

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph

VOL. XLIV.

ST JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1906.

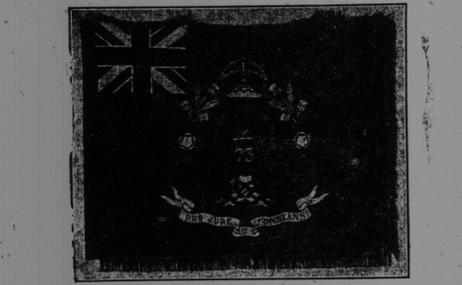
NO. 83

PRESENTED COLORS TO HIS OLD REGIMENT

Premier Tweedie's Pleasant Duty at Camp Sussex Monday

General Lake Reviewed All Ranks Monday, and March Past Was Carried Out Without a Hitch—Thousands of Visitors in Camp and Grounds Were Thronged With the Fair Sex.

Sussex, July 2—Thousands of feet were seen in the morning grass and thousands of stiffly swinging arms, the shimmer of row after row of sloping steel, and swelling of band music, helped make this afternoon's review one of the best ever witnessed in Sussex.



COLORS PRESENTED TO 73RD. REGIMENT

The book of the associated campaigner. There were seven ribbons on his breast, for he was through the Afghan and Egyptian struggles and during the Boer war was director of mobilization.

At least 2,000 visitors were here today and the custom objective point was the camp. They even came on the daybreak express. By noon the population of a village had gathered between the divisional and staff lines to watch the salute of 21 guns in honor of the country's birthday.

The two breech-loading batteries were posted on an eminence looking toward the railroad. Minute and hour bands had scarce come together on the dot of 12 but smoke and the first of the twenty-one reports was echoing throughout the hills.

Two hours later practically the entire parade ground was swarming with life. White robed figures under radiant sunshades looked the breezy stretches of green.

Half hour later the red and blue battalions were forming into position for the review was timed to begin at 3 o'clock.

The Review. At sharp 2.30 General Lake and staff centered down from headquarters and took up position at the saluting point. The review in close to where a Union Jack, the short staff, driven into the sod, was whipping in the breeze.

Presenting the Colors. The function of presenting the colors commenced when 8 o'clock Gray and Walling walked to the drum that had been placed on the turf just in advance of general and staff.

The Premier's Remarks. He began by alluding to the pleasure he would experience in being permitted to present colors to any British regiment, but under the present circumstances he felt particular gratification for it had been his good fortune to be an officer in the 73rd regiment for thirty years.

He made reference to the great advance the Dominion had made since Confederation, and felt that as Canada's anniversary came around her people would have to call themselves Canadians.

Persons might differ respecting the question of the defence of the empire, but with war once declared and the maintenance of the empire threatened, there would never be any friction or division.

The late war in South Africa had done more, he said, to cement together the

WALL STREET MUCH ALARMED OVER CRUMBLING PRICES

TRAIN CRUSHED OFF MAN'S LEGS

Anthony Landry Likely to Die from Injuries at Moncton Monday

LOST BOTH LIMBS

Hundreds of Excursionists Witnessed the Terrible Spectacle—Walking on Track at the Time and Didn't Hear Engine—Presentation to Rev. J. W. McConnell on Eve of Departure.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Moncton, N. B., July 2—A bad holiday accident occurred at the I. C. R. depot this morning at the time of the arrival of the morning train, about 9.30. Anthony Landry, a hawker at Riverside Hotel, was struck by the engine of the Springhill express and had both legs so badly crushed that amputation was found necessary.

Landry's death may occur at any moment. The unfortunate man was going to Port Elgin to attend the horse races and was walking up the track to the station where he was struck by the train. The Maritime express and Springhill train were arriving at the same time and Landry had his back to the Springhill train and was watching the Maritime. One or two persons saw the danger and shouted at him, but being a little deaf he apparently did not hear the warning.

Both Legs Crushed.

Landry was knocked down his feet falling across the rails and the body outside. The engine trucks passed over his legs and horribly crushed both. Hundreds of people were around the depot bent on excursions and the sight was a shocking one. The man was picked up for dead, but he revived. Landry is forty-seven years old and belongs to Moncton.

This was the quietest Dominion day in Moncton for many years. There was nothing in the way of amusement to keep the masses at home and consequently the city had a deserted appearance. A small crowd went down river to the Rocks on an excursion run by the men's union of the Presbyterian church.

Rev. J. W. McConnell, the retiring pastor of the Central Methodist church, who leaves tomorrow for St. John to spend a few days prior to going to Fredericton where he is stationed this year, was tonight presented by his congregation with a purse of \$100. Mr. McConnell has been one of the most popular and energetic pastors in the Moncton church, and carries with him to Fredericton the highest respect and esteem of all classes of citizens.

POST OFFICE RECEIPTS A RECORD BREAKER

Over \$7,000,000 Worth of Stamps Issued for the Year

A Gain of More Than \$4,000,000 Over 1897-98 -- Customs Revenue About \$5,000,000 Greater Than Previous Year.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Ottawa, July 2—A memorandum prepared by the post office department shows that for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1906, the stamp issue was \$7,088,927, or an increase of \$866,095 over 1904-05. The increase over 1897-98 is \$2,828,183.

The stamp output for the past year is not only the largest for any one year in the departmental record but represents the highest ratio of expansion.

The customs receipts of the Dominion for the year ended June 30, 1906, are about \$5,000,000 greater than for the previous year. The returns received at the department on Saturday forenoon for the year show a revenue of \$46,204,731 or an increase of \$4,629,868 over 1905. There is still to be received Saturday's revenue and some from distant points, which will bring the increase up to \$5,000,000.

The receipts for the month of June were \$4,003,421, an increase of \$385,764.

KINGSTON (ONT.) REGIMENT AT ALBANY FOR FOURTH OF JULY

WANT NEW YORK ICE MAGNATES INDICTED

Gilt Edge Stocks Suffer Most

Investment Securities Being Thrown Overboard—Jerome, Back in Harness, Takes Up the Thaw Murder Case—Trial to Take Its Turn on Calendar—Congress' Work Reviewed.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, July 2—The steadily downward course of the stock market is arousing some apprehension. Prices have slipped down so gradually that public attention has not been attracted to any great extent, but if prices continue to fall as they have it would take much to start something in the nature of a panic.

A collapse of the last hour today brought some new low levels for the year, notably in United States Steel common, which slid down to 32 7/8 at about 2.30 o'clock. There was very heavy liquidation in this issue, suggesting to many persons that a hard turn in the steel trade is near at hand.

Outside of United States Steel, the features were the banks in standard railroad issues, such as St. Paul, Union Pacific, New York Central, Pennsylvania and the Hill stocks, all of which were largely held by life insurance companies. The belief prevails that selling of these stocks which has been in evidence during each week that has occurred since the San Francisco earthquake, together with the testimony of the decline in the rate in money, which was at 8 percent during the afternoon, together with the fact that the new Panama canal bond issue, probably had much to do with today's liquidation.

Some of the low prices shortly before the close were: New York Central, 128 1/2; Pennsylvania, 122 3/4; Baltimore & Ohio, 115 1/8; United States Steel, common, 32 7/8; preferred, 34 1/8; St. Paul, 167 3/4; Union Pacific, 140 3/4; Reading, 118 3/4; Southern Pacific, 63 1/2; Amalgamated, 8 1/2.

Eight per cent money, concern over the possibly disturbing effects of the \$30,000,000 Panama canal bond issue, and the withdrawing withdrawal of \$10,000,000 by the treasury from the banks, are given as the governing factors in today's trading.

Jerome Back in Harness.

Both the prosecution and defence showed more active activity than usual today in the case of Harry K. Thaw, who is in the Tombs awaiting trial for killing Stanford White, the architect of the Madison Square Garden a week ago. As soon as District-Attorney Jerome reached his office this morning, for the first time since his vacation, he began to busy himself with the case, and heard reports from his deputies, who have been in charge of it in his absence.

White Family's Counsel Sees Jerome. One of the first callers Mr. Jerome had was W. Evans, counsel for the White family, who was in consultation with the district-attorney for over half an hour. Mr. Evans declined to comment on the case, but Mr. Jerome is believed to have offered Mr. Jerome all the assistance the members of the family can give.

Another caller at the district-attorney's office today was P. L. Bergoff, the head of a private detective agency, who says that he has been in the background of the subject of the talk with Mr. Jerome at the time when the architect was shadowed by detectives. According to his investigation he says that these detectives were hired in the interests of Thaw. Bergoff made a long statement to Assistant District-Attorney Garvan and is said to have told many things regarding White's case which he acted as a sort of reporter. He had with him several of the employees of the agency to bear out his story.

Thaw Gets Letters About White. Mrs. Thaw called again on her husband today and spent nearly an hour with him at the Tombs. When she left she went to the office of former Judge Oloffe, counsel for Thaw, and was there for over two hours. It is said that she went over all the statements that she made on Friday and supplemented it with additional facts that she remembered later.

At the talk with Mrs. Thaw, Mr. Oloffe went to the Tombs to see his client. He declined to discuss the case when he came out.

Mr. McManis, who is assisting Mr. Oloffe, said that Thaw had received over fifty letters today and that some of them had important bearing on the case, particularly inasmuch as they referred to White's past life.

Anthony Comstock, of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, received today several new letters bearing on the alleged conduct of White. One of the letters was signed by a man who asserts that he was formerly employed in a twenty-fourth street studio in which White and his friends gave dinners. After reading over this letter this afternoon Mr. Comstock said:

(Continued on page 7, seventh column.)

DR. PUGSLEY NOT TO RETIRE

Attorney-General Speaks of Rumor That He Is to Rest from Politics

WILL FOREGO SOME ARDUOUS WORK

Physician's Advice to That Effect—Speaks of the Judicature Act and Report in Connection With It—Interesting Interview on Return from Montreal.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Fredericton, July 2—The firman's tournament today in connection with the Old Home celebration was a grand success in every particular and was a most fitting demonstration in honor of Canada's natal day.

The weather was gloriously fine, flags and bunting were displayed on every side and the city was thronged with visitors, including many former Frederictonians, who journeyed here from all points of the compass to join in the festivities. Three hundred firman, representing Fredericton, Sussex, Houlton, Fairville, Amherst, Chatham, Newcastle and Truro and St. John, jammed the principal streets in the forenoon and received the plaudits of thousands of people.

A special train from St. John with the City Cornet Band, St. John, Amherst and Sussex firman and 400 excursionists on the board, arrived at 9.30. A great crowd was at the station and heartily cheered the waiting firman as they formed in the procession and marched to central hose station.

Another special arrived from Houlton at 10.30 o'clock bringing a band and twenty-two firman from that town besides a large number of excursionists. A well filled excursion train from Chatham and Newcastle arrived at 11 o'clock. A special carrying the St. John Firman came in at 10.30 and after disembarking the troops formed in column, fronted and marched to the hose station.

The biggest event of the day was the firman's parade, which started from Barracks square at 12 o'clock and made a tour of the principal streets. There were 300 firman in the procession walking two abreast and these, with a number of decorated hose wagons and barouches, made a very imposing display. The order of procession was as follows:

Order of Procession. Barouches containing Mayor McNally, Ald. McGoldrick, representing the mayor of St. John; Ald. Hooper, Wellington, Hamilton, DeBerry, Everett, Kelly and Colter, Warden Tammer, Fire Inspector Ross; Chief Fitzpatrick, Wood Rose, assistant chief Fredericton fire department, and City Marshal Roberts, City Cornet Band, Chief Kerr in decorated carriage, St. John hose companies and No. 1 salvage corps with decorated carriage, Chief Stewart and Truro firman, Assistant Chief Quigley and Amherst firman, Capt. Sweet and Fairville firman, Hamilton Brass Band, Chief Webber and Houlton firman, St. John salvage corps No. 2 with decorated cart, Capt. Watson and Sussex firman, Chief Fitzpatrick and Chatham firman, Chief Ingram and Newcastle firman, Chief Truro and Assistant Chief Clark of Fredericton, in decorated carriage, Fredericton brass band, Fredericton firman with decorated horse cart and hook and ladder truck, sixteen boys in white drawing a mack hose cart.

The St. John fire department showed up the strongest in parade and certainly made a very fine appearance, although the other contingents all did themselves credit. The parade did not halt at the esplanade but proceeded to the barracks, where it disbanded. From the balcony overlooking the square Mayor McNally made a brief speech, in which he extended a cordial welcome to the visitors, particularly the firman and families. He announced that the freedom of the city was theirs and emphasized his words by presenting Ald. McGoldrick with a mammoth key in trust for the visitors.

The firman's sports at the Driving park this afternoon attracted a crowd of about 1,500 spectators. The sports were well contested, but proved rather unsatisfactory from a spectator's standpoint.

The honors of the day were carried off by Sussex, which won three of the big events and the substantial sum of \$275 in prizes.

Only a few of the St. John firman competed and they failed to make a very good showing. The Sussex won the quarter-mile hose reel race, hose coupling contest, also ladder and relay races. The Fairville team gave them a very close run in several of the competitions. Following is the summary:

Quarter-mile hose race—Open to teams of ten men—Sussex, first, time 1:22; Fairville, second, 1:27; Fredericton, third, 1:36-1:37; St. John, fourth, 1:29; Chatham, fifth, 1:29.

220 yard dash for Salvage Corps—William Murray, St. John, first, E. P. Hooper, St. John, second; William Dunca, Fredericton, third, time, 25 sec.

Ladder race—Sussex, first, 20 sec; Fredericton, second, 21 sec; Fairville, third, 22 sec. The teams in this event consisted of five men. They were required to run 100 yards, raise a twenty-foot ladder, and allow one man to ascend it.

Hundred yards dash for amateurs—A. Finamore, Glouce Bay, first; Geo. Blanche, Amherst, second; George Wandlass, Fredericton, third.

Hose coupling contest—Sussex, first, 7 sec; Fairville No. 1, second, 12 sec; Fairville No. 2, 12 sec; St. John No. 1, 13 sec; Chatham No. 1, 13 sec; Sussex No. 1, 14 sec; Newcastle No. 1, 14 sec; Newcastle No. 2, 14 sec; Fredericton No. 2, 14 sec; Chatham No. 2, 15 sec; St. John No. 1, 15 sec; St. John No. 2, 15 sec; St. John No. 3, 15 sec.

FIRE LADDIES CAPTURED FREDERICTON EASILY

Many Departments Had Men in the Line With Decorated Apparatus

St. John Sent the Biggest Delegation—Sixty-Second Regiment Added to the Enjoyment of the Day With a Feu de Joie and Trooping of Colors—Key of Fredericton Handled to Alderman McGoldrick in Behalf of the Visitors—Result of Sports.

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Two Sisters Drown in Vain Effort to Save Woman

WOMAN ARRESTED FOR BEATING HER STEP-CHILD TO DEATH

Little Six-year-old Girl's Body Presented Horrible Sight—Covered With Ugly Wounds on Arm and Shoulder Broken.

PERKINS RESIGNS FROM NEW YORK LIFE

New York, July 2—The resignation of W. Perkins as trustee of the New York Life Insurance Company was accepted at a special meeting of the board today. Mr. Perkins put in his resignation last December but no action was taken until the last meeting of the board when the trustees decided to accept it. At today's meeting Mr. Perkins insisted upon his acceptance.

Empress of Ireland Sails. Liverpool, June 29—The new C. P. R. transatlantic liner, Empress of Ireland sailed tonight for Quebec upon her initial voyage and is due in Quebec next Friday.

HOBBES WILL HAVE TO RETURN TO CANADA

Former C. P. R. Customs Inspector at Montreal Held for Extradition at New York.

New York, July 2—David Hobbs, the former customs inspector employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway at Montreal, arrested in this city several weeks ago as a fugitive from justice on a charge of perjury, was formally arraigned today before U. S. Commissioner Alexander and remanded to the Tombs prison, pending the arrival of extradition papers from the secretary of state.

It is alleged that Hobbs was short in his accounts to the extent of more than \$30,000 and that in securing the money he executed and swore to many false reports as to the number of cars and passengers examined by him. Hobbs was arrested in New York after having led detectives a chase of thousands of miles over Europe.

Two Sisters Drown in Vain Effort to Save Woman

Were in Bathing at the Time—All Three Died After Being Taken from the Water.

Bookville, Ont., July 2—While bathing at Star Lake, there young ladies, Jennie and Alice Burgess and Katie Love were drowned. Miss Love got beyond her depth and shouting for help her companions went to her assistance. Grasping them both she took them to the bottom with her.

The Burgess sisters, aged 17 and 18, were accomplished musicians. Miss Love was a few years their senior. The bodies were recovered in a few minutes, but all died after being taken from the water.

FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, June 27.—St. Clair Lodge, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer, was today the scene of a brilliant social event when their eldest daughter, Miss Frances, was united in marriage to Mr. William Arthur Bayley McEllan, formerly of the Bank of B. N. A. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, of the Methodist church, assisted by the Rev. William Macdonald, of St. Paul's Presbyterian church.

Miss Vera Brown, daughter of Dr. Frank Brown, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Gilmore Brown. Mrs. L. C. Macnutt and Mrs. Fletcher have invitations out for an at home on Friday afternoon, from 4.30 to 6 o'clock.

Miss Queenie Edgecombe is in the city, having come to attend the wedding of Miss Palmer to Mr. McEllan, and is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. W. Johnston, at "Red Top." Miss Edgecombe will be one of the principals in an interesting event to take place in Queen square Methodist church, on July 18.

Miss Margaret Allen, superintendent of the Victorian Order of Nurses, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rainsford Wetmore. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smith are enjoying camp life at "Idylwild," on the river bank, and have the Messrs. Tupper, of Ottawa, and Miss Grace Winslow as guests.

FREDERICTON.

brothers one of whom is Dr. J. W. Bridges, of this city. Rev. Canon Richey, of Michigan, who is visiting Mr. S. L. Richey, of the Bank of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Cathedral this morning. The steam yacht Hudson having on board Mr. and Mrs. W. Leonard and Miss Grace Hayward, of St. John, arrived last evening.

A party of about twenty St. John people arrived here last evening in five automobiles belonging to Royden Thomson, Percy Thomson, J. Sayre, R. D. Patterson and G. Fred Fisher, respectively. They arrived by way of Ormiston and had a most enjoyable run.

A young man named Beattie while driving at Kingsclere this afternoon had his horse frightened by an automobile with rather disastrous results. He was taken to the Victoria hospital, sustaining severe injuries and the vehicle was badly damaged.

The outlook is promising for the first men's tournament tennis tournament and the chances are the city will be crisscrossed with visitors. Already a large number have arrived and the hotels are being filled up.

QUEBEC.

Quebec on Monday and will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Hiram W. Palmer. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. C. R. and Mrs. C. M. C. R. returned home from their studies in Quebec. Miss Gertrude Chapman, of Amherst, has been in town some days visiting Miss Helen Chapman.

Mr. H. V. Delling enjoyed a fishing trip up the Madawaska river last week. Mrs. H. P. Baird and Miss Kate Baird left on Monday for Ithaca (N.Y.), where they will spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Teed and family arrived from St. John on Saturday and intend spending the summer months at their old home Rocklyn. Messrs. F. Magee, C. Matheson and Campbell came from Port Elgin on Friday.

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ST. JOHN.

Dr. N. R. Colter and Mrs. Colter, St. John, N. B., returned from a visit to St. John, N. B., on Monday. Miss Rosa Dibble left on Thursday for a visit in Chatham and St. John. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartley spent a few days of last week at Staff Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Stevens left on Saturday for a visit in Boston. Miss Ethel Smith left on Monday to attend the teachers' institute convening at Chatham. Mrs. Wetmore, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Munro for some weeks, returned last week to her home in Clifton.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Jardine, of Jandville, Kent county, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Dickinson last week. Mr. H. V. Delling enjoyed a fishing trip up the Madawaska river last week.

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ROTHESAY.

Rothsay, June 28.—Senator and Mrs. Donville and Miss Donville expect to leave England for home end of this week. Rev. Mr. Clarke, of Montreal, who is supplying St. David's church during the absence of Mr. Graham's absence, and Mr. William Jack, of St. John, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chisholm.

Mr. D. L. Scott, of New York, is the guest of Col. J. R. and Mrs. Armstrong, in the park. Miss Allan Crookshank and Miss Constance Cooper spent Tuesday with friends at Model Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Earle are spending a few weeks here at the home of Senator Donville. Mr. and Mrs. W. Malcolm Macleay and three sons left on Monday on a fishing trip to Monson Lake (P. E. I.).

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Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Earle are spending a few weeks here at the home of Senator Donville. Mr. and Mrs. W. Malcolm Macleay and three sons left on Monday on a fishing trip to Monson Lake (P. E. I.).

WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, June 27.—On last Wednesday afternoon Miss Annie Hipwell entertained a number of friends at a lawn tea at her home on Elm street. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gibson, Mrs. Ada Poole, Miss Wetmore, Miss Ethel Smith, Miss Baker, Nettie Seely, Eva Snow, Beattie Neale, Louise Stevenson, May Clarke, Alice Fitzsimmons, Inez Burr, Miss Cowan, Miss Alexander, Miss Glidden, Messrs. Havelock, Rob Fleming, Eben Alexander, Rev. Allan Carter, Chas. Wadsworth, Stone, Harry Dunbar, Arthur Dunbar, Dr. Ross, Curry, Charles Bernie.

Miss Daisy Stewart arrived in town on Saturday and is the guest of Mrs. John Stewart, Chapel street. Mrs. Paul J. Shaw and children, Miss Lilian Jordan and Miss Edith Jordan left on Monday evening for Butte (Mont.).

Mr. A. C. Calder was taken ill on Saturday of an acute attack of appendicitis, but is recovering. At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glidden, at 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Miss George Glidden and Mr. Arthur Wiggins were united in marriage by Rev. G. D. Ireland. Only the immediate relatives were present.

BATHURST.

Bathurst, N. B., June 26.—Mrs. H. Hoop returned on Saturday from a brief visit to Amherst. Miss Lea Landry is at home on board school in Quebec. Miss E. Eustis, of Cambridge (Mass.), who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Ketchum, of Lowell (Mass.), after a brief stay, returned to her home in Lowell.

Rev. E. Martin returned on Saturday from a visit to Madawaska. Mr. and Mrs. Montier, of Somerville (Mass.), visited with friends here this week, being on their honeymoon. Mrs. Mozier was a Miss S. Coeur, formerly of Bathurst, and has many relatives and friends here who were delighted to see her and extend good wishes to herself and Mr. Montier.

The students from Carleton College returned to their respective homes on Thursday to spend the holidays. A very enjoyable picnic took place on Friday at Carleton Point, under the guidance of Rev. H. O'Leary. About thirty small boys, for whom the outing was arranged, enjoyed the day's sports immensely.

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HILLSBORO.

Hillsboro, June 28.—Miss Hattie Dickson is spending a short vacation in St. John. Mr. Wetmore, who has been in town for some time, returned on Saturday. Miss Mary McLaughlin visited Montreal on Monday. Mr. Paul Duffy, who has been attending the Boston Conservatory of Music, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gibson, Mrs. Ada Poole, Miss Wetmore, Miss Ethel Smith, Miss Baker, Nettie Seely, Eva Snow, Beattie Neale, Louise Stevenson, May Clarke, Alice Fitzsimmons, Inez Burr, Miss Cowan, Miss Alexander, Miss Glidden, Messrs. Havelock, Rob Fleming, Eben Alexander, Rev. Allan Carter, Chas. Wadsworth, Stone, Harry Dunbar, Arthur Dunbar, Dr. Ross, Curry, Charles Bernie.

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HAMPTON.

Hampton, Kings Co., June 27.—There was a very pretty wedding this morning at the home of Mrs. William Langstaff on Everett street, when at 11 o'clock her cousin, Miss Winnie E. Barnes, only daughter of Mr. George H. Barnes, now of St. John, but late of Hampton station, was united in marriage with Dr. Fred S. Lodge, dentist, of Charlottetown (P. E. I.), eldest son of the Rev. W. W. Lodge, president of the Methodist conference. Mrs. Langstaff's party was tastefully decorated in white and green-snowflake, carnations and daisies with ferns and vines forming the floral display—a daisy ball being used as an emphy under which the bride couple stood during the ceremony. Only the members of the families interested and a few of the bride's most intimate companions and girl friends were present. There were no bridesmaids or groomsmen, and the ceremony was exceedingly simple. A few select voices sang The Voice That Breathed Our Eden at the opening, and Mrs. Ralph A. March presided.

The closing exercises of the schools are taking place this week. Miss Worrell's little tale in the primary department always gives a most pleasing entertainment. Mr. Jack Fraser, of St. Stephen, paid a brief visit to St. Andrews recently. Mrs. E. O'Neil and her children, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dugan in St. Stephen.

The exercises in connection with the closing of the Grammar School took place this evening in Andrews Hall. Mr. Edward K. Kierstead, who was in St. Stephen a short time, has returned to St. John. Mr. Parkins did not hold the usual services in the Methodist church on Sunday as it was conference Sunday.

Keep Your Liver Working... Beecham's Pills... Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

They imitate the Name But Not the Quality... Beecham's Pills... Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

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Ladies' College, left Wednesday for Lake George, New York State, where they will spend some time.

Mrs. Rufus Christie and little daughter Jean are spending a week or more in Upper Pointe de Bute with Mrs. Christie's mother, Mrs. Ruth Avar.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gillis, Johnson's Mills, was the scene of a very interesting event on Wednesday, when their niece, Miss Pearl Hicks, was united in marriage to Wm. A. DeLester.

Captain Rockwell and his daughter, Miss Emma, of Dover Hebert, are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Timothy Richardson, Jr., left for Boston this week.

Mrs. Julia Fourn, of Upper Sackville, has gone to Boston, where she will train for a nurse.

W. Arnold Wry left on Wednesday for Charlottetown on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Oulton are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blenkhorn and Mrs. M. W. Wood of Macdon, are spending Sunday with Mrs. M. E. Baine.

Mrs. H. M. McCready and son left Saturday for St. John for a few weeks' visit.

Arthur G. Behan, who has been spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Smith, has left for his home in Lowell, Mass. Behan will be returning during the summer.

Miss Lizzie Tophol, daughter of Martin Tophol, Fort Lawrence, leaves on the 4th to visit her brother George in the west.

George A. Fawcett, of Fort Fairfield (Me.), is spending a few days at his old home, Upper Sackville.

Miss Greta Ogden is visiting her friend, Miss Jessie McLeod, Pointe de Bute.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage on Monday, July 2, at Chatham (N.B.) of Miss Margaret Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. McDonald, to Mr. R. Parker Harriman, formerly of Sackville, but now of Chatham.

at the marriage of her cousin, Miss Julia Wilson, Montreal. Miss Bessie Lawton was also an invited guest at the wedding, where she very acceptably presided at the piano and played the wedding march.

Rev. W. Penna, who has been attending conference, returned home on Tuesday.

Master Sandy McQueen, who is a student at Roshealy, is home for his summer vacation.

Master Percy Bart is also home from Roshealy to spend the holidays with his parents, Rev. A. F. and Mrs. Bart, the rectory, Shelburne Cape.

Miss Nina Givan left this week to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Bicknell, Malden (Mass.).

Rev. E. B. Hooper, Montreal, was in town on Monday.

Mr. D. W. Harper, Bank of New Brunswick, who has been visiting at his home, "Sunny Brae," for the past week, left on Wednesday for St. John.

The summer cottages at Pt. de Chene, Beule and Shelburne Cape are being opened up this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Y. Smith, Moncton, have moved into their charming "Bungalow" at the Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beave, Moncton, are also at their pretty cottage, Shelburne Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Humphrey and family have opened up their cottage, "Sunshine," Beule, and are now occupying it.

At the "Point," Senator and Mrs. McSweeney and family, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Myers, have moved into their attractive summer residence.

Mr. J. J. Walker and family are also at the Point enjoying their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Scherrie, Moncton, and family this week also opened up their Point de Chene cottage.

Miss Christie Tait recently spent the day with friends in Moncton.

Miss Ethel Christie, Windsor, was in town for a few days this week, the guest of the Masses, Weldon House.

Mrs. Buckley and daughter, of Rogerville, were the guests of Mrs. Thomas Foley last Sunday.

M. Johnston, Loggieville, spent last Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

Miss Mary Williston, who has been attending the "Windor" (N.S.), is home for the vacation.

Mrs. M. H. McMillan left Tuesday afternoon for Medicine Hat, where she will join Mr. McMillan.

Mr. O. M. Brown, who has been attending the Provincial Normal school, is home for the vacation.

Mrs. Geo. DeBios, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Andow, left on Tuesday for Hopedale (N.S.), where her sister, Mrs. George Braton, seriously ill.

Mrs. James Copeland and two little children left Tuesday afternoon for California, to spend this summer month.

Rev. H. Johnston spent Sunday in St. John.

The Harkins Academy closed Monday afternoon. The program consisted of songs and recitations by the scholars and presentation of medals, and prizes by the chairman of the school board.

Nicholas, N.S., was given by Mayor Hennessy, Rev. Mr. Snell, Mr. S. W. Millar and Mrs. J. Morrison.

TRURO. Truro, June 27.—Miss Ida Hamilton, of Brookfield, well known in Truro, was married last week at her father's home to Rev. George A. Logan, formerly of Truro. The bride's traveling dress was blue tulle and she wore a white veil.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan left for Boston, where they will visit friends before proceeding to Weyl (Me.), where the groom has a home. The bride's traveling dress was blue tulle and she wore a white veil.

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Saturday from Halifax, where they attended the convention of the Standard, to spend their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Winslow. They were accompanied by their sister, Miss Madge MacDonald, of Halifax, who will be their guest in Truro.

On Wednesday afternoon a number of young people had an outing at Beaulieu Island. The island is an ideal spot for a picnic, the weather was beautiful and the day was very enjoyable.

Mr. W. P. Doucety will leave this week on a visit to his home in Augusta (Me.). Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heley and their son, Mr. Clifford P. to Miss Regina Heley, who is attending school in Truro.

Mr. W. Stuart Loggie returned from his home in Truro on Monday. He was accompanied by his wife, Mrs. W. Stuart Loggie, who is attending school in Truro.

Mr. and Mrs. George Braton, of Truro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Andow, of Truro, on Tuesday.

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came in from Kingston yesterday, where Miss Mollie had been at school.

Mr. H. W. Wood, who is in the village today looking after the final arrangements for the political picnic, to be held here on Monday.

Prof. J. Palmer, of St. John, Sackville, is a guest at his sister's, Mrs. J. P. Burt's, home.

Miss E. R. Seville lectured last evening in St. John's church guild hall, on Africa, most acceptably.

RIVERSIDE CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL CLOSING. Riverside, N. B., June 29.—The closing exercises of the Consolidated school took place this afternoon in the assembly hall of the school building with a large number of visitors in attendance.

Prizes were awarded to eight members of grade XI, who have successfully passed all the examinations now required for graduation. The principal presented the diploma after which Rev. A. W. Smith addressed the graduates.

Prizes were awarded to about thirty pupils who had missed no time during the last term, and were perfect in their department. Hon. A. W. McClellan was called upon to distribute these.

Prizes were also given to the one in each grade who made the highest general standing during the term, including the best work done and the most regular attendance. Prof. J. H. Rhodes acted by the lady teachers presented money prizes to each. James Campbell, grade IX, received a gold watch.

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HOPEWELL HILL. Hopewell Hill, June 29.—Paran Tingling, of Lower Cape, died yesterday morning at his home in Hopewell Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heley and their son, Mr. Clifford P. to Miss Regina Heley, who is attending school in Truro.

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DREAMS OF FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION HAVE BEEN REALIZED

Rev. Mr. Hand Preaches Patriotic Sermon in St. James' Church

DOMINION'S BIRTHDAY

Canada at the Age of 39 Years

Up More Brilliantly Than Ever Before—Lessons From Recent Financial Disclosures—Effect of the Individual on the Nation—Righteousness Versus Sin.

Rev. E. Hand, rector of St. James' church, preached a patriotic sermon Sunday, July 1, on the Dominion's birthday.

His text was "This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it." He said in part: "This is the day in the year which we celebrate as our birthday. It is a day which has passed since the Dominion was first organized, and it is a day which has seen the growth and development of our country."

He said that the Dominion was now thirty-nine years old, and that it had grown from a small colony to a great nation. He said that the Dominion was now a great power, and that it was a day of which we should be proud.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH is published every Wednesday and Saturday at 11.00 a year, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE...

PUT THE ACT IN FORCE Some of the aldermen who voted to discuss the school law...

THE SUNDAY LAW The Toronto Star is in open rebellion against that portion of the Sunday law which affects Canadian newspapers...

DOMINION DAY Their great opportunity and their great responsibility are the two facts of which the citizens of Canada should be most conscious...

THE LADIES Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer is a brave man. If it were not so he would have resigned as soon as he discovered that the women who demand votes had singled him out as the number of the cabinet particularly deserving of censure...

SIR WILFRID LAWSON Sir Wilfrid Lawson, whose death is announced, was one of the most advanced of English radicals, favoring church disestablishment, abolition of the House of Lords, and of standing armies...

THAT DREDGING It may be assumed that the city council will lose no time in taking such steps as will lead to a prompt renewal of dredging operations on the site of the proposed new berth...

PROTECTION NEEDED It is stated that two men went to the bathing house at Seaside Park on Saturday evening; demanded bathing suits from a boy in charge; received them and went in bathing...

NOTE AND COMMENT Ald. McGoldrick, who has had the keys of Bonaventure for some years now carries at his belt the keys of Fredericton.

APPLY THE ACT The majority of the aldermen present at Friday's meeting of the council seemed to fear that there was something of a sinister nature concealed in the compulsory school attendance act...

THE PESSIMIST The St. John Globe seems danger. It sees the debt of the city increasing, and the tax rate hurrying toward the 82 mark.

ON BEING A KING If you're waking, call me early, call me soon, queenmother, dear, I want to pass a single day without a thought of the French bridges, ye yeomen of the guard...

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES Hopewell Hill, July 2-Mr. and Mrs. Cook, of Whitman (Mass.), are visiting friends here.

ALBERT NEWS Albert N. B., July 1-Thomas W. Peck has commenced the erection of a large warehouse on the site of the one destroyed in the conflagration of a year ago.

J. E. BIGELOW SELLS OUT TRURO BUSINESS Truro, N. S., July 2-(Special.) J. E. Bigelow, of Bigelow & Co., Halifax, has sold his residence in Queen street to Robert Brownell.

ALBERT NEWS (Continued) The steamer Wilfred C. of Moncton, discharged freight on the Riverside wharf Saturday for the merchants. Steamer Beaver is still on the river bank opposite the Harvey wharf.

ALBERT NEWS (Continued) J. J. Porter will be associated in business with Hon. H. A. McKewen, occupying the office vacated by Francis Kerr.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION It may be of interest at this time, for the information of some members of the city council, and possibly some others, to quote from an article by Supp. W. H. Hand, of the schools of South Carolina, on the subject of compulsory education.

MISS JACK'S SUCCESS AS ARTIST The friends of Miss Marion E. Jack will be pleased to hear of the artistic success which she has achieved as a painter.

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES (Continued) Hopewell Hill, July 2-Mr. and Mrs. Cook, of Whitman (Mass.), are visiting friends here.

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KINGSTON SCHOOL VAN DRIVERS GET LESS MONEY Routes Sold at Auction Instead of Tender and \$400 Saved--News of Rothas.

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THE ALIENS

By Booth Tarkington

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Pietro Tobigli, that gay young chestnut tender—he of the radiant smiles—gave forth in his warm tenor, his own interpretation of "Ach du lieber Augustine" whenever Bertha, rosy, showed her face at the door. For a month it had been a courtship; and the merchant sang often:

"Ahaha du libra Ogostine, Ogostine, Ogostine! Ahaha, du libra Ogostine, Nees cona rosa."

The acquaintance, began by the song and Pietro's wonderful laugh, had grown tender. The chestnut vander had a way with him; he looked like the "Neapolitan Fisher Lad" of the chromos, and you could have fancied him of two centuries ago, putting a rose in his hair; even as it was, he had the earrings. But the smile of him it was that won Bertha, when she came to work in the little restaurant. It was a smile that put the world at its ease; it proclaimed the coming of morning over the meadows, and, taking every bystander into an April friendship, ran suddenly into a laugh that was like silver and like a strange puppy's claiming you for the lone master.

So it befell that Bertha was fascinated; that, blushing, she laughed back to him, and was nothing offended when, at his first sight of her, he ripped out at once into "Ahaha, du libra Ogostine."

Within two weeks he was closing his business (no intricate matter) every evening to walk home with her through the September moonlight. Then extraordinary things happened to the English language. "I ain't never can like no foreigner," she often joked back to a question of his. "Nefar, nefar! You tink I'm takin' up with a hard-orkan man, Mister Toby?" Whereupon he would curl out the tender taunt, "Ahaha, du libra Ogostine!"

"'Voost a han-orkan man!"

"'No! No! No! I am a great-great merchant. Vote a Republican! Politician! Tobigli, Chitren Republican. Naturnalize! March in a parade!"

Never lived native American prouder of his citizenship than this adopted one. Had he not voted at the election? Was he not a member of the great Republican party? He had eagerly joined it, for the reason that he had been a Republican in Italy, and he had drawn with him to the polls his second cousin, Leo Veschi, and the five other Italians with whom he lived. For this he had been rewarded by Pixley, his precinct committeeman, who allowed him to carry pink torches in three night processions.

"You kesh ood politics," said Bertha, earnestly, one evening. "My uncle, Louis Gratz, he iss got a neighbor-lady; her man gone in politics. Aftershe's his git!" He iss in der hemidenshierry two years. You know why?"

"Democrat!" shouted the chestnut vander triumphantly.

"'No, sir! Yeost politics," replied the upstartian Bertha. "You kesh ood politics."

"Libra Ogostine, she afraid I go penitenti!" he inquired.

"'Me! she jeered with uneasy laughter. "I ain't care; but you—you don't look ood, you git in ood penitenti!"

"He turned upon her, suddenly, a face like a mother's, and touched her hand with a light caress.

"I stay in a work-house seven-and-a-half year," he said gently, "you come see by window some-time."

At this Bertha turned away, was silent for a space, leaning on the gatepost in front of her uncle's house, whether they were now come. Finally she answered brokenly: "I ain't sit by no vinder for yeost a jesuit man." This was her way of stimulating his ambition.

"'Ahaha!" he cried. "You don't know! T'm goin' buy bees stan! Candy! Peanut! Banana! Make some-time four dollars a day! T's a greata conatral! Bimaby git a store! Ride a buggy! Smoke a cigar! You play piano! Vote a Republican!"

"'Toby!"

"'Tis true!"

"'Toby," she said tearfully, "Toby, you work hard, and safe run money?"

"'You help!" he whispered.

"'I help—YOU!" she cried loudly. Then, with a sudden fit of sobbing, she flung open the gate and ran at the top of her speed into the house.

Halfway the days for Pietro Tobigli, extravagant the pecuniary of this betrothed one. And as his happiness, so did his property increase; the little chestnut furnace became the smallest adjunct of his affairs; for he leaped (almost at one bound) to the proprietorship of a wooden stand, shaped like the crate of an upright piano and backed up against the brick wall of the restaurant—a mercantile house which was closed at night by putting the lid on. All day long Toby's smile arrested pedestrians, and compelled them to buy of him, making his wares

sweeter in the mouth. Bertha dwelt in a perpetual serenade; on warm days when the restaurant doors were open, she could hear him singing, not always "Ogostine," but festsal lilt of Italy, liquid and strange;ly sweet to her; and at such times, when she came to work in the little restaurant, still she blushed with delight to hear in her heart the thrilling echoes of his barcaroles, and found them humming cheerily upon her own lips.

Toby was to save \$500 before they married, a great sum, but they were patient, and both worked every hour. She saved her own money with German persistence, and on Christmas Day her present to her betrothed, in return for a coral pin, was a pair of rubber boots filled with little cakes.

Elysium was the dwelling place of Pietro Tobigli, though, apparently, he abode in a horrible stum clammer with Leo Veschi and the other Latin brothers, and this place our purveyor of sweetmeats was the only light. Thither he had carried his songs and his laugh and his furnace when he came from Italy to join Veschi; and there he remained, partly out of loyalty to his unprosperous comrades and partly because his share of the expenses was only twenty-five cents a week, even saving was a saving for Bertha. Every evening on the homeward walk the affianced pair passed the hideous stairway that led down to the cellar, and Bertha, neat soul, never failed to shudder at it. She did not know that Pietro lived there, for he feared it might distress her; nor could she ever persuade him to tell her where he lived.

"'Ahaha! Libra Ogostine, some-time you see that gran' palazzo where I lect. Eess great-great asorprise!"

To this uncomfortable chamber repaired one March evening Mr. Frank Pixley, Republican precinct committeeman. He was a cock-pitted, damp-looking, middle-aged fellow of a man, who had attained to his office because in the dirtiest precinct of the wickedest ward in the city he had, through the operation of a befitting ingenuity, forced a recognition of his leadership. From such an office, managed by a Pixley, there leads an upward ramification of wires, invisible to all except manipulators, which extends to up-per surfaces. Usually the Pixley is a deep-sea puppet, wholly controlled by the dingy glided lights that run down to him; but there are times when the Pixley gives forth initial impulses of his own, such as may alter the upper surface; for, in a system of this character, every twitch is felt throughout the whole ramification.

"Hello, boys," the committeeman called out with automatic gentleness, as he descended the broken steps. "How are ye all here? That's good! That's good! That's good!"

Only Toby replied with more than an indifferent grunt; but he ran forward, carrying an empty beer keg, which he placed as a seat for the guest.

"'Ahaha! Messa! Pessaly! Make a parade! Torchlight? Bania play ta ra, la la! Firework? Fizz! Boun! Eh?"

The politician responded to Toby's extravagantly friendly laughter with some mechanical caecinations which, like an obliging salesman, he turned on and off with no effort. "Not by a dern sight!" he said. "The campaign ain't begun yet."

"'Champagne?" inquired Tobigli, politely.

"'Campaign, campaign," explained Pixley.

"'What is that, that campaign?"

"'Why—why, it's the campaign. Workin' up public sentiment; gittin' you boys in line, lectioneerin'—fixin' it right."

Tobigli shook his head. "Campaign?" he repeated.

"'Why—Ge, you know! Free beer, cigars, speakin' handshakin' paradin'—"

"'Ahaha!" the merchant sprang to his feet with a shout. "Yes! Hoor-r-ral! Vote a Republican! Dana Democrat!"

"'That's it," replied the committeeman, somewhat languidly. "You see, this is a Republican precinct, and it turns the ward."

"'Allways a Republican!" vociferated Pietro. "That esea right?"

"'Well," said the other, "of course, whichever way you go, you want to follow your precinct committeeman—that's the ward."

"'Yes! Vote a Republican."

Pixley looked about the room, his little red eyes peering out cannily from under his crooked brows at each of the sulky figures in the damp shadows.

"'You boys all vote the way Pete says?" he gasped.

"'Vote same Pietro," answered Veschi.

"'Allways,'" said Pixley, with a furtiveness half habit as he rose to go, "of course, you want to keep your eye on your committeeman and kind of follow along with him wherever he goes. That's me. He placed a dingy bottle on the keg. "I jest dropped in to see how you boys were gittin' along—mighty tidy little place you got here."

He chucked the tub of his burnt-out cigar to the other side of his mouth, shifting his eyes in the opposite direction as he continued benevolently:

"I thought I'd look in and leave this bottle of gin for ye with my compliments. When the fall heat of summer come, I'll be around agin some evenin', and I reckon before lection day comes there may be some'n doin'—I might have better fer ye than a bottle. Keep your eye on me, boys, an' follow the leader. That's the idea. So long!"

"Vote a Republican!" Pietro shouted after him gaily.

"'Jest foller yer leader," he rejoined. "That's the way to learn politics, boys."

"Here," said Pixley. "I reckon this is better. Jest two men by themselves kin fix up a thing like this a lot quicker. You make your own deal with 'em afterwards, an' vote a Republican. You save that a house helpin' nurse the sick ones, an' do whatever you say, anyway. I seized you up to run that bunch, first time I ever laid eyes on the outfit. Now see how you savin' them six in line and march I kin turn a little trick here that'll do you some good. You kin bet I see that the men I pick fer my leaders—like you, Pietro, an' Veschi, an' the other six, that's seven; it'll be three dollars in your pocket if you deliver the goods."

"'No!" said Pietro in earnest protestation. "We sava a good Republican. We vote a Republican—same las' time, all a time. Ees eesca, not a need to pay us to vote a Republican. You save that a money, Messa Pessaly. I sava that a goin' to have a talk with Maxima's man tomorrow, and I'll put up the price all round on them people. Look here, you savin' them six in line and march 'em up, and all of ye stamp the rooster instead of the eagle this time, and I'll hand you a \$3 bill and a full box of cigars."

Pietro nodded and smiled through the darkness. "Stamp that eagle!" he answered, "eess all right, Messa Pessaly. Don't you have afraid. We all sava a good Republican! Stamp that eagle! Hoor-r-ral! Republican eternal!"

Pixley was left sitting on the barrel, looking after the light figure of the young man joyously tripping back to the cellar and turning to wave a hand in farewell from the street.

"'Well, I'm jammed!" the politician remarked, with unwitting veracity. "Did the dern dog bluff me; does he want more, or did he really don't understand the business?"

"'Republican win!" laughed Toby. "Meejrun man eensa parade!"

Mr. Pixley's small eyes lowered furtively. He glanced once toward the door, stroked his stubby chin, and answered softly: "That's the kind of a puttickler case, boys. The election's liable to be mighty close."

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out the Washington National gets the use of the county money for the term; if Maxim's elected Florenheim's banker. Florenheim laid down the cash for Maxim's nomination, and the Washington National fixed it for Singleton. And it's his money, don't you git no wrong idea about that!"

"Vote a Republican," said Toby politely as a seat for both.

Pixley wiped his forehead with a dirty handkerchief and scratched his head. "See here," he said, after a pause. "Toby, I've got to go down to Collins' saloon, and I'd like to have you come along. Feel like going?"

"'Certainly,'" answered Toby with alacrity, reaching for his hat.

But no one could have been more surprised than the chestnut vander when, on reaching the vacant street, his companion, glancing cautiously about, beckoned him into the darkness of an alleyway, and, noiselessly upsetting a barrel, indicated it as a seat for both.

"Here," said Pixley. "I reckon this is better. Jest two men by themselves kin fix up a thing like this a lot quicker. You make your own deal with 'em afterwards, an' vote a Republican. You save that a money, Messa Pessaly. I sava that a goin' to have a talk with Maxima's man tomorrow, and I'll put up the price all round on them people. Look here, you savin' them six in line and march 'em up, and all of ye stamp the rooster instead of the eagle this time, and I'll hand you a \$3 bill and a full box of cigars."

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He leaped to the proprietorship of a wooden stand, backed up against the brick wall of a restaurant

sapphire skies, for Bertha had put her arms about him at last. "Heber Toby, I am so allorbing by you—you are sitch a good man—I am so—I am yoost allorbing by you." And she cried heartily upon which way he's goin' yet, and the last one, Joe Cribbins, was the first to take it, and he's almost plumb as good as sell fer Charley and git into the drug store telephone, and call up the Health Office and git them men up here and in to that Dago cellar like hell! The nigger'll be there. They don't know him, and he'll just drop in to try and sell the Dagoes some policy tickets. You understand me?"

"'By all that's mighty, Pixley," said the policeman, with an admiration that was almost reverence, "you are a schemer."

"'Mein Gott!' screeched Bertha's uncle snapping his teeth ferociously on his pipe-stem, as he flung open the door of the girl's room. "You want to disgrace me in der whole neighborhood. Lestion Night! Quit ut! Stoh ut! Beeples in der street stand outside and listen to dod grynin'."

But Bertha, an undistinguishable heap on the floor of the unit room, only gasped brokenly for breath and wept on.

"'Ach, ach, Heber Gott in Himmel!" sobbed Bertha. "Why didn't I tell me for me? Ach, ach! What iss happened mit Toby? Somedings iss happened—I know ut!"

"'Ya, ya!" jibed Gratz. "Somedings iss happened, I bet you! Brobly's he got another vief, dod's vot happened! Brobly leffing ad mit anoder vooomans! Vot der did heffer tell you vere he left! So you wouldn't ketch him; dod's der reason! You're a poosty yun, you are! Runnin' after a dotty Dago men! Bei Gott, you heffer git oop and back your g'oles, and stob grynin'." Pixley to mofe ovoid tomorrow, and you kin go verefur you please, I ain't goin' to sady anoder day in sitch a neighborhood. Efe more smallpox lanterns yoost oop der street. I'm goin' mofe clean to der oder end of der city. Und you can come by me or you can run after your Dago men and his vooomans! Dod's why he drittn' come to marry you, you graat—a voooman."

"'No, no!" screamed Bertha, stopping her ears with her forefingers. "Lies, lies, lies!"

Bertha went to live in the tiny room with the canary bird and the engraving of "The Rock of Ages." This was put-ting lime to the canker, but somehow she felt that she could go to no other place. She told the landlady that her young man had not done so well in business as they had expected, and had sought work in another city. He would come back, she said.

She woke from troubled dreams each morning to stifle her sobbing in the pillow. "Ach Toby, couldn't you sent me yoost one word, you might sent me yoost one word, yoost one, to tell me what has happened mit you! Ach, Toby, Toby!"

The canary sang happily; she loved it and tended it, and the tiny prisoner tried to reward her by the most marvelous trilling in his power, but her heart was the sorer for every song.

After a time she went back drearily to the bread-sending restaurant, to the work she had thought to leave forever, that day when Toby had not come for her. She went out twenty times every morning, and oftener as it wore on towards evening, to look at his closed stand, always with a choking hope in her heart, always to drag leaden feet back into the restaurant. Several times her breath failing for shame, she approached Italians in the street, or where there was one to be found at a stand of any sort she stopped and ran after a purchase and asked for some word of Toby—without result, always. She knew no other way to seek for him.

One day when Bertha opened the door of the tiny room the landlady's lean black cat ran out surreptitiously. The birdcase lay on the floor, upside down, and of its jolly little inhabitant the tokens were a few yellow feathers.

She did not know until a month after, when Leo Veschi found her at the

"'Yes, you know how many niggers in that shack?"

"'Four, ain't they?"

"'Yesir, four of 'em. One died tonight, another's goin' to, another ain't tellin' which way he's goin' yet, and the last one, Joe Cribbins, was the first to take it, and he's almost plumb as good as sell fer Charley and git into the drug store telephone, and call up the Health Office and git them men up here and in to that Dago cellar like hell! The nigger'll be there. They don't know him, and he'll just drop in to try and sell the Dagoes some policy tickets. You understand me?"

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WANTED. Agents-The Memorial Volume. SAN FRANCISCO HORROR OF EARTHQUAKE, FIRE AND FAMINE.

WANTED-Second or Third Class Female Teacher at the beginning of the next term.

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FOR SALE. A two story building and lot situated in the village of Norton.

C. P. R. EARNINGS WERE \$60,000,000 Exceeded the Previous One by \$10,000,000, and 1902 by \$20,000,000.

MOTHER AND NEW-BORN TWINS DIED AT SEA Husband at New York to Meet Wife Told of Their Burial in Ocean's Depths.

TRURO BOY DEAD AS RESULT OF FIGHT Truro, N. S., June 29-Clifford Weldon, aged seventeen, son of C. Weldon, died on Tuesday night.

BIRTHS. MCGOWAN-July 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. McGowan, a son.

MARRIAGES. ALBANY-HOSFORD-In this city, on June 29, at the home of the officiating clergyman.

DEATHS. COLLINS-In this city, on June 30, after a lingering illness, James Collins.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Friday, June 29. S. M. Orlino, 1500 tons, from West.

DEPARTURES. S. M. Orlino, 1500 tons, for West. Saturday, July 1. S. M. Orlino, 1500 tons, for West.

CANADIAN PORTS. Old-Sher Albert, for Charlottetown (P. E. I.) via Cape Tormentine.

BRITISH PORTS. Inishrahull, July 2-Passed, str. Atlanta, for Liverpool.

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Lightning Kills Woman. Pembroke, Ont., June 29-Special- Mrs. John Sullivan, of Chichester.

AMMUNITION CART FOR PULPIT Soldiers and Civilians Attend An Unique Service at Camp Sussex

Sussex, N. B., July 1-(Special)-The pulpit, a flag draped ammunition cart with a drum upon which to lay the scriptures.

WOODSTOCK SCHOOLS CLOSING; GRADUATES AND PRIZE WINNERS Woodstock, N. B., June 29-The Woodstock schools closed for vacation today.

CHATHAM MAN DEAD OF HIS INJURIES Peter Murray Succumbed Yesterday -Holiday Well Observed.

PRIESTS' FIRST MASSES Fathers O'Rourke and McLaughlin in St. Peter's Church Sunday.

Lost His Money But Got It Again. Isaac Gaunce, of Carletonville, Kings county, whose house was completely destroyed by fire a couple of weeks ago.

Amherst Man Badly Mangled. Amherst, N. S., June 29-James Carr, employed in Rhodes, Curry & Co.'s car works.

The Holiday at Dalhousie. Dalhousie, N. B., July 2-(Special)- Dominion Day was well celebrated here with delightful weather and the people enjoyed the holiday.

REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE MEETING. Beulah Camp, June 29-The business session of the Reformed Baptist Alliance.

CHATHAM HAPPENINGS. Chatham, July 1-The application of the Miramichi Steam Navigation Company.

WALL ST. MUCH ALARMED OVER CRUMBLING BRICKS. (Continued from page 1) If the allegations in this letter are true, they would tend to a large measure to corroborate the statements about White.

Comment on Congress' Work. Comment upon the work of the congress was made by Rev. J. H. Mackinnon.

Former Andover Woman Dead at Quebec. Fredericton, July 2-(Special)-Deputy Provincial Secretary Tibbitts received a telegram from Quebec.

Large Whale was Found in the Sagamore. A large whale was found in the Sagamore river at Bourneville recently.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years.

What is CASTORIA. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

THROWN FROM CARRIAGE BUT NOT INJURED. Rev. Mr. Kuhring and Joseph Finley Met With an Accident Sunday Afternoon.

Francis & Vaughan. 19 King Street. Sudden Death of Dorchester Woman. Mrs. A. B. Pipes Died Yesterday -Masons Parade to Church-Other Matters of Interest.

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