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NO. 82

FORLORN HOPE TO SINK REBEL SHIP

Destroyer With Volunteer Crew Starts After Kniaz Potemkine

Government Afraid to Trust Any of Black Sea Fleet, and Ships Have Been Ordered Out of Commission--Mutineers Have Command of Sea and Ports, and International Complications Are Feared if They Are Not Rounded Up.

St. Petersburg, July 4, 2.25 a. m.--According to a despatch received by an official agency, the torpedo boat destroyer Sestriy, with a volunteer crew, has sailed from Odessa with the intention of sinking the Kniaz Potemkine.

Orders to Sink Rebel Ship. Odessa, July 3, 8.38 p. m.--The fact that the Kniaz Potemkine remains on the high seas in charge of the mutineers is causing so much apprehension and uneasiness to the population of Odessa that the government has resolved to take the matter in hand and to show no further hesitation, even though the measure adopted involves the loss of the battleship and the one torpedo boat destroyer here.

The torpedo boats received orders this afternoon to attack and sink the Kniaz Potemkine on sight. The torpedo boat destroyer now here was reinforced this afternoon by two torpedo boats and others are expected.

Sixty-seven mutineers from the Georgi Pobiedonosets were brought ashore and imprisoned in the citadel. The British consul general this evening released the five vessels which had been held in readiness to remove the British subjects. The consul general considers that all danger has passed. The Czarist incident is ended. The officials in the presence of the vice-consul, carefully inspected the vessel and found no trace of revolutionaries, or of the Russian officials espoused to the consul general.

Peasant disturbances in the neighborhood of Odessa are giving rise to much apprehension. The peasants are forcibly occupying lands and seizing live stock. Troops have been sent to suppress the disorders.

Destroyer Has Big Contract.

St. Petersburg, July 4, 2.25 a. m.--With Kuznetsov and other unprotected ports of Roumania, Bulgaria and Turkey at the mercy of the battleship's guns and with the inability of Vice Admiral Kruger's squadron to prevent the retirement of its ships from commission, the desperate effort of sending a destroyer to sink the Kniaz Potemkine was seized upon to prevent international complications and to rid the Black Sea of the mutineers.

This problem for a single destroyer, which is difficult and dangerous enough at best, as she will have to encounter both the Kniaz Potemkine and her attendant torpedo boats, is now complicated by the departure of the battleship from Kuznetsov and ignorance as to where she will turn up; but the despatch from Kuznetsov throws a gleam of hope upon the dark situation by intimating that a considerable number of the crew are anxious to desert their leaders and to escape the consequences of their mutinous actions.

The admiral, however, it should be stated, does not admit that the battleship has gone on such an errand, though the officials say frankly that the Kniaz Potemkine must in law be regarded as a pirate.

Crews Refused to Fire on Comrades.

Odessa, July 3, 1.10 p. m.--Interest here today centres in the whereabouts and doings of the Kniaz Potemkine and in what course the Russian authorities will pursue toward her. It seems to be incredible that the authorities will permit her to cruise freely in the Black Sea indefinitely. It is reported on good authority that she will be sunk as soon as a good opportunity offers.

The naval authorities here are of the opinion that the best and most effective way to deal with the mutinous battleship would be to send torpedo boats against her, especially as such craft could be operated by a comparatively small number of men who could probably be relied upon to execute orders to sink a vessel containing their countrymen and comrades more than could the larger crews of the larger vessels. It should also be remembered that the Kniaz Potemkine is a very powerful vessel and that if fought by cruisers or battleships she would be more than a match for any two or three of the other Black Sea ships.

The situation is complicated by the fact that the spirit of insubordination is by no means lacking on board other ships of the Black Sea fleet. It is reported, and the report is credited, that the crews of other warships declined to fire on the Kniaz Potemkine when she steamed out of Odessa last Saturday.

There is much other evidence that there is a spirit of insubordination to say the least, on board other Black Sea ships, stories concerning which took concrete form in a report from Sebastopol today to the effect that the crew of the Ekaterina II. were paid off and sent ashore to barracks there because they could no longer be trusted.

Mutineers' Situation Desperate. The situation of the men on board the Kniaz Potemkine is indeed desperate. They are practically pirates and their predicament offers only limited avenues of escape. If they do not surrender, it is believed they will go to some Black Sea port, not in Russia, leave the ship and take their chances of getting away overland. In doing so they will be confronted by the attitude of the power on whose shores they disembarked, but their situation being desperate a desperate course may well be expected of them.

It is reported that the mutineers found about \$10,000 in the ship's strong box, and that they are fighting among themselves, many being killed or wounded.

It is impossible to verify these statements. They emanate from persons who visited the Kniaz Potemkine while she was still here.

Recent developments concerning the mutiny on the Georgi Pobiedonosets seem to show that the men on board the battleship were coerced by those of the Kniaz Potemkine. In any event they ceased their mutinous conduct at the first opportunity, which probably in large measure accounts for the fact that the majority of the crew were pardoned on again swearing allegiance to the emperor. Sixty-seven of them have been imprisoned as ringleaders. They are mostly old men, evidently drafted from the reserves and thus taken from their homes, stores and farms against their will.

The Georgi Pobiedonosets will probably go to Sebastopol tomorrow. The general situation in Odessa has been much improved, but there is still a widespread feeling of nervousness. Those best knowing the conditions are of the opinion that the greatest danger now lies in a possible anti-Jewish rioting. The Jews here number about 175,000 to 200,000, and for a variety of reasons they are deeply hated in Odessa.

Mutiny Work of Revolutionists.

St. Petersburg, July 3--General Kahanoff, who is in military charge of Odessa, has reported to the emperor that a revolutionary committee of twenty was in control of the Kniaz Potemkine when that battleship and the Georgi Pobiedonosets sailed. The crew on board the latter, General Kahanoff asserted, were won over by this committee and together with a number of Jewish students who came on board and informed the party with the movement and advised the crew to throw their officers overboard. Against the latter advice the crew demurred, and later the officers were sent ashore.

A revolutionary committee was then organized on board the Georgi Pobiedonosets and the two mutinous ships sailed. They returned to the harbor Saturday night but the Kniaz Potemkine, having no pilot on board, put to sea again and sailed for Roumania, whereas the Georgi Pobiedonosets entered the harbor and, after a parley with the military authorities, the crew expressed a desire to return to their allegiance and take back their officers.

Mutineers on Verge of Starvation.

Bucharest, Roumania, July 3--A sailor from the Kniaz Potemkine who came ashore today with his comrades to negotiate with the Prefect clipped away and escaped to the town. He reported that the battleship provisions were completely consumed, and that the crew had been in a state of starvation for the last two days. The sailor begged not to be returned to the ship, as he would be killed. He said there were only ten tons of coal on board the Kniaz Potemkine, and that the crew feared landing at Kuznetsov, while the other three wished to return to Odessa to bombard the city.

Damage at Odessa May Be \$10,000,000.

Odessa, July 3, 5.21 p. m.--Outwardly the centre of the city of Odessa is beginning to resume its normal aspect, although comparatively few people are seen in the streets, but in the harbor district all is ruin and devastation. Shipping and trade are entirely at a standstill and thousands of dock laborers are walking around idle. The city continues under strict martial law. Soldiers everywhere cut off all the sea front portion of the city and use scant ceremony in stopping persons not provided with proper permits to enter these districts.

The lamps are not lighted after 9 o'clock at night and persons out in the streets later, run considerable risk from irresponsible soldiers. The consulates, banks, public buildings and the principal offices are guarded by troops day and night. The social life of the city is entirely dead. The principal hotels on the boulevard are virtually closed, the visitors having all departed.

In the harbor lie the hulks of a dozen large and small ships burned in some instances to the water's edge. The large warehouses were burned out entirely and there is scarcely a house or other building in the neighborhood that does not bear the marks of fire. It is impossible to obtain accurate estimates of the amount of damage done, but it is variously estimated at from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

Rebel Battleship Sails Again.

Bucharest, July 3--The Kniaz Potemkine left Kuznetsov this afternoon. It is stated that she is returning to Odessa.

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BAD SMASH-UP NEAR HARTLAND

C. P. R. Trains Collide and Many Passengers Injured

SOME HURT SERIOUSLY

Dispute About Who is to Blame for Collision--One Train Crew Claims the Semaphore Flew Up Too Late and Breaks Didn't Work, But This is Denied.

Perth, N. B., July 3--(Special)--A very bad accident took place at Hartland, at 11.28 o'clock this morning. The up train, No. 170, in charge of conductor Walter Swift, Engineer Luther Dow, and Fireman George Boyer, had been standing in the Hartland yard waiting for the down train to cross.

Some teams wished to pass over the track and the engine moved up slightly beyond the semaphore, when the down train, No. 509, which was in charge of Conductor Herb, Cobwell, Engineer Tabor and fireman Derrah, crashed into the standing train and Dow and Boyer were dumped out of the engine and rolled down the bank, escaping with slight injuries.

Among the passengers in the down train who were hurt quite badly was A. J. McLean, blacksmith of Bristol, who was on his way to Woodstock, hurt on chest. Mr. Burke and daughter, of Johnville, were cut about the face by being thrown over a stove.

A woman and two children were also badly injured.

Daniel Kennedy was quite badly injured. G. W. Boyer and wife, of Hartland, were badly shaken up.

Your correspondent went up by train and arrived at 6 o'clock. Workmen had managed to separate the engines, but they are badly smashed and the track is torn up, the passengers had to be transferred from Hartland to a point above the wreck.

The steam pipes in the engines were broken, thus saving the boilers from explosion. The crew of the down train claim the semaphore was down until they got within 50 feet of the engine, when it flew up and they applied the brakes which would not work.

The crew of the up train tell a different story and Alexander, the station agent and his assistant claim that the semaphore was up. Supt. D. W. Newcomb is in Hartland superintending the removal of the wreck.

FLYERS GATHERING FOR MONCTON RACES

Well Known Horses on the Ground and More Coming--More Teams from I. C. R. Freight Sheds.

Moncton, N. B., July 3--(Special)--Nineteen horses entered for the Moncton races arrived in the city tonight from Springfield. Four Island horses will be over Wednesday, and Cowans' string is expected tomorrow or next day. Phoenix W. and all the St. John horses are here, as well as Simasse, Donnell, Annie Brevet, Pearl Edison, Re'a M., Daisy Dewitt and others.

A barrel of four and lamp chimneys were stolen recently from the I. C. R. freight shed at Calhoun. I. C. R. Officer Dryden went to Meadow Brook with a search warrant to look for the stolen goods, and obtained evidence upon which a pretty strong suspicion is based. Two half-barrels of flour were found in a certain man's house, and when asked to explain where he got them, gave the names of Moncton merchants, who have since denied selling him such.

P. E. ISLAND MAN LOSES HOUSE AND BARN; WORK OF INCENDIARY

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, July 3--(Special)--The dwelling and barns of Hugh A. McCormac, at Primrose, Kings county, were destroyed by fire at an early hour yesterday morning. Mr. McCormac was absent at the time. Nothing was saved with the exception of a mower and a wagon. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

The Church of England Convention will open tomorrow and close on Wednesday. Bishop Worrell will preside and deliver addresses. Rev. W. J. Armitage of Halifax, chairman of Diocesan Sunday School Committee will speak. The Church and Educational Ideals.

The corner stone of St. Pauls new Sunday school will be laid on Wednesday evening.

Held for Incendiarism.

Sanford, Me., July 3--Napoléon Ouellette, who is charged with setting fire to a new building constructed for him, on June 27, was held for the September term of the Supreme court today. Bail in \$400 was furnished.

TERRIBLE WORK OF CLOUDBURSTS

As High as 1,000 Lives Estimated to Have Been Lost

\$1,000,000 DAMAGE

Houses Undermined and Inmates Crushed to Death--Many Sought Refuge on Roofs and Then Were Lost--Bands of Thieves Pillaging.

Guantajuato, Mexico, July 3--Loss of life variously estimated at more than 200 and less than 1,000 persons, and property damage to the extent of more than \$1,000,000, have been caused by the flood which swept over this town following a cloudburst. The telegraph service has been restored and the authorities are rapidly bringing order out of chaos.

Great distress is prevalent, but aid is being received from surrounding towns and assistance of normal condition, it is believed, will soon be reached. Burial of the dead is progressing rapidly, although many bodies are thought to be among the ruins of houses and are difficult to locate.

Guantajuato, owing to its situation in a great ravine or gorge, has been subjected to floods sweeping down from the mountains and much loss of life has been recorded, but the present storm, which began Friday night and continued throughout Saturday, was unprecedented in violence. Part of the river, which was built over with masonry, burst through, augmenting the flood, and the same became one of terror and consternation. The people made haste to gather their valuables and flee and many did so at the risk of their lives, for the streets in the lower part of the city were filled with rushing waters. Four houses and some of the river water rose rapidly, and the inhabitants went to the upper floors and even to the roofs, where they were caught by the full force of the storm. Many people sought refuge in the church under its falling walls. The priest who was addressing words of hope and consolation to the people was killed.

Four houses and some large shops were demolished or badly damaged and some of the handsome mansions in the city were wrecked with all their rich furnishings.

The second floor of Hotel Union is under five feet of water. Officers are trying to preserve order and to comfort the bands of thieves who are at work pillaging shops and mansions.

The Federal Telegraph lines were interrupted for some time, but the service is now being restored. The water stands two feet in the building. It is probable that many bodies will be found under the ruins of houses.

San Diego, Cal., July 3--(Special)--The people, rushing out to the mountains, were caught and swept away. Many who sought refuge in the church under its falling walls. The priest who was addressing words of hope and consolation to the people was killed.

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J. J. HILL'S VICTORY NOW SEEMS CERTAIN

His British Columbia Railway Bill Ordered to Third Reading

No Restrictions About Where the Road Is to Be Built Are to Be Enacted--Sunday Legislation to Be Enacted if Privy Council Decides Favorably.

Ottawa, July 3--(Special)--In the House today the Vancouver, Victoria and East coast railway bill, which had been so bitterly contested in the railway committee, comes up on Wednesday, for its third reading.

Upon motion of Mr. McPherson, of Vancouver, a new clause was added stipulating that the construction of the western section from Cloverdale, shall be commenced within two years and continuously prosecuted toward Princeton.

Mr. Foster had given notice of a proposed amendment that the company shall not be allowed to divert its line south of the international boundary unless it is necessary to overcome engineering difficulties, nor until satisfactory guarantees have been given that the line from Cloverdale to Princeton will be completed on Canadian territory within a reasonable time.

FOUR TALKED OF FOR HAY'S PLACE

Elihu Root Could be Secretary of State if He Wished

OTHERS MENTIONED

Senator Lodge is a Likely Man but President Needs His Aid in the Senate--Belief General That Secretary of War Taft will Eventually Be Chosen.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, July 3--National interest in the United States centres upon the question of the successor to Secretary Hay. It is the opinion of your correspondent that President Roosevelt's personal choice for the place is Secretary of War Taft. For various reasons, however, including Taft's availability in his present position, the president may be constrained to select another man.

When the news reached Washington today, according to the Evening Post correspondent, that the president had requested Elihu Root to attend Mr. Hay's funeral in Cleveland as the representative of the state department, "many persons reached significance to the incident, and it is not until the last four weeks or so that the company felt the time had come to act.

The detective for the past month or so has been employed ostensibly as a clerk in the Loggie concern at Dalhousie. Donning the working clothes of the everyday man of wages, he did the duties which such a position in the company's employ would demand of him. But all the time he had in mind an object--the watching of the suspected bookkeeper for evidence which might confirm what the firm suspected and account for the loss of goods and leakage in cash which have been troubling them for a long time.

It is said that between certain recent dates something more than \$200 is known to have been taken and, though the detective has not made known to everyone what his time spent in the Loggie employ has resulted in learning, it is certain that on Friday last Stohard was arrested on the premises.

Armed with a warrant another detective and a constable called at the place where the accused was at work and, calling for him, told him that he must come along with them, as they had authority for his arrest.

It is said he did not make any comment, but went along and was taken to Campbellton where, before a justice, he was admitted to bail in \$4,000, his securities being W. S. Montgomery and Roy Moffatt, and his preliminary examination was set for Friday next.

The detective who was employed as clerk to watch matters within the company's office was known as Aiken, but of course his real name or business was not divulged.

There is talk of an amount at which the alleged embezzlement is placed, but this is, so far as can be learned, but guess work. But in addition to the charge of embezzlement there is also alleged falsifying of the books and also talk that some of the business records are not to be found.

The detectives are also said to have made a point of looking up the record of the accused in the west some twenty years ago.

When the case comes for examination next Friday there is expected something of a sensation even more than has already been caused by the arrest. The accused is married and has several children. He has occupied a good place in the community.

At tonight's session a paper written by Lady Drummond, of Montreal, on the Council of Women was read.

Mrs. Boomer, of London (Ont.), in a paper on the Local Council of the Municipality, spoke of the development of women's influence in this department.

A stirring address on Tuberculosis was delivered by Dr. Byers, chief medical officer of the dominion, who advocated a sanatorium for this province, where the average death rate from consumption is larger than in any other province. He also advocated government inspection and disinfection of infected houses.

Mr. Emmerson Settles a Strike. Ottawa, July 3--(Special)--A wire received from the son of Hon. Mr. Emmerson, acting minister of labor, announces that the latter has been successful in effecting a settlement of the street railway strike in Cornwall. The men will return to work this (Tuesday) morning.

STEAMER SALERNO ABANDONED AS TOTAL WRECK

Captain and Crew Left Her Monday Full of Water at Entrance to Halifax Harbor.

Halifax, July 3--(Special)--Steamer Salerno is ashore at Herring Cove at the entrance to this harbor, has been abandoned as a total wreck. The captain, wife and crew left the ship during the afternoon. She is now full of water.

New York Banker Victim of Big Robbery. New York, July 3--James Jackson Higginson, banker and broker of this city, has been robbed of \$25,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry. The police and private detectives have been notified and are working on the case.

NORTH SHORE HAS A SENSATION

A. & R. Loggie's Bookkeeper at Dalhousie Charged with Embezzlement

John Stohard Arrested on Evidence of Montreal Detective Employed as Clerk So That He Might Watch Him--Released on Bail for Examination Next Friday--Theft of Money and Goods is Charged.

Campbellton, N. B., July 3--(Special)--A sensational arrest was made in this county on Friday last and, though the facts have been kept very quiet, the story is now out. John Stohard, for nineteen years bookkeeper for A. & R. Loggie, the big canning men, was arrested charged with embezzlement from his employers at Dalhousie, and is now out on bail for preliminary hearing next Friday.

The story is lifted out of the commonplace by the prominence of the accused and the fact that a Montreal detective's sharp work was the means which led to the arrest.

As far back as seven months ago, it is said, there were suspicions that all was not right. But to confirm the fears was the difficulty. A watch was kept, but it was not until the last four weeks or so that the company felt the time had come to act.

The detective for the past month or so has been employed ostensibly as a clerk in the Loggie concern at Dalhousie. Donning the working clothes of the everyday man of wages, he did the duties which such a position in the company's employ would demand of him. But all the time he had in mind an object--the watching of the suspected bookkeeper for evidence which might confirm what the firm suspected and account for the loss of goods and leakage in cash which have been troubling them for a long time.

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CALVIN AUSTIN IN FATAL COLLISION

Schooner Yacht Cut in Two Off Boston Light, Monday, on Trip to St. John--One Life Lost and Four Survivors Picked Up and Brought to This Port.

Boston, July 3--The small schooner yacht, Chromo, of this port, was run down and sunk during a thick fog off Boston light this afternoon, by the steamer Calvin Austin, bound out for St. John, (N. B.). One man was drowned and four were rescued by the steamer which proceeded on her way east.

The Chromo was a small 8-ton vessel built in Gloucester in 1878. She was 22 feet long, 10.4 feet wide and 5 feet deep. A few miles from the scene of the accident the Austin spoke the pilot boat No. 3, and stated the name of the man who was lost was Fred Dennis, of 307 Saratoga street, East Boston.

Those who were rescued by the steamer and taken on to St. John were George Stack, Henry Austin, Charles Robbins and Ernest Hall.

The Chromo was formerly a fishing schooner, but two years ago she ran ashore in the harbor and was pulled off considerably injured. Subsequently she was converted into a yacht and yesterday three men, prospective purchasers, decided to look her over and started a sail down the harbor with two men, representing the owners, Betts & Co., of this city.

They were on their way back this noon when the Austin suddenly loomed up and the fog and moment later struck the little vessel amidships and cut her in two pieces.

The Austin stopped very quickly and lowering a boat picked up the four men who were struggling in the water.

FROM ALONG THE MARITIME PROVINCES

THE BORDER TOWNS.

St. Stephen, June 28—A very pretty and pleasant at home was given by Mrs. G. T. Baskin on Thursday afternoon...

Mrs. A. A. Johnson, of St. George, spent Sunday in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Wall.

Dr. Frank L. Blair spent a day or two in Fredericton last week.

Mrs. Page, of Halifax (N. S.), is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey P. Newham were guests at Christ church rectory on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Windfall, rector of Trinity church, has returned from a brief visit in Prince Edward Island.

Mr. William Weston, well known and most highly esteemed citizen of Calais, celebrated his 88th birthday on the 19th.

Mr. Wood returned from business last year, although strong and active and interested in business affairs and life he wished to spend his days more quietly.

Mrs. Wood is quite as remarkable as her husband, and has lived together more than sixty years.

Miss Lois Grimmer is visiting in Edmondston this week. Her friend, Miss Ethel Mahony, is also here.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lord have returned from Waterville (Me.).

The news of the death of Mr. Wilford Brown at Richfield last Wednesday was heard here with profound regret by his relatives and friends.

Mrs. Julius T. Whitlock and Miss Peirce returned from Grand Manan on Friday.

A large number of ladies and children enjoyed a delightful excursion to St. Andrews on Saturday last on the river boat, Henry F. Eaton.

Rev. Joseph Quinn, of Winn (Me.), has been visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Oscar Cherry and Miss Helen Cherry have gone to Saco (Me.) to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bates have arrived home from their wedding journey.

Mrs. Henry Wellington and Master Foster Wellington, of Brookline (Mass.), are visiting Mrs. Wellington's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Foster, in Calais.

Miss Elizabeth Casey has come to Portland, Maine, to visit relatives for a month or more.

Mrs. Lewis Saunders gave a very delightful dance in Red Men's Hall on Tuesday evening, which was attended by a large number of young society people.

Miss Georgia Thompson has been visiting friends in St. Andrews.

Mrs. Harry A. Caspary, of Chicago, and daughter, will spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. John C. Henry.

Rev. Dr. Howland, rector of St. Anne's church, Calais, and Mrs. Bovie recently visited friends in Lubec, Maine.

Miss Marion Curran's friends are pleased to welcome her home from Boston to remain during the summer months.

Miss Lou Hill has gone to Cambridge (Mass.), to attend commencement at Radcliffe College.

Mr. Charles W. Young has been spending a few days in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Stanley, of St. John's, are visiting Mrs. Stanley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McVey.

A party of young people enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. Evans Hill at Upton Lodge on Wednesday evening last week.

Dr. E. Voss shew to the breeze on Tuesday a handsome Champlain flag, it being the anniversary of the ten-centenary celebration held at St. Croix Island last June. Dr. Voss presented Mr. Jas. Vroom with a similar flag, which floated from Mr. Vroom's residence on the same day. The colors of the flag are blue and gold.

The ladies interested in the Women's Auxiliary connected with Christ church, meet tomorrow evening in the school room to pack a bale of clothing and useful articles to be sent to an Indian boarding school at Lac-la-Ronge in the Northwest.

Mrs. Frederick Vaughan and her son B. F. leave on Monday for an extended visit in Bangor, Ont. Orchard and other Maine towns.

Mr. Jerome Sullivan, of the Bank of Montreal, Fredericton, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sullivan.

Miss Estella Robinson is visiting friends in St. John this week.

Miss Portia Duxin is in St. Andrews the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas T. O'Dell.

Miss Mabel Murchie has returned from an extended visit spent in the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank P. Lane.

to Chamcook on Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Davidson Grimmer for the day.

Miss Katherine Blaney has returned from Eastport, where she spent the past three months.

Mr. N. Marks Mills is very ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis A. Mills.

Mrs. James L. Thompson has returned from a pleasant visit in St. Andrews.

Mrs. G. Durell Grimmer, of St. Andrews, was a visitor in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. William St. John Murray and Miss Etta DeWolfe left this morning for Calgary (N. W. T.), to visit for several months Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wanamaker, nee Miss Mercy Murray.

Mrs. Kate Armstrong will spend the summer at the "Owen," Campbellville.

Miss Ruth Wetherill, of Deseronto (Ont.), has been spending a few days in Calais with Miss Winifred Voe.

Dr. Thomas I. Byrne has recently purchased a handsome automobile and is now seen daily riding in it through town and vicinity.

SACKVILLE.

Sackville, June 28—Mrs. Angus Avar, who was Sackville, is spending a few days at Etidiah.

Messrs. Ashley George and J. C. Roworth spent Sunday at Port Elgin.

Mr. W. R. Rodd attended a meeting of provincial druggists at St. John on Friday. Arnold Way attended a similar meeting at the same time in Kentville (N. S.).

Sackville Cornet Band gave a much appreciated open air concert at Middle Sackville on Friday evening.

Miss Anita Atkinson has accepted a position as stenographer at the Hewson Loan Mills, Amherst.

Mrs. Margaret George and Ethel Barnes spent Sunday at Great Shemogue.

Mr. Wm. Simpson, of Shemogue, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. W. C. Milner, of Halifax, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Emma Parlee, and Mrs. Shurard, of Moncton, were the guests of Mrs. Wm. O'Brien on Sunday.

Mr. N. W. Strange, of Upper Cape, was in town on Monday.

Professor Watson and Mrs. Chas. Steevens, have returned from a pleasant trip to P. E. Island.

The managers of the N. B. and P. E. I. railroad entertained the members of the Sackville fire brigade at the restaurant last evening. About thirty persons were served to a tempting supper.

In the absence of Senator Wood, president of the Sackville fire brigade at the restaurant last evening, the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson.

Hampton, Kings county, June 28—Miss Florence Pritchard, who has spent a few weeks' vacation with her mother and sister at their home on Main street, Hampton Station, returned to Newton (Mass.) last week to resume her duties as student nurse in the hospital there.

Mr. Harry Foster, of St. John, made a brief visit to Hampton friends on his return from a trip to St. Martins.

Miss Thomas A. Peters, of Fredericton, who is summering at Duck Cove, paid a visit to friends at Hampton today.

Miss Gertrude Schofield, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Schofield, manager of the Bank of New Brunswick, is spending the summer at Duck Cove, where she will be with her sister, Miss Annie Langstroth. It is the intention of the ladies to take a trip to the Cape during the season (weather permitting).

Mr. Edward J. Conway has returned from his first year at Laval University, Quebec, and will pass his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Conway, at Upper Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hooper have returned from their two weeks' visit at Duck Cove, where they were guests of Mrs. E. J. Evans.

The Rev. E. Evans, D. D., and Mrs. Evans returned from Charlottetown (P. E. I.) last Saturday after a very enjoyable vacation in the open air.

Miss Margaret Evans is still the guest of relatives at Charlottetown (P. E. I.), and will probably not return for some time.

Mrs. J. J. Ryan and family have returned to their beautiful home at Lakeside for the summer. They were accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Curtis, of St. Louis (Mo.), Mrs. Ryan's mother and sister.

Leut. R. A. March, assistant quartermaster at St. John's, went to Camp Sussex last Monday.

A party of thirty-five ladies and gentlemen belonging to Hampton Station drove over to Kingston on Monday and spent the afternoon in an inspection of the Macdonald School. They were cordially received and were much interested in all they saw and heard.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. H. Patterson, of Smithtown.

Mrs. James Brown, of Scotch Settlement, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Donald, on Main street, Hampton Station.

The Rev. H. A. Cady, the well known missionary to the Indians of the Yukon, will act as assistant to the rector of Hampton parish, Rev. R. DeWille Cowie, for three weeks, during his vacation in this province.

Miss George Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Wilson, of Hampton Station, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Gertrude Flewelling, at Perry Point.

Miss Edith Humphrey returned home today from St. John, where she passed a few days in connection with the marriage of her friend, Miss Louise Hamm, now Mrs. Lombard.

Mrs. Terry Humphrey and two sons returned to St. John yesterday after a visit with Mrs. W. J. Brown.

Among our last week-end visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Skinner, of St. John, on their farm; Dr. J. M. Smith, St. John, visiting his Mother's Mineral Springs; Lieut.-Colonel Surgeon J. E. March, P. M. O., St. John, and his son, J. E. March, Jr., with Mr. and Mrs. J. March, Hampton Station. The former proceeded to Camp Sussex on Monday, and the latter returned to St. John.

Lieut.-Colonel F. V. Wedderburn, 8th Hussars, at the home of his father, the Hon. W. Wedderburn, judge of the county

of Kings county, who left on Monday morning for Camp Sussex; the Rev. Thomas Marshall and daughter, St. John, at River View hotel; Mr. Ralph J. Humphrey, with his brother, Mr. Frank M. Humphrey.

Among other visitors during the past three days at Heath Hall and other places have been Mr. T. E. Simpson, Mr. Geo. Mea. Bizard, Mr. Percy K. Hunter, Mr. E. K. Ganong, Springfield; Mr. George L. Hunter, Mr. W. J. P. Way, Mr. R. T. Newton Vincent, Mr. S. Freeman, Mr. J. W. King, Mr. Alfred Morrison, and Mr. E. K. Ganong, Springfield; Mr. George Harris and Mr. J. B. Jardine, Halifax; Mr. E. H. Doane and Mr. Gilmor Brown, Fredericton; Mr. H. W. Colburn and Mrs. J. Colburn, St. Martins; Mr. C. E. Taylor and Mr. P. A. Gillis, Moncton; Miss Lockhart, Sussex; Mr. W. T. Chapman, Salisbury; Mr. Wm. Currie, Campbellton; and Mr. F. W. Westerman and Mr. Joseph Lawler, Boston.

Mr. James Fiddie, now of St. John, but recently from Halifax, has been here for some days photographing private residences, with good success.

Miss Helen Watson, proprietor of the Book & Tract Store, spent some days in this neighborhood during the last and present week, collecting funds in aid of the Union Telephone Company.

Mr. John Bye, of New York, and Mr. John A. Harris, of St. John, have been called to attend to the funeral of Mrs. Andrew Dods and Mrs. Ben. Bizard, of St. John, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Wilson last Saturday.

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with white maitre lace and touches of pink.

The bride was given in marriage by her father.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the party drove to the residence of the bride's parents, where reception was held.

The large number of presents received by the bride were very handsome, including much cut glass and silver.

The bride's father presented a handsome piece of mahogany, to the bride's maid a pearl crescent brooch, to the little flower girl a pearl hair pin, and to the best man a pearl four-leaf clover scarf pin.

Among the presents to the bride was a gold watch, from the bride's sister Mrs. Fowden, in South Lorne. From the bride's father a handsome piano, and from her mother a cheque.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson left on the evening train for a trip through the Annapolis Valley, going as far as Halifax. On their return, after two weeks, they will be at home at "Red Top."

Among the visitors to the party at the Johnston-Ferguson wedding were Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Edgcombe, the Misses Edgcombe, Mrs. Perry Chestnut and Mrs. Thomas Bullock and son, and Miss Audrey Bullock.

Mrs. E. Byron Winslow, Mrs. Wrentham Winslow and Miss Margaret Winslow, who were very successful, and yesterday hooked a twenty-five-pound salmon, which was received by Mrs. Turton today.

Mrs. G. W. Westcott, of Chicago (Ill.), is spending a two-weeks' vacation in this neighborhood.

Miss Ethel Mullen is visiting friends in St. John.

Mr. D. P. Patterson, of St. John, arrived here on Saturday with a party. They came through in Mr. Patterson's automobile, the party including Mrs. Patterson, Miss Vera Robinson and Mr. H. A. Allison.

Mrs. Allen F. Randolph and Miss Nell Sterling left this morning for Prince Edward Island to attend a meeting of the Maritime Provinces Branch of the Woman's Council.

Miss Margaret Nicholson is home from Halifax for the summer.

Rev. Dr. Joseph McLeod left this evening for Montreal en route to London (Eng.), and expects to be absent six weeks.

After spending a few days here, the guests of Mrs. T. Carleton Allen, at "The Springs," near St. John's, returned to their home for Tidnish (N.S.).

Miss Connors is in St. John visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Long, of Escondido (Mich.), arrived in the city yesterday on a vacation trip.

The annual meeting of the St. John Presbyterian church in this city in St. Paul's church yesterday morning and is being largely attended, fifty-six delegates answering to the roll call today.

Much interesting business has been transacted and a great pleasure to the society has been the presence of Miss McCully, of Korea. Among the delegates here from St. John are Mrs. John Thomson and Miss Thomson, who are the guests of Mrs. Luke Stewart.

Mrs. Cowan is staying with her brother, Mr. J. M. Cowan, in St. John.

The Misses McCully, of Truro, and Miss Kate Stewart, of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. Wark.

Mrs. Simon Robertson, of St. John, and Miss Robertson are staying at the Windsor.

Mrs. Campbell is visiting Mrs. J. R. Hovick.

Mrs. E. Melrose is staying with Mrs. George Hodges.

Mrs. Earle is visiting Mrs. William Cooper and Mrs. Cummings is also a guest of Mrs. Cooper.

Mrs. McDermott, president of the Presbyterian, and the secretary, Mrs. Bayne, from Moncton, are the guests of Mrs. Joseph Wark.

Miss Henderson and Miss Edgar are staying with Miss Jewett.

Mrs. Wilson, of St. John, is staying with Mrs. E. Melrose.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ross, of Carleton Place, are the guests of Mrs. W. Willard Macdonald at the Manse.

Mrs. Sinclair and Mrs. Gale are staying with Mrs. Moses Mitchell.

Mrs. F. Baird, of Sussex, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. McKee.

Miss McKeis is visiting in Truro where she is the guest of Mrs. Forester.

Miss L. Ford, of Sackville, was the guest of Miss Mary Willett for a few days of this week.

Mrs. C. R. Palmer returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Boston.

Mrs. Betty, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. W. K. Groves, Campbell street.

Mr. Fred J. Shrive, of the Merchants' Bank of Canada, New York, spent a few days in Moncton.

Mrs. F. J. White is visiting in Shediac. Miss Bowman, of St. John, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Hennigar left on Friday of this week to spend a few weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Thorne.

Mrs. Fannie Leona was the hostess at a most delightful five o'clock tea on Thursday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. Beale Lawson, of Shediac.

Miss H. Tweedie is spending a few days in St. John.

Mrs. C. A. Wells has returned from a visit to Glouce Bay.

Mrs. A. G. Marr is visiting friends in Hillsboro.

Mrs. Norman McKenzie left on Monday for New York to visit her son, Mr. Horace McKenzie.

Mrs. Hattie Dickson, of Hillsboro, is visiting Miss Grace Harris, King street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Rettie left on Saturday for Truro.

Mrs. J. R. Sherwood returned last week from a visit to Boston.

Mrs. May Hopper, of Montreal, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Mrs. A. R. Tibbitts, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. A. C. A. Wells, Main street.

Capt. W. H. Dornier, master of the bark Vega, which is now loading at Shear Harbor (N. S.) is spending a week or two at his home in Moncton.

Mrs. Jessie Coward, of New York, is visiting friends here.

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Wm. Somerville.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 5, 1905.

HOME OPPORTUNITIES

Talk about big salaries "out West" or "in the States" leads many young men and some who are not young to become dissatisfied with conditions at home...

Not long since, he writes, I read a paragraph in a provincial paper to the effect that a certain young man who had gone a long distance away from home had been appointed purser on a steamer at \$100 per month...

Some recent experiences of trial by jury in these provinces may add interest to Secretary Tait's strong indictment of the system as it works out in the United States...

NEEDS—A SUMMER BOOM

Steedman and hotel accommodation in New Brunswick has developed considerably of late years, but the lower St. John River and the Kennebec country do not command half or one quarter the number of summer visitors their beauty and general attractiveness should command...

ROOSEVELT ON THE SINS OF THE RICH

President Roosevelt is a preacher of power if not of great originality. He gives frequent excuse for the revival of Tom Reed's saying that Roosevelt had really covered the Ten Commandments and thought them new...

dress at Harvard, when he flayed the rich who break the laws of the land with one hand and distribute benefactions with the other...

A SERMON TO BANKERS

Self-deception as to the value of securities, misleading reports and a waiting for something to turn up frame of mind led to the ruin of the Bank of Yarmouth, according to the Montreal Witness...

NOTE AND COMMENT

The men of the Kiaz Potemkin have gone back to their bad soup. The Russian officers are working overtime this week. There is no good news and a great deal that is too bad to pass.

JOHN HAY'S DEATH

The late Secretary Hay rose in later life far beyond the level of the poetry he wrote in his younger days, and there can be little doubt that this early poetry haunted him...

A STRONG INDICTMENT

Some recent experiences of trial by jury in these provinces may add interest to Secretary Tait's strong indictment of the system as it works out in the United States...

does not alter the fact that the injury was caused by the negligence of the defendant...

WRECK COMMISSIONER OF CANADA CLAIMS HE'S THE INJURED ONE.

Blames Salmon. Relates How He Endeavored to Keep His Wife from Him—Traced Pair to New York—Events That Led to Tombs Imprisonment.

WIFE BEGGED HIM TO RETURN.

"Every time I had a row with Salmon she would get ill, and the doctor would be sent for and the whole cause of her illness would be laid to me...

THINGS BECAME WORSE THAN EVER.

"After she had been in the hospital about three weeks she got her sight again and returned to our house, but things between us got worse and worse...

AGREES TO A SEPARATION.

"Seeing no hope for the future, I agreed to a separation from my wife in the distinct understanding that she was not to be separated from me...

idea is to bring about a general discussion of life insurance matters, and then to frame additional legislation designed to cover other methods of defrauding policyholders...

UNWELCOME VISITORS

There are very few tramps of the "foreigner and stranger" class, who used to roam the land, to be seen in Ontario this year...

YES?

Several hundred people gathered on Broad street last evening to witness the sham battle of the 62nd. Owing to the women's council, including eight from St. John, no band.

WRITING OF THE SENATE PROPOSAL TO SAFEGUARD CANADIAN INVESTMENT BY LEGISLATION.

H. M. P. Eckhardt, of Montreal, writes:—"The object is, of course, to prevent subsidiary organizations sucking away the profits of parent concerns in the manner that the subsidiary and affiliated trust companies and deposit companies have done."

Wreck Commissioner of Canada Claims He's the Injured One. Blames Salmon. Relates How He Endeavored to Keep His Wife from Him—Traced Pair to New York—Events That Led to Tombs Imprisonment.

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I personally had no legal advice and was doing what I thought she wished. I left the house about a week after this and went away for about a fortnight. On my return, I found that Salmon and Mrs. Spain had taken all the furniture out of the house and had sent it to Montreal...

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PAGE METAL GATES. 3 feet wide, 4 feet high including hinges and latch... THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, W. Somerville, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, St. John.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience again. Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving a healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

MOTHER OF 28 AND WEIGHS 98

The Vanderpools, Kentucky Mountaineers, Have Strong Claim Upon Anti-Race-Suicide Medal

21 CHILDREN ARE LIVING

Their Family of Descendants is Now One of the Largest in the United States.

Marion K. Vanderpool and wife, who live in the mountains of Whitley county, Kentucky, certainly have a strong claim to any medal ever offered by President Roosevelt for example of courage of race suicide. Mr. Vanderpool and his wife are the parents of twenty-six children, twenty-one of whom are now living, five having died in infancy.

Each year the Vanderpools hold a family reunion, and children and grandchildren come from all parts of the mountains to attend. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpool have never been far out of Whitley county and it is said they have never seen a railway train. They are prominent in mountain social circles.

\$10,000 WORTH SHORE FIRE

Ten Buildings Burned at Clifton, Gloucester County, Saturday—No Insurance—News of Bathurst.

Bathurst, N. B., July 3—About 4:30 p. m., on Saturday fire broke out in the residence of the late Frank Scott, at Clifton, Gloucester county, on the line of the Carquet and Gulf Shore railway, and before it could be got under control, ten buildings were consumed. The buildings destroyed were Frank Scott's home and barn, Mrs. Hannah Jeffers' house and barn, Henry Daley's house and barn, Mrs. Murphy's residence, Edward Good's house and barn, Lombard & Co.'s store. Loss between \$8,000 and \$10,000 dollars; no insurance.

ST. MARTIN'S TRAVEL IS BOOMING

The early train from St. Martin's to Hampton yesterday morning carried nearly 100 passengers. The business of this railway is booming and there are many pleasant words to be heard concerning the improved condition of the road as compared with the old days. The directors have had extensive work done on the road, and on the roadbed, and this together with the opening of the real summer season at St. Martin's has given the road considerable new business. The freight carried is now considerable and the increase is steady.

Many passengers who went out Saturday were hauled for the lakes that lie about St. Martin's. Those who went to Lake Theobald reported good catches of fine trout in spite of an unfavorable wind. This lake has a reputation for reliability and all who have fished this year have been enthusiastic in speaking of it. There are now comfortable quarters on the lake shore, both food and lodging for man and beast being provided there. It will be even more popular as it becomes better known.

STORY OF THE MUTINY ON THE KNIAZ POTEMKIN

The Sailors' Revolt Was Started by the Shooting by the Captain of Boy Who Asked for Better Food—Murder of the Warship's Officers.

Odesa, June 30—The mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkin was as sudden as a lightning bolt, although it had been brewing for months. The crew had held secret meetings in the fore-cabin and planned just what to do when the emergency arrived. The officers had no knowledge of this and were taken completely unawares.

Captain Blamed for Food.

They knew that the government had made a generous allowance for their rations, but on the Potemkin, as on all other ships of the Russian fleet, the captain purchased the rations of the crew.

Boy Sailor Shot by Captain.

The entire ship's crew and the marines were ordered to present arms to the captain. He was admitted to the presence of the captain and handed to him the paper drawn up by the mutineers.

Officers Out Down by Crew.

Then came the cry that ran through the ship. It was a cry that marked more of a fearful portent to those who heard it than any other. It was followed by the sound of rushing feet and the sharp, quick commands of the officers.

Bodies Thrown into the Sea.

All the other officers except one were hunted down and killed and their bodies were thrown overboard. A midshipman was spared in order that he might navigate the ship, and within a few minutes the 600 men of the ship gathered in the water to see the red flag raised for the first time.

The City in a Panic.

Therefore, beyond posting strong guards at the government offices, banks and other public buildings, the authorities did little at first to protect the town or other of the inhabitants. A crowd of many thousands of excited residents thronged the elevated Nicola boulevards, whence they could view the harbor and the battleship, watching the latter with mingled curiosity and dread.

The Black Sea Fleet.

The battleships of the Black Sea fleet are the Ekaterin II, Thebesa, Sinope, Driednast Apostol, Gorgei Pobiedonosy, Tri Sviatitela and Rossiavsk.

Ships Fly Red Flag.

Late Tuesday night the battleship arrived in the bay from Sebastopol, accompanied by a torpedo boat, both flying the red flag of revolution instead of the imperial Russian ensign.

Threat to Bombard Odesa.

As the news spread large crowds, consisting mostly of sailors and their following, flocked to the quay and passed with bared heads, respectfully saluting the dead. The police, supported by marines, tried to disperse the crowd and remove the body, but the crowd surrounded the coffin and defied them to touch it.

Governor Calls for a Fleet.

Meanwhile the battleship was rapidly coming from the harbor and must be quickly conferred on how to act. At noon the governor ordered all work in the harbor to cease, and later he directed that all the shops and public places should be closed.

Beautiful Rothesay, the Summer Paradise of St. John, and Some of Its Dwellers

Year after year Rothesay is becoming more and more the summer home of those who seek a change from the grime and confinement of city life.

Had Faith and Foresight.

The three houses last mentioned are due to the belief of Joseph Henderson years ago that Rothesay would become a popular resort. He built them for tenants and found no difficulty in letting them.

Improvements Made.

The Belle View is the resort of dominion and provincial government officials at times during the summer. At present Attorney General Pugsley is making it his abode with his family.

Rothesay's Fifth Avenue.

Every place seems to have its "Fifth Avenue" and just as a certain portion of Gormain street is sometimes called the "Fifth Avenue" of St. John so the steel bridge may be termed the "Fifth Avenue" of Rothesay.

Large Attendance at Very Creditable Closing Exercises.

The closing exercises of Little River school, which took place Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, were a grand success.

None can have a Well-Balanced Constitution without taking BEECHAM'S PILLS

All people subject to Bilious attacks or who suffer from Stomachic disorders should never be without a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Their great success and genuine worth are shown over the world, and in the fact that they are generally adopted as the Family Medicine after the first trial.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Their purgative effect upon the system, causing every organ of the body healthily to continue its allotted function, thereby inducing a perfectly balanced condition, and making life a pleasure.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Having shown the best of the most exacting experience through many years.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, 54, Broad Street, London, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S.A. America. In Boxes of 25 cents.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Having shown the best of the most exacting experience through many years.

WANTED. TEACHER WANTED—A female teacher to take the Simon Ridge school first of next term. Apply, stating salary wanted, to J. A. Wark, secretary to trustees, Simon Ridge, Victoria county, N. B.

The Glasgow Traction Expert



JAMES DALRYMPLE.

New York, June 30.—Before the cities of the United States may hope for the successful operation of the municipal ownership plan they must divorce the subject absolutely from politics. If politics bears any part in the conduct of such undertakings I am afraid they cannot be successful.

MARRIAGES

DARRAH-BULL.—At the home of the bride's parents, Smithdown, King's county, June 2, 1905, by Rev. Allan Siddle, Mr. James D. Bull and Miss Nellie Bull, both of Smithdown (N. B.).

DEATHS

KNIGHT.—In this city, on July 1, Joshua Knight, in the 34th year of his age. Obituary in East issue of June 29, 1905.

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Friday, June 30. Star Dahome, 1820, Leuten. Schofield & Co. from London.

Errata. New York for Liverpool and passed Liverpool, July 1—Artd, stmr Virginian, Montreal via Moville. Liverpool, July 1—Artd, stmr Corinthian, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS. Portmouthe, N. H. June 30—Artd, schr Morning Star, 1000 tons, from Boston.

WANTED—Reliable man in every locality throughout Canada to advertise and introduce our goods taking up above work on trade routes. All commissions paid. Write for particulars, 1000-1001, St. John, N. B.

WANTED—First of second class teacher for school district No. 2, Windsor. Apply to School Secretary, D. C. Wickson, Windsor, N. B.

FOR SALE. FARM FOR SALE.—Farm with 50 acres under good cultivation, cuts 10 tons of hay; also one heavy wood and cow-bay farm wagon, carriage and farming outfit.

MONEY TO LOAN. H. H. PICKETT, B. C. L., Barrister, Solicitor, 240 Canada Life Building, St. John, N. B. Money to Loan. Loans negotiated.

A Splendid Reputation is the Drawing Card of Fredericton Business College and the large and increasing attendance proves that it is a good one.

WOMEN'S COUNCIL TALK ON MANY SUBJECTS. Charlottetown, P. E. I., June 30.—(Special.)—At the session of the National Council of Women today, Miss Mabel Peters of St. John, presented a report on political equality.

Wanted. TEACHER WANTED.—A female teacher to take the Simon Ridge school first of next term. Apply, stating salary wanted, to J. A. Wark, secretary to trustees, Simon Ridge, Victoria county, N. B.

MAKES SOCIETY'S GOWNS IN PRISON

Woman Who Was Convicted of Murder Permitted to Continue Her Trade in a Cell

Condemned to life imprisonment in the State penitentiary in Nebraska for the alleged murder of her husband, Mrs. Lena Margaret Lillie has opened a fashionable dressmaking establishment in the prison, where leading society women from every part of the state already have ordered costumes.

SUPT. DOWNIE OF THE C. P. R. TALKS OF TRIP

Notes from Observations of Matters in the British Isles

Home Yesterday After Two Months' Holiday—Strengthening of the Cantlever Bridge to Be Begun Soon.

Supt. Wm. Downie, of the C. P. R. Atlantic division, returned yesterday after a two months' holiday trip to the British Islands, and was heartily greeted. He said by the C. P. R. steamer Lae.



The Telegraph's New Wall Chart

Every Family in the Province Will Want a Wall Chart with the very latest map of the Maritime Provinces showing the proposed route for the Grand Trunk Pacific through New Brunswick. If you are a subscriber to The Telegraph

35 Cents sent to The Telegraph will bring one of these by return mail. Regular price \$1.00. Semi-Weekly Telegraph for one year and Chart, \$1.35. SUBSCRIBE TODAY.

THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING COMPANY, ST. JOHN, N. B.

RAIN INTERFERED WITH SUSSEX CAMP

Experiment in Field Ovens for Baking Bread a Great Success, and Next Year the Whole Camp Will Be Supplied by Them.

Sussex, N. B., July 3.—(Special.)—Sunday's rain continued all night and this forenoon, affording the soldiers more rest. The commanding officers gave lectures to their assistants on the drill drill down for the day. One might well have thought that the civilian going through the village school had not such terms as savage warfare rung in his ears. At the same time the non-commissioned officers were taught by the special drill instructors. The men very peacefully stayed in the tents glad to escape both parade and rain.

The morning showers, however, cleared by noon, and every regiment was out in inspection. Every scrap of paper was picked up, every station in order. The camp pumping station is in good order again today. A new pump was put in yesterday. Water was hauled in casks to the camp, water was hauled in casks to the camp, water was hauled in casks to the camp.

Driving Accident

James Rogers, of the City Road, was quite badly shaken up as the result of a driving accident on the Red Head Road on Dominion Day. The accident occurred about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when about four miles out of town Mr. Rogers, who was driving with his wife, met an automobile and their horses took fright.

Sussex Man Assigns

Richard Harris, store and hardware dealer in Sussex, has assigned to Sheriff Beverly Hatfield. A meeting of his creditors was held yesterday, when the assignee, with J. J. Foster, of the McClary Company, and J. R. McLean, of Sussex, inspectors, were appointed to take steps toward the closing up of the business. The assets are estimated at about \$1,000, liabilities about \$1,700.

QUEER SAFEGUARDS

Every submarine carries a case of white mice. The very slightest leakage of gasoline the fumes make the mice uncomfortable, and they squeak. The mice are rated on the books of the ship like ordinary seamen, and the Government allows them a shilling a week for food.

Apohaqui Notes

Apohaqui, Kings county, June 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Ready spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harley Jones. Mrs. Spifford, reporting Victoria (B. C.), said they had been working for a maintenance fund to support a sanitarium. Halifax reported taking charge of the exhibit of women's work at the provincial exhibition, and successfully handling the meter of factory inspection.

Party to Visit Oak Point

About July 7, Mess Vitula McFarland and Miss Nora Kennedy, of Owen Sound, Ontario, will arrive by steamer from Boston, to visit Mrs. Edmund Fiewelling of Oak Point. A large party of Kentucky people visited Mr. and Mrs. Fiewelling two years ago, and being charmed with the ideal scenery presented by New Brunswick landscape, propose to return again. An older sister, Mrs. W. H. Conant, of Kentucky, is already a guest at Oak Point.

Party to Visit Oak Point

Mr. Downie was in Canterbury and visited in that city the father of D. Arnold Fox, the organist of St. John's (Stone) church. He did not meet the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, for on the morning of the arrival of the steamer, he was leaving for his province.

Bas Four Loses Another Seat

London, June 29.—The government lost another seat today in a by-election in the east division of Finsbury, when J. A. Baker, Liberal and free trader, defeated N. L. Cohen, the Unionist candidate. The seat in 1900 against H. C. Richards Conservative, and was defeated by a majority of 347.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer...

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

MOTHER OF 26 AND WEIGHS 90

The Vanderpools, Kentucky Mountaineers, Have Strong Claim Upon Anti-Race Suicide Medal

21 CHILDREN ARE LIVING

Their Family of Descendants is Now One of the Largest in the United States.

Marion K. Vanderpool and wife, who live in the mountains of Whitley county, Kentucky, certainly have a strong claim to any medal ever offered by President Roosevelt for example of courage...

\$10,000 NORTH SHORE FIRE

Ten Buildings Burned at Clifton, Gloucester County, Saturday—No Insurance—News of Bathurst.

Bathurst, N. B., July 3—About 4.30 p. m., on Saturday fire broke out in the residence of the late Frank Scott, at Clifton, Gloucester county, on the line of the Carquet and Gulf Shore Railway...

ST. MARTIN'S TRAVEL IS BOOMING

The early train from St. Martins to Hampton yesterday morning carried nearly 100 passengers. The business of this railway is booming of late. There are many pleasant words to be heard concerning the improved condition of the road as compared with the old days.

J. H. HYDE RETIRES

Out of Executive Committee Chairmanship

Equitable Directors Elect Morton

Successor—Vice President Morton Out of Office—His Resignation Accepted by Morton.

Mr. Hyde's retirement was voluntary. His resignation was presented and accepted at a meeting of the committee yesterday afternoon. It was said of him, after the announcement of his resignation, that he had expected ever since Mr. Morton assumed the reins in the Equitable to retire from this position, as well as from the office of first vice-president...

Officers Out Down by Crew

They came the cry that ran through the ship. It was a cry that marked more of a fearful portent to Russia than any that had ever been heard.

Boats Thrown Into the Sea

All the other officers except one were hurled down and killed and their bodies were thrown over the side.

The City in a Panic

Therefore, beyond posting strong guards at the government offices, banks and other public buildings, the officials could do little at first to protect the town.

The Black Sea Fleet

The battleships of the Black Sea fleet are the Ekaterina II, Tchesma, Sinope, Dvornadost Apetof, Gorgo Pobiedonosets, Tr Svavitelna and Rosislav.

STORY OF THE MUTINY ON THE KNIAZ POTEMKIN

The Sailors' Revolt Was Started by the Shooting by the Captain of Boy Who Had Asked for Better Food—Murder of the Warship's Officers.

Odessa, June 30—The mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkin was as sudden as a lightning bolt, although it had been brewing for months. The crew had held secret meetings and planned just what to do when the emergency arrived.

Captain Blamed for Food

They knew that the government had made a generous allowance for their rations, but on the Potemkin, as on all other ships of the Russian navy, the captain purchases the food.

Threat to Bombard Odessa

As the news spread large crowds, consisting mainly of riotous strikers and their families, gathered in the streets.

Boys Shot by Captain

The entire ship's crew and the marines were in waiting as he went aft to the position, and the captain ordered the presence of the captain and handed to him the paper drawn up by the men of the ship.

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Had Faith and Foresight

The three houses last mentioned are due to the spirit of Joseph Henderson years ago that Rothesay would become a popular resort.

Rothesay's Fifth Avenue

Every place seems to have its "Fifth Avenue" and just as a certain portion of German street is sometimes called the "Fifth Avenue" of St. John so the wide thoroughfare from Gilbert's corner to the steel bridge may be termed the "Fifth Avenue" of Rothesay.

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LITTLE RIVER SCHOOL

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THE FATE OF A CROWN

A STORY OF LOVE, INTRIGUE AND ADVENTURE

By SCHUYLER STAUNTON
Copyrighted 1905 by The Reilly & Britton Company and published exclusively in The Telegraph by special arrangement with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.

SYNOPSIS.
Robert Hardille, fresh from college and a member of a firm in New Orleans, which his Uncle Nelson is the head, is sent by his uncle to Brazil to act as private secretary and confidential companion to Dom Miguel de Almeida, chief of the revolutionary movement against Dom Pedro. Dom Miguel had been a good customer of the Hardilles, and the elder member of the firm were fast friends. Liking the prospect of adventure, Robert consented to go.
On the voyage he encountered Valcour, a spy sent by the Emperor of Brazil, who knew that the American secretary was expected. This spy had decided that Robert was the person for whom he was looking and had planned to make way with him.
But the American cleverly threw him off the scent and reached Rio in safety. There he was, however, arrested, but on the way to the police headquarters his captor was murdered by Police Sergeant Marco, a revolutionist, and he was able to escape, finally reaching his destination through the assistance of many devotees to the cause. At the beautiful home of Dom Miguel he learned more of the revolutionary movement. He met the beautiful Leuba Paola, his host's niece; her brother Francisco—a man who pursued him greedily—and Dom Miguel's daughter, Isabel de Mar.
The next morning he had an unpleasant experience with Madam Isabel, who had been acting as Dom Miguel's secretary, but was relieved by him. The revolutionists did not trust her. Dom Miguel revealed to him the secret of a hidden vault, where all the party's papers and treasure were hidden. While they were entering the vault with lights extinguished Madam Isabel suddenly appeared, struck a light and tried to discover how the lock was worked. The father seized her, and denouncing her as a spy, sent her from the room.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)
"Francisco is true as steel," he retorted, firmly. "Not one of us—including yourself—has done more to serve the Cause. I have learned to depend upon his discretion as I would upon my own—of yours."
The general frowned and drew a folded paper from his breast pocket.
"Read that," said he, tossing it into Dom Miguel's hand. "It is a copy of the report made by Paola to the Emperor this morning."
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CHAPTER VIII.
A Terrible Crime.
Scarcely awake, I sprang from my couch in time to see de Pintra's form disappear through the doorway. A moment later I was in the study, which was beginning to lighten with the dawn of a new day.
The trap in the floor was open, and the chief threw himself into the aperture and quickly descended. At once I followed, feeling my way down the iron staircase and along the passage. Reaching the domed chamber, a strange sight met our view. Both traps had been raised, the second one standing upright upon its hinged edge, and from the interior of the vault shone a dim light.
While we hesitated the light grew stronger, and soon Madam Isabel came slowly from the vault with a small lamp in one hand and a great bundle of papers in the other. As she reached the chamber, Dom Miguel sprang from out the shadow and wrenched the papers from her grasp.
"So, madam!" he cried, "you have betrayed yourself in seeking to betray us. Shame! Shame that a daughter of mine should be guilty of so vile an act!" As he spoke he struck her so sharply across the face with the bundle of papers that she reeled backward and almost dropped the lamp.
"Look to her, Robert," he said, and leaped into the vault to restore the papers to their place.
Then, while I stood stupidly by, not thinking of any further danger, Madam Isabel sprang to the trap and with one quick movement dashed down the heavy plate of steel. I saw her place the ring in its cavity and heard the shooting of the bolts; and then, suddenly regaining my senses, I rushed forward and seized her arm.
"The ring!" I gasped in horror; "give me the ring! He will suffocate in that dungeon in a few minutes."
I can see yet her cold, serpent-like eyes as they glared venomously into my own. The next instant she dashed the lamp into my face. It shivered against my wall, and as I staggered backward the burning oil streamed down my pajamas and turned me into a living pillar of fire. Screaming with pain, I tore the heavy clothing from my body, and stamped it into ashes with my bare feet. Then, smarting from the sting of many burns, I looked about me and found myself in darkness and alone.
Instantly the danger that menaced Dom Miguel flashed upon me anew, and I stumbled up the iron stairs until I reached the study, where I set the alarm bell going so fiercely that its deep tones resounded throughout the whole house.
In my chamber I hastily pulled my clothing over my smoldering flesh, and as the astonished servants came pouring into the study, I shouted to them:
"Find Sembladora de Mar immediately and bring her to me—by force if necessary. She has murdered Dom Miguel!"
Over the heads of the stupefied glancing group I saw a white, startled face, and Leuba's great eyes met my own with a quick look of compensation. Then she disappeared, and I turned again to the wondering servants.
"Make haste!" I cried. "Can you not understand? Every moment is precious!" But the frightened creatures gazed upon each other silently, and I thrust them aside and ran through the house in frantic search for the murderers. The rooms were all vacant, and when I reached the entrance hall a groom stopped me.
"Senhora de Mar left the house five minutes ago, sir. She was mounted upon our swiftest horse, and knows every inch of the country. It would be useless to pursue her."
While I gazed at the fellow a soft hand touched my elbow.
"Come," said Leuba. "Your horse is waiting—I have saddled him myself. Make for the station at Cruz, for Isabel will seek to board the train for Rio." She had led me through the door across the broad piazza; and as half-dazed, I mounted the horse, she added, "Tell me, can I do anything in your absence?"
"Nothing," I cried, with a sob; "Dom Miguel is locked up in the vault, and I must find the key—the key!"
Away dashed the horse, and over my shoulder I saw her still standing on the steps of the piazza staring after me.
The station at Cruz I must reach it as soon as possible—before Isabel de Mar thought of escape. Almost crazed at the thought of my impotency and shuddering at the knowledge that Isabel was powerless to assist him, I lashed the good steed until it fairly flew over the uneven road.
"Let them ride with you to the station at Cruz, and send them back to me in the morning. I will also command a few of our nearby patriots. By noon tomorrow everything will be ready for the transfer."
"Very good," ejaculated the general. "I cannot abandon too soon the vault; we entrusted with so much care. Where is your daughter?"
"In her apartment."
"Before you leave tomorrow, lock her up and put a guard at her door. We must not let her suspect the removal of the records."
"It shall be done," answered de Pintra, sighing. "It may be," he continued,

hesitatingly, "that my confidence in Isabel has been misplaced."
The general did not reply. He folded his cloak about him, glanced at the clock, and strode from the room without a word of farewell.
When he had gone Dom Miguel turned to me.
"Well?" said he.
"I do not like Fonseca," I answered.
"As a man he is at times rather disagreeable," admitted the chief. "But a general he possesses rare ability, and his high station renders him the most valuable leader the Cause can boast. Moreover, Fonseca has risked everything in our enterprise, and may be implicitly trusted. When at last we strike our great blow for freedom, much will depend upon Miguel and de Fonseca. And Robert, let us retire, for an hour before daybreak we must be at work."
"It was then I checked. I had the chief good night and retired to my little room next the study. Dom Miguel slept in a similar apartment opening from the opposite side of the study.
The exciting interview with Fonseca had left me nervous and wakeful, and it was some time before I sank into a restless slumber.
A hand upon my shoulder aroused me. It was Dom Miguel.
"Come quickly, for God's sake!" he cried, in trembling tones. "She has stolen my ring!"

CHAPTER IX.
The Missing Finger.
When I recovered I was lying upon a cot in the station master's private room. Sergeant Marco had ridden to a neighboring farm house and procured bandages and some olive oil, and Figgot, who had been nearly dressed and bandaged my burns.
These now bothered me less than the dizziness resulting from my fall, but I drank a glass of wine and then lay quietly upon the cot until the arrival of the train, when my companions around me and assisted me aboard.
I made the journey comfortably enough, and left greatly refreshed after partaking of a substantial luncheon brought from the eating house by the thoughtful Figgot.
On our arrival at Rio we were met by a little, thin-faced man who thrust us all three into a cab and himself joined us as we began to rattle along the labyrinth of streets. He was plainly dressed in black, quiet and unobtrusive in manner, and had curly hair and beard, both of which were grizzled. I saw at once he was not a Brazilian, and made up my mind he was the man called Mazzanovich by Paola and my companions, if he was the person now in charge of our quest for the ring, and with this idea I examined his face with interest.
This was not difficult, for the man sat opposite me with lowered eyelids and a look of perfect repose upon his thin

features. He might have been fifty or sixty years of age, but there was no guide in determining this except his gray hair, for his face bore no lines of any sort, and his complexion, although of pallid hue, was not unbecomingly in appearance.
It surprised me that neither he nor my companions asked any questions. For the telegrams had explained all that was necessary. Anyway, an absolute silence reigned in the carriage during our brief drive.
When we came to a stop the little man opened the door. We all alighted and followed him into a gloomy stone building. Through several passages we walked, and then our conductor led us into a small chamber, bare except for a half-dozen iron cots that stood in a row against the wall. A guard was at the doorway, but admitted us with a low bow after one glance at the man in black.
Leading us to the nearest cot, Mazzanovich threw back a sheet and then stood aside while we crowded around it. My horror I saw the form of Madam Isabel lying dead before us. Her white dress was discolored at the breast with clots of dark blood.
"Stabbed to the heart," said the guard, calmly. "It was thus that arrived this afternoon from Matto Grosso. The assassin is unknown."
Mazzanovich thrust me aside, leaned over the cot, and drew the woman's left hand from beneath the sheet.
The little finger had been completely severed.
Very gently he replaced the hand, drew the sheet over the beautiful face, and turned away.
Filled with amazement at the Nemesis that had soon overtaken this fierce and terrible woman, I was about to follow our guide, when I found myself confronting a personage who stood barring my way with joined arms and a smile of grim satisfaction upon his delicate features.
It was the Valcour—the man who had called him De Guarda on board the Cascaes—the Emperor's spy.
"Ah, my dear Senator Hardille!" he cried, loudly. "And are you still leaving a faithful record in that sweet diary of yours? It is fine reading, that diary—perhaps you have it with you now?"
"I have passed," said I, impatiently.
"Not yet, my dear friend," he answered, laughing. "You are going to be my guest, you know. Will it not please you to enjoy my society once more? To be sure, and I—I shall not wish to part with you again soon."
"What do you mean?" I demanded.
"Only that I arrest you, Robert Hardille, in the name of the Emperor!"
"Oh, what charges?" he asked.
"Murder, for one," returned the smiling Valcour. "Afterward you may answer for conspiracy."
"Parson see, Senator Valcour," said the little man in a soft voice. "The gentleman is already under arrest—in the Emperor's name."
Valcour turned upon him fiercely, but

his eyes fell as he encountered the other's passive, unemotional countenance.
"Is it so, Captain Mazzanovich? Then I will take the prisoner off your hands. The little man sprang out of his palms with an apologetic, deprecating gesture. His eyes seemed closed, or nearly so. He seemed to see nothing; he looked at neither Valcour nor myself. But there was something about the still, white face, which was impossible to deliver him into your hands."
Without answer Valcour stood motionless before us. Only his mobile face and his white lips showed the conflict of emotions that oppressed him. And then I saw a curious thing happen. The eyelids of Mazzanovich, for an instant, closed, and in that instant so tender a glance escaped them that Valcour trembled slightly, and touched with a gentle, loving gesture the elder man's arm.
"It all happened in a flash, and the next moment I could not have sworn that my eyes had not deceived me. For Valcour turned away with a sudden frown upon his brow, and the Captain seized my arm and marched me to the door, Figgot and Marco following close behind.
We were driven rapidly from the morgue, escorted at last to a quiet street lined with small frame houses, and before one of these the carriage stopped. Mazzanovich opened the front door with a latch-key, and ushered us into a dimly lighted room that seemed fitted up as study and office combined.
"This drive was longer than the one I had during it no word was spoken by any of my companions. I could not help staring at the closed eyes of Mazzanovich, but the others, I noticed, avoided looking at him. Did he see, I wondered?—could he see from out the tiny slits that showed beneath his lashes?"
Not until we were seated and smoking cigars did the little man speak. Then he reclined in a cushioned chair, puffed at his cheroot, and turned his face to me.
"Tell me all you know concerning the vault and the ring which unlocks it," he said, in a soft tone.
"I should, afterward Figgot told of my meeting with the Minister of Police, and of Paola's orders to him and Marco to escort me to Rio and to place the entire matter in the hands of Mazzanovich."
The little man listened without comment and afterward said for many minutes, "It seems to me," said I, at last, "that the death of Senhora de Mar, and especially the fact that her ring finger had been severed from her hand, points conclusively to one reassuring fact: that the ring has been recovered by one of our band, and so the Cause is no longer endangered. Therefore my mission to Rio

possessed me. But with the ring on my way to Rio and the Emperor, and I condemned to inaction at a deserted way station, it is no wonder that despair overwhelmed me.
When I slowly recovered my faculties I found that my men and the station master had been busy ticking over the wires. Glancing at one or two of the messages, I found them unintelligible.
"It is the secret cipher, whispered Figgot. "We shall put Madam Isabel in the care of Mazzanovich himself. Ah, how he will cling to the dear lady! She is clever—ah, yes! exceedingly clever is Senhora de Mar. But has Mazzanovich his match in all Brazil?"
"I do not know the gentleman," I returned.
"No. Perhaps not. But you know the Minister of Police, and Mazzanovich is the son of Francisco Paola."
"But what are we to do?" I asked impatiently.
"Why, now that our friends in Rio are informed of the situation we have transferred to them, for a time, all our worries. It only remains for us to await the 11 o'clock train."
I nodded, staring at him through a sort of haze. I was dimly conscious that my burns were paining me terribly and that my right side seemed pierced by a thousand red-hot needles. Then the daylight faded away, the room grew dark, and I sank upon the floor unconscious.

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ended, and all that remains for me is to return to Cuba and attend to the obsequies of my poor friend de Pintra. Marco and Figot heard me r... fully, but instead of replying both Mazanovich questioned at the calm face of Mazanovich.

"The facts are these," said the latter, deliberately. "Senhora de Mar fled with the ring; she has been murdered and the ring taken from her. By whom? If a patriot has it he shall know the truth within fifteen minutes. I glanced at a great clock ticking against the wall. Before your arrival," he resumed, "I had taken steps to communicate with every patriot in Rio. Yet there were few able to recognize the ring as the key to the secret vault, and the murder was committed fifteen minutes after the train left Cruz."

"Who could have known?" I asked. "The little man took the cigar from his mouth for a moment," said he, "were General Fonseca, the patriot, and Senhor Valcour, the Emperor's spy."

CHAPTER X. For Tomorrow we Die. I remembered Fonseca's visit of the night before, and considered natural he should take the morning train to the capital.

"But Valcour would not need to murder Madam Isabel," said I. "They were doubtless in the plot together, and she would have no hesitation in giving him the ring had he demanded it. On the contrary, our general already in censed against the daughter of the chief and suspected her of plotting mischief. I am satisfied he has the ring."

"The general will be with us presently," answered Mazanovich, quietly. "But gentlemen, you all stand in need of refreshment, and Senhor Harcliffe should have his burns properly dressed. Kindly follow me."

"Let us first wait for more definite information," counseled the old general, always optimistic. "Should an uprising be precipitated at this time we have all the advantage on our side, for the Republic is today stronger than the Empire. And we have yet to hear from Paola."

So, after much comment, it was determined to wait every action of the court party with redoubled vigilance, and in case danger threatened the republicans, to give the signal that would set the revolution going in full swing. Meantime we would endeavor to get in touch with Paola.

But the Minister of Police had mysteriously disappeared, and although telegrams were sent in every direction, we could hear nothing of Paola's whereabouts. Inquiries at the court failed to elicit any information whatever, and they were doubtless as ignorant on the subject as ourselves.

in Rio Grande do Sul. He has been stationed there for three weeks. For a time there was silence. "Where is Paola?" suddenly asked Pixoto. "I want to know what Paola is doing in this crisis."

"He is at the Emperor's residence," said Figot. "But we know nothing of his present whereabouts. You may be sure of one thing, declared Marco stoutly; that Francisco Paola is serving the Cause, wherever he may be."

CHAPTER XI. Lesba's Bright Eye. Later that evening there was a large gathering of the important members of the conspiracy, the result of their deliberations only served to mystify us more than before as to the murderer of Madam Isabel and the possessor of the ring.

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CHAPTER XII. The Man in the Shrubbery. The name of an Emperor is a fine thing to conjure with. When we arrived at the station at Ouyaba at early evening, a score of military and police carriages were awaiting the royal party.

I stood in the shadows of the station and watched the guardmen mount and surround the equipage. His civic companions—men of high rank, evidently—occupied the other carriages; and the next day he would be sent away in the coupé and left me alone.

"Get me a horse, Pedro," said the Emperor, who was looking at his watch. Every horse that could be found was impressed by the Emperor. "I am of any sort, with saddle or car, will answer my purpose. The Cause demands it, Pedro."

foreign case to his features that indicated he belonged to another race. Yes, there was similarity between them and the features of the Pole Mazanovich. Perhaps Valcour might also be a Pole. Just as Mazanovich had spoken kindly of him, and—

"I stopped short in my calculations, for I had made a second startling discovery. My wandering led me to the railway station, where, as I approached, I saw the Emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro de Alcantara, surrounded by a company of his Cuzayan guard, and in the act of boarding a private car attached to the Matto Grosso train.

"I had never before seen the Emperor, but from descriptions of him, as well as from the deference of those about him, I had no doubt of his identity. His hurried departure upon a journey coupled with Paola's presence at the capital, could only bear one interpretation. The Minister of Police had been in conference with the Emperor, and his presence was about to visit in person the scene of the late tragedy, and do what he might to unearth the records of that far-reaching revolution which was threatening the throne."

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dismiss, that the man's left hand had been completely severed at the wrist. Also, the hand was missing, although I searched the ground carefully in the neighborhood, I could find no trace of it.

"This discovery gave me ample food for thought. The only plausible reason for the hasty amputation of the hand had doubtless been to secure a ring which the dead man had worn—the secret key to Dom Miguel's vault probably, since the murder had been committed at this place. In whose possession, then, was the ring? Had it first been stolen? Then another had murdered him out of possession—not a murderer, but a conspirator, for all had denied any knowledge of the ring. Could it have been the man who lay dead before me? And if so, who was he? And had the government again managed to secure the precious jewel and to revenge Madam Isabel's assassination by muting the victim in the same way that she had been served?"

But if the dead man was not one of the leaders of the conspiracy who knew the secret of the ring, how should he have learned its value, and risked his life to obtain it from Madam Isabel? That, however, was of no vital importance. The main thing was that the ring had been taken from him, and had once more changed ownership.

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Salisbury Notes. Salisbury, July 3.—Mrs. P. J. Gray returned last week from Hillsboro, where she has been visiting her daughter, Annie.

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THE BERRY BOX LAW. How the Section Relative to Matter of Importance Here Reads. For information of many interested the exact wording of the "berry box law" is here given:

Every box of berries or currants offered for sale, and every berry box manufactured and offered for sale, in Canada shall be plainly marked on the side of the box, in black letters at least half an inch square, with the words "BERRY BOX" and the name of the manufacturer, in large, bold, black letters, in full, preceded with the minimum number of quarts, omitting fractions, which the basket will hold when full, and one of the following quantities:— (a) fifteen quarts or more;

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