

THEY HUNT THE DEER.

THE NEWEST SPORT AFFECTED BY THE SEASON.

Stag hunting is the latest fad in the world of sports and as "society" has set the fashion it is going to be the very popular thing now to hunt the red deer.

Stag hunting, indeed, is the very latest fad in the world of sports and as "society" has set the fashion it is going to be the very popular thing now to hunt the red deer. Out on Long Island—at that sportsman's paradise, Meadowbrook—the first stag hunt in which women ever took part, in this country, was inaugurated a few days ago.

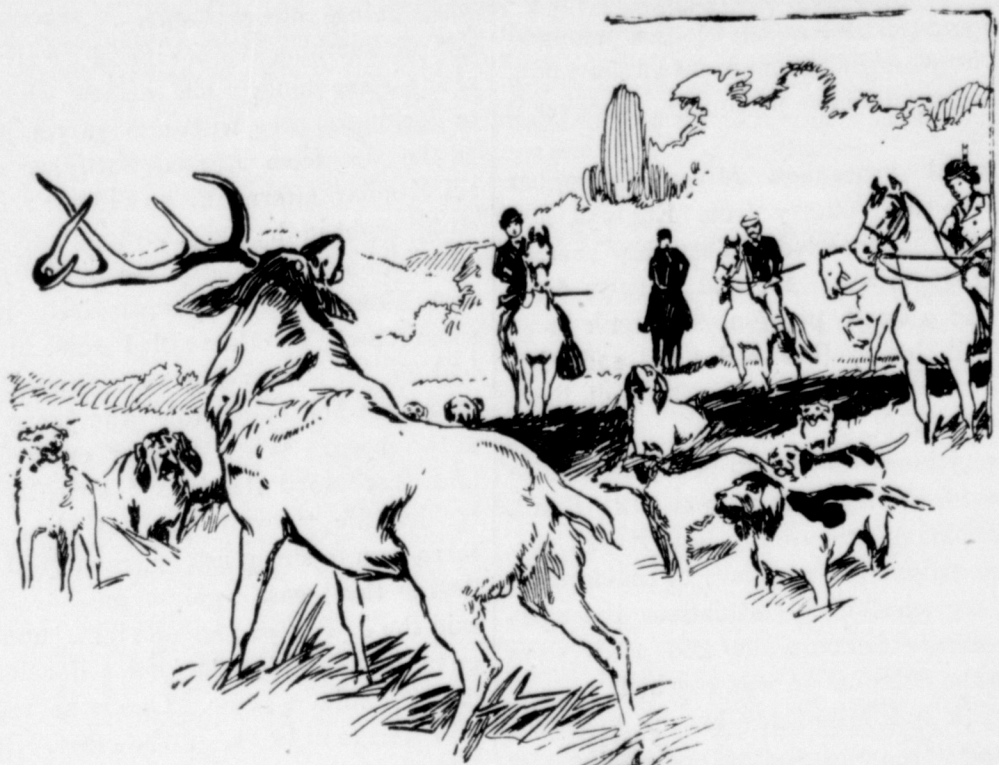
Such very smart women as Mrs. James Kernochan, whose prowess in the hunting elds is well known; Mrs. J. E. Smith

stood baying in front of him; suddenly he dashed through the pack and charged the horses where they stood thickest. He soon cleared a path, but was not content with that for he still tried to gore the horses near him. The hounds drove him on.

A young won an on a big gray hunter, had a narrow escape, as the stag raised himself on his hind legs and lunched the whole of his weight against the horse's quarters and narrowly missed the rider with the top of his horn. A few fields further on this fighting stag was taken.

There were no less than twenty-three ladies who took part in this hunt, Lady Eva Wellesley, the Hon. Mrs. Trollope, Lady Hood, Irvin Carew and Mrs. Sanders, the wife of the master of the stag hounds, and several other dames of high degree, "my lady," and "her grace, the duchess."

Stag hunting has always been a favorite recreation with royalty. George III. was a great stag hunter and met the royal pack as often as possible. During Queen



THE STAG STOOD AT BAY.

Hadden; Miss Anna Sands, and Miss May Bird, who is a clever and enthusiastic sports woman, were among the number mounted; other women who attended the meet and followed leisurely in trps of the most swell description, were Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Almerie Peget (Pauline Whitney) who has just returned from her wedding trip; Mrs. Sidney Dillon Ripley, and Mrs. H. A. Havemeyer.

The men who took part in the stag hunt were ex-Secretary William C. Whitney and his son, Harry Payne Whitney; Rawlins Cottner; Arthur Garland, William Roby, Maxwell Stevenson, H. L. Herbert, Harry Page, P. J. Collier, and Ralph Ellis Master of the stag hounds.

Doubtless other hunt clubs, in due season, will follow the lead of the Meadowbrook club, which, by the way, was the pioneer in fox-hunting. Parks and preserves, which are baronial in extent, are becoming features of American life; the Seward Webbs for instance own thousands of acres in the Adirondacks, George Vanderbilt and Austin Corbin have acres upon acres and doubtless stage-hunting, in the near future, is destined to be one of the amusements, along with golf, tennis and private theatricals, which the host will arrange for the entertainment of his house party.

Among clubs which are already agitating the subject of deer chasing are the Lakewood club, of which George Gould; Mr. Lindley and Mr. Collier are the moving spirits; the Richmond County club on Staten Island, which never intends to be behind in any sport and of which these well known men are members; Sir Roderick Cameron, Eugene Outerbridge and St. George Walker and the Rockaway club of which John Cowdin, Jack Cheever and Foxhall Keene are prominent members. All these clubs extend the privileges of membership to women, of whom many and fearless cross-country riders and doubtless in time they will become as familiar with the details of stag hunting as they already are with those of fox hunting.

The stag hunting season ends May 25th, having begun February 2d, the 12th of August inaugurates the second season, which ends October 8th.

In England, women who follow the chase think nothing more exciting than a stag hunt. The mode of hunting with the Devon and Somerset stag hounds, the only pack in England that now pursues the deer, is briefly this: The whereabouts of a stag is communicated to the master of that important functionary, the harbinger; two couples of steady hounds, called tuteurs, are then thrown into cover, and having singled out a deer, follow him till he is forced to make for the open, when the body of the pack are laid on. Very often, two or three hours elapse before the stag breaks, but a run over the wild country fully atones for the delay.

Seven stags killed in five days' hunting was the result of the last annual run of the Devon and Somerset staghounds. This was a great result to achieve. Of the seven stags killed, three, strange to say had only one antler each. One stag led the hunt a curious line right through the big covers and back again, and then over a long stretch of open hill to a big wood. Here he had lain down, but hounds soon roused him again, and bounding away over the fields, he headed direct for a town, just visible many miles off in the valley. Just short of the town the stag stood to bay in a rushy, grass field—a splendid fellow, with a single antler of immense size. The field gathered round, while hounds

Elzabeth's reign, a pack of stag hounds were kept in the Exmoor forest by Hugh Pollard, the queen's ranger. The succeeding rangers kept up the pack for nearly two hundred years. DIANA CROSSWAYS.

A DOUBLE RESCUE.

TWO YOUNG LADIES BROUGHT BACK TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

One Was Threatened With Consumption Following an Attack of Pneumonia—The Other Was in an Advanced Stage of Anemia—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Health After Other Medicines Fail.

Among the residents of Truro there are none better known or more highly esteemed than Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Turner. Mr. Turner is an elder in the Presbyterian church, and a man whose word is as good as his bond. In his family reside two young ladies, Miss Maud Christie, an adopted daughter, and Miss Jessie Hall, a sister of Mrs. Turner. Both young ladies are known to have had trying illnesses, and were said to have been restored to health by a popular medicine, the name of which is a household word from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Judging that their story would be of popular interest, a reporter called upon them and asked for such information as they might choose to make public.

Both young ladies were averse to publicity, but when it was pointed out that their experience might be helpful to some other sufferer, gave a statement for publication. Miss Christie, whose case is perhaps the most remarkable, is given precedence. She said: "I am now 19 years of age and have never been strong. On the 26th of July last I was attacked with pneumonia, brought on by a severe cold. I was confined to bed for almost eight weeks, when I was able to get up once more. During these weeks I was under treatment by our physician, and still continued taking his medicine. I did not appear to recover my strength however, and on the 14th of Nov. was again forced to take to my bed, this time suffering from what weakness and nervous prostration. The doctors' medicine now seemed to do me no good, and I grew gradually worse. I became so low that it seemed hardly possible that I could live long. The doctor said that I was in consumption and that medicine was of no use to me. At this time an article was published in the paper concerning the cure of a young lady in Toronto by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and Mr. Turner at once bought some. As I had used about six boxes I began to get gradually better, my strength began to return, my appetite improved, and I had sound refreshing sleep at night. I have now used fifteen boxes of Pink Pills and have no hesitation in saying that they have effected a wonderful cure in my case. In the case of Miss Hall the Pink Pills have also accomplished marvels. She was attacked with dizziness, severe headaches and fainting spells, followed later by swelling of the feet and limbs, together with other symptoms of anemia. After having been treated by a physician for some time without any noticeable improvement she decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After using a few boxes of the pills there was a decided improvement in her condition, and with the continued use of the medicine full strength, health and activity returned, and Miss Hall is now feeling as well as ever she did in her life. Both Mr. and Mrs. Turner were present during the interview, and strongly endorsed what the young ladies said and expressed their thanks for what Pink Pills had done for them.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles will avoid much misery and save money by promptly restoring to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, which for the sake of the extra profit to himself, he may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

LARSEN TALKS OF LIQUOR LAWS.

The Boston Law and How It is Enforced By the Police.

BOSTON, May 5.—The first of May is a great day in Boston, not because everybody moves as they do in St. John but of the fact that all suspense is relieved in regard to liquor licenses, and that some people who have been in business for a year suddenly go out of it while others take their places.

The liquor business in Boston amounts to something. This year the revenue from licenses will amount to about a million and a half of dollars. The city gets 75 per cent of this sum and 25 per cent goes to the state. There was a bill before the legislature a few weeks ago, which provided that the state should get the entire amount, and when this measure came before the committee for a hearing some of the arguments were amusing, to say the least.

A number of the towns and cities around Boston vote for no license every year, and this is supposed to mean total prohibition. Of course it doesn't mean any such thing. Most of the people from these places come to Boston to get all they want to drink and those who do not, patronize the kitchen barrooms.

Take Cambridge for instance. It is a temperance town. It is separated from Boston by several bridges and at this end of them there are barrooms too numerous to mention. On Saturday nights you would think all Cambridge was in the west end of Boston.

When the bill came before the committee, a number of people from the no license towns came forward with reasons why it should pass, and the most remarkable thing about the whole matter was that prominent temperance workers who firmly believe that the revenue from liquor licenses is the devil's money were most anxious that their towns should get some of it. One of the reasons given was, that, although the town voted for no license, as their citizens came to Boston to spend their money on rum some of it should go back to the towns.

The bill, however, was defeated, and Boston still gets its 75 per cent.

The liquor business in Boston is under the supervision of the police commission, which grants the licenses and sees that the provisions of them are enforced. Unlike the St. John commission there is no inspector appointed by the government, attached to it. The police do that work, and at headquarters there is what is known as "the liquor squad." The members of this branch of the police force are kept pretty busy, and while their work is a good deal like Chief Clark and his men used to do—look after the kitchen barrooms and their widows and orphans, they occasionally pounce upon some of the big hotels. Of course there are so many anxious to get licenses in Boston that it is hardly safe for people who have a tolerable good "pull" to take many chances, and so far as the hotels are concerned, there are so many loop holes in the law—like entertaining guests, and serving liquor with food, for instance—that they can sell pretty much as they want to, and still come out all right. But despite all this the liquor laws of Boston are well enforced, and violators get very little mercy when the police have a good case against them. The police commission is free and independent, and doesn't seem to care much who it hits. As a result there have been a good many surprises around the first of May when the licenses are granted.

The liquor squad, however, sometimes gets into hot water. It is in charge of a captain at police headquarters, who is not confined in his operations to any particular part of the city.

This being the case his men have to make raids on the districts of other captains who are responsible for all that goes on in their territories. The captains of the stations are supposed to know what is going on, and when the liquor squad pounces upon some law breakers in their districts without first giving the tip to the precinct captain there is usually trouble.

Not long ago the matter was brought before the police commissioners, and it was thought in some quarters that the result of it would be the abolition of the liquor squad, but that body is still in existence and is doing more work than ever.

It will be much easier to enforce the law in St. John than it is in Boston, and if this is done, Mr. Jones should make things very interesting, unless there has been a great change in the way the business is conducted within the past four years.

Previous to that time there were violations of the law which would not be tolerated for a day in Boston, yet the inactivity of the St. John police was somewhat remarkable.

I met Captain A. W. Masters coming out of the court house here the other day, and he was looking better than ever. He is now located in Chi ago as general manager in the United States of the London Guarantee and Assurance company, but his business takes him all over the country. He had just come on from New York and had dropped into the court with some friends to hear part of a case in which his company is interested, and in which he is represented by Ex-Gov. William E. Russell, who will probably be the democratic can-

didate for president of the United States this year.

Both members of the late firm of H. W. Baxter & Co. the Mill street grocers, are now in Boston. Mr. Baxter has been with Cobb, Bates, and Yuxa since he came here, and Mr. Harry Simpson is with R. H. White & Co.

Mr. Jere McCarty, who was one of the firm of McCarty & Lundy in the music and piano line in St. John some years ago, is as deeply interested in Canadian politics as he was in the old days in St. John. He is now connected with the New England piano company. R. G. LARSEN.

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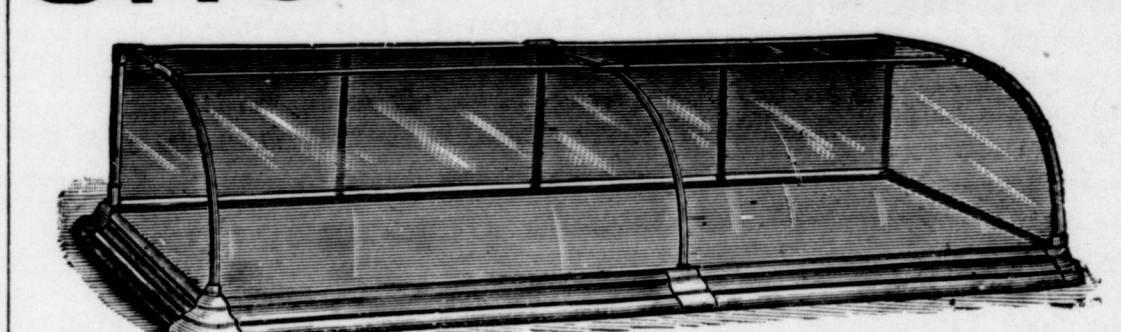
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