

NEWS OF THE PASSING WEEK.

(Continued from Page Four.)

who claim to be in the featherweight or lightweight championship classes.

Two ironmongering firms of Sheffield will establish branches in Russia.

British trades union leaders are conferring about a plan for federation.

There is a movement in Portugal to establish a Papal national church there.

Ballistite, a new explosive used by the Italian army, is found to be a failure.

Two Chinese participants in the anti-German riots have been beheaded at Hoh Ping.

Victoria's funeral cost £35,000, of which £11,500, was spent in entertaining foreign guests.

The Ambassadors and ministers to Great Britain have presented their credentials to King Edward at Marlborough House.

Sir Edward Saunders, president of the Odontological society, and dentist to King Edward and Queen Alexandra is dead.

A Berlin despatch reports that the German navy, like the British, has decided to abandon the use of Belleville boilers on warships.

Advices from all points confirm the opinion expressed early in the season that the Newfoundland seal fisheries this year will be one of the most successful in years.

The King and Queen of England were expected to be present at the king's birthday celebration at Copenhagen, but have postponed their visit until later in the year.

The election in North Bruce, Ont., to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. McNeil, resulted in the election of the conservative candidate, Haldy, by four-fifths majority.

Last Friday night the Boston Advertiser was burnt out with a loss of \$100,000, no insurance. Three proof readers met their death. The Advertiser has since published from the Boston Globe office.

Six persons were burned to death Saturday night at Little Cascapedia, Que., as the result of an explosion of a coal oil heating stove in the house of John Gauthier of Gauthier & Arsenau, merchants.

During the progress of a fire in Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday, at the corner of Duquesne and Fort streets, one man lost his life and three others were badly hurt. The property loss will be fully \$250,000, well insured.

Prince Christian Victor, the queen's grandson, who died of enteric fever in Pretoria, left a personality valued at only \$205. He had only \$2,500 allowance outside of his army pay, but by great prudence kept out of debt.

On Saturday last a bill was presented to the N. B. legislature in amendment to the Succession duty act. The chief amendment is that duties shall be payable on all estates which exceed \$30,000 in value instead of \$50,000 as at present.

Premier Tweedie delivered his budget on Monday. The Province had a deficit of over \$35,000. The Premier places it to unforeseen expenses arising during the year, the small-pox outbreak being one of the heaviest. By the estimates brought down a surplus of \$150,000 is claimed for next year.

J. Kennedy, a New York banker, has purchased the Dewey arch and will move it from New York to Sound Beach, Conn. It will be used as one of the gateways to the ground and it will be in such a position that it may be plainly seen from vessels passing along the sound. It will be brought to Sound Beach on barges.

Harvard and Yale have challenged Oxford and Cambridge for a regular set of track games, to be held in New York during the early part of next July. The challenge was sent last week and an answer by cable is expected in a few days. Capt. J. W. Hallowell of the Harvard track team, confirmed the fact that the challenge had been sent.

Two Pullman sleeping cars of train No. 32 of the Plant system, Tampa to Jacksonville, were completely burned Sunday morning at Buffalo Bluff, seven miles from Palatka, Fla. The sleepers were filled with tourists and all of them were asleep at the time of the fire. So quickly did the flames spread that there was practically no time for saving clothes or valuables.

A rather serious clash between imperial and Canadian soldiers occurred in the garrison at Halifax, N. S., Sunday. Eighteen Royal artillery got on the rampage and took possession of one of the principal streets, breaking glass and interfering with pedestrians. A detachment of 50 Canadians was sent out to arrest the gunners, who showed fight, using their belts as weapons. The infantry were ordered to charge with fixed bayonets. One of the mutinous artillerymen was stabbed through the left hand and one of the Canadian

soldiers received a severe cut over the eye. The artillerymen were taken prisoners. The offenders claim to have been celebrating the festival of St. Patrick.

LONGEVITY IN FROZEN FISH.

After Eleven Years This One Was Thawed Out and She Started a Hatchery.

I have read with a great deal of interest an article headed 'Life in Frozen Fish.' While it does not seem creditable that fish can be frozen until they are as hard as a stone and upon being placed in cold water for a few minutes may become as lively as ever it is nevertheless true.

In 1873 I was residing at Junction City, a pretty little city located in a romantic spot on the banks of Mill Creek in central Wisconsin. The country at that time was new and fish and game were plentiful. Mill Creek was at that time famous as a trout stream, it being no trouble at all to catch fifty pounds of speckled trout in a half day's fishing. Feb. 16, 1873—I remember the date because it was my twenty first birthday—I took down my rifle and struck out into the forest for the purpose of killing a deer. I had wondered along the banks of the stream for a distance of perhaps two miles, when I ran onto an old hunter who had cut a hole in the ice, through which he was fishing for trout. He was meeting with great success, for scattered all around him could be seen the speckled beauties, where he had thrown them as he took them off his hook. I was invited to help myself, which invitation I cheerfully accepted and I proceeded to put a number of the fish in my game bag.

It was just 4 47 o'clock when I returned home that afternoon, tired and hungry, and after hanging up my rifle took one of the largest of the trout and placed it out in a large cold storage warehouse that stood near my house intending to present it to "Uncle" Sam Carson for his breakfast the next morning. The fish was forgotten and as a result lay in that warehouse solidly frozen until June 10, 1884. Now, here is the strange part of my story, which I should hesitate to relate had not the article referred to paved the way, as it were.

On the night of the date last mentioned just about eleven years after this fish had been placed in the cold storage, the building was totally destroyed by fire. During the process of the fire, the fire department in the effort to save the property, had thrown sufficient water to fill up the cellar, which by the way, was walled up in rock and cement, and was therefore, water tight. Three years later it was decided to rebuild the cold storage warehouse upon the site originally occupied, and men were set to work pumping the water out of the cellar which the rains had kept well filled. To our amazement, 447 fair sized speckled trout were taken out, which had evidently fallen into the cellar at the time the warehouse was destroyed, thawed out, and spawned. The original trout was easily identified, one of its eyes having been accidentally knocked out and a part of its tail broken off before it was placed in the warehouse.

Anyone doubting the truthfulness of this story can easily be satisfied by writing to Frank Blood or Arthur Sturtevant of Stevens Point, Wis., or to Eugene Shepard of Rhinelander, Wis.

Peace With Humor.

An old Indian, says Mr. Joaquin Miller in his recent book, 'True Bear Stories,' was terribly frightened by an old monster grizzly and her half grown cub one autumn, while out gathering manzanita berries; but badly as he was frightened, he was not even scratched.

It seems that while he had his head raised, and was busy gathering and eating berries, he almost stumbled over a bear and her cub. They had eaten their fill and had fallen asleep in the trail on the wooded hillside. The old Indian had only time to turn on his heel and throw himself headlong into the large end of a hollow log, which luckily lay at hand.

This was only a temporary refuge; but he soon saw, to his delight, that the log was open at the other end, and corkscrewing his way along towards the farther end, he was about to emerge when he saw the old mother sitting down, quietly waiting for him.

After recovering his breath he elbowed and corkscrewed himself back to the place at which he first entered. But lo! the bear was there, sitting down, half smiling and willing to receive him.

This, the old Indian said, was repeated time after time till he had no longer strength to struggle. He turned on his face, whereupon the bear thrust her head in, touched the top of his head gently with her nose, and then drew back, took her cub with her and shuffled away.

Mr. Miller went to the spot with the Indian a day or two after, and was convinced that his story was exactly true; and when you understand that the bear could easily have entered the hollow log and

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killed the Indian at any time, you will see that it must have been a sense of humor which caused her to play the cat and mouse game with him.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Guarini's Retransmitters to Be Tried Between Brussels and Paris.

The following is a fuller account of Signor Guarini's experiments in long-distance wireless telegraphy on land, some account of which was cabled to the Sun during the past week. The Italian electrician is going to try and establish communication between Brussels and Paris. The distance, as the crow flies, is 171 miles, and therefore largely exceeds any attempt of a like kind hitherto made on land. The inventor proposes to use his patent retransmitters every seventeen miles, and they will be erected at the following places: Braine-le-Comte, Mons, Berlesmont, Wassigny, Moy, Coucy-le-Chateau, Villers-Cotterets, Betz, Mitry.

In order to telegraph direct from Brussels to Paris the antennae or pole apparatus would have to be placed at an elevation of 1,600 yards, with only three intermediary stations; a message would take an hour to manipulate and seven hours to transmit the first signal through to the terminus station. By using the retransmitter Signor Guarini says that the first signal will be repeated automatically from one station to another and get through the whole distance in a few seconds, and the whole message in little more than the time required for transmitting to the first station.

The experimental Brussels-Paris line will cost about £4,000. The retransmitter has been installed at Malines, and is working satisfactorily.

There is naturally a limit to the distance over which wireless messages can be sent on land, owing to the curvature of the earth. Electrical waves are propagated in straight lines; they cannot be made to follow the curve of the earth.

Again, electric waves, although able to force their way through certain obstacles on the surface of the earth, are, over long distances, abruptly stopped, sooner or later by the crust of the earth itself.

At sea the curve of the earth is less felt, because the electric waves pass through the water, and here the absorption depends upon the quantity of salt in the water. The curvature of the earth only interferes with wireless long distance sea telegraphy when the electric waves come into contact with the bottom of the sea.

On land the absorption caused by intervening buildings is considerable, and a receiving instrument placed underground is not influenced at all. Hence the necessity for elevating the antennae according to the distance to be covered, or else to divide up that distance into sections.

It is here that the usefulness of Signor Guarini's retransmitter becomes apparent, its object being to multiply the distance a

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good many times, almost indeed, to an unlimited extent. It works automatically, and therefore transmits signals from one end to the other in about the same time as would be required for a direct message—were such communication possible.

Cave-Dwellers of France.

Travellers who have 'done' Paris must not pride themselves that they know France. There, as in our own country, the visitor who has gone only to the big cities and followed the ordinary routes of travel, fails to find the bits of characteristic life that give one an idea of what a country really is. A writer in Harper's Bazar goes so far as to doubt whether Paris may fairly be considered France at all, since it is too cosmopolitan to be characteristically French. To see certain phases of French life one must visit the outlying districts, and even there it is necessary to step a little out of the ordinary path.

A Dieppe, for example, a stranger sees a favorite watering place, but let him get up early on a June morning and he will find the scene of a different character. The beach now looks more like the adjunct of some big laundry than the resort of fashionable pleasure seekers.

For half a mile or more the shingle is overlaid with newly washed clothing and house linen. Here and there a woman is sitting on a wheel barrow, knitting and waiting until her share in the big wash is dry enough to need turning. When the garments have dried on both sides to the satisfaction of a watcher, she shakes them free from sand, folds them, and trundles them away on her barrow.

Farther along the rocky shore, near a line of chalk cliffs, men and women with stout baskets on their backs may be seen picking up certain of the rounded, water-worn stones that strew the beach. These people are the cave dwellers, their houses being in the white cliffs behind them. The chalk cliffs are honeycombed with caverns of all sizes. Some of the cave dwellings are very diminutive, being single little rooms with a rude wooden door closing the entrance.

The writer entered one of the larger caves and saw walls fifty feet high, and a cave running under for two or three hundred feet. A dry, chalky odor prevailed the place. On one side of the entrance, a little within the cave, a room had been excavated in the rock, and in its low doorway a bent and withered old woman stood looking curiously at the intruder.

At the back of the cavern were the homes of other cave dwellers, nothing but spaces partitioned off with low stone walls. In them there were, as a rule, only a bed, a table, a few cooking utensils, and some baskets for stone-gathering.

All He Was Good For.

"I don't know what to do with that boy of mine," said a father to an old college friend, whom he was visiting, and to whom he felt that he could unburden himself of his troubles.

"He is utterly worthless," the father continued, "and I cannot do a thing with him. He does nothing but hang around livery stables, and you know what the moral influence of a livery stable is."

About ten years later the two met again. "How is your son getting along?" asked the old college friend.

"Did I never tell you?" said the other with evident pride. "That boy, sir, had such a decided genius for horses and I let him take to horses for a living. He is now a veterinary surgeon of the highest skill, makes ten thousand dollars a year in his profession, and will be the prop and support of his father and mother in their declining years. I tell you there is nothing like giving a boy a chance to follow his natural bent."

This seems to show that a boy will turn out well, in spite of a father who does not know how to train him. Perhaps an all wise Providence looks out for such children.

Marine Plants on the Roof of Asia.

A remarkable discovery by Capt. H. P. Deasy in the Kuenlun Mountains is that of a species of marine plant, called grass wrack, at an elevation of 16,500 feet, more than 10,000 feet higher than the summit of Mt. Washington. The plants were not growing, but were found, with their leaves and fruit, deposited in a bed 10 or 12 feet thick, which was covered and interspersed with strata of blue clay. The explanation offered is that the deposit once formed part of the bottom of a salt lake.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mar. 19.—Capt. Fred Andrews returned to St. John last week for medical treatment.

Mrs. J. Maloney has gone to Canton, Me., to visit her daughter.

Claire Goodill of Hollingsdon, was in town last week on business.

The Misses Pauline and Doris Clark of St. Stephen, are visiting their cousin, Miss Jean Campbell at Fredericton.

Henry Franklin of Grand Mannan has been appointed a justice of the peace.

Mr. Walter Inches of St. Stephen has been ap-



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M. F. MOONEY.

pointed representative in this province of the Grand Lodge of Denmark, through a communication between Hon. J. G. Forbes, grand master of Free Masons, and the Grand Lodge of Denmark, of which Crown Prince Frederick, who made the appointment, is grand master.

R. B. Hanson of Bonabec and Archie Calder of Campbellton, are home from the Halifax Law School. The former has passed through the school; the latter has another year to finish.

Mrs. Levi Handy will join her husband in Vancouver in a few days.