

## VISIT TO ADMIRAL TOGO AND HIS BIG FLAGSHIP.

An American Correspondent Describes the Japanese Nelson as He Walks His Own Quarter Deck—A Stoic and a Philosopher But a Fighter Over All.

As an American war correspondent, describes a visit to Admiral Togo and his big flagship in the following letter:

On board Mikasa, Adl Togo's flagship, off Dalny, July 17.—The man who seems best able to hold the world's eyes stands motionless on his quarter deck as I write, under the two 12-inch guns of his after turret. They point toward the blue speck of hills over Port Arthur, which is visible beyond San Shan Island, that lies off Dalny.

Adl Togo is a hero. He bears up bravely under today's invasion of Japanese nobles. M. P.'s, foreign attaches, and correspondents from the Manchuria (Manshu Marn). Denied seeing Dalny, since a tell tale siege gun of Gen. Nogai's might still be in town; denied seeing the sea attack on Port Arthur, which has been delayed, we believe, by some unaccountable blunder, we have to put up instead with the hospitality of the world's best-proved admiral, and an afternoon's freedom of the Mikasa—clear for action, ready to throw us overboard, and steer yonder to Golden Hill.

At 2 o'clock we bowed ourselves across that white deck between ranks of brown officers in white jackets. We descended to a triangular steel mess-room painted white. An officer was sitting on a bench, opposite a big American refrigerator. Two long tables were covered with red cloth and plates of cigars and cigarettes. A sideboard held a silver image of a foreign raganuflin, two fragments of shells from the fight of Feb. 9, and the photographed wound of an officer. A clinometer in a wooden case swung on the wall. We sat at the tables to smoke and wait, in the quiet, order, preparedness of a battleship's mess room.

The sleeping man awoke, and scuttled away through the silk portiere toward the galley. The slippers mess boys moved noiselessly during the wait for Togo. And Togo walked slowly into the room. He stood by a thin pillar of green wood under the skylight, which had fresh curtains of crimson silk. Capt. Takabe of the Manchuria stood by him to interpret, though Togo speaks English perfectly. Togo is a short man, shorter than you have imagined from seeing his picture, or would think from hearing or reading of him. His hair is thin and straight, slightly gray, about an inch long and very bristly. A white beard, growing in the same manner, curves from the corners of his mouth to well under the chin. He has not the face of a leader; it is too clever. It is not the face of a schemer; it is too strong. The eyes have the restless self-confidence of genius, with distinct but not insistent lines under them. They hold you, but they do not draw you; your curiosity or admiration must make the advance. The jaw is squarish, perhaps of steel underneath—in which case the flesh is very deep. The backhead is resolute and deep. The mouth is straight, and, at the corners, deep. The man as a whole is evidently least of all shallow. It is strange how we, who can never understand the oriental, can so easily learn to fear him—which in time may lead to understanding. Japan contributing thus to unity of race.

Togo was immovable. He would seem attending closely, but holding the speaker's attention carefully. He stared always one way with each speaker—into the man's eyes, or not, as it seemed to please him. His face never brightened, nor fell. He had one gesture—to raise the right hand slowly, then bring it down gently. He stood. You understand, why he was chosen to lead instead of dashing Kaminura or handsome Shibayama. To anecdote, compliment, inquiry, he answered only, "Thank you," or "Yes," or "No." He told the marquis he was pleased with the Italian cruisers Nishin and Kasuga. That was his longest sentence to any one. The marquis bowed again. Overhead the band began on "Sembrando," accenting in true Japanese fashion the first note in each phrase, never of the measures which were run all together. The admiral's guests planted cameras aimed at him on the tables and sideboard. He saw them, but gave no sign of it as the lenses clicked and clicked. Suddenly he withdrew. In a moment we followed, to the misty sunlight of the broad quarterdeck. Behind, over the turrets, climbed the black girders of bridge superposed over bridge. On each a sailor with a straw hat and a ribbon hanging down stood with a telescope to his eye, walking from end to end of his little causeway, pausing longest as he peered southwest. Now and then he speaks to an officer in a steel box in the centre of the bridge. Sailors crowded the long passages below, past the six-inch side batteries, and under the life launches—men that may have never seen a white man's face before, and to whom we and their enemy would have been indistinguishable. They seemed a bit pale—much whiter than the officers. Can it be, I wonder that the lower strung natures of the farmer and fisher class are less able to stand this tension than the upper class, from which the officer is drawn? You sit down to change a film in your camera. An officer spots you, sitting on his heels, as you sit in a tea house. The mechanism clicks, he points at it, looks you in the eye, and with a childlike stare, laughs the same childish laugh I have seen the Aleutian aborigines do just so when for the first time in their lives they handled a watch. And these same Jap children here stand at 12-inch guns of the race that brought them the guns and taught them how to load. What's to be done with such people if this sort of thing keeps up? Their bravery is surely sounder, since the vanity, which most often creates the physical courage of war, is their real trait. Dozing, flat on their backs, lay the seven casemates in the gloom of a side 6-inch battery, ready on the instant to rise and fire. You wondered how long they had watch were, and how long they had slept on those same creaked planks. And you tried to photograph them. Instantly every man sprang to his feet and laid hands on the gun. They had not seen me, but a sailor behind had warned them. Nothing could have persuaded them to lie or to sit before a camera. Never could they have consented to be taken asleep at their guns. What disgrace, should ever any Russian see such a picture! The frock-coated M. P.'s are filing down the gangway. They are leaving behind two of their party—artists, mind you—to picture battles. Historians are not allowed aboard any vessel of the Japanese fleet, yet artists are; it's quite in character with the race.

## WOMEN'S COUNCIL.

An Interesting Meeting Held in Toronto this Week.

The National Council of Women held an interesting open meeting on Tuesday night in the Woman's Art Association rooms at the Confederation Building, in Toronto. Miss M. A. FitzGibbon occupied the chair. The feature of the evening was the reading of reports by Mrs. Dr. Augusta Stowe-Gullen and Mrs. Willoughby Cummings, upon the work of the National Council's recent convention at Winnipeg. Dr. Gullen gave an instructive summary of the papers and discussion at the convention upon the various phases of Canadian law as it affected women. Mrs. Willoughby Cummings spoke of some of the other papers at the convention and of the discussion upon them.

Mrs. Hoodless, of Hamilton, vice-president of the council for Ontario, was present, and gave an interesting talk. She referred to the club movement among women in the United States. Recently Mrs. Hoodless attended conventions of club women at St. Louis and in Ohio. The remarkable feature of these conventions had been that the United States club women were not what we in Canada understood. They represented in the ensemble really what the National Council represented in Canada. They devoted themselves to the various branches of charitable, philanthropic and other similar work, including the forwarding of the interests of women, in the direction of enfranchisement, etc.

### MORLEY DINED.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Tonight President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave a dinner at the White House in John Morley's honor. Among those present were Secys. Hay and Taft, Justices White, Holmes and Day of the Supreme Court.

the speaker's attention carefully. He stared always one way with each speaker—into the man's eyes, or not, as it seemed to please him. His face never brightened, nor fell. He had one gesture—to raise the right hand slowly, then bring it down gently. He stood. You understand, why he was chosen to lead instead of dashing Kaminura or handsome Shibayama. To anecdote, compliment, inquiry, he answered only, "Thank you," or "Yes," or "No." He told the marquis he was pleased with the Italian cruisers Nishin and Kasuga. That was his longest sentence to any one. The marquis bowed again.

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## ANNAPOLIS.

Rumor That the D. A. R. Has Purchased Midland Railway.

Annapolis, Nov. 10.—It is surmised on good authority that the D. A. R. has purchased the Midland Railway running from Windsor to Truro.

Tuesday was declaration day for this county, and the returning officer declared Mr. Pickup elected, with a majority of 219. The total vote was—Pickup, 2013; Shafter, 1794. A public meeting was held afterwards in the Academy of Music, Mayor King presiding, when speeches were made by Mr. Pickup, the member elect, and L. D. Shafter, his opponent; also by Attorney General Longley, J. J. Ritchie and Joseph Baueroff, M. P. P. Cheers were given for the member elect and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the meeting broke up. In the evening bonfires were blazing and many houses illuminated at Granville Ferry in honor of the event.

The first snow of the season arrived on Monday falling to the depth of several inches, which gave the landscape a wintry appearance. Since then it has almost all disappeared. Next Tuesday the 15th, inst. the election of municipal councillors will be held. There will be voting in twelve of the different wards in this county, and four councillors will be elected by acclamation.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Durling, Paradise South, on Wednesday evening, the 2nd Nov., when their daughter Ruby was wedded to Robie Leonard of Paradise. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. E. E. England, assisted by Rev. Jos. Gaetz. Miss Durling has been one of the teaching staff of the high school of that place for the past six years, and is highly respected and greatly beloved, as was evidenced by the



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 369 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.

### How Another Sufferer Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot praise your wonderful remedies enough, for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles, was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but, thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman.

"I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all. It has now been four years since I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed ninety-eight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three. I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made. Thanking you many times for the benefit I received from your medicine, I remain, Yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FARMER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo."

Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

**\$5000** FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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2 No. 2 Engine House, King Square.  
3 No. 3 Engine House, Union St.  
4 Cor. Sewell and Garden Sts.  
5 Cor. Mill and Union Sts.  
6 Market Square, Auer Light Store.  
7 Mechanics' Institute, Carleton St.  
8 Cor. Mill and Pond Sts.  
9 Foot of Union St. (east).  
12 Waterloo St. opposite Peters St.  
13 Cor. St. Patrick and Union Sts.  
14 Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts.  
15 Brussels St. near old Everett Foundry.  
16 Cor. Brussels and Hanover Sts.  
17 Cor. Brunswick and Erin Sts.  
18 Cor. Union and Carmarthen Sts.  
19 Cor. Courtenay and David's Sts.  
21 Waterloo, opposite Golding St.  
23 Cor. Germain and King Sts.  
24 (Private) Manchester, Robertson & Allison.  
26 Cor. Princess and Charlotte Sts.  
26 No. 1 Engine House, Charlotte St.  
26 City Hall, Princess and Prince William Sts.  
27 Breeze's Cor. King Square.  
28 Cor. Duke and Prince Wm. Sts.  
31 Cor. King and Pitt Sts.  
32 Cor. Duke and Sydney Sts.  
34 Cor. Wentworth and Princess Sts.  
35 Cor. Queen and Germain Sts.  
36 Cor. Queen and Carmarthen Sts.  
37 Cor. St. James and Sydney Sts.  
38 Carmarthen St. between Orange and Duke.  
41 Cor. St. James and Prince William Sts.  
42 Cor. Pitt and Duke Sts.  
43 Cor. Broad and Carmarthen Sts.  
45 Cor. Brittain and Charlotte Sts.  
46 Cor. Pitt and St. James Sts.  
47 Foot Sydney St.  
48 Cor. Wentworth and Pitt Sts.  
51 City Road, near Skating Rink.  
52 Pond St. near Fleming's Foundry.  
53 Elmwood St.  
61 City Hospital.  
62 York Cotton Mill Courtney Bay.

large display of costly and useful presents. A quiet home wedding took place on Wednesday, Nov. 2nd at the residence of George Mills, Granville Ferry, when his daughter, Florence was married to J. Fletcher Bent of Paradise. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Saunders. The bride was gown in a navy blue travelling suit and carried a bouquet of pink chrysanthemums. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to their future home in Paradise.

Rev. F. P. Greater, who resigned his parish at Granville Ferry a few months ago, after a few weeks sojourn in the United States with his wife and daughter has returned to his residence at the Ferry.

Rev. R. Osgood Morse, late pastor of the Chester Baptist church, has accepted a call to Gaspereau, and will begin his labors there in a few weeks.

### THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

Paris, Nov. 10.—H. S. Ambassador Porter, presented to Foreign Minister del Casse today, the American proposition for re-assembling the Hague peace conference. No definite response was made. The tendency in governmental circles is apparently favorable to the proposition.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, Mr. Jusseland, the French ambassador, and Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister, were among the diplomats received by Secy. Hay today. Count Cassini has heard nothing from his government regarding its attitude towards Secretary Hay's note, inviting the powers to convene another session of The Hague Tribunal.

Thousands Acquiring the Dope Habit. The dope habit is being acquired by thousands of Canadians? through using so-called cures for Catarrh containing an excessive amount of alcohol and other dangerous drugs. Doctors claim there is only one safe and certain cure for Catarrh—fragrant healing Catarrhazone which cures by medicated vapor that is breathed direct to the seat of the disease. The balsamic vapor of Catarrhazone kills the germs, heals sore spots, stops dropping in the throat, keeps the nose clear and permanently eradicates every trace of catarrh from the system. Catarrhazone can't fail—it's guaranteed. Two months' treatment \$1.00, trial size 25c.

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UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE Steamer May Queen will leave her wharf, North End, every Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 6 o'clock for Gagetown, Grand Lake and Salmon River. Returnings, will leave Chipman at 6 o'clock, touching at Gagetown wharf and intermediate stops. All up freight must be prepaid unless accompanied by owner. Excursion tickets issued for St. John to return following Monday at 49 cents. No return ticket less than 49 cents. This steamer can be chartered any Tuesday or Friday on reasonable terms. R. H. WESTON, Manager.

## Belleisle Bay.

S. S. Beatrice E. Waring will leave St. John for Head of Belleisle and intermediate points every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. Returning, leave Belleisle on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m. B. E. WARING, Mgr. Phone 611A.

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ONE OF THE MAIL STEAMERS, "Victoria" or "Maestic," will leave St. John (North End) every morning (Sunday excepted) at 8.30 o'clock, for Fred-erickton and intermediate landings; and will leave Fredericton for St. John every morning (Sunday excepted) at 8.30 o'clock, for St. John at 8.30 p. m. Freight received daily to 6 p. m. R. S. ORCHARD, Manager.

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Saturday leaves Millville at 7.15 and 9 a. m.; and 3.30, and 5 p. m.

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Sunday leaves Millville at 9, and 10.30, a. m., and 6 p. m.

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### TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2—Express for Halifax and Campbellton ..... 7.00  
No. 6—Mixed train to Moncton ..... 8.00  
No. 4—Express for Quebec and Montreal ..... 11.10  
No. 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou ..... 11.45  
No. 136—Sub. for Hampton ..... 13.15  
No. 138—Sub. for Sussex ..... 17.15  
No. 139—Express for Moncton ..... 18.15  
No. 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal ..... 19.00  
No. 10—Express for Halifax and Sydney ..... 23.25

### TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—Express from Halifax and Sydney ..... 6.25  
No. 135—Sub. from Hampton ..... 7.45  
No. 137—Express from Moncton ..... 9.00  
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec ..... 12.50  
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton ..... 15.10  
No. 137—Sub. from Hampton ..... 15.30  
No. 136—Sub. from Pictou ..... 17.15  
No. 1—Express from Halifax ..... 18.45  
No. 81—Express from Moncton (Sunday only) ..... 1.35  
All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time, 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

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