

et Death While  
to Break Jail

Twenty Badly Wounded Re  
desperate Conflict—

his Throat Cut

July 1.—A desperate  
pe was made yesterday  
s of the Wasylak con-  
nd five men were shot  
y badly wounded be-  
lled.  
phasset, one of the Eng-  
cials, and severely in-  
rve seriously injured.  
re carefully planned  
of the convicts were at  
or's shop. Van Mao, a  
nal, undergoing a life  
g at the Indian warder  
and cut his throat with

convicts joined immedi-  
ly, but the warder, in  
ind, dashed through the  
rskshop and closed and  
his assailants. The con-  
broke down the door  
rush, and poured out  
the news of the attempt  
nd the convicts found  
to face with the entire  
ard, while the others  
herhead, Sims and Ar-  
nglishmen, armed with  
vers.  
divided into two par-  
tackling the warder in  
ound, while the others  
the ironworks to obtain  
hour a desperate con-  
olley after volley was  
convicts made repeated  
Ma Mao dealt Mr.  
a blow with a stone,  
which cut open his  
stabbed him in the  
was aiming another  
warder shot him dead,  
soners finally submitted  
sembled a shambling,  
wounded lying every-  
of blood.

RID IS IN  
LLENT HEALTH

From London Last Night  
that He Was Dead  
ed Excitement

ation was caused to  
pened to visit the news-  
last evening by but-  
through the Associated  
ournal stating that Sir  
r, prime minister of  
ere there during the  
as well known that Sir  
rt in the debate on the  
nce bill in the house  
day night, it was evi-  
mistake had been made  
s soon rectified by the  
s, which stated that Sir  
n, liberal member of  
the man who had  
on Ottawa later in the  
that as a result of the  
telegram had been pour-  
confirmation of a re-  
thrid Laurier was dead,  
noted on sex, was in  
never in better health

TOWN IN  
OPEN REVOLT

and Royal Emblems Re  
derents of Signor  
Nasi

30.—The people of Tre-  
havah pulled down the  
Victor Emmanuel, the  
municipal council  
upplanted it by a mar-  
rior Nuncio Nasi.  
sted recently for em-  
bolic monuments as mis-  
in, and fled the country.  
repani, which is Nasi's  
ave him to be innocent.  
t this means of protest-  
a decision of the court  
t Nasi must be tried by  
urt, and not by the sen-

CHAMPIONSHIP

July 1.—As a preliminary  
n golf championship,  
Monday and last  
read the annual match  
to and Quebec was play-  
y. Ontario won by five  
the Canadian cham-  
y beaten by Ruthie, a  
e the best score of the  
the 18 holes in 82, which  
H. Hansard played with  
on from W. A. H. Kerr.

MEMBERS AND SENATORS  
UNJUST TO THE PEOPLE

Many Stay Away From Parliament More Than Half  
the Time and Draw Their Pay—More Amendments  
to Lord's Day Act—House Will Not Prorogue Till  
Middle of Next Week.

OTTAWA, July 5.—The house  
day looked in vain for the  
Lord's Day bill, which has  
passed the committee stage and stands  
for third reading in a form which has  
produced unhappiness in Ontario by not  
going far enough. In Quebec by not  
going far enough in the government by creat-  
ing a multitude of amendments. It is under-  
stood some amendments are being pre-  
pared, and the act is standing while  
they are being prepared. In the mean-  
time the approximate date of prorogation  
has been advanced to the middle  
of next week.  
The house gave its attention to govern-  
ment bills. The telephone and ex-  
press amendments to the railway bill  
were put through the industry com-  
mittee and an interesting debate was  
given by Mr. Bonnessa. The New  
Brunswick judicature act was discuss-  
ed.

The proposal to amend the railway  
act to give rural municipalities the con-  
trol over the planting of telephone  
poles was defeated by a vote of 25 to  
61.

Mr. Staples moved to give Manitoba  
authority to expropriate the telephone  
lines within its boundaries.

Mr. Aylesworth said it would be as  
fair to give it power to expropriate the  
portion of the Canadian Pacific railway  
in that province.

The amendment was defeated.  
A motion by W. F. Maclean to give  
a maximum 2 cent passenger rate was  
defeated by 106 to 8 after most of the  
conservative members had absented  
Mr. Maclean for looking for cheap popu-  
larity.

Dr. Sprout moved an amendment to  
give the railway commission authority  
to compel exchange of business be-  
tween local telephone exchanges, as  
well as compelling a long distance  
company to accommodate a local line.  
This was defeated 86 to 21, and Mr.  
Emmett's railway bill was read the  
third time.

Mr. Aylesworth then offered an  
amendment to the senate and house of  
commons act. One declared penalty of  
\$15 a day for absence should not be  
imposed against a member sick at Ot-  
tawa who had attended one day; an-  
other allowed reasonable living ex-  
penses one session to members com-  
ing and going to Ottawa.

Members living more than four hun-  
dred miles from Ottawa are allowed  
instead of expenses, \$15 a day travel-  
ing allowance, while coming to and  
going from the session. This clause is  
for the benefit of the Yukon and Brit-  
ish Columbia men.

Before the amendments were adopted  
Mr. Bourassa said men who spent lit-  
tle time at Ottawa got too much money  
for the time they attended parliament.  
Last session lasted 191 days or 129  
sitting days or an average of 82 earn-  
ed by each member who put in full  
time. Those who were absent part  
of the time received too much propor-  
tionately. He gave the following  
table to show this:

Days	Present	Received
M. M. Gordon	47	\$27.37
Clark	48	28.11
Powers	51	28.38
Kemp	55	29.46
White	65	32.81
Sifton	69	34.92
Forrest	83	44.92
Bristol	95	54.41
Seagram	108	60.06
Carrier	116	130.15

GARDEN HOSE.

In Fifty Foot Lengths, Complete With Couplings.  
1-2 and 3-4 inch, 7c, 9c, 11c, 12c. Per Foot  
Five Ply Rubber Canvas  
Covered Wire Bound

The Wire Bound Hose, although Heavier than Other  
Kinds, Will Wear for a Much Longer  
Time and Does Not Kink.  
HOSE NOZZLES.

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

imported goods as well as to those  
manufactured in Canada. It was the  
custom of some in the trade, he said,  
to stamp watch cases as being of high-  
er quality than they actually were.  
He produced a case, guaranteed for  
twenty years, the gold on which would  
wear out in three years. There were  
200,000 of such ten milles in Canada today,  
he said, the manufacturer of which  
was out of business. Mr. Sam Rosen-  
thal, of Ottawa, supported the bill as  
a retailer. A letter from the solicitor  
of the Standard, of Toronto, was  
read asking that the bill be carried  
until further inquiry had been made.  
After general discussion, the bill was  
reported.

The pay of some senators had been  
as follows:  
Kirchoffer... 24 44 \$55.13  
Sheyn... 23 43 57.70  
MacKeen... 30 38 52.03  
Choquette... 36 32 72.88  
Thibodeau, A.A. 37 31 74.97  
Church... 40 28 72.20  
Kling... 41 27 84.89  
Forrest... 41 27 84.89  
Postock... 46 22 102.38  
Carling... 50 18 128.33  
Drummond... 53 15 146.40  
Fulford... 54 14 158.29  
Lovett... 54 14 158.29  
MacKay... 57 11 196.73  
Ross, Wm... 58 10 215.60  
Cox... 60 8 267.50

Provincial News

RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, July 4.—The stores  
were closed here on Monday. A game  
of baseball between a Christian team  
and the Clippers of Richmond result-  
ed in a score of five to one in favor of  
the Clippers. Foot races, sack and  
wheelbarrow races were held on Water  
street in the evening.

Dr. H. C. Mercereau and Mrs. Mer-  
ceau arrived on Saturday from Mon-  
real. Dr. Mercereau has decided to  
locate here.

Fred S. Sayre, registrar of deeds, and  
Mrs. Sayre arrived home on Monday  
from a trip to British Columbia.

Miss Lea and Miss Condon of the  
teaching staff of Moncton are spend-  
ing the week-end here.

Rev. J. F. Estey, pastor of the Meth-  
odist church, leaves this week for his  
new circuit in Charlotte Co.

Mrs. Lezer, wife of Napoleon Lezer  
of Moncton is visiting with her  
mother, Mrs. Lezer.

The two-topmast schooner, Feder-  
Powell is discharging a cargo of hard  
coal for J. & W. Bratt.

PETITCODIAC.

PETITCODIAC, June 30.—Two tele-  
phone companies are pushing their  
business, one erecting poles and wires  
through our village not to the improve-  
ment of the place.

On the 28th inst. the road machine  
under the supervision of the superin-  
tendency of S. L. Stockton. The roads  
are in much need of repairing.

On the 25th inst. our day school was  
closed for the holidays with very in-  
teresting reports, showed good im-  
provement in the principal's department  
and the half yearly report, principal, W.  
Goodwin, who has had a vacation of  
two years, was expressed. The  
scholars presented him with a hand-  
some present of military brushes  
marked with silver and his name in-  
scribed.

Visitors are daily arriving. Among  
the last are Miss A. Marshall, daughter  
of Rev. T. Marshall of St. John, and  
Mrs. D. Fraser of Rose Bay, N. S.  
formerly of this place, is visiting Mrs.  
A. B. Carson.

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's  
Presbyterian congregation was held in  
the church yesterday. W. J. Bratt pre-  
sided. The treasurer's report showed  
an increase in the gifts of the peo-  
ple, and a small debt upon the manse  
property was wiped out by those pres-  
ent.

Messrs. Bratt, Jno. Jardine, Jas.  
Dunn, J. W. Smith, Geo. Leason, J.  
Hannay and S. R. Phinney were ap-  
pointed trustees for the ensuing year.  
A resolution was passed looking for-  
ward to the introduction of the enve-  
lope system of raising money for local  
support.

The ladies of the congregation have  
been busy the past week, looking for-  
ward to the first visit of the Miramichi  
presbyteral to this place. Tuesday the  
Kent Northern brought a goodly num-  
ber of delegates, and in the evening a  
public meeting was held in the church,  
presided over by Rev. A. D. Archibald.  
The devotional exercises were con-  
ducted by Rev. W. M. Townsend. Ex-  
cellent addresses were delivered by  
Rev. James Ross, superintendent of  
missions, and Rev. Dr. Gieson, who re-  
turned missionary from Korea.

The business meeting of the society  
will be held today, and its deliberations  
presided over by Mrs. G. B. Fraser,  
Chatham. Tonight another address  
will be given by Dr. Gieson.

HARCOURT, July 5.—Mrs. William  
F. Buckley, Miss Minnie A. Buckley,  
and others of Harcourt and vicinity  
went to St. Anne de Beaupre on the  
excursion of Tuesday.

CLOSING OF THE  
CELEBRATION

Rain Disappointed Many  
Frederiction People

Yesterday's Races Were Exciting Al-  
though The Track Was Heavy

FREDERICTON, July 4.—Owing to  
the threatening weather the attendance  
at the horse races today was not as  
large as yesterday. Those who were  
present got the worth of their money.  
There was lots of excitement, and  
feeling at times, especially among  
those most interested, was very warm.  
While it took only the three heats to  
decide the match race between Terrace  
Queen and Simmasse, seven were re-  
quired before a winner was landed in  
the 2 1/2 class, but there is little doubt  
that if the driver of Burline had driven  
the gelding as he should have this race  
would not have been so prolonged.  
The track was very heavy, and fast  
time was impossible. Rain fell most  
of the afternoon, and by the time the  
last heat was pulled off mud was no  
scarce quantity. Terrace Queen won  
in three straight from Simmasse and  
traveled in beautiful form. The latter  
worked hard, but today was clearly  
outclassed. The first heat was a pretty  
fight, both the riders, steeple and  
took the lead at the start. For over  
three-quarters of a mile they continued  
in that position, not half a length  
separating the flyers. Along the home  
stretch the Queen showed some  
but Queen passed under the wire first  
and won the heat.

Some Interesting Arguments

The 2 1/2 race gave lots of opportu-  
nity for wrangling and betting. It  
was a horse race to stir up some peo-  
ple's blood. Badger, who had the pole,  
captured the first heat, but the second  
went to Daisy Wilkes. Here the fun  
began. It was boldly stated that  
Burline was the best horse in the  
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WILL ST. JOHN FALL INTO  
HANDS OF NEFARIOUS BAND?

Every Precaution is Being Taken by Commanding  
Officers to Head Off the Attacking Party—Today  
Will Witness Some Keen Military Strategy—How  
Attack Will Be Made.

(Special to the Sun.)  
SUSSEX, July 5.—The great question  
agitating Camp Sussex tonight is, will  
the convoy from Moncton be intercept-  
ed by the hostile force, the attacking

Much anticipation has been aroused  
by the Exhibition Association man-  
agement recently with reference to the  
attractions which had been engaged in  
New York by F. G. Spencer, and  
when Mr. Spencer arrived from the me-  
tropolis yesterday there was decided  
interest to ascertain what announce-  
ment he was prepared to make. But  
those who have had the privilege of  
witnessing the wonderful elephant act  
at New York's greatest play house, the  
Hippodrome, little thought that Mr.  
Spencer's announcement would include  
this, the most remarkable headline  
animal act ever produced on any stage.  
Patrons of the New York Hippodrome,  
together with all readers of the daily  
papers are familiar with Barlow's  
Shute the Shutes elephants. This  
quartet of monsters were for six  
months the head line feature at the  
Hippodrome performance, and at the  
conclusion of that period seemed more  
popular than ever. Besides their queer  
shute the shute act, which by the way  
has been photographed by all the lead-  
ing picture machines in the world,  
together with all readers of the world  
over, the elephants perform a variety  
of tricks which few have thought the  
elephant capable of mastering. It is  
surely a unique sight to see an ele-  
phant sitting in a barber chair, and  
his brother elephant proceeds to first  
apply a generous supply of lather,  
and then with the aid of a razor some  
four inches in length proceeds to give  
the monstrous subject a shave, which  
might do credit to any first class bar-  
ber artist. The giant barber is not sat-  
isfied until he has thoroughly dried  
and shined his patron and pocketed  
the coin, which the customer deftly  
abstracts from a side pocket.

The elephants enjoy a bowling con-  
test, and mark their own scores on the  
blackboard, stand on hind legs, sup-  
porting both the lady and gentleman  
trains in mid-air, stunts on the head,  
turn somersaults, give a military drill  
and an exhibition at rapid firing, a  
programme of other feats too remark-  
able to mention for belief, and lasting  
required fully forty-five minutes. It  
is brought to a close by a decided at-  
traction to see the elephants parade  
on the grounds twice daily, walking  
the stairs of amusement hall, and  
mounting to the stage with the same  
assurance and confidence that would  
characterise any first class vaudeville  
performer. Mr. Barlow will bring with  
the elephants the smallest and cutest  
little pony possible to imagine. This  
little fellow, who is a constant source  
of amusement to the thousands of chil-  
dren patrons at Luna Park, Coney Is-  
land, is the friend and mascot of the  
Hippodrome. He will be a decided at-  
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A Timely Suggestion

Everybody experiences a certain degree of lassitude during the period of early spring and summer. While this may not be at all alarming in the case of the robust and healthy, it is an entirely different matter to those whose nature is not naturally strong, who take cold easily, who are predisposed to consumption, or who, from any cause are not "up to the mark."

FERROL

a combination of Iron and Phosphorized Oil. FERROL is a food rather than a medicine. It is a perfect concentrated medicinal food, containing neither alcohol, dope nor harmful drugs of any kind.

FERROL is the original and only combination of Iron with Cod Liver Oil, and owing to the peculiar method of compounding and manufacture, FERROL is palatable, easy to digest, can be taken in all seasons, and never fails to restore the run-down system.

SAD DROWNING OF MONCTON BOY

MONCTON, July 3.—Before his parents' eyes Frank Barnes, aged sixteen, son of H. C. Barnes, the well-known merchant of Salisbury, was drowned last evening at a place called Mitton's Dam on Little River, fifteen miles from Salisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes and family, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rayworth, of Moncton went on a fishing excursion yesterday morning to Little River. Towards evening the party were fishing at Mitton's Dam. All but Frank Barnes had given up fishing and were resting. Young Barnes stood on the dam of the dam, and the planks being slippery he lost his footing and fell into the large pool below. His father and mother and others were sitting on the bank within a few feet of where he had went in the father immediately rushed to his assistance, but being unable to swim, could not reach the spot. Planks were formed into a raft, but the boy could not be reached. The mother heard her son vainly call for help, but Rayworth, who was rendering all aid possible, says he never came up. The body was recovered in about fifteen feet of water shortly after the catastrophe. Mrs. Barnes, who with others was a helpless witness of the sad affair, was completely prostrated by her son's untimely death.

ALBERT CO. DEATHS.

HOPEWELL HILL, July 2.—Mrs. G. Tingley, wife of P. A. Tingley, died yesterday morning at her home here. The deceased, who was about sixty years of age, was formerly a Miss Milburn, and besides her husband, leaves a large circle of relatives and friends. George Milburn, of Hopewell Cape, is a brother. Mrs. Tingley was a consistent member of the Baptist church and will be much missed in the community and church. The funeral took place this afternoon and was largely attended. The pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. Brown, conducted the services. The interment was held in Lower Cape cemetery.

"Getting Back The Old Vigor."

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BOSTON MARKETS

Lumbermen's Agreement Has Probably Fallen Through Spruce Market Shows No Material Change—Mackerel Arriving From The Provinces

BOSTON, July 3.—The present agreement among the spruce lumber manufacturers is reported to have fallen through, but some of the larger manufacturers are determined to maintain prices at present figures, as the increased cost of manufacture requires such action in order for the business to show a fair profit.

NEW B. & A. SHED. The only other large contract now in the market is that for the new Boston & Albany shed at East Boston, which will require about 750,000 feet of hard pine, and probably fully as much spruce.

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TWENTY PEOPLE ARE MISSING

Workmen Met Death in Church Fire

HAMBURG, July 3.—St. Michael's church, one of the most interesting buildings in Hamburg, was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon. The fire broke out in the steeple, where workmen were repairing the clock, and it is supposed to have been due to carelessness. The fire spread rapidly and the steeple, which was 426 feet high, fell in less than forty minutes from the time the fire started.

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MEANS RUSH TO THE PROVINCES

Will Probably Begin After Independence Day

BOSTON, July 3.—According to the transportation agencies here there will be a heavy rush to the provinces, Maine and New Hampshire after Independence Day. Travel was heavy last week, after the closing of colleges and schools. At the steamship offices practically all the state rooms have been engaged for two weeks to come.

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SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP.

JUGGLING WITH FATE

A Young American Girl Takes An Aerial Flight In A Heavy Automobile

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IT CREEPS LIKE A SERPENT.

Steadily through the system like a thief in the night. That's how Catarrh acts. Don't trifle with such a scourge. Don't experiment with a doubtful treatment. Time and experience prove that Catarrh has no cure, that it gives you quick relief, and so thoroughly destroys the disease, that it dies forever.

NEWS OF CHATHAM

CHATHAM, July 2.—The excursion today were largely patronized, the Alexandra taking nearly four hundred down the river to Burnt Church and Bay Du-Vin, and upwards of a hundred were turned away.

STANDING OFFER

Good always, everywhere. \$100 reward, for any lameness, curd, sprain, founder, dislocation, etc. (where a horse is possible) that is not cured by TUTTLE'S ELIXIR.

BEULAH CAMP

Number of Delegates And Visitors Increasing

BEULAH CAMP, July 3.—Beulah Camp ground is presenting a beautiful scene. A great number of delegates and visitors are on the grounds. The business sessions of the alliance are about ended—Resolution of Confidence—Other Matters.

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# THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY-SIX

by Beatrice Sturges.

SE  
AP.

S  
LAH CAMP

Delegates And  
Increasing

ions of The Alliance are  
Resolution of Cop-

Other Matters

CAMP, July 2.—Beulah  
presenting a beautiful  
number of delegates

Baker and M. S. Traf-  
in the following resolu-  
such as our Heavenly

divine wisdom has been  
in the church militant  
triumphant and most  
appreciated brother,

more resolved, that be-  
tween the fire thus en-  
dured the very price of  
and apparently at a time  
sed by his wife and

children, and the  
in its various depen-  
dence with that of a  
young man who held her  
rather longer than was  
absolutely necessary.

She looked very pretty  
as she came up the  
walk with her pink and  
white flowered gown,  
under her chin, but hang-  
ing off her golden head.

Who was that, Ethel?  
asked, although he knew  
perfectly well.  
"It was Chester Dean,"  
she answered, "not  
without trepidation."  
"He says you know his  
father?"  
A grin came over the  
judge's face. "I should  
say I did. He will know  
me, too, some day, bet-  
ter than he does now."

In all the state there was not a better known citizen than Thomas Jefferson Kirby. Mayor of his town for seven years, and connected with most of the big affairs of the district, he was a man of power and influence, honored in public, rather feared in private, and disliked by those who had gone contrary to his will. The Kirby spirit was acknowledged throughout the state as a compound of ice and iron. The judge was a born leader, his friends were wont to say. He never followed. He would organize a club or association or committee, and then he would run the membership for him; if he could not be president or chairman or the leading member of the board—whichever it might happen to be—he would resign. He was rarely resigned. Most people were content to let him run things; he did it so well and he had such a cheery, genial way about him. "Papa, you ought to be president," his eldest daughter, Ethel, used to say to him; "you like to boss people around so."

But papa, knowing full well that he had far more authority in Pine Crest than he could exercise in the White House, was satisfied to stay where he was. There were six of the Kirby children, and ever since they could remember papa had done everything for them. To be sure, their Aunt Emma had taken their mother's place and mended and tended them for years, but such was the spirit of the household that it appeared that the judge did it all. Certainly he ruled them with the tradition rod of iron. He knew what was best for them, and as for the children, they had but to follow. In public life, in politics, no one was a stronger advocate of liberty, no one spoke more eloquently on the subject of freedom than Judge Kirby, and as for the case, no one was a greater tyrant.

When Ethel reached her eighteenth summer and Chester Dean appeared on her horizon, she had her first contact with the outside world. Chester had walked home with her from a garden party. They passed at the gate a few moments, as the judge was sitting on the front piazza reading his magazine, and she had seen him. He had a big, bushy head of hair, and a pair of eyes that were blue and clear, and a smile that was warm and inviting. He was a young man who held her rather longer than was absolutely necessary.

She looked very pretty as she came up the walk with her pink and white flowered gown, under her chin, but hanging off her golden head. Who was that, Ethel? asked, although he knew perfectly well. "It was Chester Dean," she answered, "not without trepidation." "He says you know his father?"

A grin came over the judge's face. "I should say I did. He will know me, too, some day, better than he does now." "That will be nice," said the innocent Ethel. "Next week Chester will be twenty-one and they are going to have a big party. We are all invited."

"Well, I don't want to see the child of mine shall visit the Deans, and no Deans can be invited here." "Oh, father!" Ethel's lips trembled, long experience had taught her that argument was useless. "I am sorry to disappoint you, but we will all go automobileing into it, but I want it distinctly understood that the Kirby and the Deans are not friends." "Then," he returned to his magazine, "I have nothing to say to you."

He had forced the elder Dean out of an association they both were interested in and that Dean had then made another affair of the Kirby and the Deans. It did not render the situation any pleasanter either to judge that Dean had taken his place in

The second organization was and running it with great success. But a time would come, and the judge was trying to scheme out some way to engage his rival effectually. At any rate, it could become known about town, that the Kirby children were quite forbidden to associate with the Deans. That was something.

So of course Chester could not visit Ethel. But it made little difference in their seeing each other. There were sweet and fragrant meadows, delightfully full of flowers and meadows, where they would go together, and the judge would say nothing of the hospitable houses of friends.

All that had happened a year ago. Rebellion against what she considered her father's injustice ranked in Ethel's young heart, but long habit had made her yielding to his will. It was so with them all. Even Rover, his incoherent, would answer meekly to his master's tones when no amount of coaxing on the children's part could move him. But somewhere in the disposition of each of the six was a spark of the spirit of independence they heard their father talk about to other people.

Every Fourth of July there were great celebrations in Pine Crest. Many of the people from the surrounding country came to attend the meeting which Judge Kirby always organized and addressed. Lemonade and cake and popcorn were always served in great quantities at the Judge's expense, and the evening's grand display of fireworks was made on the Judge's lawn. It was always an exciting time and the Judge, being the center of things, enjoyed every minute of it.

The day dawned beautifully bright and clear, and the Kirby children were up at the first streak of dawn firing off crackers and risking their lives with that cheerful recklessness which is the characteristic Fourth of July spirit of the American youth. Immediately after breakfast the children filed into the library with their aunt, followed by the servants, the extreme rear being guarded by old Rover. How they gathered in his Sunday rock coat and with a pomp of manner worthy of the highest cause, read to them, according to his custom, the Declaration of Independence. Then he turned to them a short and impressive talk on the liberties of freedom, the sacredness of liberty and the rights of American citizens. This day, he issued his orders for the day and the children were free to do as they liked for the rest of the day, but they were to attend the meeting in the opera house and hear the exercises. The town hall was not large enough to hold all those who attended the celebration, so it was always held in the opera house, where, by the way, opera had never been given within the memory of man, but where lurid melodrama made occasional appearances throughout the season. The children always enjoyed the ceremonies, for they sat in a bumpered box and were quite important. They had little flags in their hands and knew just when to wave them, and when the judge made every body shaking hands and saying, "What a fine speech the judge made," and "Fine orator, Judge Kirby," etc. And all the children rushed home to see their mothers and fathers, while their mothers made sure that plenty of cotton and sweet oil and arnica waited in a convenient spot.

The Kirby children had set off all their crackers and the pinwheels, Roman candles and other spectacular effects were locked away, only the judge knew where. So they had nothing particular to do until dinner time, which was 2 o'clock, when a great feast was always served to celebrate the day. The younger children all made merry in the garden, where they had reached home and climbed up into their favorite big apple tree, which accommodated them all and still had room to spare.

"Why is it," propounded Teddy, the solemn one, "that speeches always sound so fine, but you can never do anything to do with them?" "In spite of his doubtful construction the others understood him.

daughter was putting away the last of the supper dishes. The eldest son, with a piece of broken glass, scraped a necky axle-handle of straight-grained hickory, for every weather-wise farmer cannot tell you that that and almost as hard. It was an artistic production of gentle curves; and every now and then the boy fitted its smooth surface to his palm and swung it as a warrior might swing a sword, or as a swordsman might swing a rapier. The long work, and ever trying to perfect it, was a well-planned axle-handle is a delight to the grip of the woodman. The younger children of the household were busy with the art of the artist in the eyes of admiring of his skill.

The solid house withstood the blast staunchly, momentarily quivering, however, to its roof timbers—an involuntary tribute to the strength of the raging tempest which was increasing in violence hour by hour. The farmer had reason to be contented with his position. The long Civil War had been ended sometime past and a season of father feverishness had set in. The negro was free, and the torn country was at rest. With a quiet ecstasy unparalleled in history the greatest military force the world had ever known had merged into the body politic, from which, full-armed, it had sprung to answer the call to battle. Peace was on the land, the land was fertile, and the farmer, supreme master of his acres, had cause for contentment.

"What a fearful night!" murmured the house-mother, as the windows rattled and the house shook, while the rain fell across the roof like trampling cavalry. "It is that," assented the farmer, refilling his pipe. As he spoke the group was startled into awed silence by a knock at the kitchen door. THE ADVENT OF THE TRAMP. The two unappreciated legs of the farmer's chair came down with a crash to the floor. "There is something wrong," said the farmer in a low voice. "No neighbor would venture out on such a night unless under spur of calamity. I hope Simmons' new frame house is not



of every child born under our glorious flag.

With this final burst of oratory the Judge turned with an impassioned gesture to the huge flag that hung on the wall behind him. Then the audience cheered wildly, and the judge burst into the strains of the national anthem, and the Kirby children knew it was time for them to open their little mouths and sing "Oh say can you see" at the tops of their voices.

Then the meeting broke up with everybody shaking hands and saying, "What a fine speech the judge made," and "Fine orator, Judge Kirby," etc. And all the children rushed home to see their mothers and fathers, while their mothers made sure that plenty of cotton and sweet oil and arnica waited in a convenient spot.

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"I think so, too," burst in Bobby, who was eight years old. "It's all well to say we are free, but we can't even take another doughnut without asking somebody."

"What was the good of Patrick Henry and Valley Forge and everything when we can't go to the Deans' yacht, and papa makes us go to bed at 8 o'clock?"

"Frank with the wisdom of fifteen years, snifled at his younger brother. "Liberty isn't what it used to be; then you could get up in church like Patrick Henry and make a speech, or cross the Delaware, like Washington, or—"

"Or fire cannons like Molly Pitcher," broke in little Amy, who did not want to see her sex neglected. "But you can't do it now," went on Frank, not at all disturbed. "at any rate when you belong to this family. Fancy anybody defying father?"

"The patriots defied King George," "They maintained Teddy." "Yes," replied his elder brother, "but they didn't have to look at him while they did it."

"Well, I think we ought to have the spirit of Seventy-six and do what we like. That's what he said this morning."

Star, No. 7, The Spirit of '76. Ethel, sitting on the grass under a nearby tree, heard them and looked up from the letter she was reading for the tenth time that day. It was from Chester Dean, and when she finished it again and listened to the children's chatter a look of determina-

tion settled on her pretty face. She rose and softly passed around the house, went out the side gate and disappeared down the lane. An hour or so later the whole family had gathered in the dining room where an especially fine dinner was spread. In the center of the table was a glass bowl containing scarlet carnations, white phlox and blue bachelor buttons. At each place was a pretty favor in the shape of a huge red fire cracker.

"Where's Ethel?" asked the Judge. "But just then she slipped in rather breathlessly, and with considerably more color than usual in her cheeks. "Speech, father," she said, as she took her place.

"So were we," chimed in the others. Bobby the bold, encouraged by a look of interest from the head of the table, and warmed to his work by the helping of chicken fritters, spoke out. "Yes, we've decided that we're free-born American citizens, and we're going to do just what we like!"

"And I'm going to see Fanny Dean tomorrow, she has a doll that I can't stand. I've always wanted some, and I know a boy who will swap me two for my skates."

"Any other?" asked the father, who was looking at the children with a look of determination. "Any other?" asked the father, who was looking at the children with a look of determination.

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in a tone that should have warned the young patriots. "Freedom is our birthright," they chanted in a long, low tone. "Yes, I did; but liberty is one thing and license is another. I know what is good for you. You will not visit the Deans, you will not have any guineapigs, and everything will go on just as before."

The spirit of Seventy-six melted and wilted and faded away utterly. The five children ate their bread and gravy and then they went to bed. They were expected, and really they didn't mind much. Besides, the ice cream was melting pretty soon, and they didn't want papa to get angry before that happened. Ethel, alone, sat with her dinner scarcely tasted.

"Well, Ethel?" queried the Judge. "What's the declaration?" "I believe in personal liberty, father," Ethel began. "Quite right, when a person has the sense for it," responded the Judge. "And your speech this morning inspired me to do what I have lacked courage to do since I was a boy. I am glad to hear that you are bracing up! Courage is the quality above all others I want my children to have."

"You wouldn't want us to be slaves, would you, father? Bound to obey an unreasonable tyrant, and without any will of our own?" "What nonsense, child. Certainly not!" "Then it's all right; I was sure you would feel that way."

"What's all right?" "Why, I decided to sit independently this morning after I heard your speech."

"She paused, for her courage was ebbing fast as her father's cold grey eyes were fastened on her. "Well!" he demanded. "So Chester Dean and I were married at the rectory an hour ago."

"What?" The children paused open-mouthed at Ethel's magnificent act of independence. "I dared to marry Chester Dean without my consent?" "I couldn't marry him with it."

"Never mind about being funny. I am your father, and no child of mine can act in such a way. Married to Chester Dean, indeed! He has had an annulment. I won't allow it. It's preposterous. Go to your room and stay there until I send for you."

"Alas for freedom and the spirit of Seventy-six!"

The young disciple of Patrick Henry rose so strong was the force of habit. There was a smouldering flash in her eye, to be sure, but the other will was the stronger. The bride of an hour went meekly upstairs to her room. The meal was finished in a silence that bordered on gloom. Even the red and white ice cream served on blue plates failed to excite the children to conversation. They spent the afternoon helping the neighbors make all the noise possible, and their father shut himself up in his study.

Supper was light and early that night for the fireworks were over, and set off as soon as the darkness would admit. Large boxes of Roman candles, pin-wheels, skyrocket and all the stunning pyrotechnic novelties in the market had been provided by the Judge. Half the town was there to see and enjoy. The hired man fastened up the set-pieces under the Judge's direction. Huge bombs were hurled into the air, and burst in a shower of red, white, blue, green and yellow, flaming rockets rose upward with a hissing sound, fire balloons went sailing gracefully across the dark sky, red fire burned in the gravel walks cast a picturesque glow over the whole scene, and a chorus of delighted and elongated "A-a-a-h-h-h's" rose from the crowd as each new stunning effect was displayed to their dazzled eyes. The children were in an ecstasy of joy and excitement. The spirit of Seventy-six was forgotten and they were living in an enchanted world of whizzing lights, red fire and showers of colored gems. Suddenly, no one ever understood

row it happened, a rocket came whirling over the lawn from the opposite direction. Sparks dropped from it into a box of unused cannon crackers, rockets and the like, and there followed a deafening explosion. The air was suddenly filled with smoke and the frightened cries of the children. Most of the spectators had been seated on one side of the spacious lawn, while the judge stood near the house and aimed his rockets over the garden where they could do no damage. The intruding firebrand had evidently come from the porch when the smoke cleared. They found the Judge lying unconscious with blood streaming from a wound in his forehead. Some ran for water, others for stimulants, but the doctor, who was summoned, said that the patient was dead.

Almost by himself he dragged the elder man to a place of safety on the lawn, where willing hands ministered to him, and then dashed back to the house where he soon seen upon the porch with the garden hose, directing at the same time a bucket brigade.

That part of the porch roof fell in under the weight of the water, and the room where the fire started, but entered a pretty badly burned, but after a little the flames were worsted. The excited crowd was divided between watching the fire and hovering over the Judge. The children were crying wildly and Ethel, who had been in solitary confinement since dinner time, knelt on the grass with her mother's head in her lap.

"Just a bad knock, that's all," said the doctor, who arrived in a few moments. "He will be all right pretty soon."

The first thing the judge saw was the blazing corner of the house. "Ethel's room," he gasped, struggling to rise, "and I locked her in!" Then he could say any more he lapsed into unconsciousness. When he came to, it was several hours later. He was in his own bed, with only Aunt Emma and the doctor at his side.

"Ethel!" he whispered faintly. "Here, father," said his eldest daughter, gently, as she came in from the next room, where she was sitting, weeping softly, with her head on Chester's shoulder. "He looked at her wonderingly. "I wasn't in the room, father," she whispered, kneeling down by the bed. "I had run away. I went to meet—"

"She paused, but her father smiled, and she went on. "To meet Chester, and we came back when we heard the noise. He—he helped you, some father, and he put out the fire. I—I was so glad."

"Bring him in!" said the Judge. Ethel blushed and stepped to the door. In an instant she returned with a young man whose hand was bound up. "Up!" "To meet Chester, and we came back when we heard the noise. He—he helped you, some father, and he put out the fire. I—I was so glad."

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# THE STORY OF THE SECOND BROTHER

by Robert Barr.

A STORMY SATURDAY NIGHT. Angrily the rain lashed shuddering windows—audible evidence of the storm's strength—the precursor of winter, for every weather-wise farmer cannot tell you that that and almost as hard. It was an artistic production of gentle curves; and every now and then the boy fitted its smooth surface to his palm and swung it as a warrior might swing a sword, or as a swordsman might swing a rapier. The long work, and ever trying to perfect it, was a well-planned axle-handle is a delight to the grip of the woodman. The younger children of the household were busy with the art of the artist in the eyes of admiring of his skill.

The solid house withstood the blast staunchly, momentarily quivering, however, to its roof timbers—an involuntary tribute to the strength of the raging tempest which was increasing in violence hour by hour. The farmer had reason to be contented with his position. The long Civil War had been ended sometime past and a season of father feverishness had set in. The negro was free, and the torn country was at rest. With a quiet ecstasy unparalleled in history the greatest military force the world had ever known had merged into the body politic, from which, full-armed, it had sprung to answer the call to battle. Peace was on the land, the land was fertile, and the farmer, supreme master of his acres, had cause for contentment.

"What a fearful night!" murmured the house-mother, as the windows rattled and the house shook, while the rain fell across the roof like trampling cavalry. "It is that," assented the farmer, refilling his pipe. As he spoke the group was startled into awed silence by a knock at the kitchen door. THE ADVENT OF THE TRAMP. The two unappreciated legs of the farmer's chair came down with a crash to the floor. "There is something wrong," said the farmer in a low voice. "No neighbor would venture out on such a night unless under spur of calamity. I hope Simmons' new frame house is not

blown down and crushed them." "Open quickly," cried the wife, color leaving her cheeks. The farmer swung wide the door, heedless of the lashing rain which poured down upon him, and he stepped out. The lamp-light shone on a stranger clothe in soaking rags, a haggard figure, relic of the Civil War, pioneer of a sinister horde—a tramp. He made no motion to enter, but stood entranced in the doorway, a hapless personification of the black storm which seemed to have tossed him against this square of light; nevertheless, there was a suggestion of sullen defiance in the deep tones with which he announced himself.

"I am John Harmon," he said, "who asks food and shelter without the money to pay for either."

"Come in," cried the farmer cordially. The vagrant stepped across the threshold, and the farmer put his shoulder to the door, closed and barred it. As he turned from his task and viewed the disconsolate object standing there he saw that a pool of water was forming round the broken boots.

"Come with me," he said, "and I will get you some dry clothes. Susy, set out a bit of supper."

The two disappeared to the loft above the kitchen, and the girl placed food upon the table. The word "tramp" was at that time practically unknown in its present belittled significance, and the fact that these human detritals that had drifted upon the farm, so he was treated with all the kindness that would have been bestowed upon a visiting friend. Yet this courtesy seemed to have no mollifying effect on the saturnal stranger, whose dark brow wore a perpetual frown as he wolfed the food set before him. The lank wet hair plastered on each side of his hollow cheeks framed a countenance almost ferociously forbidding. When he had finished his meal he pushed away his plate and drew up to the fire, shivering as he spread out his hands to the warmth. His advent had struck all joy from the household, whose younger members gazed on the unknown with apprehension and

dismay. He proffered neither thanks for his welcome nor apology for his intrusion, but sat grimly silent, until addressed by the farmer, whose questions he answered with brief gruffness.

"This is like to be the end of our autumn weather, Mr. Harmon. It is a wild night outside."

"A fierce storm in a fierce world," replied the mendicant without looking up.

"How came you to be out in it?" "I had no choice."

"Are you looking for work?" "My work is done. I am useless; wrecked by the war."

"Were you wounded?" "No."

"In hospital, perhaps?" "No."

"To what regiment did you belong?" "Were you camp-follower, then?" "I saw nothing of the army and nothing of the war."

"Then I must have misunderstood your remark that you were wrecked by the war."

"Wrecked by the war and a woman." "Oh, you married badly?" "I never married."

The farmer now glanced uneasily at his family, each member of which regarded their guest with absorbed attention. John Harmon seemed to feel the constraint that had suddenly fallen upon the assemblage, and he was impelled to make further explanation.

"During all my life I have hardly spoken to any woman except my mother, who is long since dead. I was never in love, never engaged, never married, avoiding all women; for it had been predicted that one should ruin me, and the prophecy, made when I was young, remained in my mind and heart, and by a woman. The story is true, and would do you no good to hear, and me no good to tell. If there is a place under this roof where I may lie down for the night, I will go to it."

The farmer ceased his questioning, and led the way to the loft. "Poor man!" said the house-mother, as she watched the despondent figure of the tramp disappear for the night.

A GLOOMY SUNDAY. On Sunday morning the rain had ceased and the wind had fallen, but the heavy clouds hung low and threatening. Once the red sun shone for a moment, but the sun was soon again hidden by the long pools in the gutter, and rows with crimson, and giving the bosom of the earth the appearance of being gashed by lancets; then the obscuring clouds dropped down and covered all with gloom again.

When John Harmon came downstairs breakfast was past, but he found that an ample portion had been left on the table for him. "We are early risers," was the farmer's greeting, "and we breakfast early." The morning hour has gold in its mouth, says the proverb. Even on Sunday it is hard to break the habit of the week.

to the account of habit and heredity, whatever the last may be. Did all four combine to injure you, or did one after another overthrow you, the last colored leaving you unable to rise again?"

The tramp laughed, but there was no mirth in the hardness of his laugh, and it was a sound so unpleasant to hear that the farmer's wife in a whisper begged her husband to discontinue the questioning. But curiosity is ever a quality of those who live remote from the world, and the farmer's interest was so fully aroused that he concentrated his whole attention on the stranger, and paid small heed to the admonition of his wife.

"Sir," said the vagrant, "if you require a full explanation, it shall be given to you. Know that if it had not been for the war I should not have been placed in the peril that encompassed me at its close. If it had not been for heredity, habit might not have chained me so easily. If it had not been for habit, I could still mend my misfortunes, for I am not yet an old man. There you have the situation in a nutshell, and I hope I have satisfied your curiosity as completely as your generous breakfast has satisfied my hunger."

"The fact is," he said, "I have been a farmer, and an encouraged that I was able to sleep late this morning."

(Continued on Page Six.)



THE RIVERSIDE SCHOOL CLOSING.

HOPEWELL HILL, July 2.—The closing exercises of the Riverside Consolidated school, took place on the afternoon of June 29, a large gathering from many parts of the country filling the spacious assembly hall of the school, where the exercises, which were of unusual interest, were held.

Grade I—Hattie Colwell; grade II—Bernice Steeves; grade III—Achsah Milton; grade IV—Amy Kelver; grade V—Ethel Ewell; grade VI—Allie Milton; grade VII—Lena Reid; grade VIII—Harold Turgeon; grade IX—Wendell Wright; grade X—Marion Reid; grade XI—James Carmvath.

Grade XII—Hattie Colwell; grade XIII—Bernice Steeves; grade XIV—Achsah Milton; grade XV—Amy Kelver; grade XVI—Ethel Ewell; grade XVII—Allie Milton; grade XVIII—Lena Reid; grade XIX—Harold Turgeon; grade XX—Wendell Wright; grade XXI—Marion Reid; grade XXII—James Carmvath.

DETROIT, Mich., July 3.—Geo. Y. Wisner, a consulting engineer of international reputation, died at his home here today of stomach trouble. He was 85 years of age.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—The illness of one week Harry F. West, President of the Penn Mutual Insurance Co., died today at Atlantic City. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. West was 72 years of age.

NOTICE. The Canvassers and Collectors for the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN are now making their rounds as mentioned below. The Manager hopes that all subscribers in arrears will pay when called on.

EDGAR GANNING in Albert and Westmorland Counties, N. B. F. S. CHAPMAN in Kings Co N. B. J. E. AUSTIN, in Sanbury & Queen

THAW'S WIFE WILL TELL WHOLE STORY

Wants to Do Everything in Her Power to Aid Her Husband, She Says — Can Prove They Were Married Abroad — Counsel Afraid of Thaw's Health.



Mrs. Mary Kendall Thaw.

THAW'S FAVORITE PHOTOGRAPH OF HIS WIFE. The above portrait of Mrs. Thaw is the favorite of her husband, Harry Kendall Thaw, in whose interests, following the murder of Stanford White, the former show girl declares she will do all possible.

NEW YORK, July 3.—"When the time comes I shall be only too glad to talk and tell all. I shall not flinch at the ordeal, nor will I break down. My only hope now is to be of service to my husband."

This statement was made by Mrs. Harry Kendall Thaw just before she was admitted to see her husband at the Tombs today, and is the first time she had consented to talk of her probable attitude in the coming trial of Thaw for the murder of Stanford White.

Former Judge Olcott, Thaw's chief counsel, had a conference with his clients late this afternoon. He was accompanied by a Mr. Keck, who is said to be the attorney for the Thaw family at Pittsburg. When Judge Olcott left he carried with him a bundle of about seventy letters which Thaw had received through the mails. Judge Olcott stated that owing to the number of letters sent daily to Thaw, he would have some member of the law firm open them in the future before they reach him and thus save the young man considerable annoyance.

disrespectful remarks about Mrs. Thaw or that any unpleasant comments were ever made. Thaw's lawyers for the defense are still hoping to obtain evidence along these lines, but they place very little reliance on the person who is thus far their sole source of information.

William M. K. Olcott, one of Thaw's counsel, declared later in the day that he would ask for an immediate trial, as he believes that Thaw's health will be permanently impaired if he is kept in the Tombs all summer. Up to yesterday Mr. Olcott had said nothing about wishing a speedy trial, having contented himself with declaring that he could make ready with the evidence on the ground of emotional insanity would necessarily require more time than the prosecution could need to prove that Thaw was sane at the time of the crime and was in a mental condition that enabled him to determine between right and wrong.

When Mr. Olcott reached the Tombs he found Thaw in an extremely nervous condition and suffering greatly from the heat, as not a breath of air reached his cell. Thaw has been intractable to his lawyers and has absolutely disregarded their instructions in the past. He insisted that he would not survive three months more in the Tombs and demanded that some effort be made to bring him to trial at once.

Mrs. Thaw visited her husband in the morning and promised to return today. She said he was as cheerful and could be expected and she is beginning to feel more confident.

After a shower bath and a fairly heavy breakfast, Thaw joined the other prisoners in their exercise in the elliptic around the yard. About one-half of the track was shady and the remainder was in the glaring sun. After making a few laps he stepped out of line and asked the deputy warden if he could spend the remainder of the exercise time seated in a shady corner. He and other who made a like request were told that they could take seats. Thaw's objection to walking was not only on account of the heat but also because about one-half of the track is within sight of upper floors of the New York Life Insurance Building and other tall structures in the neighborhood, and there were scores of persons at windows and on roofs armed with field glasses trying to locate him.

On his seat in the shade he could not be seen. He was locked up in his cell for the night at four o'clock.

ST. JOHN PRESBYTERY MEETS AT WOODSTOCK

Rev. Frank Baird Appointed Moderator and Consoling Business Transacted. WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 3.—The St. John presbytery met here this afternoon in connection with the sessions of the school for Sunday school workers.

The congregation at Bristol asked a grant of \$250 in aid of their new church, and the presbytery recommended this to the proper committee. A resolution was also passed congratulating Rev. Dr. McLean upon attaining his fifty years in the ministry.

Most of the members were quite hostile to the spirit of the overture, and on motion of the presbytery refused to take it to the maritime synod. The clerk read a letter from George Wood of Amherst declining a call to St. Stephen's church. The proper officer was given instructions to moderate again in order that a pastor may be secured.

Are You Losing Looks or Strength

Once you were robust, bright and happy. Today you are dull, worried, falling in vitality and appearance. Just when you should be at your best you're played out and need a cleansing, bracing tonic. Your blood will soon return, you'll be yourself again if you regulate the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. A truly wonderful medicine. It searches out disease, positively drives away headache, weariness and lack of vital force. Give yourself a chance. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and watch the results. Sold everywhere. 25 cts. per box, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or Hartford, Conn.

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN

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Five Picture Post Cards

A splendid picture of King Edward VII, or 5 Picture Post Cards, will be sent to any new or old subscriber sending to the Sun office 75 cents for a subscription one full year in advance and making the request. SUN PRINTING COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

HOUSE DISCUSSED QUESTION OF CONGO INDEPENDENT STATE

LONDON, July 3.—In the House of Lords today the question of the Congo independent state was discussed. Lord Fitzmaurice, Lansdowne and others complained that the recent despatches to His Highness, of Cambridge, Mass., by Rev. A. H. McLeod, assisted by Rev. F. H. Ball, the bride who was dressed in cream silk nun's veiling trimmed with pink lace, carrying a bouquet of white carnations and maiden hair fern, entered the parlor on the arm of her cousin D. H. Folkins.

QUEBEC MURDERER GETS LIGHT SENTENCE

Lapointe, Who Killed Woman Last April Will Spend Twenty Years in Penitentiary. ST. HYACINTHE, Que., July 3.—At the opening of the court of King's bench this morning, Hon. Justice St. Pierre pronounced sentence upon La Pointe, alias Desautels, found guilty of manslaughter for killing Mrs. Genouet St. Pie Sagot county on the night of April 14 last. After a most caustic reprimand from the Judge, La Pointe was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary.

PUBLIC FUNERAL TO REV. E. L. KING

SALISBURY, July 3.—The city gave a public funeral to the Rev. E. L. King, of Toronto, one of the victims of Sunday's disaster. All the shops put up their shutters and citizens lined the route to the ancient cathedral of Salisbury, where the first portion of the burial service was read. The mayor and corporation marched in the cortege, as well as representatives of the American Line and the Southwestern R. R. Flags were half masted.

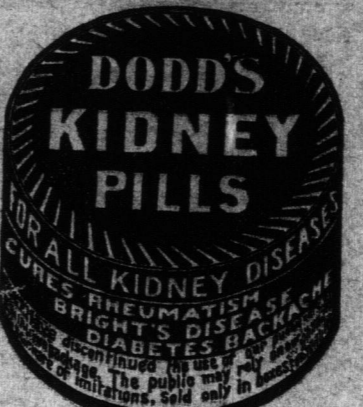
WINDSOR HOTEL HAS ANOTHER NARROW ESCAPE

MONTREAL, July 3.—A small fire in the basement of the Windsor Hotel, which broke out shortly after midnight, sent dense volumes of smoke into the upper floors and caused a scare among the guests, many of whom fled from their rooms, socially clad. The fire was extinguished before any damage of consequence had been done.

HOUSE IN ROME WHERE KEATS DIED

LONDON, July 3.—The British committee having in charge the Anglo-American project for the purchase of the house in Rome in which Keats died as a Keats and Shelley memorial has issued an appeal for donations, intimating that the money raised privately has been contributed on a much more generous scale in the United States than in Great Britain.

Continuous advertising is necessary, because in continuity is strength, and because if it pays to advertise a part of the time it ought to pay better to advertise all of the time.—Nath'l. C. Fowler, Jr., Boston.



RECENT WEDDINGS

WADE - WILLIAMS. The little Anglican church at the Cedars on the river was a centre of festivity Monday, for Miss Claribel Williams, daughter of Mrs. Bayard Williams, of Williams' Wharf, was being wed to Herbert Wade of Brockton, Mass., and the whole countryside was out and about to witness the nuptials. Many friends of the bride went up in the morning steamer, and guests at the Cedars heard swell the large congregation. The interior of St. James' church was delightfully adorned with fragrant blossoms, a floral canopy being the centre-piece under which the contracting pair stood during the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Mr. Walwright of Kingston. Miss Williams wore a charming costume of white and white and was attended by Miss Adeline Holder, daughter of William Holder of the city. The child looked as dainty as a doll in pale blue silk and white lace carrying a basket of field daisies. The bride's bouquet was of large white roses. She was given away by her brother David. When the ceremony was concluded Mr. and Mrs. Wade and wife repaired to the Williams' home where a luncheon was served. The remainder of the day was spent in jollification. On the returning steamer the city guests reached today. Today Mr. and Mrs. Wade leave for their new home in Brockton. The bride in leaving the up-river district has the heartfelt good wishes of all, for during her life she was one of the moving spirits in social and friendly circles throughout. Therefore she will be greatly missed. Numerous love-ly gifts were showered upon her.

CRAWFORD - CODY.

A very pretty wedding took place at twelve o'clock (noon) on Wednesday, June 27th, at the residence of the bride's father, Cody's, Queens Co., N. B., when Miss Margaret Cody, only daughter of C. F. Cody, hawker, wife of Fenwick W. Crawford of Stockton, Me., but formerly of Hampton, N. B.

HOUSE DISCUSSED

The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold brooch set with pearls, and to the maid of honor a set of jewelled combs. The bride also received many other presents, including a substantial check from her father and money from her brother and mother.

PUBLIC FUNERAL TO

A pretty wedding which took place in St. David's church Tuesday morning was marked by an unusual incident. The marriage was that of Miss Ethel McFarlane, daughter of Henry McFarlane, trader in the city market, and Louis Cronk, son of Wm. Cronk. The happy couple, with a little strenuous effort, were able to leave for the early train for a trip to Upper Canada.

WHERE KEATS DIED

Good advertising is simply telling the people about something they want, or believe they want, in a way that will make them buy.—The Advertising Man



ALLIS BROWNE'S RODYNE

ALLIS BROWNE'S RODYNE... Dysentery, Cholera...

ALLIS BROWNE'S RODYNE

OUR CATALOGUE 1905-6

Our terms, courses, general information...

S. KERR & SON

THE SEATING FACILITY AT COLLEGE

For this term, every seat is reserved...

FORTUNE TOLD

The crisp air was like a blanket...

FOREVER!

I have a message for you...

HE GREETED THE CHILDREN

At breakfast his bright youngsters...

HE SAID, "IN A WAY"

I gave you the facts, I fear...

HE SAID, "I HAVE A MESSAGE"

I have a message for you...

HE SAID, "I HAVE A MESSAGE"

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HE SAID, "I HAVE A MESSAGE"

I have a message for you...

THE FORESTERS AT ST. ANDREWS

Annual Meeting of High Court Being Held

Remarkable Success During Last Year is Reported - Many Members Have Died - Interesting Statistics

ST. ANDREWS, July 4.—The High Court, Independent Order of Foresters...

HIGH SECRETARY'S REPORT

The high secretary, F. W. Emmerson...

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., July 4.—The High Court...

LOCAL GOVERNMENT MEETS

FREDERICTON, N. B., July 3.—The members of the local government...

OPENS SEPT. 1st.

Remember the Dates

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PROHIBITORY LAW FOR NEW BRUNSWICK

Rev. Mr. Coltes of Fredericton Anxious To Follow Example of Prince Edward Island

To the Editor of the Sun: A temperance convention will be held in Fredericton July 9th.

MORTUARY STATEMENT

The death claims paid during the year ending May 31 were:

Table with names and amounts: Gray, Hugh, Moncton, \$1,000; Morehouse, John, Keswick, \$1,000...

THE ORIGINAL CORN CURE

No substitute has ever been devised that gives the quick, painless results of Putnam's Corn Extractor.

MILLTOWN.

MILLTOWN, N. B., July 4.—The wedding of Miss Amy Christine Hill and Arthur A. Rugg of Kansas City...

FORMER DIGBY MAN SPEAKS OF THE WEST

Plenty of Opportunities Are There For Men of Industry and Ability—Home on Interesting Mission

BIRTH OF AN HEIR TO THE GERMAN THRONE

BERLIN, July 4.—Crown Prince Frederick William was safely accouched of a son at 11:30 this morning.

THE GIRL THAT'S NEVER STRONG.

You meet her everywhere, behind the counter, in the office—how hard her look; weak, unstrung, easily tired.

WANTED

WANTED—A second or third class female teacher for District No. 2, Parish of St. John's, Kings County.

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SUMMER SCHOOL AT WOODSTOCK

Principal Falconer Speaks on Baptism and the Temptation of Christ

(Special to the Sun.) WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 4.—At the Woodstock summer school on Tuesday evening Principal Falconer dealt with the questions of the baptism and temptation of Christ.

ASKS \$50,000 BLM FOR STOLEN LOVE

NEW YORK, July 3.—So attractive was the appearance of Mrs. Eve Chase Williamson of Rochester, as she was seated with her husband, William H. Williamson, a wealthy merchant of that city...

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WE - you want Newborn Sweets - Your dealer will make the exchange

Fifty-One Pound Baby Jersey's Growing Wonder.



MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., July 2.—Weighted down both in name and physique, Grace Mildred Flora Gaskill, a clear skinned, laughing, bright eyed baby, whose face would be pretty if it were not so large, is the growing wonder in this part of the country.

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ST. JOHN'S EXHIBITION The Best Fair in Eastern Canada. OPENS SEPT. 1st. CLOSSES SEPT. 8th.

SERMON

By Rev. Chas. Wagner.

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, my right hand shall forget her cunning.

Cato the Censor eternally reiterated his saying, "Carthage must be destroyed."

And again, our country is the dead, asleep in their graves—our fathers' fathers; and it is the touch of life, passed from hand to hand across the ages, and now held in our own; it is all our patrimony of suffering, strife and prayer, of trials and triumphs, of virtues and faults, of strength and of wounds in need of healing.

Why do these things come upon us? Why do these things come upon us? Why do these things come upon us? Why do these things come upon us?

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SPENT THE DAY IN ESTIMATES

Little Fault Finding in The House Yesterday

Usury Bill Was Considered by The Senate—Prince Arthur's Visit Cost Canada \$20,000

OTTAWA, July 4.—The commons sat all day discussing estimates for the public works department and finished the entire list of votes before rising.

The senate railway committee this morning reported without amendment the Grand Trunk Pacific branch lines bill. At the public accounts committee this morning, Auditor General Fraser gave evidence regarding the purchases of china and silverware for the government.

The commons spent the afternoon on public works estimates and finished the list of votes in the main estimates through. For harbor and river improvements there was voted: Quebec, \$532,450; Ontario, \$441,150; Manitoba, \$23,000; Saskatchewan and Alberta, \$8,750; British Columbia, \$97,750 and a general vote of \$6,000 was passed.

The usury bill was considered by the senate today. Sir Richard Cartwright said he did not believe this or any other legislative act, passed in the name of the Canadian people, would be so well defended as free trade in anything else.

Senator Gibson said the government rather than the banks were the offenders in this respect. The government fixed the rate of interest on deposits at its savings banks.

MONTREAL, July 4.—A cablegram was received today by J. N. Green-shields, K. C., from Donald MacMaster announcing that the privy council today dismissed the appeal of the late E. R. Whitney of Boston in the case of a suit brought by Mr. Whitney against J. N. Green-shields and John Joyce for \$2,000,000.

WALTER V. MOORE, for a long time a traveller for Purves & Graham, St. Stephen, has been located in Calgary with his brother-in-law, John Speer, recently of Benton.

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ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of Dr. J. C. Carter

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

QUEENS MEDICAL COLLEGE BUILDING

That Cannot be Replaced a Prey to the Flames

KINGSTON, Ont., July 4.—Queen's Medical College building on University grounds, facing Arch street, was destroyed by fire this morning.

MONTREAL LADY DIES SUDDENLY AT ST. ANDREWS

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., July 4.—Mrs. Smith, widow of the late William Smith, eldest son of the late A. W. Smith, St. Andrews, arrived yesterday from Montreal to visit her relatives C. S. and Mrs. Everett.

DISCUSSED SALARY OF SCOTT ACT INSPECTOR

FREDERICTON, July 4.—The York county council completed its semi-annual meeting this evening. Most of the time today was taken up with a discussion of the Scott Act question.

RECENT DEATHS

CHARLES A. PATERSON

Charles A. Paterson, one of the most popular young men in St. John, died at 10 Wednesday forenoon at the summer home of O. F. Warfield, Westfield.

JOHN FRAWLEY

The death of John Frawley, a well known and respected citizen of St. George, occurred Wednesday afternoon.

JAMES P. GUYON

HAVELOCK, N. B., July 4.—Yesterday afternoon after an illness of six weeks, Jas. P. Guyon died at his home here.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 4.—Julius T. Garden died at his home here at an early hour this morning after a prolonged illness from diabetes.

PARRISBORO, N. S., July 2.—Dominion Day was celebrated here today in a style surpassing any previous year.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 4.—Loggie Ross for some years a clerk for Bailey Ross & Co., has been appointed the Councillor H. Phillips of Northampton, also went along.

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THE OTHER SPORTS INCLUDING HORSE RACING, FOOT RACING, POLE VAULTING AND BROAD JUMPING AND VARIOUS OTHER KINDS OF SKILL

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100,000 I.C.R.

Mr. Emmerson Promised—Thing—Rece Attacks on

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GARB

In Fifty Foot

Five Ply Cove

The Wire Bound

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

W. H. THORNE

COY, RIDEOUT & ROSS, REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT BROKERS, Saskatoon, Canada. "SASKATOON PRICES MUST COME AWAY UP YET."