole Serbian army, which, under the leadership of my immortal grandfather, by its virtues and military successes, attomded the world, and in the later war for the liberation of Serbia, afforded many proofs of its military merit. I feel happy that the supreme command has been entrusted to me."

"Officers, non-commissioned officers and men: At this solemn moment I greet you with the words 'God be with you, you falcons of the Serbian people.'"

"I am happy to see you all united around my throne, imbued with fidelity and loyalty to me, and to the ideals of our fatherland. I will endeavor to maintain this spirit by judging and estimating each and all of you solely on your military merits. You are all equally dear to me. I merely ask that you will devote yourselves heartily to the calling you have chosen and that you will assist me to guide you in the path of honor and glory."

"I therefore cry, 'Long live the hope of the Serbian people, the army.'"

While King Peter has given no intimation as to what action against the assassins of King Alexander and Queen Draga he will take, it is stated that the relatives of the deceased will be permitted to take proceedings against them. This is regarded as a method of shifting the burden of the responsibility for an official investigation.

ROTHESAY COLLEGE CLOSING.

The closing exercises of Rothesay Collegiate School took place yesterday afternoon, and the attendance of parents and friends of the boys was very large. The fact that it had rained heavily the preceding night did not affect the sandy soil of Rothesay a particle, and visitors suffered no inconvenience or unpleasantness from muddy roads or soggy fields.

After the athletic contests were completed the prizes were taken place on the lawn behind the residence, where refreshments were served. The rain continuing to fall steadily, the programme was cut short and the prizes presented from the stairs in the hall.

Rev. W. O. Raymond presided at the exercises, and presented the scholarship prizes to the winners, while Mrs. Walter S. White, wife of the mayor, presented the athletic prizes.

Last evening the Old Boys' Association held its annual dinner in the college dining hall, and spent a most enjoyable evening, a fitting end to a day long to be cherished in memory in the future.

The summary of the athletic events resulted as follows: Old Boys' Association gold medal and pennant for senior championship, awarded to C. W. Smith.

Henry Gilbert gold medal for middle school championship, awarded to C. G. Porter.

Old Boys' Association cricket bat for batting average, awarded to K. D. Paterson.

MONUMENT FUND.

The ladies of the north end W. C. T. U. today received a substantial sum in aid of the monument fund, as will be seen by the following: St. John, N. B., June 27, 1903. \$296.57.

Received from The Sun Printing Company, Limited, the sum of Two Hundred and Ninety-six Dollars and Fifty-seven cents, being amount collected by the St. John Star, (with interest added for the time deposited in the Bank of Montreal) towards the erection of a monument in memory of the soldiers who fell from the Province of New Brunswick, Dominion of Canada, who fell in South Africa, sacrificing their lives in defence of the empire.

M. A. BAIZLEY, A RUMORED DISASTER.

PARIS, June 27.—A despatch received here from Jibuti, Abyssinia, says the Mad Mullah has destroyed five British posts between Burao and Bohote, in Somaliland. Thirty-nine British officers and out of forty-two white men, were killed in the engagement. Two thousand native soldiers were made prisoners.

LONDON, June 27.—The war office has received no telegram from Somaliland enabling it to contradict the French report of a British disaster. NO. 3 COMPANY, 3rd R. C. A. At a meeting of No. 3 Company, 3rd R. C. A. last evening, the men decided to present \$60 of their drill money to Mrs. Cameron, widow of the late Gunner George E. Cameron. On Wednesday morning next the company will meet at their drill hall and march to the breakwater for rifle practice. After this they will have a march out and will conclude the day with sports at Fort Dufferin.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAY. Vail Bros., of the Globe laundry, wish to announce that said laundry will be closed on Saturday afternoons during the months of July and August. Work sent in before eight o'clock on Saturday will be finished same day. Office open as usual.

FIRE ALARM.

A Brief History of the System in St. John.

Showing How it was Introduced and How Very Gradually it has Been Improved.

"Archibald Rowan's clothes-line." Such was the phrase used by the people of St. John in the year 1876 to voice their disapproval of the system of fire alarm telegraph then for the first time introduced. It not only voiced their disapproval but exhibited a spirit of foolish prejudice.

The late Archibald Rowan was at the council board in the year 1867 as representative of Queens ward. For years previous to that he had been untiring in his efforts to impress the need of better fire protection in the way of a more serviceable alarm system. One by one he converted the councillors to his views and succeeded in having passed a resolution favoring the adoption of a system of fire alarm telegraph. This resolution however, met his ill-counselled opponents, for when he appealed to the electorate of Queens ward for re-election he was beaten by a big majority. Fortunately his associates in office secured their re-election, and the adoption of the system of fire alarm telegraph became an assured thing.

Early in the summer of 1867 the Gamewell people of New York were communicated with and that concerning a representative to St. John to superintend the installation of the new system of fire alarm. It was not long before twenty-five boxes had been placed in different parts of the city, all connected to a single metallic circuit. There were also four bell strikers; one in the old tower at the head of King street, one on the Brunswick street Baptist church, one in Germain street Baptist church and one in Canterbury Methodist church. The new fire alarm was placed in charge of Geo. Barlow.

For a time the newly installed system worked very satisfactorily, though occasional breaks in the circuit tended to keep alive the prejudice at first so strongly manifested. The year of the great fire, 1870, found the fire alarm still in working order. In that fire, which destroyed the principal portion of the city, about two-thirds of the fire alarm system was ruined. In replacing it very little alteration in the system as it existed before the fire was made. At this time the late James W. Melick was in charge.

In 1877 the Western Union Telegraph Company installed a system of fire alarm telegraph in the town of Portland. This system was what is known as a ground line. The signal boxes, fourteen in all, were procured by E. Chantelongs of Montreal. The Western Union Company after installing the system, ran it for a year, when it was taken over by the town authorities.

In 1880 John Kerr was appointed chief of the fire department. In his first annual report, as chief, he urged upon the common council the desirability of placing the fire alarm system in separate circuits. The alarm about this time had been causing no little trouble, chiefly in consequence of frequent breaks caused by the dilapidated state of the wire. The practical suggestions of Mr. Kerr, however, were passed unheeded.

Since 1888, the year of Mr. Kerr's appointment to the position of chief of the fire department, he has been indefatigable in his efforts to bring about a more satisfactory condition in the fire alarm service. Every successive year he has embodied in his annual report the suggestions that he then made to the common council.

In 1889, the year of the union of Portland and St. John, the fire alarm system in all respects was united, necessitating the removal of the old Portland ground line, and of the substitution in its place of a new metallic circuit. John E. Wilson, now of his professional customs, was given charge of the whole system.

In the winter of 1894, the city was visited with a destructive snow storm which tore down telegraph poles in different sections, breaking wires and generally destroying not only the fire alarm system but the telephone and electric light systems as well. It took months to restore things to order.

Since 1894 the fire alarm system has given full satisfaction, until quite recently when trouble on the circuit in the nature of break wires, crossed practically throwing the fire alarm service out of use for a number of days hastened the common council to take steps to place the alarm in separate circuits.

ALEXANDER BALLENTINE.

One of St. John's Oldest Lawyers, Died This Morning.

Alexander Ballentine, one of St. John's oldest and most respected citizens, passed away at five o'clock this morning at his home, 14 Richmond St. Mr. Ballentine had been ill for upwards of a year. He was eighty-two years of age.

Mr. Ballentine was one of the oldest barristers in the profession, having been admitted attorney Feb. 7th, 1852, and barrister Oct. 10, 1855. From the fire of 1877 up to the time he retired from practicing, he had offices in the Ritchie building, Princess Street. Although not an active practitioner, he was considered to be an excellent conveyancer. He was looked upon by the members of his profession and by the general public as a prudent, careful and upright man. The late Charles Henry Fairweather and the late Duncan Robertson were two of his intimate friends.

The deceased was one of the earliest of the city people to move to Westport, where he became largely interested in land, having invested considerably at the time of the winding up of the Scribner estate. At twenty-four years of age he married Miss Martha Goslin, daughter of the late Edward Goslin, of Kings court. His widow, one daughter, and two unmarried nieces survive.

WILY WILLIE.

Makes a Very Pretty Speech to the World.

In Responding to a Toast at Kiel Emperor William, Hopes for Happy Relations.

KIEL, June 26.—The dinner given by U. S. Ambassador Tower to the German Emperor tonight was made the opportunity, both by the emperor and the ambassador, to utter speeches of political significance. Ambassador Tower said in part: "It is with very great pleasure that I have been permitted to present to you Rear Admiral Cotton and the officers of the U. S. navy who accompany him upon this visit to Kiel in response to your invitation. They come here with their ships of war upon a mission of peace, bringing with them cordial sentiments of friendship from America to Germany."

"I am convinced, Sir, that you and your people entertain the same sentiments in return toward the president and people of the United States. You have made it a memorable occasion, especially upon that of the visit of His Royal Highness, Prince Henry, who was received throughout the country with demonstrations of hearty and sincere welcome and who, when he embarked left behind him the universal wish that he would visit us again."

"Speaking for the nation I have the honor to convey to you the cordial greetings and hearty good wishes of the president and the people of the United States."

Mr. Tower then proposed the health of the German Emperor, the Emperor, the Crown Prince and the members of the imperial family. Emperor William, speaking in English, made the following reply: "In responding to your excellency's warm and sympathetic toast, I offer a cordial welcome to the American squadron, Admiral Cotton and his officers, in the name of the German people. We look upon them as the bearers of the friendly sentiments of the citizens of the United States, to which I can assure Your Excellency the whole of Germany heartily responds. I am happy that my hopes for a better mutual understanding between our two countries, through the personal intercourse which my brother, Prince Henry, was able to hold with your Excellency's countrymen, have been fully realized, and have strengthened the bonds of friendship between Germany and America. That my gifts of castles of medieval German architecture have been received in so gracious a manner by Harvard, gives me the greatest satisfaction. I hope that the samples relating to our history will entice many young students to come over and study the originals and the people who live around them."

"My sincerest wish is that our two peoples may become yet closer acquainted. No serious citizen in America or Germany, I trust, believes that the harmony and continuance of our mutual interests could be disturbed by permanent factors in our relationship. We are knit too closely together to allow of the development of any antagonism. It is my firmest conviction that the fact of so many thousands of Germans living and thriving in the United States with their hearts still warm with their love of their old fatherland, will render the task more easy of smoothing the path of undisturbed and progressive relations, which are of vital importance to our countries."

"It is now my duty to beg your excellency to thank his excellency, the president of the United States for his joyous occasion for which we are indebted to his kindness. We all over here admire his firmness of character, his iron will, his devotion to his country and his indomitable energy and we readily grasp the hand proffered to us across the sea in cordial friendship, feeling at the same time that blood is thicker than water."

"Gentlemen, I propose the toast of his excellency, the president of the United States; God bless him and the United States."

WASHINGTON, June 26.—President Roosevelt today sent the following telegram of thanks to Emperor William in reply to the latter's message regarding the American squadron now at Kiel: "Washington, D. C., June 26. 'I thank your majesty for your gracious welcome to the United States squadron, and for the complimentary expressions of your despatch. I had already received notice from Admiral Cotton of the kindness shown him and his squadron by your majesty. I am deeply impressed by these tokens of your majesty's friendship and good will towards the United States and I reciprocate in the heartiest manner the sentiments which your despatch conveys."

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT." COKE WILL WORK. Coke O'Brien who stood up in the York Theatre and demanded a general strike—undertakers and everything—has gone to work gratuitously for a corporation which refuses to raise wages. Coke swore he would never carry a dinner pail to the park—he would die first—and as he is now up against the hard necessity of carrying the pail his promised death is momentarily expected.

Last evening Coke went for a swim on King square. Lying face down he put forth frantic efforts to reach his hat which had fallen a foot or two away. But wind and tide were against him and in spite of waving arms and legs he made no progress. He was rescued by officer Lee and towed to the central station. This morning Coke was sentenced to two months in jail for being drunk.

During the recent tour of Bishop Casey in Westmorland and Kent, His Lordship administered the sacrament of confirmation to nearly 800 candidates as follows: Irishtown, 20; Adamsville, 22; St. Paul, 108; Ste. Marie, 101; St. Norbert, 42; Rexton, 40; Ste. Anne, 46; Village, Richibouctou, 66; Grande Digue, 144; Cocagne, 112; Notre Dame, 44.



By wearing one of our nice, cool Straw, Felt or Linen Hats. Our stock of summer goods includes all that is BEST AND NEWEST.

Anderson's, Manufacturers, - 17 Charlotte St.

Boot and Shoe REPAIRING.

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

We don't cobble—we repair. Velvet or O'Sullivan Rubber Heel put on while you wait.

W. A. SINCLAIR, 65 BRUSSELS ST.

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

Hardware, Paints, Oils or Glass.

Green Doors, from 75c up. Window Screens, 20c to 50c. Green Wire Cloth, 10c to 80c yard.

J. W. ADDISON, MARKET BUILDING, Open Friday Evenings

Canned Meats FOR PICNICS.

Fruits, etc., etc., at CHARLES A. CLARK'S, 40 CHARLOTTE STREET, Telephone 602.

Dominion Day Excursion.

Fredericton \$1.00 AND RETURN.

By steamer VICTORIA, under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. of the Portland Methodist Church. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold. Music by the St. John Orchestra. Meals and refreshments will be sold on the boat. Meals 40 cents. Boat leaves wharf Indiantown at 7.30 a.m., arriving at Fredericton about 5 o'clock. Tickets for sale by members of the Y. M. C. A.

Fruit, Fruit.

BY AUCTION. On MONDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, at No. 3 North Market, I will sell a large consignment of

Apricots, Peaches, Lemons, Strawberries, Etc., Etc.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF OUR HUSTLING UP-TO-DATE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

yet visitors in former years have expressed surprise that the Saturday Half-Holiday

was not in force. Now that it is a reality, all citizens should take a PERSONAL PRIDE in making it a success.

Parties getting their winter supply of SOFT COAL from O'BRIEN & CO. can save 50c per Chaldron by placing a purchase order for two chaldrons or more. Cash with order. Special prices on Best Coal in lots also a. m. J. S. GIBSON & CO., Smythe Street (near North Water) and 1-3 Charlotte Street.

HOGAN THE HOBO.

BY GEORGE H. PERRY.

(By George H. Perry.) Kansas—four o'clock on an October afternoon. Red-brown wheat fields from horizon to horizon, a red-gold light, a blue-gold sky, quiet, peace and autumn coloring filling the distance—such was the scene before the eyes of Hogan the sign-painter for the only blot on the landscape. That landscape, fresh from an afternoon shower-bath, threw into strong and unfavorable relief the unwashed, unshowered, unshaven, unregenerate Hogan. He rhymed with nothing in sight—even the scarecrows seemed well-groomed in contrast. And his thoughts accorded as well with the peace of things as his appearance. For Hogan had just completed five days of enforced servitude, and was profoundly dissatisfied with existence. It asked his trade, Hogan would have said, he was a sign-painter, for there had been a time when he had worked industriously at that branch of art. Now, however, he was a tramp, and more than that, a Type. He was the type of tramp who could work, who would not, who would work, but who didn't wish to find it; who preferred (as he would have said himself) a "hand-out and a hay-mow" to the luxuries of a cheap boarding-house of other of the rich rewards of journey-man toil. So much in introduction of Hogan. Meanwhile, he is shuffling down the road, unimaginingly dirty and disgusted, kicking viciously at clods and roots, and leaving a trail of dust behind him as if his greasy passage made a veritable smear across the clean surface of the country. The road crosses the tracks of the C. & D. R. R. a mile below, and there are at the crossing a little station and a water tank. And there, every evening, at about eight o'clock, that gorgeous train, "The Orient Limited," stops for orders and for water. Hogan knew this, for the reason that a vigilant watchman had picked him off the "blind end" of that train at that place some days before. The train had been bound east. There was no reason why Hogan should go eastward any more than toward any other cardinal point, but with a vague sense of an interrupted journey, he was planning to "jump" that blind-end again this very evening, and continue his roustabout.

of white and gold with his eyes. "Do tramps have little eyes?" Now, "No nothin' else worth havin'." He approached the water tank by a devious and strategic route, to avoid observation, finally concealing himself under the floor of the pump-shed near it. Here he laid himself at ease, and lit his pipe. There were some four hours to wait, but waiting was part of his business. He wished he hadn't met that boy. He wished he had a boy like him. He wished he had a steady job—almost. He wondered if he had forgotten all he knew of sign-painting; he even traced letters in the air with his pipe stem. He swore fervently and frequently. It grew dark. A man walked by Hogan's hiding place and lighted the switch lamps a few rods away. Hogan, squinting out, recognized the watchman who had taken him off the train the week before and caused his commitment as a vagrant. He commented upon this fact in exactly six words, of which four were epithets. He was yet lingering in the pump-shed, a cloud, arose a long-drawn, shivering whistle. A distant murmur grew to a nearer hum; the steel rails before him began to sing; the hum grew to a murmur, and Hogan began to crawl stealthily from his hole. A moment later, the varnished and brass-bound "Orient Limited" swept leisurely up to the station, and the engine, with its snorting, breathing, stopped at the water tank. Hogan, with a flourish of his pipe, stepped out. He was in the dark of the ditch, watching his chance. But he had waited long enough to see, under the glare of the station lights, the dainty white figure of the boy in the blue and white uniform of the platform, and had seen him lit aboard the train by his mother. The freeman back on the tender was attending to the lowering of the huge nozzle of the water-pipe. The engineer swung himself to the ground, with a flaring torch in one hand, and an oil can in the other. Hogan crouched and watched and waited. The vigilant watchman came by, looking for those other cardinal points, but with a vague sense of an interrupted journey, he was planning to "jump" that blind-end again this very evening, and continue his roustabout. Hogan glancing at the roadside caught his ear, and glancing that way, he saw a pretty picture in white and green and gold. A five-year-old boy, with a wonderful head of glinting yellow hair, stood looking at him calmly. Each soft hand clasped a touselled bunch of golden-red blossoms. "Everly man has his weakness, and Hogan had those of a dozen men. But prominent among them was a weakness for children—a strange, half-strangled, heavily-dilated, and a sense of foregathering with innocence and trustfulness; perhaps a natural hunger on the part of a man who says so little of either. But this, while it may be a virtue in most men, is obviously a characteristic in a tramp not likely to be appreciated by parents and careful nurses, and Hogan had long since learned the danger of yielding to it when observed. But this boy was alone. Moreover, he was apparently lost, and there were peculiar possibilities in the situation not to be overlooked. "Where's your maw?" croaked Hogan, approaching. "Most children, and almost all women, would have shrieked and fled at the approach of such a sinister object. Most men would have instinctively looked for a weapon. The boy, however, met him half-way. "Mamma told me, without evidence of concern, "Did you see mamma?" "Where'd'er leave her?" Hogan inquired, looking over his hand. "At the sta'n", said the boy. "We're going home to see papa. We've been to grandma's." "At the station, eh?" said Hogan. "You come along with me—I'll take you there." The boy transferred one half of one handful of crumpled blossoms to his other hand, dropping the rest. The free hand clutched Hogan's firmly and confidently. There was something in the clinging, trustful clasp of the little fingers that affected Hogan oddly. They traveled along together, Hogan looking down at the wonderful hair with a queer desire to run his fingers through it. They walked along in silence for a few minutes, Hogan adjusting his vague idea to the doubt-trot of the child. He kept looking down at the shining hair. Suddenly he met the upturned blue eyes and a frank question. "Are you a tramp?" "No, 't'waint you think I am?" growled the other. "You look like one," replied the boy calmly. "Mamma told me not to talk to tramps. Do they steal little boys?" "No," said Hogan, reassuringly. "Wot'd they want with kids like you?" "Do tramps have little boys like me?" Hogan scowled savagely. "Naw—they don't want 'em," he said. "But I won't hurt you, not a skerrick." "You ain't afraid?" said the boy, and the grip grew firmer. "I'm brave, I'm a soldier, too, and a policeman, sometimes. I have a real sword, with 'Dewey' on it. It's steel. It would really kill. What makes people like you act other?" Hogan rallied his powers of thought. "They git mad, I guess," said he. "What for?" "Oh—at different things," replied Hogan, helplessly. "Some ducks ought to git kill, anyway." The boy was silent, but his lips moved softly, repeating this last bit of information to himself, and evidently treasuring it for future use in debate. "When a man kills a man, is he mad afterward?" "What grim memory brought that look to Hogan's heavy face? He made no reply. "Is he?" insisted the boy. "No, he's sorry he done it," said Hogan. "Don't you ever kill no one with that sword of your'n?" "Wot's that?" said the child obediently. "There's mamma!" he shrieked. Far down the road were figures moving toward them. The boy dropped Hogan's hand and darted forward at a run. Instantly checking himself, however, he darted back to his guide and lifted his arms and rosy-flower face to the repulsive and astonished Hogan. There was no mistaking the gesture. Hogan lifted him. "I forgot," said the boy. "Thank you, and kissed him!" "He was ten rods down the road before Hogan stirred. "That'd be somethin' to work for," he thought, following the dancing gleam

to be killed and rather liking the prospect—if he could save the boy. Clinging desperately to the front railing, he peering through the gloom at the top of the ladder. It was just out of reach, but the edge of the tank might be clutched by one who leaped for it. It was such a leap as no sane man would take, but Hogan, in his exaltation, was not aware of the platform to rolling tender, to leap and clutch in the dark, was a test of the strongest nerves that ever man possessed. Even as he crouched, he felt the courage passing—and, therefore, jumped. He jumped too far. His clutching fingers shot over the iron edge; his wrists struck it. He fell back, but as he did so, one frantic hand got a grip on a handful of coal—and inside that, the end of one long poker. The poker was dragged backward by his falling weight, the end struck the edge of the tank, and held him for an instant. The next, he was lying flat on the heap of coal, and with his head and hands into it, with his head in a pulp and his bowels turned to water within him. There was no time, however, to think. He gathered himself, and half-jumped, half-fell down the sliding coal, landing on hands and knees on the footboard of the cab. As he fell, he yelled, "Don't shoot!" and glared about him. The cab was empty! The train dispatcher at the junction was preparing to go home. He had his hat and coat on, and his relief had arrived. There came a call: "Ds, Ds, Ds, MC, Ds, Ds, MC." It was Morey Centre, obviously perturbed in the handling of the train, as nervousness in handwriting to a chirographical expert. "What's the matter with Morey?" asked the chief dispatcher, coming over to hear the message as his relief took it. "No. 6 passed without stopping, at seventy miles, disregarded signals, think running away, MC." "Good God!" said the dispatcher. "Smithtown was flag, quick." Smithtown was called and instructed. In a few moments there came a reply: "No. 6 disregarded flag." There was a grey silence for a few moments. Then the dispatcher took to his coat again. He was very calm, but "Inform the superintendent," said he. "Better call the wrecking gang. It's too late to get orders to No. 13. If six passes Jenkin's siding there will be a smash." The wires were kept hot for a few minutes, but the chief dispatcher, who could bear two shrill whistles in the cab. But the long shuddering roar of the exhaust never ceased. The throttle was wide open, and the heavy train was not merely running at full speed, it was fairly leaping down the grade. At a pace that the D. & C. train had ever made or should make. A light from some house-window flashed past; another, more lights, constant lights, and then a full glare! The roar climaxed in crash as the train shot by a long, electric flash, and a glancing Hogan one infinitesimal glimpse of a brilliant station. Before he could gasp, it was far behind, and the train roaring on through utter darkness again. Was that Morey Centre? Hogan could recall other station that size in the locality, but he was sure there must have been many crossings besides the one he had seen. But not a whistle nor bell had sounded. Even the station had been passed without the invariable warning. And then, with a shock, there came to him the memory of the order he had heard read: "Stop at Morey Centre, and take side track at Jenkin's to allow No. 13 to pass." It was a single track road beyond Morey. No. 13 had the right of way. There were but six miles between Morey and the siding—a five-minute run, or less, at the pace the train had been making. Suppose the engineer should pass the siding as he had passed the station! Suppose this thunderbolt of a train, with its six heavy Pullmans, should collide with No. 13! What would become of the train? 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Dress Well. A busy man should never be too busy to dress well for both the raiment and the man. If you are too busy to go into details about your clothes, we are prepared to attend to your wants perfectly, with Fine Custom Tailoring and Best of Ready-Made Clothing.

A. GILMOUR, FINE TAILORING, HIGH CLASS CLOTHING. 68 KING STREET. SPORTING NEWS. BASE BALL. TODAY'S BALL GAME.

THEIR LEAD INCREASED. Clippers Defeat Y. M. C. A. Score, 8-1. Case, currier; Cooper, catcher; Clippers, conquerors.

WON'T RAISE WAGES. The water and sewerage board had a three hours session at the City Hall yesterday afternoon. Ald. Millidge was in the chair and there were present Aldermen Lewis, Bullock, McFulkin, Maxwell, Hamm, Baxter and Christie.

BLACK RIVER DRIVES OUT. Alexander Watson returned yesterday from his second visit to the upper St. John in connection with the log drives. He reports that a drive with which he was concerned on Little Black River has been nearly all got out into the main stream and assorted.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Was Unable to do any Work for Four or Five Months. Was Weak and Miserable. Thought She Would Die. Doctor Could Do No Good.

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WIMTEA were not a whole lot better than the majority of teas, it would not have attained the success it has.

TO LET.

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

HELP WANTED, MALE.

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

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

LOST.

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

HIGH SCHOOL CLOSING.

The programme for the closing exercises of the High School, which takes place next Thursday, has been arranged as follows:

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 27, 1902.

EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

A despatch from Halifax reports that the New Brunswick government had an interview yesterday with the directors of the Halifax school for the deaf and dumb.

The petition which has been circulated and largely signed in this city, asks the government to leave the parents of deaf children free to send pupils to the proposed school in St. John.

The following from the Halifax Recorder seems to indicate that the arrangements with Halifax are not yet complete or final.

THE CASE OF MR. SCHELL.

The firm which includes Mr. Schell, M. P. for Glenegay, sold five dollars worth of cheese boxes to the department of agriculture.

MARRIAGES.

CROSBETT-LAYONS-At Calais, Me., June 25th, by the Rev. Norman La Mare, Helen Maude, daughter of Jas. Crossett, Jr., and Percy W. Lyons of Bancroft, Me.

DEATHS.

HALLANTINE-In this city, on the 27th inst., Alexander Hallantine, barrister at law, in the 82nd year of his age.

PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, June 26.-On the opening of the house today Laurier announced the death of Hon. Donald Farquharson, member for West Queens, P. E. I.

The bill to incorporate the Alliance Bank was introduced by Mr. Russell. He explained that the charter would empower the new bank to amalgamate a number of smaller banks in the maritime provinces.

MORNING'S NEWS.

A meeting of Local No. 253 Bar Tender's Union will be held this evening at 8:30 o'clock for important business.

LOCAL.

The members of No. 1 Hook and Ladder company are willing to meet nine men from any fire company in a game of billiards.

THE BATTLE LINE.

The Battle Line Pharsalia, Capt. Humphrey, sailed from Miramichi yesterday morning for Manchester via Sydney.

THE BATTLE LINE.

The salaries of the letter carriers-John Beamish, A. Morgan, J. E. Ryan, L. H. Roberts and H. T. Bridge-have been increased \$78 a year each.

THE BATTLE LINE.

The Mosquash relief committee are distributing \$2,000 of the relief fund in cash among those who suffered by the fire and had no insurance.

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The owners of the Lake Superior found a big thing in the propeller of that ship. Each of the four blades of her propeller is said to weigh 4,000 pounds.

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Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited.

Poplin de Soie.

A beautiful silk with a bright, lustrous finish; it is 48 inches wide, and the colors are Black, White, Fawn, Mid Brown, Dark Brown, Electric, Garnet, Myrtle, Navy, Pearl and Mid Grey.

Long Black Ostrich Feathers.

A full range of qualities now on display in Millinery Room.

Flags for Dominion Day.

ALL WOOL BUNTING FLAGS, best English manufacture, re-enforced ends and corners-Union Jack, British Ensign, Dominion Ensign, St. George's Ensign. Sizes 11-3 to 51-2 yard long. Prices from \$1.50 to \$12.00.

Silk Flags, Cotton Flags, Tri-Color Ribbons.

LADIES' BLACK UNDERSKIRTS. \$2.00 Each. At this price we will offer an odd line of Ladies' Superior Quality Black Mercerized Satin Underskirts.

School Closings.

BOYS' AMERICAN SHIRT WAISTS. For ages 4 to 10 years. Perfect fitting and every pattern new this season.

Sale of Waist Lengths and Remnants of Silks--Under Price.

We have placed on sale in Silk Room a large number of Remnants and Waist Lengths of Black and Colored Silks--the season's most desirable styles at prices that will be appreciated.

M. R. A'S UNRIVALLED \$10.00 SUITS FOR MEN.

Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited.

ferred to in the newspapers is another officer, with whom the military secretary and government house is not acquainted.

Doan's Kidney Pills.

It tells of his experience in the following words: "For four months I was troubled with a lame back and all this time was unable to turn in bed without help."

Lame Back for Four Months.

Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Help. Plasters and Liniments No Good.

Doan's Kidney Pills.

Two-thirds of a box of Doan's Kidney Pills cured him.

Doan's Kidney Pills.

NO NEW BUILDING THIS YEAR. Though it is expected that the Y. M. C. A. directors at an early meeting will select a site for the new building, it is improbable that work will be taken on its erection until next spring.

PHILIP GRANNAN.

Why he wept. (Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Mother--Tommy, what's the matter with your little brother? Tommy--He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any.



The Improved White Mountain Freezer.

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

PHILIP GRANNAN.

Why he wept. (Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Mother--Tommy, what's the matter with your little brother? Tommy--He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any.

Beautiful Girl in the Cause

Of the Dewey-Berry Battle—The Millionaire's Principal in the Kansas Feud in Jeopardy—Surrounded by Enemies.

ST. FRANCIS, Kan., June 26.—Romance, tragedy, and the rivalry of great wealth figure in the Kansas feud which has involved Chauncey Dewey, a millionaire, and his loyal cowboys on the one side, and the Berrys and their partisans on the other. The whole state is holding its breath in expectancy of the result.

The settlers of Northwest Kansas, he said recently, "are intensely bitter against the Dewey Cattle Company. They are alarmed at the rapid expansion of the Dewey holdings in Rawlins, Cheyenne, Decatur, Sherman and Thomas counties. They are fearful Dewey shall be forfeit for the lives of the three Berrys, who were slain in the prairie battle of Wednesday, June 3.

There is a story that a beautiful girl of the prairie was directly the cause of three Berrys. She is Bessie Berry, daughter of Daniel Berry, one of the victims of the feud.

By legal process Dewey had acquired a property right in some of the effects of the Berrys. So long as he was allowed unmolested to enjoy the companionship of the Berrys he did not push his claims in the courts. When he was forbidden the house, however, it is said he applied the screws to the Berrys in a way that made them wince.

The story told by the Berrys differs essentially from that of the Deweys and throws the blame for the clash on the latter. One of the witnesses for the prosecution in the preliminary hearing here said the visitors began shooting without provocation from behind a barricade, and that while the Berrys were armed they made no attempt to use their weapons until driven to it in self-defense.

that if they could have got hold of him the nearest tree would have been utilized in disposing of him or he would have been shot to death in a battle among the best of the state.

Another charge is that the county commissioner favored him with large rebates, which made his tax deeds come practically nothing. These excited the people, and the annual county elections were full of the Dewey issue in Rawlins and Cheyenne counties.

When the spies of St. Francis came in sight persistent reports reached the settlers that they were waiting to give the cattle a warm reception. As from the other seven wagons, dismounted and formed a double column around the head wagon, which carried Sheriff McCullough and the prisoners.

A pathetic incident was the bringing of Roy Berry into the court room on a stretcher to testify. There was much suppressed excitement when he was first aroused by a question that he was shot by Chauncey Dewey. He admitted he was armed on the day of the murders, but declared he had made no attempt to use his gun.

The trouble has been brewing for years. The Deweys are wealthy and purchased large tracts of land in Southeast Cheyenne, Southwest Rawlins and Northeast Sherman counties. They call this large tract Oak range and placed several thousand head of cattle on the land to graze.

ILL FEELING LONG STANDING. Ill feeling has existed between the Deweys and their neighbors ever since the former started their ranch. The land they occupied was procured by them on tax titles and had formerly been owned by small cattle raisers of the vicinity.

In Chicago real estate following the great fire of 1871, and when, in 1886, the boom took hold of Western Kansas they, in common with other Kansan men who had money seeking investment, made vast loans in Cheyenne, Decatur, Thomas, Rawlins and Decatur counties. These loans were placed by agents and afterward the same men continued to represent their clients in an advisory capacity.

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BASEBALL AS EXPLAINED BY A YOUNG YANKEE. He was an Englishman and he had been sent with a young American to the baseball grounds to learn the national game.

"Just listen to the youngster," was the advice he got when they started for the grounds. "You'll soon catch on." "Say, began Jimmy when they had got settled on the benches and Jimmy made a successful long-distance connection with the peanut man.

"Every twirler gets off the trolley once in a while. That's where a good man who's in the mitt comes in. He can hold a wild pitcher down steady and stop the ascension and make the twirler have confidence in his shoots and curves.

"Playing out in one of the gardens isn't half bad, either. It makes you feel mighty good to make a long chase after a line drive and yank it down a run in and grab one labelled safe and toss it into the diamond again."

"Is my daughter familiar with the great composers?" asked Mrs. Cumrox. "Madame," said the music teacher, with a look of desperation, she is not merely familiar with them; she is impertinent."—Washington Star.

AT THE LONDON HOUSE SATURDAY, JUNE 27TH.

Under-Priced Sale Of Ladies' Extra Fine Dress Skirts.

On Monday morning, we shall place on sale, quite a number of high-class dress skirts. This will be an opportunity to find something very good in skirts at a comparatively low price.

- None of these skirts will be sent out on approbation. \$ 8.50 Fine Black Broadcloth Skirts for \$5.98. 8.50 Fine Black Cheviot, trimmed for 5.98. 7.75 Fine Black Cheviot, trimmed for 5.98. 6.98 Fine Black Cheviot, satin trimmed for 4.80. 7.50 Fine Black Cheviot Skirts, pleated for 4.98. 6.98 Fine Black Cheviot Skirts, strapped for 4.80. 10.75 Fine Black Cheviot Walking Skirts for 6.98. 10.50 Fine Black Broadcloth Skirts for 6.98.

Sale Monday morning. Taffeta Silk Coats, Monte Carlo style—now goods at cut prices. \$9.00 Coats for \$5.93. Sale of Black Sateen Underskirts Monday. \$1.25 Skirts at 79c. \$1.50 " " 98c.

Teneriffe Hand-Made Linens.

Teneriffe linens are made from the celebrated old bleach linens by the natives of Teneriffe, Canary Islands. The work is beautifully done and perfect in the smallest detail. It has the effect of the tanning of many years ago, and washes and does up nicely.

Elbow Length Silk Gloves, white or black. 50c., 60c., 75c. pr. White Batiste Shirt Waist Corsets, extra good pique. 75c., \$1.00 pr.

White Lawn Shirt Waists--To Clear.

You may have your choice of a lot of White Shirt Waists Monday at greatly cut prices. These are broken lines upon which we have put these low prices-- \$1.75 and \$1.95 WHITE SHIRT WAISTS for \$1.15. \$1.15 WHITE SHIRT WAISTS for \$1.15.

Smallware Department.

New figure Neckwear just in—wonderfully good designs to select from at 29c. each. Girls' White Applique Lace Collars, easily washed, 30c., 35c. each. Collar lengths of White Embroidery, for putting ribbon through 15c. and 18c. each.

White Matting Waistings--Just in. New mercerized goods—heavy. 38c., 55c. yd.

F. W. DANIEL & CO., London House, Charlotte St.

Table and Kitchen.

GOOSEBERRIES. This name is no doubt a corruption of goss or gorseberry and given both shrub and fruit on account of the rough thorny nature of the wild and only partly cultivated bush and the thick, coarse skin of the berry.

GOOSEBERRY CREAM. Put a quart of ripe gooseberries in a saucepan with half a pint of water; stew until they can be pressed through a colander. While pulp is hot, stir in two ounces of butter, a cup of sugar and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs.

GOOSEBERRY PUDDING. Take three cups of green gooseberries and put them into a saucepan with just enough water to keep from burning. Cook until soft, but not broken.

GOOSEBERRY SAUCE No. 1. This is an old English recipe for sauce to serve with boiled mackerel. Wash some green sorrel and press out the juice through a cloth. Boil a cup of green gooseberries until they begin to turn yellow, then drain from the water.

GOOSEBERRY CHUTNEY. Gather three quarts of gooseberries when they are just on the turn, boil them in one and one-half quarts of vinegar until they are soft enough to mash. Stone one pound of raisins and chop fine, take one pound of moist sugar, half a pound of salt, half a pound of green ginger root chopped fine, half a pound of a French woman's quarter of a pound of chopped onions, a quarter of a pound of chilli seed, a quarter of a pound of garlic (less will do). Wash and dry the mustard seed and pour the whole together in a mortar and grind to a fine powder. Add three more of vinegar and stir all together.

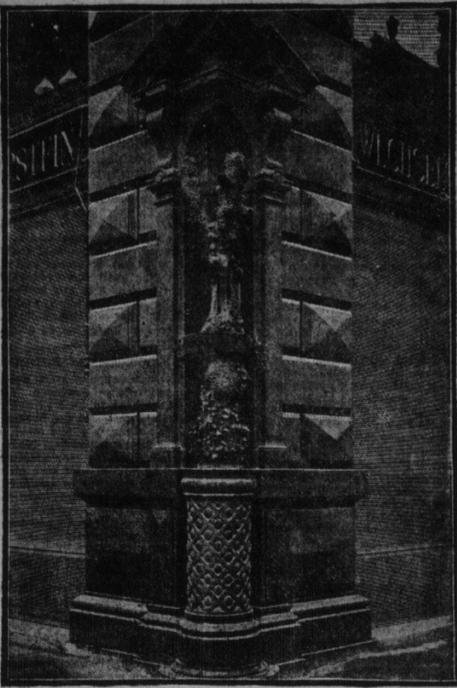
THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF MME. MORELLO. Thrilling Experience of Mme. Morello in a Leopard's Cage at Coney Island—Nearly Killed. NEW YORK, June 23.—Mme. M. L. Morello, a professional trainer of wild animals, was almost torn to death by a six-year-old leopard while she was attempting to teach it tricks in one of the big cages at Bostock's Animal Show at Coney Island.

HIS CHILD HELD CAPTIVE. In the Camp of An Indian and His French Wife—S. P. C. A. Will Rescue the Little One. THE S. P. C. A. is in receipt of a letter from H. W. Sangster, solicitor general of the society at Windsor, stating that a white child is held captive by an Indian and a French woman, who reside in that chicken a half mile from Upper Falmouth.

ORUCIFIXION IN CHINA. VICTORIA, B. C., June 24.—Mall agents have been received from Kitling, China, of the crucifixion of some Chinese robbers. Two men called to wooden crosses and four other hung in wooden frames were paraded along the streets followed by thousands of people. All of the men were dead except two on the crosses. They were finally piled at the entrance of their cell where they were left exposed to rain and sun. One of the three men on the cross died not five days and then he was poisoned. Large spikes were driven through his wrists and his legs just above the ankles. Their crimes were robbery of a house, burning and murder. The two on the crosses had caught a young runner tied him to a tree and sliced him to pieces.

STRANGE AND CURIOUS THINGS THAT ARE ENCOUNTERED IN VARIOUS PARTS OF WORLD

THE IRON TREE OF VIENNA.



Hardly the world over could there be found a tree which has come into more intimate connection with the youth dreams of success in life than the curious iron tree of Vienna. For in the old days, when it was the custom of every apprentice who had attained to some degree of proficiency in his trade to bid farewell to family and friends and set out on foot to seek his fortune, he went before leaving the city and drove a nail into this tree's trunk.

Should the nail then drive straight the act was regarded as especially ominous of success and that his road over difficulties would prove smooth, but when it bent or broke in the driving the face of the apprentice turned suddenly awry, he believing that either he would fall utterly in life or that success would only come to him late and through most difficult channels.

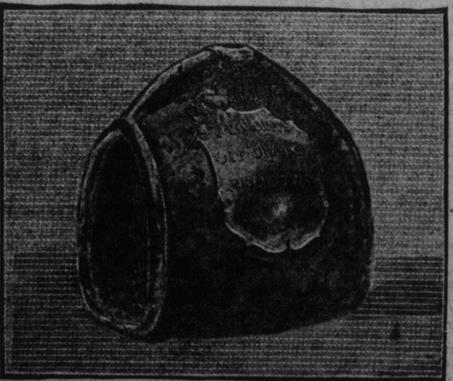
HOME OF A MODERN CAVE DWELLER.



Cave dwelling has ceased to be fashionable in America, but in the northeast corner of Worcestershire, England, the sandstone hills are still called upon to furnish human habitations. These hills are honey-combed with dwellings, most of them swarming with families heroically combating "race suicide." Others have been condemned on account of dampness.

The use of electricity in everyday affairs is developing enormously in Great Britain. The usual price is 2 1/2 cents per unit.

MEMENTO OF OLIVER CROMWELL.



Recently at a sale of old and historic silver a rare relic of Oliver Cromwell was brought to light. This is the Lord Protector's silver mounted "black jack," which is said to have been carried by him during his many wars. Cromwell's name and quality are engraved upon a silver plate. "Oliverus, Dei Gratia, Rex Angliæ, Scotiae et Hiberniæ."

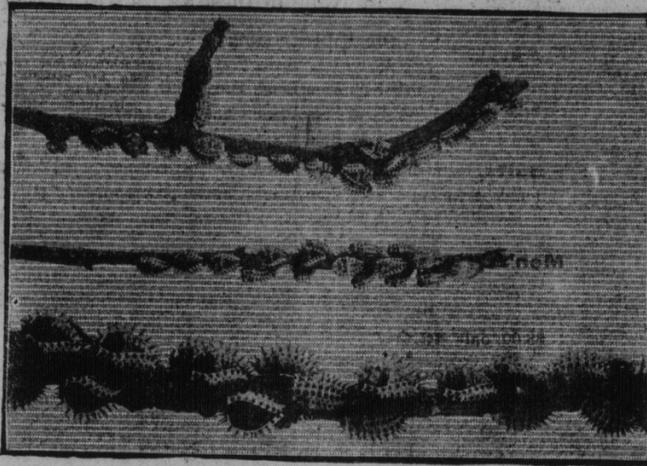
There are nearly 14,000,000 acres of land in Italy still uncultivated which could bear good crops.

BUGS TO SAVE \$10,000,000 A YEAR.

Such a hatching of bugs as is going on just now at the Department of Agriculture in Washington was never seen before in the history of the world. The insects chosen for propagation—a dozen of them, which were imported alive from China more than a year ago—were so precious that a single specimen could not have been bought for \$100. This will be better understood when it is explained that this batch of bugs, with their progeny, bid fair to rid the United States of a pest which at the present time is causing a loss of \$10,000,000 a year.

The pest is the San Jose scale—originally brought from China or Hawaii to California—which has spread over a large part of the fruit growing region of the United States and threatens to wipe out the horticultural industry. Once it gets a foothold in an orchard, it sweeps through the latter as destructively as fire, leaving only dead trees in its path. Its rate of propagation is something fabulous, under favorable conditions, and the twigs and branches it attacks are quickly covered with a sort of gray scurf

work prying upon the scale insects and, what was more important, they proceeded to multiply their own kind rapidly. Pretty soon a second cage containing another fruit tree had to be built to receive the overflow and today there are more than a dozen similar cages.



FLORAL AUTO-AIRSHIP AT LOS ANGELES.

At the flower carnival, held in honor of President Roosevelt when he visited Los Angeles, one of the most remarkable designs was an airship composed entirely of scarlet and white carnations. It was mounted on an automobile, the body of which was completely hidden, as shown in the photograph.

A small space in the back of the airship was provided for the chauffeur to enter the auto. It was completely hidden from view, however, and the sight of the airship passing along the streets apparently self-propelled was one of the principal novelties of the carnival. This "float" was the contribution of the Chamber of

Commerce, and is one of the more elaborate designs ever prepared for such a festival.

London now has 21,369 lunatics. The number has increased fifty per cent. since 1901.

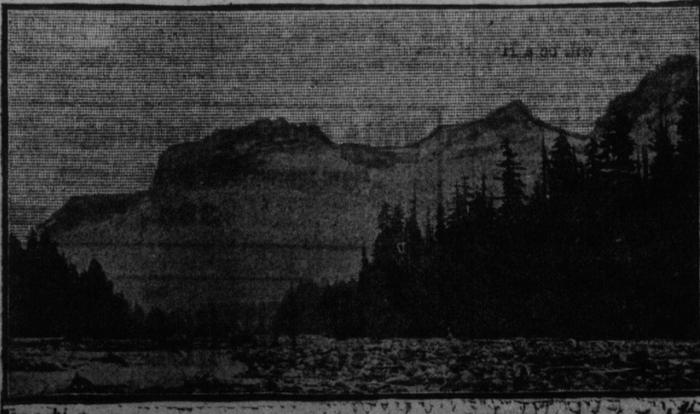


MOTHER NATURE KISSED BY CLOUDS.

There are many curious formations of nature among the mountains of the West, but perhaps none is more remarkable than what is known as the Mountain Mother, which is located in the State of Washington, in the Cascades. This is a gigantic peak whose top bears a wonderful resemblance to the face and neck of a woman lying upon her back. The hair, forehead, nose, mouth, chin and neck can be distinctly traced.

While the features can be easily distinguished by looking at the top of the mountain in the usual way, if the illustration is turned to the right and a side view obtained, the resemblance is even more notable. One reason why it is so marked is that just behind the Mountain Mother is the snow-capped peak of Mount Rainier, which forms a striking contrast to the darker formation

in the foreground.



WEIGHING CHILDREN IN MADAGASCAR.



In Madagascar the French government is making strenuous efforts to improve the condition of the natives and to increase the population, and ever since General Gallieni has been in the country army officers and surgeons have spent considerable time trying to impress the natives with the benefits of modern civilization and to convince them that, if they desire their children to be thoroughly healthy, they must rear them according to European methods.

The arguments of the foreigners have made much impression, especially on the native women, and now they readily consent whenever the army surgeons express a desire to weigh their children.

Toad And Not A Toad.

One of the queerest reptiles in the world is the horned toad of Arizona. In the first place, though it looks like a toad, and is so called, it isn't a toad at all, but a lizard. It lives nowhere else in the desert, and feeds on hard shelled beetles and other insects.

Bosnia Tattooing.



As a result infants in Madagascar are now weighed regularly in the presence of surgeons and officers and a careful record is kept of the weight in each case and of the gain from month to month.



One of the oddest things about the creature is its way of fighting. Two horned toads will meet and fight like bulls, by butting—not, apparently, with any notion of killing each other, but each trying to turn its adversary over. The toad that is finally upset goes away humiliated and hides itself.

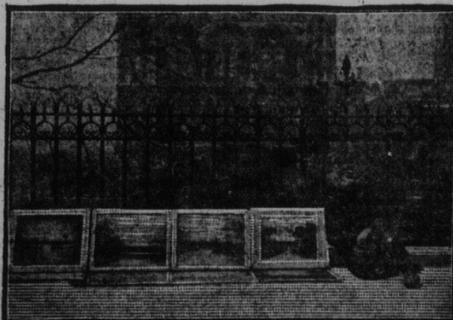
MANY ACTIVE VOLCANOES.

M. Francois Miron, a well-known meteorologist, has compiled some interesting statistics in regard to volcanoes, and from them we learn that there are 238-123 continental and 200 insular—which are still active. There are 23 in Kamochaka, 17 in Chile, 7 on the continent of Africa, 14 in Quito, 10 in Nicaragua and only one on the continent of Europe. In the Aleutian Island there are not less than 31, in Japan there are 17, in Iceland 10 and in the Philippines and Moluccas about 20. There are also 25 submarine volcanoes in the Pacific Ocean.



cently fell in love with a comely Bosnian widow, and, knowing that she would not listen to him unless he were appropriately tattooed, he hired a skilful operator to puncture his dusky skin, but even after he had given such unmistakable signs of his devotion the widow refused to give him her hand and heart.

ONE OF LONDON'S SIDEWALK ARTISTS.



Both the grotesque and the pathetic are daily represented in the great thoroughfares of London. To the latter class belong the sidewalk artists. As will be seen by the photograph, these men not alone decorate the pavements with their work, but they carry with them other pictures, which they prop up against fences, trees, etc. Their pavement work is usually "done while you wait," and truly many of these humble artists evince no mean ability.

Numerous and varied, as the scenes depicted with their colored chalks. The phases of a summer sunset, fish, birds, flowers, etc., etc., these simple subjects are not badly done, but the more ambitious, would-be tragic ones are really comical. A favorite one of this kind represents a soldier taking leave of his aged mother. The soldier stands on one leg and seems in a great hurry to go. Why should he not be when he must be so uncomfortable? The mother, of course, is in a most dejected attitude, and the tears that not alone fall on her face, but also decorate her dress, are as big as hail stones.

Religion in Russia.

Monday morning a sermon was preached in the Summer Avenue Baptist church by the Rev. William Durbin, B. A. literary editor of the Christian Commonwealth, London, England. He took for his text Ezekiel III:1-3, and announced that the pastor, the Rev. F. W. Troy, had invited him to preach on "Religion in Russia." By way of introduction he alluded to the opinion of Bible scholars that Ezekiel III and xxxix, as prophetic chapters, foretell the doom of Russia as the foe of Israel. He also said among other things: "The study of the religious conditions prevailing in Russia is just now of paramount importance. The Russians are in the mass possessed of the very dangerous notion, for the rest of the world, that God favors 'Holy Russia' above all nations, and that it is the destiny of the sacred empire to convert to the true faith all the earth. A gentleman who had, like myself, traveled about in different regions of Russia, told me: 'There is more religion to the square inch in that strange country than in all the remainder of the globe together.' I could not dispute his dictum, seeing that the Russians glory in their creed and exult in making a constant parade of all its endless ceremonial and its ostentatious and bewildering but beautiful paraphernalia. No religious forms with which I am acquainted are so attractive as those included in the elaborate ritual of the Eastern Orthodox church, commonly called the Greek church. "The intense fanaticism of the main body of the Russian people is certain to be one of the deciding factors in the contingencies of the near future. This irrepressible fervor is not, as many superficial observers fancy, confined to the lower ranks. Out of the 130,000,000 of the population 80,000,000 are of the 'muzik' or peasant class, of whom the great bulk are still entirely uneducated, although their children are being sent to school. Even in the higher ranks, especially among the women, passionate devotion to the church is the rule. The great power behind the czar is Pobiedonosteff, the Procurator of the Holy Synod. In Russia we have the one remaining perfect type of a state church surviving in Christendom. Erastianism, or state churchmanship, prevails triumphant in the czar's empire. The czar is the head of the church and is represented at the meetings of the Holy Synod by the procurator. The orthodox religion enters into every department of life and of the czar's nation, from the palace to the humblest 'izba' or peasant's log hut. A farmer would not think of using a new barn without sending for the village 'pope,' as every priest is called, to consecrate it. If you hire a drosky for a round in Moscow or any other city you will be astonished to note how often during the ride your 'izvostschik,' or driver, will cross himself. He does so as he passes the various and numerous churches and shrines. He is in the habit of adoration of sacred pictures—always quaintly prepared according to the ancient Byzantine art fashion—plays a most prominent part in the common life of the people. At every railway depot you see the altar and the ikon. An ikon is a picture in which every part is fashioned of embossed metal, gold, silver or brass—excepting the face, hands and feet, which are beautifully painted on every railway station, cathedral and convent are 'miraculous ikona,' to which the most astounding virtues are ascribed, and these are during every moment of every day of the year the subjects of the most fervent homage from devotees from all quarters. The Russian government has recently annexed the drink traffic, making it subject to the administration and controlling the government establishments, 'managed by 'ichivniks,' or civil servants. But all over the land the same ceremony must take place whenever a 'trahitir,' or drinkshop, is thus converted. The clergy consecrate the place, sprinkle holy water and pronouncing the benediction of the church and of heaven on all the castra, bottles, decanters and glasses connected with the consumption of vodka, kvass, and beer. The Russian clergy are divided into two great classes, without reference to the ecclesiastical orders of metropolitan or archbishops, bishops, priests and deacons. The Black clergy constitute the greater mass and the ecclesiastical order. The white clergy forms the rank and file, being the main body, and including the vast mass of the parochial 'popes.' Now, it is at this point that we strike the great difference between the government Catholicism of the Greek church and the Western Catholicism of the Roman church. In the latter system all the clergy are celibates. But in the Russian church every parish priest must be married. Until he takes a wife he cannot assume his charge. Yet, if his wife is taken from him by death he may never marry another, but is instantly reckoned as belonging to the Black Clergy, and so virtually becomes a monk, though he is under no necessity to retire from his pastorate into a convent. No services of any cult are more impressive than those of the Russian church. The ceremonial is elaborate; the vestments are gorgeous; the surroundings are peculiarly appropriate to ecclesiastical observances. What always fascinates visitors of taste and culture is the music. Russia is par excellence the land of church music. The clergy have splendid voices. Indeed, the Russians are naturally the most musical people on earth. Rubinstein, Tschalkowsky and Paderewski are but the pioneers of the great Slav harmonists to come. No organ or instruments of any kind are allowed in the Greek communion. Bells are heard everywhere, day and night, and the factories devoted to the manufacture of grand church bells are extensive and famous. The choirs are composed of men and boys, no woman ever being permitted to assist in any of the functions of a Russian sanctuary. I regret to say that woman holds a very secondary place in the esteem of the ecclesiastical hierarchy of Russia. No one of the weaker sex is ever allowed to go behind the iconostasis, or altar screen, even when men are being admitted to view the holy relics. In protestant countries the question is constantly recurring, Why do the men neglect church? No such question is known in Russia, for in that land the men crowd the sanctuaries in even greater numbers than do the women. There are no seats. Pews for worshippers are absolutely unknown. The people stand, or kneel, on the floor, listening to the superb singing of the mass, watching the genuflections of the priests and the incensing of the ikona, and at frequent points in the service bowing their foreheads to the ground with fervent cries of 'Hospod Pomuzhil!' (Lord have mercy!) Sermons are not often preached in Russia. Preaching is a very minor matter. There is no mistaking the profound sincerity of the people. Though superstitious and ignorant in the mass, and given to drinking beyond almost any other nation, they nevertheless believe that they have inherited the only true faith, and out of the vast throng many splendid characters emerge. Many of the younger clergy are today both learned and consecrated in the highest degree. But the majority of the poor parish priests, inheriting their office from their fathers, are entitled to small respect from their flock, and receive very little, for they are illiterate, intemperate and avaricious. The salvation of Russia will be the free and open Bible. The one most hopeful feature of the religious life of the nation is that the Bible is regarded with unshakeable reverence. It is beautifully read by the priests in every church, although the old Slavonic version is used exclusively for this purpose. The government does everything possible to encourage the fullest and freest circulation of the sacred Book.

PECULIAR PEOPLE. Customs and Beliefs of Newfoundland Codfishers. (Norman Duncan in the World's Work.) The Newfoundland outports are hardy, courageous, boldly adventurous, simple-lived, God-fearing, warm-hearted—a physically splendid race of men. Cowards and weaklings have for four hundred years been the bane of the place; they occur, of course, in the best regulated families, but not long survive, for exposure kills off the weaklings, and in the midst of many dangers the cowardly lose their lives. Children learn to sail a punt at six or seven years old; and at every age they are encouraged to play at the highly dangerous game called 'copying' of prancing about on floating ice; the skill acquired in leaping from one sinking block to another would make the trumpeted rivedriver look like a blundering child. As men, they know their punt as intimately as a cowboy knows his horse. The race is truly hardy and courageous. It was John Butt, with nothing more than a broken collar-bone and split forehead to show for it, who survived two wild, snowy nights and a day on a twenty-four foot ice-punt, which for many hours broke great seas, heavy with jagged fragments of ice; and it was a reckless Green Bay skipper who let the wind blow the masts out of his schooner rather than reef her, because he had been told that his crew thought him 'nervous'—a mad sort of courage, to be sure, but proof positive for all time that he was no coward. The isolation of this people does not appear so appallingly in the bold statement that in the remotest parts they used spinning-wheels and handlooms, cure the sick with charms, never saw a brick or a horse, have faith in mermaids, sing in the West County ballads of the sixteenth century, and argue, like enough, that hell is or is not the centre of the earth, as it appears in the simple case of the maid of Punch Bowl Harbor, who came into the surgery one raw, black June night with a gust of wet wind. "Im Tim Hodds' maid, sur," she gasped, "an' I'm just come from the Punched Bowl in the bait skiff." She stood with her back against the door, one hand still on the knob, and the other shading her eyes—a slender girl with a shawl thrown over her head and now dripping. Wisps of wet hair clung to her forehead and rain drops lay in the flushed hollows of her cheeks. "And what's the matter with you?" the doctor asked sympathetically. But he did not need to ask—the flush and gasp told the story quite well enough; she was dying of consumption. "My lights is floatin' sur," she answered. "Your lights?" "Ay, sur," laying a hand on her chest. "They're floatin' wonderful. I've been tryin' to kape 'em down, sur; but 'tis no use." The doctor raised his eyebrows. What had the maid been doing to keep her lungs in place, he wondered. "I've been taking shot, sur, 't weight 'em down; but I've been tryin' to kape 'em down, sur; with a stgh, 'tis no use, at all. An' Jim Roth's my man," she added hurriedly. "I'm to be married to un when he comes up from the Labrador. Does you think, sur, that I'm in a spot, perhaps; for it may be that it was the great hope of this maid, as it is the hope of all true Newfoundland women, to live to be the mother of sons. "Ay," said the doctor. "Does you think, sur," she whispered, "that you can cure me afore the Labrador fleet comes home?" There was once a Newfoundland fisherman—he chanced to be a Catholic—who, in old age, came to die. He had lived in debt all his life, and, no doubt, had never once given his whole catch to the dealer who supplied him, but had wrongfully slipped many a quintal over the side of rival schooner and traded it out on the spot. "Send for Father Rafferty," he said. "Send immediately!" He wanted to confess his sins, to be shriven, and to depart in peace; but his old priest had been transferred to Trinity Bay—a young man, just back from Rome, was now the spiritual head of the parish. "Sure, 'tis Pawther Codlin," they told him. "Noo, noa!" the old man protested. "Father Codlin's a fine young man—a clever young man, I doubt me not; but 'tis old Pawther Rafferty I want to hear me confession." "Ay, ay," they asked. "Sure," the dying man gasped, "he knows the customs of the country."

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MANY MEN FALL VICTIMS TO THE NURSE'S CHARM.

An observer who has kept count both through the newspapers and by private statistics says that the trained nurse stands head on the list of women who make good marriages through their business associations; that the private secretary cooks' heart, with the professional housekeeper little in her wake; that governesses and school teachers appear to have a very slim chance, and that the saleswoman and woman engaged in commercial callings bring up the end of the procession as regards the converting of employers into husbands. Occasionally an artist marries his model, a chemist weds the assistant in his laboratory, or a dentist takes for his life partner the young woman who helps him to keep office. But till now the trained nurse has made more havoc with the single blessedness of her employers than has any other order of working women. Various reasons are assigned for her success in this particular field. "It's the uniform," says one. "White is so becoming and gives a young woman such a look of spotless innocence. Besides, the cap is very fetching and a wonderful help to a girl who has no pretty hair or who has not the knack for arranging it prettily." "It's because she appears when the victim is in a weak, helpless, impressionable condition. She helps him out of a physical hole, and natural gratitude serves to rivet his interest," says another. "And a third holds that it is because the nurse looks so radiantly healthy and capable that she proves seductive to the man she is nursing, or in whose family she is nursing. She understands the laws of hygiene, is superior to nerves and is able to keep tranquil at all times when all others in the household are distraught and helpless—a picture to incite any man's admiration." But whatever the secret, the trained nurse continues her conquests, transforming her patients and her patients' uncles and fathers and brothers into bridegrooms with amazing facility. Even the nurse who is a professional man hater and who declares that the only advantage in nursing men patients is that they pay her better and have no long hair to comb, will veer around and suddenly annex some well-to-do patient for better or for worse. The apparently confirmed bachelor or the widower whom his relatives believed sure to leave all his property to them, will succumb to the magic of the trained nurse before the interested have time to object. And the nurse usually falls into good hands when she marries. It is as though fate would make amends for the drudgery-filled days of her probation at the hospital, or recompense her for the weary, protracted vigils and forbidding duties of the training school. The hard knocks that were hers before she got up to the \$30-a-week and never stay-up-at-night stage. The trained nurse may be said to be uncommonly successful in attaching husbands worth the getting and keeping, and her chance of happiness are above the average, because from the very nature of her position as a working woman she must be loved purely and solely for herself. And the men she attracts are of the steady-going domestic type who love home and the simpler pleasures.

FALLACIES ABOUT THE MOON.

Orb Produces No Changes in the Weather, Says Dr. Call. "There is no more connection between the moon and the weather than between the moon and green cheese," declared Dr. Call in his Brooklyn Institute lecture, the sixth in a course of seven on "Meteorology," all of which have been given at the Art Gallery. The topic was the weather, among other things, and in speaking of the popular idea that "the weather will change with the change of the moon," and the "wet and dry moons," Dr. Call said the above. He told many folklore ideas about the moon and its influence, saying that he had known of farmers in Pennsylvania and other parts of the United States who would not kill a pig in the wane of the moon, or when there was "a small moon," because they believed that the meat "shrank in the pot" when it was cooked. The department of agriculture has issued an interesting little book of 100 pages that may be had on application, on "Weather Proverbs," containing those from many countries. The method of making up the government weather maps, predicting changes in temperature, etc., was explained by the aid of lantern slides and was most interesting. The distribution of forests on the face of the earth bears a great relation to the rainfall. Charts were employed in explaining this, which showed that the area of greatest rainfall in this country is in Washington and Oregon and the next greatest is in a certain belt in the south, which covers the hardwood forests of Arkansas, where the average per year is 78 inches. All trees must have air for the roots, and Dr. Call explained how he came to understand that the cypress trees of the swampy regions of Arkansas obtain this by means of the "knees" of the roots, which stand above the water. The protruding roots of the mangrove are supposed to perform the same function as the knees of the cypress. It was said that the mangrove makes possible the inhabiting of the island of the sea, because that tree, brought to some little barren sand spit by the waves, takes root and catches in its roots the cocoanuts which are later brought to the shore and which otherwise would be carried off by the next high waves—and it is possible to sustain life and obtain clothing and a house from the cocoa tree. Melbourne undergraduates have always outdone Americans in rowdiness, but they surpassed all their previous performances at the last confinement of degrees. They took possession of the dias and revelled in an American cakewalk dance. They fixed an alarm clock under the chancellor's chair, and it went off in the middle of the speech of the governor of the state. A young woman and a young man came up together to receive the degree of bachelor of science, and were saluted with such embarrassing cries as "Produce the ring" and "Kiss the bride," the wedding march being whistled in chorus as they retired. A young woman barister was presented for the degree of LL. B., and had to listen to such compliments as "What a pretty barmaid" and "Good old Flossie."

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NEW TREATMENT FOR TUBERCULOSIS.

Sanostin Used With Great Success in Berlin. WASHINGTON, June 17.—Frank H. Mason, consul general at Berlin, makes an interesting report concerning a new treatment for tuberculosis. At the last meeting of the Medical Society of Berlin, Mr. Mason says, at which were present many of the most eminent medical scientists of Germany, there was presented by Dr. Danellus and Prof. Theodor Sommerfeld an elaborate thesis describing their experiments with a new system of treatment for tubercular disease by inhalation or rather fumigation, with the combined fumes of eucalyptus, sulphur and charcoal. These experiments have been a subject of keen and sustained interest among the foremost medical men of Berlin during the last six months. Concisely stated, the history and nature of the new method are the following: During his extensive travels in Australia Robert Schneider, a German merchant, with a practical knowledge of chemistry, noticed that the natives in the northwestern part of Australia used a decoction made by boiling the leaves and roots of the eucalyptus tree as a remedy for consumption, which is a prevalent disease in many sections of that country. He further observed that the natives living in districts where the eucalyptus tree grew abundantly were generally immune from the disease, and that natives suffering from tuberculosis frequently came from other regions to live in the eucalyptus district, and with generally favorable results. From all that he could observe and learn by inquiry, Herr Schneider concluded that the effective remedial agent was the eucalyptus which is known in materia medica as a germicide and antiseptic of recognized efficiency. With the aid of a physiological chemist, he prepared a combination of fumes of sulphur, powdered charcoal, and the pulverized eucalyptus leaves, impregnated with essential oil of eucalyptus. This mixture has been named sanostin, and is the matter which has been used in the recent experiments. Since the time of Galen the fumes of sulphur have been known to exert a curative effect upon sufferers from phthisis, and it appears that the combination of sulphurous acid with eucalyptus and carbon has a peculiarly effective potency in attacking the bacillus of tuberculosis. On account of its extreme volatility, sanostin is put up in sealed glass tubes each containing a dose of about two grams (31 grains), in which condition it is to be sold, like other medicines, through authorized druggists. When used, the tube is broken and its contents poured on an earthen ware plate heated by a spirit lamp; the volatile eucalyptus quickly evaporates, and in combination with the small quantity of sulphurous acid fumes generated, mediates with an aromatic, penetrating odor the air of a closed room, in which the tubercular patient lives and inhales the curative influence in an easy, natural way. The new remedy was brought to Berlin in September of last year, where, after due consideration, it was taken in hand for elaborate scientific test and practical experiment. Professor Theodor Sommerfeld, of the University of Berlin—a leading authority in pulmonary disease—and Dr. Danellus, also a lung specialist, took charge of the experiments and a special clinic or hospital ward was opened for that purpose in the Moabit quarter. Each patient, before being admitted to the new treatment, was required to present a certificate from the Royal Hospital showing that he or she had been treated there and was suffering from progressive tuberculosis, many when admitted had reached a stage at which hope for relief by ordinary means had been practically abandoned. Thus far 120 patients have been treated, of whom it is stated more than 90 per cent. have been discharged as cured. Some have been enabled, while under treatment and sleeping in the hospital at night, to spend portions of the day engaged at their usual occupations. The testimony of Dr. Danellus and Professor Sommerfeld is that: The inhalations act with greater certainty in removing the catarrh which accompanies pulmonary phthisis than any other medicinal or physical measures directed to the same end. This is shown especially by the fact that the expectation on the one hand decreases or disappears entirely, or on the other hand—in acute cases—changes its character. The fact that the patient generally is quickly relieved from the troublesome and irritating cough is of the greatest importance, especially the sleep which is absolutely requisite for a recovery from fundamental disease, can then be obtained. The appetite in almost every case increases under the influence of the inhaled vapors, and through an increased consumption of food the second preliminary condition for the cure is furnished. Some strange things were washed away by the floods in Kansas City but the strangest is recorded in an advertisement in one of the Kansas City papers, which says that if the owner of an iron safe will call on a certain farmer he can have the safe. It floated or was carried into one of his fields in some mysterious way.

Poetry.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S SONG. I'm sick of the song of the bride and her bloom. Just hearken to me for a while—I'm sick of the groom. I know I've no right in the case, but— alas— That's right—all I get in the case is a lass! I know I'm supposed to be silent and meek. But, hang it! I'm bound to get reckless and speak. They're buzzing about what the bride is to wear; They're buzzing about how she'll fix up her hair; They're quizzing o'er the bridal bouquet— I listen in silence to all that they say. They treat me as though I was chained to my doom— Alack! what am I? I am only the groom. The best I can do is some black and some white. A horse-collar vest and a bad case of fright. My hair will be combed as it's combed every day. I'd surely get mobbed if I lugged a bouquet; I've got to be meek and try bravely to smile— The meekness will stand me in hand after awhile. Sing of the beautiful bride and her bloom; But don't mention me—I am only the groom; Just say "she was dressed in conventional black." Then kindly forget me and hasten right back To rave o'er the bride till you're black in the face— I'm only the groom and I'm learning my place. TO THE LOSER. So you've lost your race, lad, Ran it clean and fast? So you missed the goal, lad? Rough? Yes, but 'tis past. Never mind the losing— Think of how you ran; Smile and shut your teeth, lad— Take it like a man! Not the winning shames, lad, But the losing shames, lad. But the weak despair; So, when failure stuns you, Don't forget your plan— Smile and shut your teeth, lad— Take it like a man! When your fighting's through And the Silent Guest, lad, Fills his cup for you, Shrink not—clasp it coolly— End as you began; Smile and close your eyes, lad— And take it like a man! —C. F. Lester, in Success. WHEN MY LADY PLAYS GOLF. When my lady plays golf, there's commotion galore, There's a caddy beside her, another before. And she handles her club with a confident ease. For my lady is playing the game, if you please, And gives strict attention to bunkers and trees. When my lady plays golf, then of distance and grip She's as careful as if in the chumple-ship. And when she leaves off at the close of the day, And her caddies are paid and her clubs put away (Which never occur till it's too dark to play), Then my lady talks golf. —The Golden.

Salmon at Bottom Prices. JAMES PATTERSON'S, 18 and 20 South Market Wharf, 8 City Market.

FOR SALE TO PRINTER. 3 Chases . . . 27x19, 1 Chases . . . 26x19, 1 " . . . 42x26, 1 " . . . 44x31. Apply to SUN PRINTING CO ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLOCKS.

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

COME AND SEE THE GREAT VARIETY. 41 King St.

FERGUSON & PAGE,

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

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

DUVAL'S

Chair Caning and Umbrella Shop. 17 WATERLOO STREET.

Chickens, Fowl, Turkey, All Vegetables and Greens.

S. Z. DICKSON COUNTRY MARKET.

A BIG SALE OF

China Berry Sets and Saucers.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. The greatest opportunity to secure good values at little cost.

O. H. WARWICK CO. Limited.

NUT SOFT COAL, \$2.50 Per Load.

Hard Wood and Kindling AT LOWEST PRICES.

J.S. FROST, 51 and 53

WOOD.

DRY HARD WOOD CUT. DRY HARD WOOD SPLIT. DRY ROCK MAPLE. SOFT WOOD AND KINDLING.

LAW & CO., 170 and 172 Front St.

The Surest Way to Become Rich is to Save Money.

- SOME OF OUR PRICES: 200 Pins, 1c. Needles, 1c. Hairpins, 1c. Shirt Buttons, 1c. Hooks and Eyes, 1c. Book Buttons, 1c. Safety Pins, 1c. Pant Buttons, 1c. Yard Hat Elastic, 1c. Slate Pencils, 1c. Sheets Note Paper, 1c. Envelopes, 1c. Carpet Tacks, 1c. Box Blueing, 1c. Bottle Good Ink, 2c. Knobs for Teapot Covers, 1c each. Coat and Hat Hooks, 1c each. Ironing Wax, 3c each. Brass Head Tacks, 1c.

Arnold's Department Store, 11 and 15 Charlotte St.

It may be very nice to sleep within the cradle of the deep. But, gracious! suppose, instead, you dropped into the ocean's bed.

SUMMER STYLES.

Wide Brim, Medium and Small Brim Soft and Stiff Hats, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and \$3.00 each.

THORNE BROS., 93 King St.

Royal Canadian Flour

Made from Best Ontario Wheats Blended with Manitoba in the grinding. Makes White Bread and Short Pastry. Once used always used.

E. Riley & Co., Ltd. Clyde St

LOCAL NEWS.

Hard coal. Special prices. Gibson & Co. At Hall's Book Store \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 cloth bound books at 50c. Don't miss them.

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

No. 8 Bearer Company will meet at the armory, Godfellow's hall, at 145 tomorrow afternoon for church parade.

The management of the Opera House has prepared and furnished a dressing room for ladies. This apartment is conveniently situated off the corridor.

Miss Emma Hester of the West Side, has returned home from Philadelphia, where she has been taking a post-graduate course in professional nursing.

Mrs. Lloyd E. Whelpley left by train this morning for her home in Boston, after a visit of some weeks to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Furlong.

SAVED FITZGERALD FROM BEING DROWNED.

Richard Fitzgerald of the West End, would have undoubtedly been drowned last night in the Market Slip had it not been for the timely assistance of Policeman Totten, John Kenny and others. Fitzgerald had been drinking and was under the influence and like many other foolish men when drunk, he imagined himself quite sober and started to take a tour of the wharves. He had only walked a short distance when the South Market Wharf when he fell over into the water between the wharf and a vessel. His cries for help soon brought Policeman Totten and John Kenny with others to his aid. Totten had a pocket lantern with him, and with its aid they located Fitzgerald in the water. It was not long before they had the man landed safely on the wharf. He was given into the hands of some friends who piloted him safely to his home in Carleton.

VITAL STATISTICS.

The board of health reports that eleven burial permits were issued during the past week. The causes of death were as follows: Pneumonia 2. Senile decay 2. Cerebral apoplexy 1. Asthenia 1. Inanition 1. Premature birth 1. Rheumatism of heart 1. Malignant disease of abdomen 1.

Total 11. One case of scarlet fever and one of typhoid fever have been reported during the week.

THIS EVENING.

Baseball.—Portlands v. Franklins on Shamrock grounds. Castle Square Stock Company in the Opera House.

Roses and Alerts on Shamrock grounds 8 p. m. City Cornet band excursion to Water's Landing.

N. B. & P. E. L. RAILWAY.

The option taken by Mr. Pearson and his associates for the purchase of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island railway will expire on the first of July. Senator Wood informs the Star that the transaction has not yet been completed, and he does not know that it will be. The present owners are not anxious to dispose of the property.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

The Rev. Dr. Raymond will conduct the early service at St. John's church at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. The Rev. Archdeacon Jones, rector of Windsor, N. S., will conduct the service at eleven, and the Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, rector of St. Paul's church, will preach at the evening service at seven.

A RECORD WEEK.

Registrar Jones reports that during the week there have been fourteen marriages recorded and 43 births, 27 of the latter being males.

"I understand your cook has permitted this month to go by without breaking anything." "O, you're mistaken." "But your wife said she hadn't broken a single dish." "Exactly; but because of that fact she broke her record."—Philadelphia Record.

The hot weather of July, is not good for the person who likes Oatmeal Porridge. Tourists rather use the "GRITZ" in 5 lb. Bags. It does not hurt the blood. GRITZ makes excellent porridge.

WEEK'S ATTRACTION.

Before the fire the name of Nannary connected with anything theatrical was a sufficient guarantee of both play and company. Those who remember the Academy of Music in the good old days, will remember Wm. Nannary, who was instrumental in having Great Britain erected and who was manager of it up to the day of the fire. In those days Mr. Nannary provided all that was best in the way of companies and players, and could always be depended upon in providing the best possible. In this respect his daughter, May Nannary, who opens a short season at the Opera House on Monday evening, differs in no way from her father. Those who witness Monday evening's performance will agree that Miss Nannary has provided herself with both a strong company and play. For the benefit of music lovers, Miss Nannary has engaged Miss Ethel Hatch, the celebrated mezzo soprano, who will be heard in selections from grand opera. As this lady's contract calls for her appearance but three times a week, i. e., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, these would be the evenings for our music lovers to choose. Seats may now be procured at the box office.

COMING VISITORS TO CANADA.

There is to be a meeting of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire at Montreal during the present summer. Several hundred members of English boards of trade and also delegates from other portions of the Empire will meet to discuss commercial suggestions of great national importance. After the meeting is adjourned, the British delegates will visit the Canadian North West and will be shown the future grants of Great Britain and Ireland. They will inspect the mills at which is produced the now celebrated Ogilvie's Flour and will then be able to see for themselves why the Prince of Wales chose Ogilvie's flour to be used in the Royal Household.

TOMORROW'S CHURCH PARADE.

For Sunday's church parade, the 3rd Regiment of Canadian Artillery and Cadets, the 62nd St. John Fusiliers and No. 3 Company, A. M. C., will assemble at the Barracks at three o'clock and after being inspected by Colonel White, D. O. C., will under his command, set out for Trinity church, where divine service will be held. They will go by way of Carmarthen, Broad, Charlotte, King and Germain Streets, and after the service will march back to the Barracks for dismissal.

Between 700 and 800 officers and men will be in line, including the bands of both regiments.

M. P. A. A. SANCTIONS.

Sanction is hereby granted the Avonian A. A. of Windsor, N. S., for the holding of the following events to be contested at Windsor, N. S., on Wednesday, July 1st, 1903: One-fifth mile bicycle, half mile bicycle, one mile bicycle, three mile bicycle, one mile bicycle (boys under sixteen), 100 yards dash, 220 yards dash, one-fifth mile foot race, 1000 running broad jump, putting 16lb. shot, pole vault, running high jump.

Sanction is also granted the C. B. T. A., Sydney, C. B., for the holding of a three mile bicycle race at Sydney on Wednesday, July 1st, 1903.

INJURED THIS MORNING.

Harold Belyea, the young son of B. W. Belyea, of Chipman Hill, had his arm badly bruised on Canterbury street this morning. While riding on the rear of the sloven owned by Schofield Bros. his arm slipped in between the hind wheel and the guard, the wheel coming down on it and crushing it. The boy was taken to his home, where Dr. Berryman attended him.

Try charcoal at your grocers.

CAKE WALK WAS ORIGINALLY FRENCH.

(New York Tribune.) The French have found a reason for the popularity of the cake walk in Paris. The thing is French. One of the negroes of the Nouveau Cirque, interviewed by a Paris paper, says that the origin of the dance was French. According to the latest account some of the French refugees from the court of Marie Antoinette introduced the minuet into New Orleans about the time of the revolution and the most fashionable dance in Europe was afterward developed into the cake walk.

Wantano—"Why do you call that boy of yours 'Flannel'?" "Duzno—"Because he just naturally shrinks from washing."

CIRCUIT COURT.

Colonel Domville's Evidence Taken by Commission.

E. J. Armstrong and W. G. Scoville were on the Stand Yesterday.—Evidence Not Very Exciting.

The Milligan-Crockett case was continued yesterday afternoon in circuit court. The first witness was E. J. Armstrong. He denied that he had ever worked for the party at the same booth with Mr. Milligan. The land that was spoken of as being about to be deeded to certain liberal supporters to enable them to vote at Rothesay, belonged to his wife. He was approached concerning the purchase of the land by Col. Domville, who stated that he wanted it for a park. While in Mr. Milligan's office one day he asked if the deeds in reference to the land were yet ready. Mr. Milligan told him that he had better see A. C. Fairweather. He heard of the list being made from a current report on the street. He was in Mr. Milligan's office previous to, during, and after the election of 1900. He saw the purchase of the land by Col. Domville and three typewriters there. He never had any conversation with Mr. Milligan's clerks concerning the list. At the election just previous to the general election of 1900 he was chairman of the non-resident committee. He had seen Col. Domville at the liberal party's offices in the Walker building. Witness visited those offices on private business as well as on election business.

W. G. Scoville being called said that he had a right to have his fee before giving evidence, and that he had not received them. The court said that as he was in the court room he would have to be sworn, no matter whether he had received his fees or not. Mr. Crockett said that he had tendered Mr. Scoville his fees, but he had refused to accept them. Mr. Scoville on being sworn said that he had served on political committees in St. John and had voted in Kings Co. He had talked politics with Mr. Milligan in a social way. He wouldn't say that he and Mr. Milligan had not been in close touch politically. He had heard tell of the bogus list, but not previous to the time that it was published.

BOARD OF TRADE.

There will be a special meeting of the board of trade on Monday at three o'clock p. m. It is expected that W. E. Earle will be present and will give some account of his recent visit to South Africa and of the opportunities for opening up trade relations with St. John.

R. J. Young, secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, who is now visiting the maritime provinces, will be present also. Mr. Young desires to meet as many as possible of the manufacturers of St. John and its vicinity after the board meeting.

W. G. SCOVILLE IGNORANT.

Of the proposed allotment of a parcel of land owned by Mrs. Armstrong to certain persons to enable them to vote before coming in the court room. Later on he spoke of reading about it in the morning papers. He recognized his own name and that of his brother and nephew on the bogus list. He was not sure as to who did his typewriting in the month of December, 1900, neither did he know what kind of typewriting machine was used in his establishment.

The witness identified an ordinary business letter sent out from his establishment. When asked if he saw any resemblance between the letters in the letter identified and those in the bogus list he said that he was not an expert on typewriting. The witness swore absolutely that he never told the defendant that he knew all about the matter; nor did he say that Mr. Milligan was in it. He had discussed the matter with the defendant at Fredericton. Witness did not know where his brother Jas. M. Scoville was.

Mr. Crockett said that he was asking the witness where his brother James Scoville was with a view to showing that he (James Scoville) was evading the service of a subpoena. Witness at first declined to answer where he saw Jas. Scoville last. On being ordered by the court he said that he saw him on Thursday. He had no communication with him Friday.

Mr. Crockett then stated that Mr. Gilliland had undertaken to attend court, but he was not present although he had sent more than one despatch to him to be on hand. Court adjourned until ten o'clock this morning.

Col. Domville's evidence was taken by commission last night at his residence in Rothesay. It will be submitted to court today. The examination lasted about one and a half hours. There were present, the commissioner, Mr. Simmons, the stenographer, Mr. Will, the solicitor general, counsel for plaintiff; W. B. Wallace, W. G. Scoville and O. S. Crockett, counsel for defendant.

SATURDAY EVENING.

"Ring as rings the bird On yonder branches swinging; It is not that the song he heard, But for the joy of singing."

At the door of his little home, in yonder tree, sits the little bird, "filling like a blossom among the leaves," and so unobtrusive as to pass unnoticed if he were to keep silence. But he has no intention of keeping silence; why should he? The watchman may pass down upon his little brown back and he enjoys it; he knows that there is plenty of fruit, his for the eating; that there are lots of fat little worms ready for him to dig up for himself and madame; and that there are broods where he may satisfy his thirst and make his toilet afterwards. What more could a bird wish? And so he pours out his soul in an ecstasy of song.

He cares not a wit whether his song is heard by others or not. That is not his reason for making the music at all. It makes no difference to him whether he shall receive applause or criticisms at the close of his song; he has other reasons for filling the air with melody than the praise and flattery which are the reward of many of his human brothers and sisters. He is happy, and his happiness bubbles over in song.

He has had hardships in his short lifetime, though he is so joyous today. There have been seasons when the time was chilly and bleak, when the rain poured down on his nest and it was destroyed, or when other disasters have troubled his heart. But all these he has forgotten. They are past and gone, and their memory is swallowed up in the present joy of living.

Are there not some lessons which we may learn from the birds? Not only that, when the darkness of trouble has passed it is best to forget the sadness in the gladness which we may glean from the present, but also to let our happiness express itself in one way or another. Comparatively few of us have the power to sing aloud as do the birds in a voice of sweetness and beauty, but when the heart sings with joy there are ways in which the life as well as the voice may show gladness, and with benefit to one's self if not to others. And a happy face and some of gladness will often bring a smile of sympathy to the faces of others. Then let us, when we have cause to sing, do so, not alone "that the song be heard, but for the joy of singing."

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Morrell & Sutherland

TELEPHONE 1000

Lowest Prices On Record.

Your pick in Dry Goods of any description doesn't cost much now. The hardest thing for women to understand is how present prices are possible. Certain prices make you smile, but they are true for all that. You can't go amiss of attractive things and unmatched prices in any of the stocks. These things are easy to order by mail, and those who can't get to the store, should send for what they want.

Shirt Waists.

Shirt Waists, made from a good quality of English Percalé in light, medium and dark colors. Some are slightly soiled. Worth in the regular way 75c. Today. 39c.

English Percalé Shirt Waists in shades of blue, pink and black and white stripe effects. Sizes 32 to 42. Special today. 59c.

White Lawn, Black Muslin, Colored Gingham and Black Sateen Waists in this season's best styles, worth up to \$1.50. Special today. 98c.

Remnants.

Hundreds of short ends of Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, etc., last pieces of our best selling patterns. Suitable for waist dresses and children's dresses. Many are less than half price.

This store is busy every day and you know people wouldn't come for poor goods. They might come once to see what kind of a store we keep, and the way we do things, but would they make their shopping headquarters without good reason? Old faces make the crowd and those who know the store best invariably bring their friends.

Morrell & Sutherland.

29 Charlotte St. Opp. Y. M. C. A.

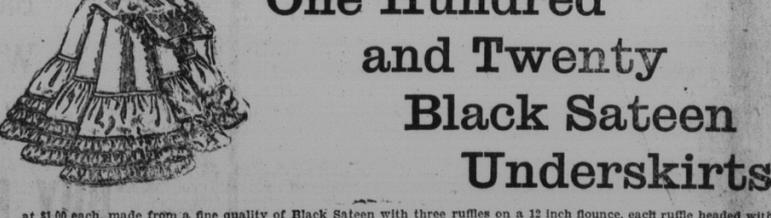
DYKEMAN'S

This Store Was Never So Full of Interest to the General Public As Now.

Stocks are better, conditions for serving customers are much improved. By buying for spot cash in every instance, we are enabled to get prices down to the finest figures, and in selling for spot cash we are enabled to sell at a lower profit than the stores that give long credit and make big losses. This is one of the reasons why this store in conceded to have the newest and most up-to-date goods at extremely reasonable prices. It is pre eminently a people's store. A store where family trade is catered to. A store where the youngest child can come and make purchases. Every pains is taken to give the smallest purchaser the same consideration as the one making larger purchases.

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY!

Sixty-five Black Sateen Underskirts at 75c each. Made from Black Mercerised Sateen, with two trills on a ten inch flounce. These are very special, and as the quantity is small, we advise an early purchase.



at \$1.00 each, made from a fine quality of Black Sateen with three ruffles on a 12 inch flounce, each ruffle headed with cording so that the skirt is kept well distended. This skirt is wonderful value at \$1.00.

WHITE SHIRT WAISTS. An immense lot of White Cambric Shirt Waists at \$1.00 each. Have you seen them in our show window? They are handsomely trimmed with lace and tucking, perfect fitting, come in all sizes. You will wonder how these waists can be made at this popular price. The material is fine, and the goods are so well put together that you would imagine it would cost more to make them than the price we are charging for them.

A SALE OF LACE EDGED HANDKERCHIEFS. We have been fortunate in securing a large lot of Lace Edged and Embroidered Handkerchiefs at very special prices. They go on sale Monday morning at the following prices, 5c, 6c, 7c, 10c, and 16c each. The 16c are the regular 25c quality. The 5c are the same as usually sell for 10c.

CLEARING PRICES ON COTTON WASHING MATERIALS. As the season advances our desire to clear the lines increases, consequently there has been a big change in prices on Cotton Wash Materials. Most attractive are the lines we are showing, especially in prices from 5c. to 15c. on a lot of excellent Ginghams that were double that price.

WRAPPERS. A Special Lot of Wrappers at \$1.25 each. Handsomely trimmed, made from splendid quality, fast color English Cambrics, nine inch flounce on skirt, new Cuff on sleeve, body lined. Sizes from 32 to 42.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

WOULD BE GLAD TO PAY. (Illustrated Bits.) Miss Frances—Don't you think there should be a tax on bachelors? Mr. Muchlywed—I'd gladly pay for the privilege of being one.

ONE GIRL AT A TIME. (Brooklyn Life.) Mrs. Chio—Your sister is not going with you to Her Harbor? Miss Au Fait—No! Papa said he couldn't afford to marry off both of us this year.

Mr. Knowsome—Those are eggs of the ships in which Columbus sailed from Spain to discover America. Mr. Hojack—Go on! You're making me believe that any foreigner discovered our great country.—Chicago News.

F. R. PATTERSON & CO. THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

4 Dozen Wrappers, \$1.00 Each.

Here is a snap that won't last long—just forty-eight fine print wrappers. They are marked at \$1.35 each, but if you come Saturday, the price will be ONE DOLLAR.

Good cambric flounce on bottom, dark and medium shades. Cor. Charlotte and Duke Sts.

F. R. PATTERSON & CO.