

Join in Support
Case.

...selves and vote for a two
...ollar indemnity instead of

...d Laurier said he would
...as a member of the house
...mistake. Dr. Spruille
...mp had claimed the gov-
...sponsible for this bill.
...admitted this, but the fact
...not been criticized proved
...cept it. As to the salary
...of the opposition Sir Wil-
...had nothing to retract.
...it from the fact that Can-
...in the first portion of the
...re to recognize the leader
...tion as a part of the con-
...system.

...increase in indemnity. Sir
...he could approve of the
...Mr. Nelson, who had not
...then the bill was passed,
...would have opposed it had
...and who now introduced
...it. He could not have
...oposition of W. F. Mac-
...though he claimed he had
...be round robin, had been
...by his silence given
...the bill.

...an—"That is true, but I
...saw a light."

...denied that he had said
...the indemnity was in-
...500, that it was to be that
...time. He had only de-
...sired to have no occasional
...single sessions of unusual
...length.

...asked why he had agreed
...to the increased length of
...the bill. He said he had
...to the fact that the busi-
...sessions had lengthened
...thing of the last parlia-
...ment averaged six months
...to say he thought the
...for four month session
...of the past. The business
...and the duties of the mem-
...bers. The case of the in-
...demnities had been decided
...in favor of the government
...and he thought the
...paid was not too much.
...when the arbitration
...tribunal had been in
...operation there had been no
...democracy was com-
...pared parliamentary sal-
...aries. United States mem-
...bers had a salary and allow-
...ance of \$5,000.

...ent voted pensions" for
...the country in this
...could see no reason why
...the pension for privy coun-
...sellers should be less than
...the country as privy coun-
...sellers.

...pensions the bill of last
...not have been considered
...in the House. It had
...should have been consid-
...ered. Sir Wilfrid said
...to do this, as the
...need the pensions in the
...prime minister. He had
...sent authority to Sir Wil-
...frid and done right. In
...this feature of the Brit-
...ish asked the ministers
...bill and see how it could
...be done.

...asked if the government
...in a bill. Sir Wilfrid
...definitely, but thought
...he amended or abolished.
...a arose after midnight.
...position had to share
...for the bill. There was
...with the situation in
...there was the closure to
...tion, which he hoped to
...Borden said that the
...date when Mr. Mac-
...cintosh to the inde-
...ment session and the in-
...tended in the Collier" a
...newspaper was remark-
...a remarkably brief
...to have seen a light. Mr.
...at the \$2,500 indemnity
...ge. Compared with the
...atures, it was low. A
...the opposition had con-
...proved of the bill. The
...der of the opposition
...his independence for the
...his opinion was the
...ould be revised.
...followed with a severe
...facian.

...Ont., May 9.—Nine
...Mr. Maclean's bill
...al indemnity. They
...Nelson, Blain, El-
...lor, Christie, Walsh
...killed by 167 to 9
...is adjourned.

FLEET
FOR HARBOR

...L. May 9.—Thirty
...uoester mackinac fleet
...a southern cruise into
...Newport harbor to
...of the prevalence of
...wind outside. About
...when south of New
...et track of the mack-
...has since been search-
...morrow the fishermen
...ity of Block Island
...sels went aground in
...at low tide, but sus-
...and will float with-
...gh water.

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN

VOL. 29.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1906.

NO. 36.

COUNCIL OF EMPIRE JOINS DUMA IN REFORM DEMANDS

Wants Liberal Policy and Political Amnesty—Coun- Witte Took Prominent Part in Proceedings—Peas- ants and Workmen Clash in Desperate Riots--- Duma's Reply Defiant.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 14.—Tele-grams received from many towns in the provinces state that the workmen today mostly ceased work, but that there were few disturbances except at Volozna, where peasants stoned workmen who forced shops and factories to close and shots were fired. An excited crowd rushed to the town hall, which was set on fire. M. Loginski, the gov-ernor, arriving at the scene, was wound-ed, together with many other persons.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 14.—Form-er Premier Witte again took a promi-nent part today in the conferences of members of the council of the empire, successfully insisting that the adoption of a reply to the speech from the throne should be postponed until a regular meeting of the council, at which rep-resentatives of the press shall be ad-mitted in order that the country may be informed as to the arguments advanced on either side. Nevertheless, the pro-jected reply to the speech from the throne, which probably will be adopt-ed, already has been drafted and has been seen by the Associated Press.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 14.—In the evening a crowd of several hundred

workmen gathered in the Nevsky Prospekt that tried to organize a de-monstration, but after being repeated-ly dispersed by the police and charged once by dragons, they gave up the attempt. No one was injured.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 11.—After struggling the whole day until late this evening over a draft of the reply to the speech from the throne, the members of the commission of the low-er house postponed the final work of phrasing the document until tomorrow. The prospects are that until accord-several points may not be reached be-fore the opening of the house at two o'clock and that therefore the reply may be thrown into the full house for final discussion. The struggle has centered mainly on the agrarian plank to which the peasant members found that the recommendations of the con-stitutional democratic convention though calling for a large measure of forced expropriation, were not sweep-ingly enough.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 14.—There are now about forty million feet in the booms at Douglas and Lincoln alto-gether, which is a little better than one-quarter of the quantity the com-pany expect to handle this season.

Leaders to Whom Natal Looks to Crush a Zulu Rebellion.



General Leuchars, Colonel MacKenzie, Colonel Royston, Major Rodwell.

LUMBER DRIVES COMING ON WELL

Logs Fast Reaching Booms of Fredericton Boom Co. Price of Logs Said to Have Dropped During Last Few Days—Up River Reports.

(Special to the Sun.)
FREDERICTON, May 14.—There are now about forty million feet in the booms at Douglas and Lincoln alto-gether, which is a little better than one-quarter of the quantity the com-pany expect to handle this season.

Provincial News

Sackville.

SACKVILLE, May 14.—One of the most pleasing graduating recitals of the year was given at Beethoven hall on Saturday evening. Miss Lella Alma Carter did excellent work on the piano, displaying marked ability as a pianist. Miss Ethel May Purdy, reader, deligh-ted the audience with three pleas-ing numbers. Just Like Other Folks was exceptionally well rendered. Miss Lloyd Green, post graduate in violin, gave three violin solos in her own inimitable way. Miss Treen is a very brilliant player and captivated the audience with her sweet strains of "musical."

Chipman.

CHIPMAN, May 14.—The advanced department of the school, which was closed on account of the teacher, L. R. Hetherington, being quarantined, is open again.

St. Andrews.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., May 14.—W. Hope and Mrs. Hope and family of Montreal, have arrived and are in oc-cupation of their summer residence, Dal Meny Cottage, Bar Road, the first arrival of summer visitors to St. Andrews by the sea for the season of 1906.

Alma.

ALMA, N. B., May 14.—Edgar Mar-tin has returned from his trip to Bos-ton. Str. Beaver, Kinnie, landed freight here Monday from St. John and pro-ceeded.

Hopewell Hill.

HOPEWELL HILL, N. B., May 14.—Arbor Day was duly observed by the schools hereabout today.

St. Martins.

ST. MARTINS, N. B., May 14.—Arbor Day was observed by the schools here. In the superior department the grounds were neatly cleaned, seeds and roots being planted in the areas well in-into garden. The Range Hill school building has been thoroughly cleaned. The intermediate building possesses a neat appearance both inside and out.

CIGARETTE SMUGGLING CASES AT DIGBY, N. S.

DIGBY, May 13.—The cigarette smuggling cases were called today before Stipendiary Jameson. Livingstone failed to appear on his summons and a warrant was issued. Livingstone has evidently concluded to take a vaca-tion, as he cannot be found.

NOISELESS OMNIBUSES WILL BE RUN IN LONDON

LONDON, May 14.—One hundred double-decked omnibuses propelled by electricity will soon make their ap-pearance in the streets of London.

PROPER PUNISHMENT.

Magistrate—"It seems to me I've seen you before."
"You have, indeed. I used to give your daughter singing lesson."
Magistrate—"Six months."

Home Decorations

Everybody intending to tint or decorate his walls this spring certainly ought to know about

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE

The modern sanitary wall covering. It won't rub off like kalsomine, contains no arsenical poisoning like wall-paper, and being porous, lets the walls breathe, which is essential to pure air in a room. It costs little—does much. Sold in packages only. Comes in white and twenty tints. Simply add cold water and it's ready for use.

If your decorator is too busy to do your work do it yourself. Our free booklet will tell you how. Get ALABASTINE at your hardware or paint dealer. The "little church" on the label of every package.

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

Police Captain Torn To Pieces By A Bomb.

WARSAW, May 14.—While Police Captain Constantinnoff was standing in Marsalkowska street at 7 o'clock this evening, with two policemen and four soldiers, a young man threw a bomb into the group. The explosion of the bomb literally tore Captain Constantinnoff to pieces and severely wounded a policeman and six other persons. The assassin tried to escape, and firing his revolver wounded a soldier. The other soldiers replied with a volley, killing the assassin and two other persons. The soldiers then attacked the people who had gathered with their bayonets and the butts of their guns, wounding eleven persons, making a total of four killed and 19 wounded.

Sheffield.

SHEFFIELD, May 14.—Lower Shef-field is mostly submerged with water. Young stock of cattle have been taken to the upland at Lakeville Corner.

CLOTHING--MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S

Look Here!
Don't you give a rap how your clothes look and wear? or how much they cost? Are you really careless about your clothes? Can you afford to waste money? Taking care of your pocketbook and giving you good-looking, good-fitting, good-wearing clothes has given this business its present large proportions—the largest clothing business in Eastern Canada.

See the Suits at \$5.00	See the Suits at \$12.00
See the Suits at \$8.00	See the Suits at \$15.00

Prices range from \$5.00 to \$35.00. Any Cloth. Every pattern. Made in the usual Oak Hall way. You know what that means—every detail carefully looked after.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

A vital truth that can't be too often told: Here's the best assortment of best boys' clothing ever displayed in any Saint John Store. Every mother should see our new spring stock. We aren't asking you to buy; we're asking you to look. If we can't prove our case, then, good-bye.

Buster Brown Suits, \$3.50 to \$8.00	Sack Suits, \$3.00 to \$9.00
Russian Suits, 4.25 to 7.00	Top Coats, 2.00 to 12.00
Sailor Suits, .90 to 7.50	Rain Coats, 3.75 to 15.00

MAIL ORDERS

Do you know we fill orders by mail? And we do it as carefully for you as if you were here to do it your-self. Try us and see if what we say is not true. You can send the goods back if it isn't.

GREATER OAK HALL,

KING STREET, COR. GERMAIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SCOVIL BROS. & CO.

Branch Store, 695 Main Street.



George Ade IN... PASTURES NEW



THE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO AN AMERICAN CONSUL.

(Copyright, 1908, by George Ade.)

In undertaking a trip to foreign parts I have had two objects in view:

(a) To strengthen and more closely cement our friendly relations with foreign Powers—I to furnish the cement.

(b) To reform things in general over here.

I found that there was no opening for a real reformer in the U. S. A., inasmuch as the magazines were upsetting municipal rings, cornering the Beef Trust and camping on the trail of every corporation that seemed to be making money. I said: "If I wish to make a ten strike as a reformer I must seek new fields."

So I decided to fly through Europe and spend all the time I could spare from dodging table d'hôte dinners to bolstering up and regulating the consular service.

In writing to-day about the happy experiences of an American consul I

two boys went to college at Ann Arbor, and when the younger came home with his degree and began to take a hand in running the paper Mr. Willoughby found himself, for the first time in his life, relieved of wearing responsibilities. He was well fixed financially and still in the prime of life—not due to retire permanently, but ready to take a vague desire to travel beyond the limits of his native land. Mrs. Willoughby, who in the home circle was known as "Ma," was a devotee of the Chautauqua Circle, and she, too, had an ambition born of much reading to pack up and go somewhere. The family doctor said that a visit to some milder climate, far from the rigors of northern winter, would be a positive benefit to her.

So Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby began to study the atlas. One of the sons suggested to "Old Man" Willoughby that he could take a trip to an attractive

matter where an island may be dropped down, some nation must grab it and hold it for fear that some other nation will take charge of it and pay the expenses. That is why Gallivancia had a governor-general and a colonel in command, and the Right Honorable Skipper of the gunboat and a judge and a cluster of foreign consuls. The men had a club at which whisky and water could be obtained, unless the bottle happened to be empty. The women exchanged calls and gave formal dinners and drove about in rickety little victorias with terrified natives in a lively perched upon the box. The lines of social precedence were closely drawn. At a dinner party the wife of the governor preceded the wife of the military commandant who, in turn, preceded the wife of the consul. Who looked down upon the wife of the magistrate, and so on. The women smoked cigarettes and gambled at bridge, while every man who had won

profoundly ignorant. Mr. Willoughby did not even own a "dress suit." When he got a clean shave and put on a string tie and backed into a "Prince Albert" coat he felt that he had made a very large concession to the mere frumpiness of life. "Ma" had her own ideas about "low-necked gowns"—

Can you see Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby in Gallivancia? Can you understand what must have been the attitude of these gold-braid peewees toward an old-fashioned apple pie couple from the old timber?

Mind you, I am not poking fun at the Willoughbys. In the opinion of every real American man of the Willoughby type is worth a ten acre lot full of these two by four titles. Willoughbys were good people—the kind of people one likes to meet in Michigan. But when the ladies of the foreign colony came to call on "Ma" and said "Dyuh me!" and looked at her through their forgetties, she was like a staid old Plymouth Rock. Men who suddenly finds herself among the birds of paradise. She told Mr. Willoughby that it was the queerest lot of "woman folk" she had ever seen, and although she didn't like to talk about people until she knew her ground, some of them did not seem any more respectable than the law allowed. Poor Mrs. Willoughby. She did not know it was good form for a woman to smoke and drink, but had form for her to be interested in her husband. She tried to apply a Michigan training to Gallivancia conditions, and the two didn't seem to jibe.

If Mrs. Willoughby amused the women Mr. Willoughby more than amused the men. He upset them and left them gasping.

The Acting Consul had used a small office adjoining his own place of business on the water front. Willoughby called on the former consul and found him to be a dignified Britisher of the gloomy and reticent sort, with a mustache shaped like a horseshoe, but not cordial. He was saying good-bye to some easy money, and the situation was not one calculated to promote good cheer. Mr. Willoughby's action in coming down and pulling the Consul from under him seemed to him almost unfriendly. However, he formally turned over to Mr. Willoughby a table, four chairs, several account books and a letter press, all being the property of the United States of America.

Mr. Willoughby had rented a house on the hill overlooking the town and decided to plant the Consulate in the front room of his residence. Inasmuch as the Consul had a business caller about once a month, there was no need of maintaining two establishments. Already he had taken into his employ and his warmest personal friendship a native named Francisco. This name seemed formal and hard to remember, so Mr. Willoughby rechristened him "Jim." He liked this native in spite of his color because he was the only man in Gallivancia who seemed to be pervaded by the simple spirit of democracy. Mr. Willoughby said that others put on too many "damgers"—whatever that may mean.

If U. S. Consul Willoughby's social standing in Gallivancia was at all substantial, the Consul had a launch on the day when he and "Jim" came down to move the office effects to the house on the hill.

Mr. Willoughby did something that drew the envious Gallivancians at first had been conformed before—not even "how a neighboring volcano blew off. For days afterwards the official set, the men at the little club and the women pouring tea at each other, talked of nothing else. Many would not believe when they first heard it, but there were witnesses—reliable witnesses—who saw the whole thing and were called upon time and time again to testify regarding the most extraordinary performance of the United States Consul. Other Consuls may come and go and the years spin their weary lengths and

the obliterating drift of time may hide some of the lesser events in the history of Gallivancia, but until time shall be no more the residents of that city will tell the story of "Old Man" Willoughby of Michigan.

What do you suppose he did? No effort of the imagination can carry you within halting distance of the horrible truth, so let the suspense be ended. Mr. Willoughby, with his own hands, helped to move the furniture from the old Consulate up to his new residence. He put the table on top of his head and balanced it carefully and carried it through the open streets of Gallivancia! An official, a representative of a great power, performing cheap manual labor!

Words are altogether inadequate to describe the degree of obloquy which Mr. Willoughby earned for himself by this unheard of exhibition. In Gallivancia it was not considered quite the thing to indulge in mental effort, and for any one except a menial of the lowest social order to perform physical labor was almost inconceivable. The new consul was set down as either a harmless imbecile or an altogether new specimen of barbarian. In either case he was not a fit associate for well bred gentlemen, and Gallivancia proceeded to ignore him and "Ma." That is, they pretended to ignore them, but as a matter of fact they watched them at a distance and heard daily reports of their familiarities with servants, their fondness for outlandish American cookery and other eccentricities. It was all vastly diverting to the tiny aristocrats of Gallivancia, but it was pretty hard on Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby—homesick, hungry for spring chicken and garden truck, and yet ashamed to pick up and go home so soon after all these elaborate goodbys.

One morning Mr. Willoughby walked out on the veranda of his hillside cottage and looked across the harbor and saw something that smote him with an over-powering joy. A white cutter, with the Stars and Stripes, had creased through the narrow straits, and was bearing down to an anchorage.

"Come here, mother!" he shouted. "Come here, if you want to see something that's good for sore eyes!"

Mr. Willoughby came running and nearly carened with happiness. There it was, an American war vessel, with real Yankees on board—boys from home; boys who had been brought up to believe that man's character and his abilities gave him a worth which can never be altered by putting a mere handle to his name. Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby were eager to go down and call on the "folks from home." After the prolonged boycott which had been hanging over them they were pinning for white socks.

Mr. Willoughby put on his long black coat and Mrs. Willoughby got out her flowered bonnet and together they went down to the water front—walked instead of going as they should have gone in one of the decrepit local hacks. Before they could charter a humble rowboat and go out to the ship the Governor General and the Lord High Commander of the Seow and the Imperial Collector of Customs and all the other residents of real importance had gone out in a launch and taken charge of the naval officers. Dinner parties and a ball at the "palace" were arranged at once. The servant at the club hurried out and got another bottle of Scotch whiskey, and the town band began to mobilize at a cafe. Gallivancia had no use for humble American residents of the Willoughby type, but it gave hysterical welcome to the splendid war vessel and the natty men in uniform. Over the first drink the Americans were told the remarkable story of the new Consul and were assured that he was a "queer sort." And the naval officers, being accustomed to hearing United States consuls maligned, took no further interest in their government's representatives, especially shock hands with him who had



HAD TO GO AND SEE WILLOUGHBY

am following the advice of a friend who urged me to send some letters back home.

"Don't put in too much about your travels," he said. "People have read about European travel until they know much better than they do Montana. Whenever the opportunity presents itself write something entirely irrelevant—something that has nothing to do with anything in particular. The less you say about foreign countries the better you will please your readers, and if you can arrange to write a series of letters in which no reference is made to either Europe or Africa who knows but what you will score a hit?"

With no desire to boast of my accomplishments, I feel that up to date I have followed instructions rather closely. If any dates, statistics or useful information have crept into these communications it is through oversight and not by intention.

In writing from Paris the natural impulse is to describe Napoleon's tomb and tell how the Champs Elysees runs right out to the Arc de Triomphe and then cuts through the Bois de Boulogne. Fearing that this subject matter has been touched upon by other visitors, I shall disregard Paris and go straight to my task of reforming the consular service.

To begin with, usually the American consul is all right in his place, but his place is at home. Overpaid, possibly, but he does his best to earn his \$800 per annum. If he kept all the money that he handled in the course of a year he couldn't be a really successful grafter. He finds himself plumped down in a strange country. About the time that he begins to learn the language and has saved up enough money to buy evening clothes he is recalled and goes back home with a "dress suit" on his hands. Take the case of Mr. Eben Willoughby, of Michigan. It is a simple narrative, but it will give you a line on the shortcomings of our consular service, and it will carry its own moral.

"Old Man" Willoughby, as he was known at home, owned and edited a successful daily paper on the outskirts of the Michigan pine belt. He was a wheel horse in the party and for forty years had supported the caucus nominees. The aspiring politician who wished to go to Congress had to go and see Willoughby with his hat in his hand. He helped to make and unmake United States Senators and was consulted regarding appointments. But he never had asked anything for himself. His

southern country at the minimum expense by securing an appointment as consul. And, of course, apart from the financial advantage, there would be the glory of representing a great nation and hoisting the flag over a benighted foreign population. The suggestion appealed very strongly to Mr. Willoughby. He wrote to the Congressman and the Senator and wanted to know if there was a vacancy—salary no object, but he would like to go into a mild and equable climate where he could pick cocconuts.

His friends at Washington simply overturned the State Department by their eagerness to give him what he wanted. They discovered that there was somewhere on the map a city called Gallivancia. It was down by the southern coast—the abode of perpetual summer and already enjoying a preliminary boom as a resort. The acting consul had been a British subject. The pay was so small that no enterprising American had wanted the job. "United States Consul at Gallivancia" reverberated pleasantly in the imagination of Mr. Willoughby. He told his friends at Washington to go after the place, and in less than no time his daily paper announced that he had "accepted" the appointment.

The politicians represented to the State Department that Mr. Willoughby was a sturdy patriot of unimpeachable character and great ability—all of which was true. They might have added that he would be just as much at home in Gallivancia as a polar bear would be on India's coral strand.

The news of his appointment gave one section of Michigan the trembles for several days, and the Willoughby family was bathed in a new importance. Mrs. Willoughby was given a formal farewell by the ladies of the congregation assembled in the church parlors. Mr. Willoughby was presented with a jeweled badge by the members of his lodge and the band serenaded him the night before he went away.

He and "ma" stood on the back platform of the station and waved their flutter of handkerchiefs on the station platform until the train swung around a curve and they found themselves headed straight for Gallivancia in glory. Both of them felt a little heart-sick and dubious, but it was too late to back out. At New York they boarded a ship and after several days of unalloyed misery they landed at Gallivancia.

Now Gallivancia is the make-believe of a runt of an island having no commercial or other importance. No

a medal at a shooting match pinned it on his coat when he went to a ball. It was a thin copy of court life, but these small dignitaries went through the motions and got a lot of fun out of it in one way and another. If we cannot afford a social position that is irrelevant the next best thing is to get one that is ill-fated. It had all the intricate details of a true nobility without the bona fide titles to back them up and give the glamor.

Into this nest of pretentious, ceremonious, strutting little mortals came "Old Man" Willoughby and "Ma" Willoughby, of Michigan. Of the outward form and artificialities of a Europeanized aristocratic society they were most

Two men in the west were to be hanged for horse-stealing. The place selected was the middle of a tree trunk bridge spanning a river. The rope was not securely tied about the neck of the first man to be dropped, and the knot slipped; he fell in the river and immediately swam for the shore. As they were adjusting the rope for the second culprit, an Irishman, he remarked: "Will you be sure and tie that good and tight, 'cause I can't swim."



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE DID

SURPRISE SOAP

The name "SURPRISE" stands for Pure, Hard, Solid Soap. The best value in Laundry Soap.

board, told him to make himself at home, and then flocked away to the high lights and the safety which had been provided for them by the court circles of Gallivancia.

Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby found themselves sidetracked, and they went back home not daring to talk about what had happened. But that was the day which caused them to decide to go back to Michigan. Mr. Willoughby wrote to the state department and said

sembled by all the petty officials at Gallivancia. And yet Gallivancia regarded him as a very poor excuse for a consul. The naval officers saw in him a well meaning "jay" who was bringing discredit on their native land because of his ignorance of social forms.

Therefore let us send our Consuls who can put up a "front." Have each Consul wear the uniform of drum

major. Make sure that he can dance all night, play bridge and keep up with the naval crowd when it comes to drinking. Let him be thoughtful with the serving classes, but jovial with the military. Make sure that he is agreeable to all forms of labor. Such a Consul will shed glory upon our beloved country, and will never suffer the unhappy fate of "Old Man" Willoughby.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and a grateful cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding piles. See testimonials in the press and get your money back if not satisfied. Dealers: EDWARDS, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Two men in the west were to be hanged for horse-stealing. The place selected was the middle of a tree trunk bridge spanning a river. The rope was not securely tied about the neck of the first man to be dropped, and the knot slipped; he fell in the river and immediately swam for the shore. As they were adjusting the rope for the second culprit, an Irishman, he remarked: "Will you be sure and tie that good and tight, 'cause I can't swim."

IF!

Everybody knows that Cod Liver Oil is a wonderful flesh producer, if you can take it. Nobody doubts that Iron is the greatest enricher of the blood, if you can digest it. It is well known that Phosphorus is the ideal nerve and brain tonic, if it is properly administered. "IF" ah! there's the rub.

But everybody does not know that Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus have at last been combined in an emulsion so palatable that anybody can take it, so easily assimilated that the smallest infant can digest it without difficulty and so perfectly and scientifically prepared that the value of the original ingredients is enhanced fourfold.

This emulsion is known as

FERROL

(Iron and Oil)

"FERROL" has wiped out the "IF."

"FERROL" has brought the wonderful and universally recognized virtues of Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus within easy reach of the multitudes who need them.

"FERROL" is the only perfect emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, because it is the only one that contains IRON and no emulsion is perfect without it.

That is why FERROL is an unequalled system builder.

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

TH

X.—HOW DO

INGS WITH

After Robbed the few who of the Boco de Rio, and he was sold to the mount. "You assure," said, "to be a drum?" By this gaud often dead. "Yes, lord. I The new recruit boy, met the finishing."

"And why do The lad was f looked hunger-t in a second day. Because I have It is conceiv give you privac forwarded by en inquired Don Q. who join us in their own desire from the women their sole excuse furthering mine."

The lad's face, told me different. "He said that ra held a wonder the only one in rich man and a weighed one again. Don Q. dropped garrote into the I perceive you tell me. Tell it "The beginning years, to the time My lord remember one-made holes, into our dwellings father and my m had been married. My herd, and, like m ho spent much m riage feast. Who such a Whiter?"

Don Q. smiled. "In spite of the gor, lord, those tw the days grew da more bitter, and id started. I have n As it happened, otherwise. At t went into Malaga there lived one w the poor."

"I'm sorry by what er known?" "They call 'the lord.' And to him ter my father was more than once or not have his him Sometimes I apou money, but a barr a bag of flour. T to my father, al sign papers. In et it was written in the rol bred another ba the debt grew, a heavy." The lad end sighed. "I do shon-again we wa father paid the ush though we were o not know, lord. B over my father pa don't more than which he had borro Jim says. But the tne papers, some times less."

"Ah, unhappy of so," commented he. "Then, senior o my father died tw who lived alone w answers to gather the debt. I was right payed into Malaga lapoulo, and they of the debt that re day on which I sho free. So, lord, w later, later and earl the money. And day I entered Malaga the place where Iapness. They said ho no asked if any of quittance of my de me no, but that I the morrow and see the following day I bureau, and they br fore him. Ah, I brought some of the said. 'All of it, serv very joyously, and I counted it out bef not enough,' he said, been enough, but he did you not come ye were bidden? Then coming the day bef had denied him to m no believe, and he names and clutched his fingers, and his black beads when the into them."

"How did it end?"

"I tried to him to come, wherac he set refused me entra lord of the moun outlaws, who migh they should me, and poulo grinned, well said, 'Give me the brought and I will f Go, be industrious, a next year what ha the law.'

"Then fury seized out if this was the I be a lawbreaker fo so I asked for that had done to me, I came to die. He foa mountains, for he ca help, but I broke a all, and because I ed mother's face when I of our wrong, I co tains, and—" he flur with one of those is imbred in his raco to demand justice of "The story you ha indeed show this rap villainous light," I readily. "I fear the curable ruffian, for I

THE CHRONICLES OF DON Q.

BY K. and HASKELL PRITCHARD.

(COPYRIGHT BY PEARSON PUB. CO. AND CANADA NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE.)



"Bring him out, my children. You, Gaspar, I perceive, have already prepared the hammer and the nails. I have a merry time burning all the documents that have pressed so heavily on the poor. Or, stay; better still. The season of the New Year, and with your help, Señor Iapoulo, we will, by sending back these papers, put a ray of light into many of the homes of our good and kindly peasants."

SEÑORITA RITA

(By IZOLA FORRESTER.)

"So you are going home, señor?" The girl looked straight ahead at the wide sweep of level prairie pasture her red lips parted in a smile. "I have staid too long already." "You do not like Texas," she said. "You do not call me señor last week." He bent toward her slightly, but she did not turn her head. "You laughed and flashed a hasty glance at him from her soft, dark eyes." "That was a long time ago—last night—but will you call it again if Carruthers did not notice the concession or her gay scorn. Her stare out to where the cattle browsed—a sea of still, brown waves, hundreds of them, motionless and peaceful in the morning sunrise. Here and there on the outskirts stood a figure of a horse, with a silent rider, watching the grazing herd. Carruthers' gaze was fixed on the mass until it rested on one herder at the extreme north. Even with the distance of nearly a mile between them he knew what the figure looked like, knew that it was watching them as he was watching it. "You have changed your mind, Señorita Rita," he said bitterly, "since Ramon came to the ranch. I was very happy—in Texas, until your old sweetheart appeared." Rita laughed, again, deliciously, warmly, with a full enjoyment of his mood. "You are not tired of Texas, Mister Jack, are you? I am tired. You are tired of me—ah, yes, I say you are. You love me so madly, so entrancingly, until somebody else comes who loves me so madly, so entrancingly, too; and then, all at once, you are jealous and distant and dissatisfied, and presto! now, this minute you say you will leave Texas, you will never, never come to the Fortuna Ranch again. You are what did you call me the day I cried when Pep broke his leg—kid, that is it; you are a big, foolish kid, Mister Jack. When a man loves he does not sulk and ride away. He stays and fights. See!" She held up her hand and snapped her small, tanned fingers sharply in the air. "I would not give that for the silly kid lover who rides away. Ramon is a Mexican. If I but let him know the leg he loved him he would carry me off on his horse, way, way south over the mountains to Mexico. You would not carry me away to your home like that, would you, Mister Jack?" "I would carry you to the end of the world," retorted Carruthers. "But not to your home?" she persisted. "I have no home," said Carruthers. "When I came here to Texas I mean to stay even before I met you." "But you are rich. Ramon says you could buy all of the Fortuna for a pasture if you cared for it. And the Fortuna is the richest ranch within a hundred miles or so. There is no one so rich as my father in Mexico." She lifted her head with the little tilt of pride he knew well. Señorita Rita Riaz, heiress of the Fortuna, could well afford to lift her head a trifle higher than other girls. But Carruthers' stern motion brought a merely regret. He knew the girl about the Fortuna; knew what every Texan as far as San Antonio would

X-HOW DON Q. HAD DEALINGS WITH A USURER.

After Robledo's pardon, amongst the few who actually reached the Boco de Lobo was Juan Sorio, and he was led by Robledo himself to the mouth of the famous cave. "You are, Juan Sorio," Don Q. said, "to be another of my children." "By this term the famous brigand often designated his followers. "Yes, lord, I desire it." The new recruit, little more than a boy, met the chief's eyes without flinching. "And why do you desire this?" The lad was full-grown, though he looked hunger-bitten. His brows met in a scowl. "Because I have an enemy." "Is it conceivable that you imagine your private enemies will be forwarded by entering my service?" inquired Don Q. harshly. "Those who join us in the mountains fight their own desires, for they run from the moment of enlistment that their sole excuse for existing lies in furthering mine." The lad's face whitened. "Down there in the plains many told me differently," he answered. "They said that my lord of the sierra held a wonderful scale of justice—the only one in Spain in which the rich man and the poor were fairly weighed one against the other." Don Q. dropped the end of his cigarette into the fire. "I perceive you have a story to tell me. Tell it shortly." "The beginning of it goes back 20 years, to the time of the great snow. My lord remembers it; how we poor ones made holes through the snow into our dwellings. At that time my father and my mother had not long been married. My father was a shepherd, and, like many of our people, he spent much money on his marriage. He could have expected such a wife."

Robledo inclined his head. "In fact, true that I have held many good and notable reasons to ransom, as well as those of the lesser rank. Men of wealth have gladly paid me half their fortunes for the privilege of bidding me good-bye. To me, however, the world has pulled wide its strings. Some few captives have indeed remained forever in the sierra. "Now, although I have never allowed myself to be influenced by selfish considerations," said Don Q. in his sibilant voice, "I have in truth without effort collected riches that might perhaps vie with those of the Duke of Monte Cristo, with whose family, Robledo, was acquainted. Much of this wealth he buried in the mountains." "I have at various times secreted it in three hiding places, to which I have given the names of Padre, Madre, and Niño. You follow me? The treasure Padre is infinitely greater than the one named Madre, and Madre in turn exceeds by a hundred times the baby, the treasure Niño. It contains a paper upon which a seeker can find the spot where Niño is buried. Further, whoever finds Niño will find also second plan land—the courage to seek Madre will discover a third plan leading to one I had these plans made for my heirs, but I have now changed my mind." "How is the plan to Niño. This document, my child, is an abortive of my debt, and you will carry it down into the city, and, judging it may be, the uncle of Leandrell." Robledo looked sharply up. "You will, with much discretion and care, sell this plan to one Iapoulo, a usurer, whose dwelling is within a stone's throw of the bull-seekers' quarters. This man you will reproach as a traitor to and a betrayer of me. You will not let this plan go under a good sum, Robledo, 20,000 pesetas is the lowest price you when he returns to the city after finding the treasure." The young man waited, for it was evident that Don Q. had more to say. "Yes, Niño is worth far more than 20,000 pesetas, but that is to be your price. My child, would you betray me for 20,000 pesetas?" Robledo lifted his face, reddening under the tan. "My lord knows," he answered with passion. Don Q. looked at him curiously. "I almost believe I can trust you, Robledo," he said; and, indeed, he himself to speak him to one of his band. "But you must refrain from becoming sentimental, Robledo," he added. "I fear if you become sentimental I should be obliged to rid myself of you." Having lodged himself as Don Q. had foretold, he very soon managed to open up negotiations with the money lender Iapoulo. It is sufficient to say that a bargain was soon struck, especially as the payment, though large, was not to change hands until the treasure had actually been found and brought into Malaga. So it happened that Iapoulo did buy Robledo's secret; did, with infinite precautions, steal up into the bush-grown ravine not far above the foothills, and bear away the treasure named Niño.

Only the passion to possess could have drawn you here beneath my shadow. You robbed me once of a hoard, and because I have enough to try and rob again. I will leave you to think over your crimes. Good-night." Iapoulo would have rushed forward to Gaspar's big hands held him. "Am I to be imprisoned in a hole?" he shrieked. Don Q. turned back. "By no means," he returned politely. "You have the sierra, and although I cannot offer you my own hospitality, I will bring here your bill of fare. This, señor, is the best I can do." The fact that his helpless young creditor should hold a place in this nightmare adventure seemed to Iapoulo scarcely surprising at the moment. Yet he spurred the paper to Don Q. "You will set me free. I have done you no harm. I have been betrayed. I tell you!" The brigand turned slowly about, the entrance of the cave behind him. "The meals in this place are served but once a day," he said coldly. "If you will not choose now, you cannot eat for 24 hours." "Oh, master, master, and I am hungry," wailed Simio. The usurer took the bill of fare ungraciously, but as his glance fell upon its items he gave a cry. "Explain, Juan!" continued Don Q. "This is my posada," said the young man sullenly. "Those are my prices. If the señor would eat, he must pay my price." "A night's lodging, 2000 pesetas each guest; fire, 2000; black bread, 2000; sausages, each 5000 pesetas," Iapoulo read aloud. "I shall not pay. I am here against my will. Logically—"

fact that he owed the ex-brigand 20,000 pesetas, the usual amount paid the police upon his track. The fact that Iapoulo's countenance had not inspired Robledo with confidence, or perhaps he received the warning through a friend, but, at any rate, when the police raided his poor quarters the man had vanished. He passed up into the mountains, glad again to feel the free winds blowing against his face. Boco de Lobo, told the history of his dealings with Iapoulo to Don Q. Meantime, and while these things were going forward to such fortune, the usurer existed in Malaga. He held the plan to the second treasure, which the rascally brigand who had sold (here he laughed) the secret, declared to be at least 10 times as large. Without delay he discovered his earlier loss. Don Q. Iapoulo at this period, and for some 10 years previously, had held in his power an unfortunate man whom he used as his confidential everywhere in the city by his name Simio, was nearly six feet in height, with a pair of long and crooked legs, and a big, hairless face, thin nose and underfoot. He had also the largest appetite in Spain, and was in the habit of counting on his hand the number of the fingers of one hand the few occasions on which he had reached the harbor of Malaga. He led a shifting life, for he generally tried to lodge on pension. Together with his enormous appetite, Simio possessed of the immense muscular strength. On account of his excellent quality, and also because Simio could not for many reasons betray him, the usurer fixed on the clerk as his companion on his trips into the mountains. Realizing that the pair four themselves five days later among the stony bleakness of the higher sierra. Between his anxiety to hide himself from the imagined eyes that broke the solitude, and the fear of breaking his neck, Simio endeavored more confused with every movement. But when the lowest point of the track was reached Simio halted and looked about him. "The night is dark," he said, nodding his head to the right. Iapoulo, crouched upon the mule, saw above him a strange rock, shaped like a fungus, behind which rose the dark cliff. In that gray place each little deformation had whipped a hole on the hither side of it, worn by the ceaseless beating of the branches as they flipped and struggled in the unyielding wind. "The night is dark," said the usurer in the hoarse whisper he had used during his former visit in the mountains of the sierra. They tied up the mule at a little distance, and Iapoulo followed Simio into the cave. It was an ordinary cave enough, but Iapoulo was not used to caves, and the lurving shadows on all sides, the low frowning roof, and the mysterious drip, drip of water, now on one side, now on the other, shook his quivering nerves. The lantern he had brought seemed only to add to the terrors of the place. "Let us to work! Where is the map? Hold the lantern steady, fool!" The usurer studied the plan for a moment, then, hurrying across the dusty floor, plunged his hand into a crevice in the corner and drew out a rusty nail. "This is the sign. Come, let us dig." Big crooked Simio whirled up a pick-axe, and between his blows Iapoulo struck suddenly at the rocky earth with a spade, but progress was slow. The night deepened into the small hours; still they labored until the pickaxe, pioneering its way downward, struck and stuck in the wood. A few more cautious efforts, and a long and dirty box was disclosed. Iapoulo, too anxious to wait for it to be raised, bade Simio wrench off the lid. "It was done. A whitened skeleton lay stretched out within. The empty jaws grinned up at the two men as they stood stiff with the shock, gapping down upon it! Then across the lantern's light a shadow leaped to Simio's feet and a touch fell on his shoulder. "With a yell he wrenched his head round to see he knew not what. The color had drained from his damp face; his eyes shown wide like those of a vicious horse, his upper lip was drawn back in a grin of fear. He stood immovable, his clutched hands still outspread, while the drops gathered and fell from his bald forehead, as he stared back at a cloaked figure bearing a singular likeness to the brooding cartilaginous bird which had seen on his journey into the mountains. "May I inquire upon what you busy yourselves, señor?" asked Don Q. "My suave, sibilant voice" at last. In the long pause Iapoulo collected his wits a little. "This man," he indicated Simio, "implored me to come and dig out some treasure which long ago he said he had buried there." "Pah!" Don Q. spat out with disgust. "Do I not know you, Señor Iapoulo? You bought my secret and would now steal my treasure. Did I not see you in the little wire shop of Malaga, where the girls danced, while you whispered in a corner with a man whose brows were bound about with a handkerchief of yellow? Corpse of a scullion! My ears are keen. I saw you when the eggs were when the quebranta-huesos hatches its young in the sunshine." Don Q. turned to the men behind him. "Pull this man out of the hole and set him before me!" Iapoulo's bullying temper mounted. "I have been trapped!" he snarled. "This villain has betrayed me." "No, master, no!" wept Simio urgently. "Pardon!" Don Q. raised his hand. "You have in truth been betrayed, Iapoulo, but by your own greed."

stared at the man, and he was led by Robledo himself to the mouth of the famous cave. "You are, Juan Sorio," Don Q. said, "to be another of my children." "By this term the famous brigand often designated his followers. "Yes, lord, I desire it." The new recruit, little more than a boy, met the chief's eyes without flinching. "And why do you desire this?" The lad was full-grown, though he looked hunger-bitten. His brows met in a scowl. "Because I have an enemy." "Is it conceivable that you imagine your private enemies will be forwarded by entering my service?" inquired Don Q. harshly. "Those who join us in the mountains fight their own desires, for they run from the moment of enlistment that their sole excuse for existing lies in furthering mine." The lad's face whitened. "Down there in the plains many told me differently," he answered. "They said that my lord of the sierra held a wonderful scale of justice—the only one in Spain in which the rich man and the poor were fairly weighed one against the other." Don Q. dropped the end of his cigarette into the fire. "I perceive you have a story to tell me. Tell it shortly." "The beginning of it goes back 20 years, to the time of the great snow. My lord remembers it; how we poor ones made holes through the snow into our dwellings. At that time my father and my mother had not long been married. My father was a shepherd, and, like many of our people, he spent much money on his marriage. He could have expected such a wife."

SEAP
SURPRISE!
Laudry Soap.
LIVER OIL
IRON AND...
...contains...

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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

NOTICE.

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

NOTICE.

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

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY 16, 1906.

THE CZAR AND THE DUMA.

While the new Russian parliament on Saturday was drafting radical resolutions demanding pardon for all political offenders and the abolition of the death penalty for any offense, political or criminal, Cossacks in the streets outside were charging a mob of students, slashing with their cruel whips and arresting scores for the monstrous offense of singing the Marseillaise. That is Russia in a nutshell.

A PESSIMISTIC FOG HORN.

For concentrated misery we will back that new fog horn on Partridge Island against any sound that ever troubled the long-enduring atmosphere and inspired reluctantly listening mortals with melancholia and a strong desire to quit this vale of tears.

marches for the victims yet to come. On behalf of an afflicted people we appeal to the powers that be for a respite. This kind of spring weather and the fog is hard enough without this additional infliction.

THE COST OF LIVING.

Steadily the cost of living is increasing. Each year brings its advance. According to the statistical bureau at Washington the average price of all commodities in the United States during 1905 was 2.6 per cent. higher than in 1904, 29.2 per cent. above the low level of 1897 and 15.3 per cent. higher than the average of the ten years preceding 1900.

While Canadian statistics on this point are not available there is probably not much difference. Living conditions are about the same, and here as there the greatest burden falls upon the salaried class—clerk, civil servants and various civic and corporation officials, whose stipends are more stationary than those of any other class.

THE KING AND CANADA.

The action of Canada's parliament in extending an invitation to the King and Queen of England to participate in the opening of the Quebec bridge, was at first considered a bit of gallery play. Acceptance was generally deemed impossible. It was pointed out that a trans-Atlantic trip for British king was unprecedented, that a visit to Canada alone would be considered as a slight by the other colonies, that the king could not come to Canada without also visiting the United States.

BUCKSHOT FOR THE BURGLAR.

A lone Indiana woman settled the trouble of what to do with a man discovered under the bed by getting a double-barrelled shot-gun, ordering him out and filling his legs with buckshot. The story would be more impressive if the man were a burglar, but it is a woman with a darling unknown to her single sister. No burglar was ever afraid of an old maid.

MADE HIM EXCLAIM.

"Yes, sir!" he exclaimed, "Mose is sure a sick man. He's got exclamation-rheumatism." "Yoh mean inflammatory rheumatism," explained the better-informed colored man. "De word 'exclamation' means to yell."

THE WANDERERS.

(Dora Sigerson, in Westminster Gazette.) Out from her doorway the little maid To gaze upon the world most full of glee, Her eager eyes most bright and un-derneath Her smooth cheeks flushed with joy of things to be.

THE COST OF LIVING.

Nor did she stay because long shadows Did seek the sun for some too long eclipse, She shut the door behind her darning feet, And hastened forth, a song upon her lips.

FANATICS DESCEND INTO PIT IN FLAMES.

BOMBAY, May 13.—A strange act of fanaticism causing the loss of several lives, took place at Nasad, near here. A Sadhu who claimed to be the divinity, piled wood at the bottom of a deep pit, and, having set it ablaze, invited believers to descend with him into the flames.

GIRLS DROWNED IN MULLICA RIVER.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 13.—Rose Davis and Kate Walker, both about 16 years old, were drowned today at Clark's Landing, on the Mullica river, by the upsetting of a sailboat in which they were passengers.

SEAMAN DIED ON BOARD SHIP.

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 13.—The schooner Iona W. of Mahone Bay came in this morning with her flag at half-mast, having on board the body of Stephen Wentzell, one of her crew. He was about his work as usual on last Thursday afternoon when he took a pain in his heart and died within an hour afterwards.

INSANE FIREMAN ATTEMPTS TO JUMP INTO THE SEA.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—Captain Cann and crew of the Dominion Coal Co.'s tug D. H. Thomas had quite an exciting time on board Saturday morning. The tug started for Louisbourg with a barge in tow early in the morning and had just got beyond Georges Island when a fireman who had been shipped on Friday, appeared on deck, naked, and started to jump overboard.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH.

A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England. Six leading football clubs met not long ago and organized the British Baseball Association. The next of this latest attempt is to be organized in individual clubs and it is stated that a nucleus of players who have a practical knowledge of the game is at hand.

AMERICAN AND WIFE RIDE ON AVALANCHE.

GENEVA, May 13.—Mr. Kenrick, an American, and his wife, who have just arrived here from Martigny, have had a thrilling experience in the Alps. Accompanied by two guides, they made the ascent of the Point d'Orny, which is a dangerous climb at this time of the year owing to avalanches.

REPORTS FROM BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON, May 11.—There is a continued good demand for frames and prices still rule firm. There are stories occasionally of a slight premium being obtained for a difficult order that must be filled promptly, but there are no rumors of concessions. In so far as schedules are concerned the situation indeed is sound.

FANATICS DESCEND INTO PIT IN FLAMES.

BOMBAY, May 13.—A strange act of fanaticism causing the loss of several lives, took place at Nasad, near here. A Sadhu who claimed to be the divinity, piled wood at the bottom of a deep pit, and, having set it ablaze, invited believers to descend with him into the flames.

GIRLS DROWNED IN MULLICA RIVER.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 13.—Rose Davis and Kate Walker, both about 16 years old, were drowned today at Clark's Landing, on the Mullica river, by the upsetting of a sailboat in which they were passengers.

SEAMAN DIED ON BOARD SHIP.

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 13.—The schooner Iona W. of Mahone Bay came in this morning with her flag at half-mast, having on board the body of Stephen Wentzell, one of her crew. He was about his work as usual on last Thursday afternoon when he took a pain in his heart and died within an hour afterwards.

INSANE FIREMAN ATTEMPTS TO JUMP INTO THE SEA.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—Captain Cann and crew of the Dominion Coal Co.'s tug D. H. Thomas had quite an exciting time on board Saturday morning. The tug started for Louisbourg with a barge in tow early in the morning and had just got beyond Georges Island when a fireman who had been shipped on Friday, appeared on deck, naked, and started to jump overboard.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH.

A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England. Six leading football clubs met not long ago and organized the British Baseball Association. The next of this latest attempt is to be organized in individual clubs and it is stated that a nucleus of players who have a practical knowledge of the game is at hand.

AMERICAN AND WIFE RIDE ON AVALANCHE.

GENEVA, May 13.—Mr. Kenrick, an American, and his wife, who have just arrived here from Martigny, have had a thrilling experience in the Alps. Accompanied by two guides, they made the ascent of the Point d'Orny, which is a dangerous climb at this time of the year owing to avalanches.

REPORTS FROM BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON, May 11.—There is a continued good demand for frames and prices still rule firm. There are stories occasionally of a slight premium being obtained for a difficult order that must be filled promptly, but there are no rumors of concessions. In so far as schedules are concerned the situation indeed is sound.

FANATICS DESCEND INTO PIT IN FLAMES.

BOMBAY, May 13.—A strange act of fanaticism causing the loss of several lives, took place at Nasad, near here. A Sadhu who claimed to be the divinity, piled wood at the bottom of a deep pit, and, having set it ablaze, invited believers to descend with him into the flames.

GIRLS DROWNED IN MULLICA RIVER.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 13.—Rose Davis and Kate Walker, both about 16 years old, were drowned today at Clark's Landing, on the Mullica river, by the upsetting of a sailboat in which they were passengers.

SEAMAN DIED ON BOARD SHIP.

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 13.—The schooner Iona W. of Mahone Bay came in this morning with her flag at half-mast, having on board the body of Stephen Wentzell, one of her crew. He was about his work as usual on last Thursday afternoon when he took a pain in his heart and died within an hour afterwards.

INSANE FIREMAN ATTEMPTS TO JUMP INTO THE SEA.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—Captain Cann and crew of the Dominion Coal Co.'s tug D. H. Thomas had quite an exciting time on board Saturday morning. The tug started for Louisbourg with a barge in tow early in the morning and had just got beyond Georges Island when a fireman who had been shipped on Friday, appeared on deck, naked, and started to jump overboard.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH.

A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England. Six leading football clubs met not long ago and organized the British Baseball Association. The next of this latest attempt is to be organized in individual clubs and it is stated that a nucleus of players who have a practical knowledge of the game is at hand.

AMERICAN AND WIFE RIDE ON AVALANCHE.

GENEVA, May 13.—Mr. Kenrick, an American, and his wife, who have just arrived here from Martigny, have had a thrilling experience in the Alps. Accompanied by two guides, they made the ascent of the Point d'Orny, which is a dangerous climb at this time of the year owing to avalanches.

REPORTS FROM BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON, May 11.—There is a continued good demand for frames and prices still rule firm. There are stories occasionally of a slight premium being obtained for a difficult order that must be filled promptly, but there are no rumors of concessions. In so far as schedules are concerned the situation indeed is sound.

FANATICS DESCEND INTO PIT IN FLAMES.

BOMBAY, May 13.—A strange act of fanaticism causing the loss of several lives, took place at Nasad, near here. A Sadhu who claimed to be the divinity, piled wood at the bottom of a deep pit, and, having set it ablaze, invited believers to descend with him into the flames.

GIRLS DROWNED IN MULLICA RIVER.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 13.—Rose Davis and Kate Walker, both about 16 years old, were drowned today at Clark's Landing, on the Mullica river, by the upsetting of a sailboat in which they were passengers.

SEAMAN DIED ON BOARD SHIP.

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 13.—The schooner Iona W. of Mahone Bay came in this morning with her flag at half-mast, having on board the body of Stephen Wentzell, one of her crew. He was about his work as usual on last Thursday afternoon when he took a pain in his heart and died within an hour afterwards.

INSANE FIREMAN ATTEMPTS TO JUMP INTO THE SEA.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—Captain Cann and crew of the Dominion Coal Co.'s tug D. H. Thomas had quite an exciting time on board Saturday morning. The tug started for Louisbourg with a barge in tow early in the morning and had just got beyond Georges Island when a fireman who had been shipped on Friday, appeared on deck, naked, and started to jump overboard.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH.

A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England. Six leading football clubs met not long ago and organized the British Baseball Association. The next of this latest attempt is to be organized in individual clubs and it is stated that a nucleus of players who have a practical knowledge of the game is at hand.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

AMERICAN AND WIFE RIDE ON AVALANCHE.

GENEVA, May 13.—Mr. Kenrick, an American, and his wife, who have just arrived here from Martigny, have had a thrilling experience in the Alps. Accompanied by two guides, they made the ascent of the Point d'Orny, which is a dangerous climb at this time of the year owing to avalanches.

REPORTS FROM BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON, May 11.—There is a continued good demand for frames and prices still rule firm. There are stories occasionally of a slight premium being obtained for a difficult order that must be filled promptly, but there are no rumors of concessions. In so far as schedules are concerned the situation indeed is sound.

FANATICS DESCEND INTO PIT IN FLAMES.

BOMBAY, May 13.—A strange act of fanaticism causing the loss of several lives, took place at Nasad, near here. A Sadhu who claimed to be the divinity, piled wood at the bottom of a deep pit, and, having set it ablaze, invited believers to descend with him into the flames.

GIRLS DROWNED IN MULLICA RIVER.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 13.—Rose Davis and Kate Walker, both about 16 years old, were drowned today at Clark's Landing, on the Mullica river, by the upsetting of a sailboat in which they were passengers.

SEAMAN DIED ON BOARD SHIP.

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 13.—The schooner Iona W. of Mahone Bay came in this morning with her flag at half-mast, having on board the body of Stephen Wentzell, one of her crew. He was about his work as usual on last Thursday afternoon when he took a pain in his heart and died within an hour afterwards.

INSANE FIREMAN ATTEMPTS TO JUMP INTO THE SEA.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—Captain Cann and crew of the Dominion Coal Co.'s tug D. H. Thomas had quite an exciting time on board Saturday morning. The tug started for Louisbourg with a barge in tow early in the morning and had just got beyond Georges Island when a fireman who had been shipped on Friday, appeared on deck, naked, and started to jump overboard.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH.

A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England. Six leading football clubs met not long ago and organized the British Baseball Association. The next of this latest attempt is to be organized in individual clubs and it is stated that a nucleus of players who have a practical knowledge of the game is at hand.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

Have you a friend in St. John? Ask him if he reads THE SUN, In the morning and THE STAR, In the evening. These papers have a combined circulation of about 10,000 a day.

A PLANT BARGAIN. 243 FRUIT PLANTS FOR \$2.75. Will produce more fruit fresh and green than you and your friends can eat, and some to sell.

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

SPAIN EXCITED OVER APPROACHING WEDDING. MADRID, May 12.—The Ministry of Foreign Affairs is beginning to be seriously occupied with the question of the accommodation of the Spanish Embassy which will arrive in Madrid for the Royal wedding.

FOREST FIRES DOING GREAT DAMAGE. PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 13.—An area of wood and box land, seven miles in length and five to six miles wide, has been swept in the towns of Carver and Plymouth by a fire which has been burning since Friday night.

TWARTED IN LOVE GIRL TAKES POISON. BERLIN, May 13.—Another precocious love tragedy has just occurred here. The mother of a little twelve-year-old girl named Elisabeth Patzig, had heard rumors of a love affair between her daughter and a young locksmith in the neighborhood.

RIVAL LOVERS DIE TOGETHER. PARIS, May 12.—Two young girls named Cosarine Tosselli and Lucia Bossio committed suicide yesterday on the railway line just outside Nice because they were both in love with the same man.

CUSTOMARY NOTIFICATION. Mrs. Outlaw—Where have you been? Outlaw—You'll get shouvenir postals in the mornin'.

FREDERICTON TROTTER PARK ANNUAL MEETING. Arrangements Made for the Races to be Held July 3rd and 4th.

BASEBALL FOR THE BRITISH. (Cleveland Plain Dealer.) A determined effort is being made just now to put baseball as played in this country on an enduring footing in England.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

THE RIVER ROSE ABOUT FIVE INCHES DURING THE NIGHT.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. To the Editor of the Sun:—I am sending you a copy of the Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, town plan, showing the layout of the city during the past year.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. On leaving Montreal through some fine scenery, the pleasure of the Saskatoon location, as one enters the city, is a fine view into the heart of the city.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON CITY OF THE FUTURE. The twin cities—Port Arthur and Sarnia—were found to be pushing and prospering.

SASKATOON THE RISING CITY OF CENTRAL SASKATCHEWAN

SASKATOON, Sask., April 30. To the Editor of the Sun:

Sir—I am sending you a few lines from Saskatoon, the town of Central Saskatchewan, toward which so many eyes have been turned of late and whose neighboring fertile plains have during the past year or two been the objective point of so many hundreds of our good eastern Canadian citizens.

You probably have had Western Canadian dinned into your ears to such an extent that the subject must be to you a trifle wearying, but perhaps a few lines from one who is making his first visit to the west, and whose purpose is not to locate, and consequently views conditions as they appear to him to exist, in an impartial light, would not be unwelcome to your many readers who are more or less agitated with the fever of "go west."

On the 17th of April I left Kilmour, and at Vancouver took a Pullman to Winnipeg. And here it might be appropriate to express appreciation of the comforts and conveniences supplied by the C. P. R. on this train, causing one to instinctively compare the luxurious accommodation provided by modern railway lines with the conditions under which the settler of a few years ago travelled to the broad plains beyond the great lake.

On leaving Montreal the train passes through some fine fertile country and the pleasure of the view is greatly enhanced by the scenic beauty of many localities. As we went further west into the great solitude of northern or New Ontario one cannot but be impressed with the immensity of the area of what is practically unoccupied country, and the admiration for the railway pioneers who have made the first time this; shall I say wilderness, intrudes itself on one's meditations. Especially is the traveller struck with the vastness of unsettled Ontario when passing around the north of Lake Superior.

The twin cities—Fort William and Port Arthur—are reached and here are pushing and pushing and doing all it can to outstep the other in commercial progress and prestige. At Rat Portage, or as it has been rechristened, Kenora, one is getting near the western limit of Ontario. Here, too, one finds a hustling, growing town, dependent chiefly on its mining and lumber industries. I had hoped here to meet my old friend, Sherry Murphy, a former New Brunswick boy, but I had to leave without having met him. As a reminder of his old eastern home, however, I left him a small loaf of maple sugar and shall endeavor to see him on my return.

A run of one hundred and fifty miles or so landed me in the great city of the west, "the city" that has been so prominently before the eyes of the continent for the past few years. My visit to Winnipeg formerly created by its beauty, growth and importance. The splendid blocks of buildings, the broad streets and avenues, with their miles and miles of asphalt paving at once impress the visitor with the fact that a bustling city is built on a firm foundation and is built on account of its geographical position maintain its supremacy as the commercial metropolis of the west. Buildings that especially attract one's attention are the Northern Union Bank on Main street, the T. Eaton Co.'s big department store on Fortage avenue, and also the magnificent new hotel being constructed by the Canadian Pacific Railway. While here I visited I. M. Ross, an old New Brunswick boy, who has gained success and prominence in Winnipeg business circles. Mr. Ross settled in the growing prairie city in the early days and now is a thorough settler.

Winnipeg is undergoing a season of remarkable development which is in evidence in all parts of the city, and everybody in the place cheerfully talks Winnipeg for they are proud of the gateway of the west.

C. P. R. officials told me that traffic was very heavy, the very train into which I came had to be divided into three sections. Not only the C. P. R., but I learn that the Canadian Northern, the Soo Line and the Northern Pacific roads are taxed to their utmost capacity in order to handle the thousands of homeseekers pouring into the west from all quarters.

DEAD MAN WAS JAMES COCHRANE

Formerly Lived at St. Marys, York Co.

Was Probably on His Way from Bangor to Visit His Son at Douglas

FREDERICTON, May 13.—The inquest over the man found on the Hanwell road was held yesterday afternoon before coroner McEwen.

Dr. McNally examined the body previous to the inquest. He testified that the deceased died of heart failure. The two Godlines also gave evidence and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts. The remains were interred in the Presbyterian graveyard on the Hanwell road, the name of the person paying the necessary funeral expenses.

The police have succeeded in locating the dead man. He is James Cochran, and about 25 years ago resided at St. Marys. He went to the states and lived for a time in Quincy, Mass., and later in Bangor. He has a son, William, who resides in the parish of St. Thomas of St. Marys and Mrs. Luke White of Boston. It is believed that Cochran was on his way from Bangor to visit his son at Douglas when he dropped dead. The family has been notified.

THE BARKENTINE HATTIE G. DIXON A TOTAL LOSS.

EDMONTON, May 12.—The New York barkentine Hattie G. Dixon, bound from Baltimore for Boston with a cargo of 875 tons of coal consigned to the Maryland Coal and Coke Co., went ashore at 8:30 o'clock this morning on a reef to the southward of St. Johns Island and will probably be a total loss. Tonight the vessel was hard aground and full of water. Her captain, J. Shanks and wife, who was making the trip with him, together with the crew of seven men, mostly colored, succeeded in making a safe landing on Chappaquiddick Island in their own boat late this morning. They saved very little of their personal effects.

The Hattie G. Dixon is of 850 gross tonnage and was built in 1876 in Damascus, Me. VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass. May 12.—A report received tonight from Edgartown said that the sea was very rough on the reef where the Hattie G. Dixon is. The vessel is breaking up and will probably be a total loss, as she is in a very dangerous position exposed to the full sweep of the seas of the southwest gale. Towboat company officials at Edgartown said that no attempt would be made to go to the vessel, as it is believed her position is hopeless and that she will be completely broken up before morning.

BNRN. KILBURN. (Mr. Kilburn belongs to Kilmour, Victoria County, N. B.)

REGENT DEATHS.

T. GRAY MERRITT.

The death occurred on Saturday night of T. Gray Merritt, one of the senior members of the New Brunswick bar, after a lingering illness. Mr. Merritt has been ill for a number of years, and during that time he has been almost entirely invalid. Three weeks ago, however, a disease took a more acute form and Mr. Merritt has since steadily failed. For the last seven days Mr. Merritt has lain unconscious at his home, 118 Bridge street, till at last he was released on Saturday night.

Decceased was seventy-two years of age, and at one time had a large practice and was considered a capable lawyer. Of late years Mr. Merritt has principally devoted himself, when able to take part in business, to the management of real estates.

The late Mr. Merritt was the son of Thomas Merritt, at one time mayor of this city and one of the best known citizens in his time. Mr. Merritt was admitted to the bar in 1852, having first been called to the bar by the late William Wright, advocate general, whose office was at that time on King street.

Decceased was a widow, formerly Miss Milner of Morrisstown, N. J. Robert Morris Merritt of Morrisstown, N. J., and later in Bangor. He has a son, J. C. Merritt of Elmira, N. Y., and a daughter, Mrs. H. H. Merritt, widow of the late Rev. H. H. Merritt of Ottawa, are sisters. Mrs. John Magee, of this city, was also a sister.

The St. John Law Society meet at their rooms today to pass resolutions.

MRS. MARGARET WALKER. The death of Mrs. Margaret Walker, wife of the Rev. George Walker of Canton, Mass., took place on Wednesday last. The deceased was formerly Miss Taylor, her old home being in Nova Scotia. In addition to her husband one son survives her. The funeral was held in Peabody, Mass., on Friday.

Rev. Mr. Walker is a son of the late Canon Walker of Hampton, and brother of Dr. Thomas Walker.

DANIEL McMANUS. The death of Daniel McManus, engineer at the General Hospital, occurred Sunday morning at the hospital, after a short illness. The deceased was a man of excellent character and very much respected by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn his death. Mr. McManus was a member of Division No. 1, A. O. H., who will take charge of the funeral, which will be held this afternoon at 2:30 from the residence of the deceased at 30 White street.

MRS. E. M. BELL. The death of Mrs. E. M. Bell, widow of the late John Bell, occurred yesterday at the home of Mrs. Kelly, 173 years of age. Mrs. Bell was fifty-five years of age and had been ill for some time. She leaves three brothers, Edward and William R. Purchase of this city and Alfred Purchase of Peterborough, N. J., and one daughter, Mrs. G. D. Purchase, whose marriage took place a few days ago at her mother's bedside. The funeral was held this afternoon at three o'clock from the residence of Mrs. Kelly, 173 Princess street.

NOVA SCOTIANS DEAD. WOLFVILLE, May 14.—Fred W. Steadman, son of Enoch Steadman, formerly of Cornwallis, died at Boston, aged 44 years. James Campbell, an old and respected resident of Windsor, died on Saturday, aged 81 years.

Another well known resident, Alfred Smith, died on Friday after an hour's illness of hemorrhage. His father, the late Benjamin Smith, represented Hants Co. for several years in the conservative interest. Deacon George Pines, a most estimable man, died at his home at Grafton on Wednesday, aged 70, after a short illness of pneumonia. Rev. Charles F. Arthur, a son, died on Wednesday, aged 73 years. Mrs. Elizabeth Larson, wife of mate of the steamer Saco, died on Tuesday at St. John, and her body was brought to Annapolis. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Howe. An old resident of Grandville Ferry, Mrs. William Mills, died on Monday, aged 87 years. The death of Mrs. Robert P. Gesner at Belleisle on Wednesday, after a few days' illness, was a shock to her many friends. She was a daughter of Chas. Gibson of Bridgetown.

TURKISH TROOPS EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

EVACUATE TABAH

In a Manner Characteristic of Turkish Diplomacy.

Porte Made Eleventh Hour Surrender to the British Demand Concerning the Boundary.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 13.—Tabah has been evacuated by Turkish troops by order of the sultan.

The Porte's reply on Friday to the British note regarding the evacuation of Tabah and to the appointment of a commission for the delimitation of the boundary, but it was couched in such terms as to make it not acceptable to the British ambassador, the British ambassador, and he has insisted on complete satisfaction being given before the expiration of the limit fixed by the British note. It is fully expected that this will be accorded.

LONDON, May 14.—According to special despatches from Constantinople printed in this morning's newspapers, the Porte's reply to the British note promises to restore the status quo ante on the Sinai Peninsula and the delimitation of the frontier by Turkish and Egyptian officials now on the spot. Sir Nicholas R. O'Connor, the British ambassador to Turkey, insisted on the delimitation by an Anglo-Turkish commission. This is the demand the Sultan is trying to evade, as it would acknowledge Great Britain's protectorate over Egypt and the severance of Egypt from the Ottoman Empire, while the Sultan wishes to maintain before the world that Egypt is still a portion of his empire.

The Morning Post's Constantinople correspondent says that Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, subsequently furnished Ambassador O'Connor with an explanation which he considered quite satisfactory, thus ending the crisis.

The Chronicle's Alexandria correspondent gives an official despatch which Ghaiz Ahmet Moustafa Pasha, the Turkish commissioner at Cairo, received from Constantinople. It says: "The occupation of Tabah was intended only to preserve the status quo ante on the Sinai Peninsula, and the erection of military fortifications and as necessary guarantees have now been received, the Porte has issued orders for its troops to withdraw from Tabah to their original places. They will be conveyed by the British cruiser Diana. Negotiations are now proceeding to secure a final settlement of the Sinai question."

HYBRID VESSEL ON MAIDEN TRIP

Big Five Masted Vessel Equipped With Steam Power.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Designed to fill a gap between the steamship and the sailing craft, the form of the German built five-masted barkentine auxiliary steam power, is on her way to this port from Bremen. Square rigged on the fore, main, mizzen and jigger and schooner rigged on the aftermast, the vessel's enormous spread of canvas is sufficient to drive her through the water at a good seventeen knot speed when favoring winds are fresh. When these fall or become calm, the vessel's steam power comes into play, and the triumph of steam. As the vessel starts in her cloud of canvas, starts fires under her auxiliary boilers, couples up her propeller and becomes a plain steamship for the nonce, independent of calms, through which her auxiliary engines are capable of driving her at a five knot gait. Likewise when winds come out ahead she may have recourse to the same power of steam, and instead of the old long thrashes to windward, with the ever recurring "Ready, about!" the steam power of the vessel can keep her as true on her course as the compass points. Another distinctive advantage is that her auxiliary engines will enable her to leave and enter harbors without the employment of towboats.

The Rickmers, which measures 450 feet in length, and is of steel construction, is on her maiden trip across the Atlantic, having sailed from Bremen on April 22. She comes consigned to Theodore Ruger & Co., and will load here with oil for Japan. Of 5,200 tons, her carrying capacity will enable her to take on board 150,000 cases of oil. She carries a senior member of the German firm of shipbuilders, which constructed the vessel, and Henry Wuppelshill, a marine insurance broker and an adherent of Bremen, are on board the Rickmers. This vessel is one of a trio of big sailing vessels which have recently been sent off from German shipyards. The other two, the Pruessen and the Postel, are now engaged in the nitrate trade.

HARCOURT. HARCOURT, N. B., May 14.—Miss Jessie P. Dana has been chosen secretary-treasurer of the Wacisno Tennis Club. Mrs. Stephen M. Dunn is now convalescent after an illness of nearly a year. Mrs. Reuben Ward of Bass River, is ill and is being attended by Dr. M. F. Keith of Moncton, late of Harcourt. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Stewart of Rumford Falls, Me., and Miss Vinya Stewart of Boston, who have been visiting their parents in Bass River, have returned to the States.

EMPERESS OF BRITAIN ARRIVES AT QUEBEC.

Passage Out Was Made in Less Than Six Days—Officers Delighted

MONTREAL, May 12.—The handsome liner which the C. P. R. Co. has just sent about in its Atlantic steamship line arrived at Quebec at 1:25 o'clock and came out in the splendid time of five days, 23 hours and 17 minutes, which includes the difference in time from Montreal. This breaks the speed record for that route and places the Empress of Britain among the fastest vessels which are in the record breaking business in the Canadian service.

The Montville-Quebec record via Cape Race was previously held by the Allan liner Virginia, which on a westward trip brought the time of the passage down to six days and three hours. Dr. Eigin, the Fairfield company's constructing engineer, who came over on the Empress of Britain, was so pleased by the performance which the vessel made on her maiden trip that he confidently predicts that she will set the pace at a much swifter gait when the stiffness inherent to all new machinery has been worked off.

The Empress of Britain experienced heavy gales on Wednesday and Thursday, and slowed down six hours on account of the heavy weather. The passengers were highly delighted with the ship's performance, which brought out fully the sterling seagoing qualities of the splendid vessel. Her daily runs were 417, 433, 452, 388, 410 and 443 knots to Rimouski, which place she passed at 10:05 o'clock Saturday afternoon. All passengers had something complimentary to say about the smoothness with which the engine ran, the counterbalanced engines seeming to work without vibration.

Capt. Stewart was fortisarily in command of the C. P. R. str. Lake Champlain. Throughout the voyage the British was in wireless touch with the outer world. During the first part of her voyage her wireless operator was in communication with the Polaroid station, and as she was nearing the limit of that station she came in touch with the other waves vibrating from Cape Race on both sides of the Atlantic.

The British was built at Fairfield shipbuilding works on the Clyde. Her principal dimensions are: Length over all, 570 feet; beam, 85 feet 6 inches; depth amidships, 45 feet; tonnage, 14,500; horse power, 15,000. Her passenger capacity: First cabin, 250; second cabin, 350; third cabin, 1,000; crew, 400; total capacity, 2,100.

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE DR. HOLDEN.

An Opportunity is Afforded His Friends to Contribute Towards a Monument in His Memory.

The friends of the late Charles Holden, M. D., desire that an opportunity may be afforded them to express their appreciation of his worth as a citizen and a physician. It is suggested that an opinion should be taken of the form of a monument to his memory, to be erected in Fern Hill cemetery.

In order that all his numerous friends and patients may have an opportunity of contributing, subscriptions have been opened at C. E. Clark, druggist, King street; D. C. Clinch, broker, Prince William street, and at the Union Club. D. C. Clinch has been appointed treasurer, and any member of the committee is authorized to receive subscriptions.

W. H. THORNE, J. G. FORBES, J. R. McINTOSH, H. C. RANKINE, D. C. CLINCH, G. R. McAVITY, Hon. Committee. St. John, N. B., May 12, A. D. 1906.

FATAL WOUNDS AS RESULT OF MINER'S FIGHT.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, Pa., May 12.—Constable Wm. McHugh was shot and seriously wounded and Frank Costata and William Turney received fatal wounds in a fight among Italian miners at the Yatesboro mines tonight. A crowd of Italians were collected about a saloon run by Costa and were insulting passers by, causing a general disturbance. McLoughlin attempted to stop the disorder and was being roughly handled when Turney went to his assistance. Costa immediately drew a revolver and shot Turney. McLoughlin fired back, fatally wounding Costa and was himself shot through the shoulder. Seven of the Italians were captured by a detachment of the state constabulary.

WHALES IN THE BLACK SEA.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 12.—The Black Sea is not exactly the place in which one would expect to catch baleen whales, but it appears that there is in that sea a family of four whales, which is well known to sailors. A few days ago a young whale was caught by some fishermen off the Bulgarian coast, but Prince Ferdinand, when he heard of it, gave orders that the poor little creature was to be set at liberty at once. It is to be hoped that it would be a great joy if this entire family of whales became extinct.

SOMETHING TO PLEASE THE CHILDREN.

Something to please the children, Something to entertain! Shall I dance, my dears, or wiggle my ears, Or balance myself on a cane? Shall I stand at the parlor casement, And sing to the crowd below? Or pour hot tea over Grandpa's knee In a comical way I know?

Something to please the children; Anything will do! Shall I whistle and scream at the butler, And poke my foot up the flue? Shall I spill hot wax on the carpet, Or cover my nose with soot, Or gum my hair, or drop a chair On the top of my gouty foot?

Something to please the children; Something that'll light a fuse, Shall I hang the cat to the curtain, Or scare Aunt Jane with a mouse? Shall I stutter and groan through the telephone, And then set fire to the house?

Something to please the children; Nothing that's trite and tame, They grow with glee as they come to me— I'm never at loss for a game. They greet me as Uncle Henry, And jolly good times they give, In the jovial ways and genial plays Of an elderly man like me. Wallace Irwin, in The Saturday Evening Post.

KIDNEY DISEASE GRAVEL. "I was afflicted with kidney disease and gravel in its most severe form, having often a stoppage of water accompanied by the most dreadful agony, using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills the disease was eradicated from my system in less than six months. I have gained in weight, sleep well, and feel better than I have for twenty years."—Mr. W. Smith, Port Dalhousie, Ont.

BIRTHS. HARRINGTON—In this city, May 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Harrington, a son. ROURKE—On May 11th, at 40 Victoria street, to the wife of Andrew Rourke, a son.

MARRIAGES. VIRTUE-CURRY—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Guy Anderson, Sussex, May 2th, Mr. W. Camp, Manford Curry to Mrs. Julia Virtue, both of Sussex. DURNION-LANGELL—At the residence of the bride's father, W. J. Durnion, of Norton, May 11th, Mr. Wm. Langell, of Norton, to Mrs. Clara J. Durnion, all of Norton, C. Co.

KNOWLES-PERRY—May 8, by Rev. W. O. Rayford, rector of St. Mary's church, James M. Knowles and Maggie H., youngest daughter of the late William Perry of Sydney, C. B. WILLIAMS-SCOVILL—On April 26th, St. Mary's church, Leamington, England, by the Rev. Sidney N. Nobbs, vicar of Pagham, Sussex, assisted by the Rev. E. W. S. Kingdon, vicar of the parish, Edward Sylvester Williams, of Pagham, Sussex, to Dora C. Scovill, only child of the late William H. Scovill, barrister-at-law, of St. John, New Brunswick, and Mrs. Wall, and step-daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Wall, of Knockree, County Wicklow, Ireland, and 69 Russell Terrace, Leamington.

DEATHS. BARKER—At Ben Lomond, May 10, Sterling H. Barker, aged 48 years. FAULEY—In this city, on May 10th, Katherine A., second daughter of Katherine and the late Andrew J. Fauley. WILSON—In loving memory of Mary A., wife of Rev. Robert Wilson, who fell asleep May 11, 1905. Until the day break and the shadows flee away. McMANUS—In this city, on the 15th inst., Daniel McManus, aged 49th year of his age, leaving a wife and seven children to mourn their sad loss. BELL—In this city, May 12th, Mrs. E. M. Bell, widow of the late John Bell, aged 55 years. LARKIN—At 224 Guilford street on May 13th, Mrs. Charlotte M. Larkin, aged 70, widow of John Larkin.

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

MEAN WANTED—Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-ers on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter. Salary \$3000 per year, or \$75 per month and expenses \$3 per day. Steady employment, good food, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

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

FARM FOR SALE. Situated on Millstream, near Berwick Corner, one-quarter mile from cheese factory, school, church, store and mill; 550 acres land, no stones; 200 cleared; balance in timber; good two-story house, barns and out buildings in good repair; well watered; 75 acres of intervale. For particulars, apply to J. W. MACAFEE, Millstream, Kings Co. REVOLVER FOR SALE—A Brand new double action 45 Army Colt revolver, Frontier pattern, six shots, 7 1/2 inch barrel, vulcanized rubber handle, full blue finish, weight 2 pounds. Store price \$25.00, will sell for \$15.00 cash. Address "REVOLVER," Box 212, St. John.

in...ds...and...R...combined cir...a day...

GAIN...\$2.75...Friends can eat, and some...Black Women, Cholesterol, Cherry Red, Champion...

Friends can eat, and some...Black Women, Cholesterol, Cherry Red, Champion...

Ontario...position assumed...English rank except...of her parents, and...assumption might...to gratify haughty...grandees of Spain...in heraldry not to...mistake. German princess—for...must be, taking...from her father, will...amuse exquisite of...a main to be seen. Her...she insists upon...the antiquated bar...restrictions, many there...her future career will...mistake.

ES DOING GREAT DAMAGE...Mass., May 13.—An old bog land, seven and five to six miles...wrest in a little...outh by a fire which...since Friday night, it...of cords of cut wood...boys and standing...of summer comb...burned, while many...gunning boxes have...a hard fight against...outh itself was seri...and a fortunate shift...a little twelve...struggling to prevent...30 cords of wood...path of the flames...ally found himself...his life and leave his...which were burned.

LOVE TAKES POISON...Another precoc...just occurred...a little twelve...Elisabeth Patige...of a love affair be...and a young look...together in the...she broke her um...of the young man...laughter home...ed in her room and...wed, after asking a...the child. When the...airs an hour later...the door was burst...discovered lying on...of agonies of cyanide.

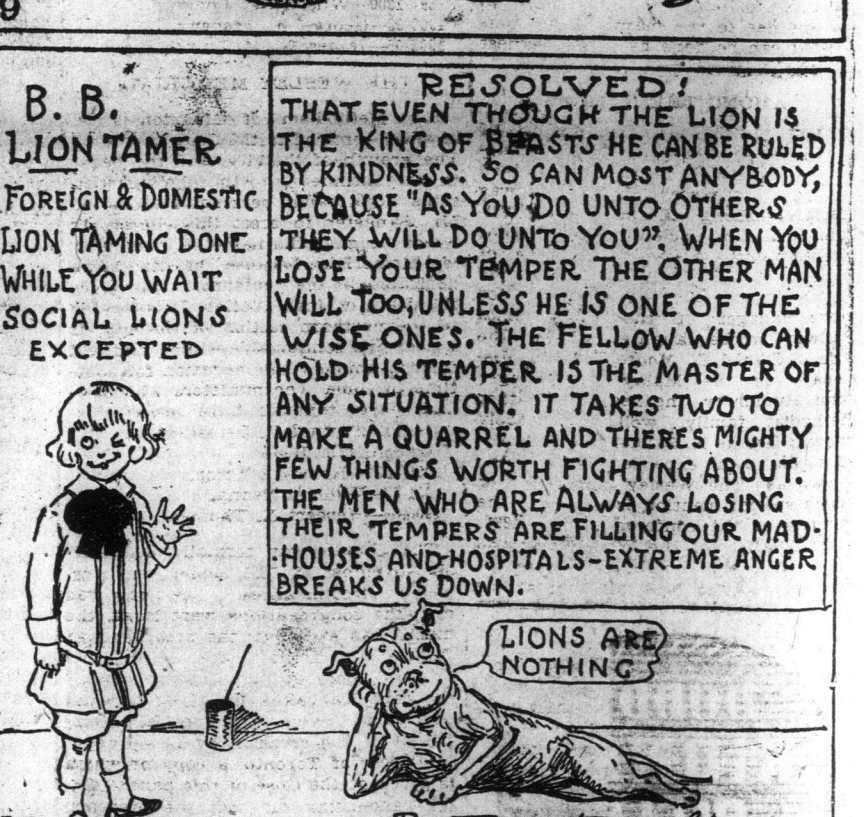
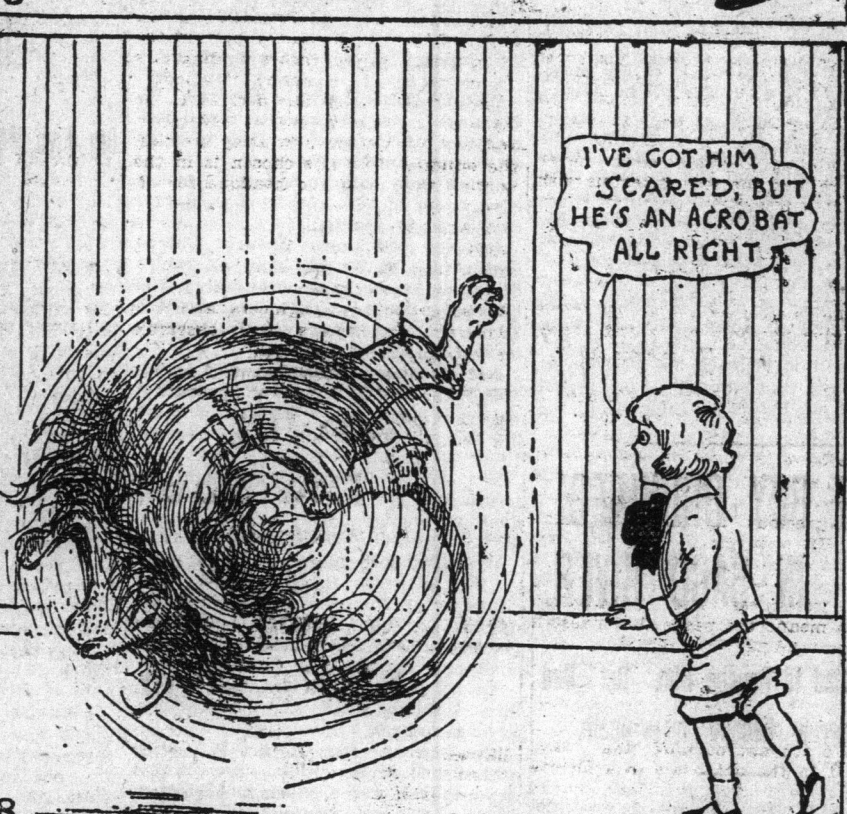
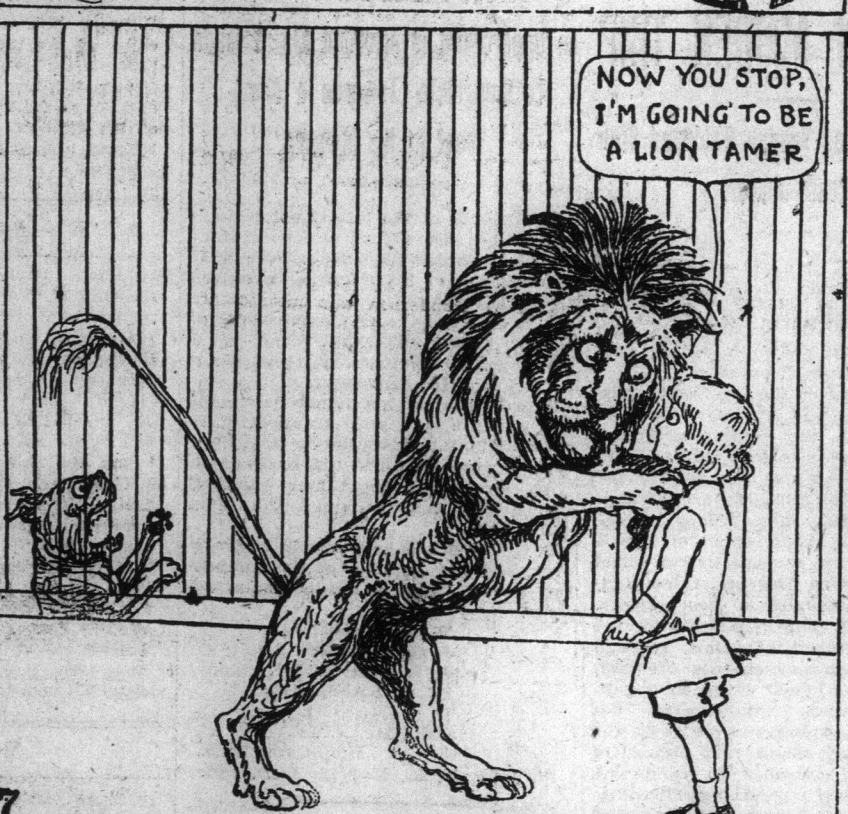
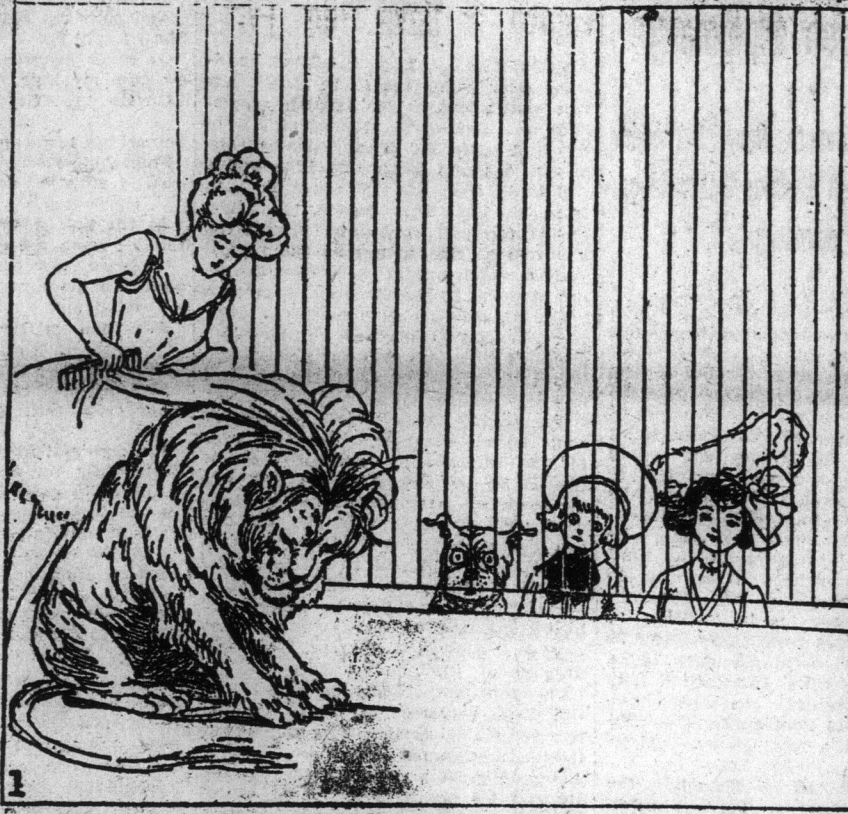
Two young girls...yesterday...outside Nica be...in love with the...and, they left...they preferred to...than that one of...the other unhappy.

Two young girls...yesterday...outside Nica be...in love with the...and, they left...they preferred to...than that one of...the other unhappy.



HOW TO LION TAME

Copyrighted, 1908, by the American Journal Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



B. B. LION TAMER
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LION TAMING DONE WHILE YOU WAIT SOCIAL LIONS EXCEPTED

RESOLVED!
THAT EVEN THOUGH THE LION IS THE KING OF BEASTS HE CAN BE RULED BY KINDNESS. SO CAN MOST ANYBODY, BECAUSE "AS YOU DO UNTO OTHERS THEY WILL DO UNTO YOU". WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER THE OTHER MAN WILL TOO, UNLESS HE IS ONE OF THE WISE ONES. THE FELLOW WHO CAN HOLD HIS TEMPER IS THE MASTER OF ANY SITUATION. IT TAKES TWO TO MAKE A QUARREL AND THERE'S MIGHTY FEW THINGS WORTH FIGHTING ABOUT. THE MEN WHO ARE ALWAYS LOSING THEIR TEMPER ARE FILLING OUR MAD-HOUSES AND HOSPITALS - EXTREME ANGER BREAKS US DOWN.

R. F. Outcault



FIRST IN THE

Moncton is the seat of the latest census of 1906, the next being 1911, or 1910 less. The five leading denominations are Catholic, 28,000; Methodist, 13,422; Anglican, 723. The well provided for education, and are supported for such work their sphere of activity the Intercolonial B. its general offices. It is a place of great importance. And in the of the three Mar would seem to be, graphical position, which to locate the cell in advance the. In seeking to ascertain Methodism was introduced, the venerable whose name and large are written in earlier days, is according to Dr. Smith the Petitcodiac Res autumn of 1781, and winter of 1782. These to Hillsboro and records refer to two year, the first to met with John Mitt and preached in the named. The other was some miles up river, was made by boat, probably, "The Bend," then called, or some. For considerably of a century little we have met with field, on the Nashwa michi, came and quietly, and never wish to chronicle, the. While this was modestly it was a that would be interesting forever. Even the of these early days the our time are often leading. Possibly the suite of their labors is not to merit much this there might see. But, who, we take smallness of the population, which they labored, travelling, the introduction of the general to whom they ministered; they succeeded as

SLOW PRO
in the minutes of the District for the presented in the appeared for the twelve members of that time until 1847 it now included in the M. Sidney Brae, Salisbury, Me, Elish and Hillsboro the last named, Messrs. well and Alma were selves, and in 1854 M. the head of the circuit, since born. Up a seat of government has Coverdale. There the side, and the now in centre with its hives push and enterprise, of great expansion, w of a number of small as a rule by seldom minister.

The history of a pl movement, or of a ch that of a few far-see minded individuals, w terests their own, who serves with its busines who gave their best th to ensure success, an the motives of every promote its prosperity great lack has ever leadership, for while are ready to follow, to in any good cause, few lead, either from a ce personal unfitness, or of failure. The Method has been fortunate in add another to the ma of what can be done b and wholehearted men.

AMONG THE
of those who figure in this circuit are those of many a nephew of Will in a time of religious "faithful among the" William Robinson, uncle of McJellan and whose influence and standing, old traditions, Richard years manager of the Railway, whose daughter wife of Daniel D. Moor steadily in the Maine John Humphrey, the h Methodists, finally, we know: George H. Sang at at his own expense known as "The Wesley which special mention minutes of the confere Joseph Salter, of the did a large ship build Moncton at that time.



S.S. HESTIA HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Donaldson Liner Lying Submerged at Shelburne, N. S.

Struck a Sunken Object Off Cape Sable—Rescued by Steamer Lady Laurier

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—The Donaldson liner Hestia, Captain Ferguson, narrowly escaped destruction Saturday morning on the ledge off Cape Sable...

The Hestia is well known here, as is her commander, Capt. Ferguson. She is a steel ship, built at Sunderland, Eng., in 1895...

The Hestia happened to be close at hand engaged in placing buoys and immediately went to the assistance of the stranded steamer...

The Hestia left Glasgow on April 28, with 2,850 tons of general cargo, which is about the largest general brought out during the season by this line...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

St. Stephen—Henry E. Hill, 1 case mds. Amherst—Order, 33 casks clay; Amherst Foundry Co., 186 bds block sheets; Order, 6,000 fire bricks...

The Hestia is well known here, as is her commander, Capt. Ferguson. She is a steel ship, built at Sunderland, Eng., in 1895...

The Hestia happened to be close at hand engaged in placing buoys and immediately went to the assistance of the stranded steamer...

The Hestia left Glasgow on April 28, with 2,850 tons of general cargo, which is about the largest general brought out during the season by this line...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

The Hestia was due to arrive here on Saturday and her cargo manifest, which has arrived from Glasgow, shows her to have 2,850 tons of general, 1,000 tons of that being anthracite coal...

RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT DEMANDS SOME VERY RADICAL REFORMS

Freedom for Political Prisoners and Abolition of Capital Punishment—Count Witte in Remarkable Speech Apologises for Failure.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 13.—Another of the incipient radical revolts with which it is apparent the constitutional Democratic majority must contend, broke out today in the lower house of the parliament...

At the moment when the parliament was drafting the resolution favoring amnesty, Count Witte, the premier, was present and made a speech...

LONDON, May 14.—The Times' St. Petersburg correspondent says that at the meeting of the council of the empire Sunday, Dmitri Shipoff astonished the assembly by proposing to introduce in the address in reply to the speech of the emperor...

The Polish deputies today began their campaign for autonomy by introducing a resolution for the inclusion of a paragraph on that subject in the reply to the speech from the throne...

With the exception of forty members the entire peasant contingent joined the constitutional demand and in a test vote this afternoon for vice-president polled 381 out of 431 votes.

CHICAGO, May 13.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided at Zion City this afternoon was broken up by a number of followers of William Blewett Dowie...

GUARDS who have taken sides with Dowie, formed a line of defense in front of the platform. No attempt at violence, however, was made against Dowie.

It was announced at Shiloh House tonight that he ate a hearty dinner and he felt no ill effects from the excitement of the afternoon.

ATHERNS, May 13.—Recent remarkable discoveries at the sanctuary of Artemis were due to a schoolboy finding by chance some small votive offerings of lead resembling metal soldiers.

STOCKHOLM, May 13.—Those who take an interest in occult phenomena will find much to their taste in the "Annals des Sciences Psychiques," just published, in which are reported several strange occurrences which took place when Norway was separated from Sweden.

VICEROY MINTO MAKES AN EXTENDED TOUR IN INDIA.

Railway Communication on the Afghan Frontier is a Question of Some Importance at the Present Time.

CALCUTTA, May 12.—Before setting down into summer quarters at Simla, Lord Minto will visit Peshawar and the Northwest Frontier. This will be his first extended tour as Viceroy, and it is only natural he should wish to take the earliest opportunity of studying on the spot the important questions connected with that region.

In the first place the question of the extension of railway communication from Peshawar up to the Afghan frontier has reached a stage which requires a final decision. It is no new question. It has engaged the attention of many of Lord Minto's predecessors and until a couple of years ago the balance of opinion was that the difficulties of extension were almost insuperable...

The question of railway extension towards Afghanistan is, indeed, only a minor part of the large issues involved in the problem of the Northwest Frontier. No one will dispute that the conditions on the North-West Frontier have always been, and still are, to some extent unsatisfactory.

BRISTOL, May 12.—The following advertisement appears in a Bristol paper: "A lady, well educated, with- out incumbrance, would like to correspond with lady about 40, with small means, with one leg preferred, with a view to an early marriage."

GENERAL FIGHT WAS RESULT OF DOWIE'S SPEECH YESTERDAY "First Apostle" Called Liar and Robber by Angry Members of His Audience—Meeting Broken Up in Confusion.

CHICAGO, May 13.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided at Zion City this afternoon was broken up by a number of followers of William Blewett Dowie...

GUARDS who have taken sides with Dowie, formed a line of defense in front of the platform. No attempt at violence, however, was made against Dowie.

ATHERNS, May 13.—Recent remarkable discoveries at the sanctuary of Artemis were due to a schoolboy finding by chance some small votive offerings of lead resembling metal soldiers.

OCULT PHENOMENA DISCLOSED IN SWEDEN

King Oscar's Portrait Falls From Wall Without Cause

STOCKHOLM, May 13.—Those who take an interest in occult phenomena will find much to their taste in the "Annals des Sciences Psychiques," just published, in which are reported several strange occurrences which took place when Norway was separated from Sweden.

On November 18 last, we are told, a number of officers were assembled in the hall of the Casino of Akerhus, waiting for King Haakon to make his entry.

Suddenly a cracking noise was heard, and before any could turn round, a full length portrait of King Oscar fell from the wall to the floor. The picture was picked up unhurt, but the crown on the top of the frame was smashed to atoms.

A few days afterwards a reception was being given at the house of Mr. Hagerum, a former prime minister, and the guests were talking of the accident at Akerhus. Some one said that evidently the casino walls needed repairing, when suddenly a life-sized marble bust of King Oscar, which stood between the windows of the room, fell to the floor and was broken to pieces.

Several other occurrences of a like nature are reported, and there can be no reason to doubt the good faith of the "Annals."

CHICAGO, May 13.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided at Zion City this afternoon was broken up by a number of followers of William Blewett Dowie...

GUARDS who have taken sides with Dowie, formed a line of defense in front of the platform. No attempt at violence, however, was made against Dowie.

ATHERNS, May 13.—Recent remarkable discoveries at the sanctuary of Artemis were due to a schoolboy finding by chance some small votive offerings of lead resembling metal soldiers.

FOUGH TOP

In Love With Nipigon, After Pa Daughter

(Special to FORT WILLIAM) A feud which has been in progress in Nipigon, a small town on the east of Fort William, is now being played out by the transcontinental in Helen Lake on Lake Superior.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

Some weeks ago a chard became involved over a girl, and eventually turned into a fight which climaxed in a combat, capturing the attention of the community.

GRADUATE U. N. B.

(Special to FREDRICKTON) A number of the university college library on the morning of May 12, commencing at 2.30 p. m. and faculty have arranged as follows:

11 a. m.—Meeting of the U. N. B. Inspection of departments in the and Physics building.

2 p. m.—Academic session in the hall of the U. N. B. 2.30 p. m.—Chair to the lieutenant governor, praise of the founder, Donald, Ph. D.

3 p. m.—Distribution of honor certificates of degrees.

4 p. m.—Valedictory speech by Mr. H. Cochrane.

4.30 p. m.—Alumni address by Mr. A. W. Worcester.

The graduating class of one, and include two and three females.

NO HOPE HELD FOR MISSING

SACKVILLE, N. B.—The whereabouts of the Mr. and Mrs. Cream Westmorland county, who disappeared last fall, have been ascertained by the police. The man, who was last seen in the woods, is now in the hands of the law.

CHURCH

The modern sanctuary contains a fine collection of stained glass windows, and is a credit to the community.

It is a pleasure to announce that the church has received a large donation from the local business community.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.

The church is pleased to announce that it will be holding a series of religious services during the month of June.