

GUIDE FOR TRAVELLERS

INTERCOLONIAL

DEPARTURES.

No. 303—Mixed for Loggieville, 5.00.
No. 317—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 6.15.
No. 321—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 11.15.
No. 323—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 16.20.
No. 301—Express for Loggieville, Chatham, Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, etc., 18.30.
No. 327—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 18.40.
No. 329—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 22.00.

ARRIVALS

No. 306—Suburban from Marysville 7.45.
No. 302—Express from Loggieville, Chatham Junction, 11.25.
No. 308—Suburban from Marysville 13.30.
No. 304—Mixed from Loggieville and Chatham Junction, 16.00.
No. 310—Suburban from Marysville 19.15.
No. 316—Suburban from Marysville 21.55.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

DEPARTURES

6.20 a.m.—Express for St. John, Portland, Boston, Woodstock, etc.
7.55 a.m.—Mixed for Woodstock and points North. Leaves St. Marys at 8.10.
9.45 a.m.—Express for St. John and points east.
4.45 p.m.—Mixed for Woodstock, via Gibson branch on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
5.50 p.m.—Express for Montreal, and Boston, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.
9.05 p.m.—Express for St. John and points east.

ARRIVALS

9.10 a.m.—Express from St. John and points east.
11.20 a.m.—Mixed from Woodstock, via Gibson branch, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.
11.35 a.m.—Express from Montreal, Boston, etc.
7.50 p.m.—Express from St. John, and points east.
9.05 p.m.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points North.
10.50 p.m.—Express from Boston, Portland, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.

STAR LINE S. S. CO.

Steamer Victoria leaves for St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock a.m. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN RIVER S. S. CO.

Steamer Elaine leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at eight o'clock. Arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4.30 p.m.

Steamer Hampstead leaves Fredericton every week day for Gagetown at 4 o'clock p.m. Arrives from Gagetown at 10.30 a.m.

Stage line for Meductic and points on western side of river leaves the post office Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.30 a.m.

THE RISE IN HAY

Take the case of Charles Melville Hays, the president of the Grand Trunk and of the Grand Trunk Pacific. What was the genesis of his success? Simply attention to duty.

Charles Melville Hays was in the passenger department of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway at St. Louis when he was not over 17. One day Mr. Talmage, vice-president and general manager of the Gould roads, entered the room. It was a little before the lunch hour, and half the clerks were putting on their coats. Others were looking at their watches and leaving for the wash-room. In the general commotion of breaking up there were a few who were still busy, and among them was young Hays. Talmage approached him and asked the time of day. The young man did not hear, and Talmage put a hand on his desk, repeating the question. Hays looked up, surprised to see the chief at his elbow.

"I beg your pardon, were you speaking to me?" he asked.

"Merely asked the time—that was all," said Talmage.

Hays glanced about the room until his eye rested on the office clock and said:

"It's eleven thirty."

"Thank you," said the general manager, strolling out.

It was directly after that conversation that Talmage picked Hays out as his private secretary and confidential clerk.

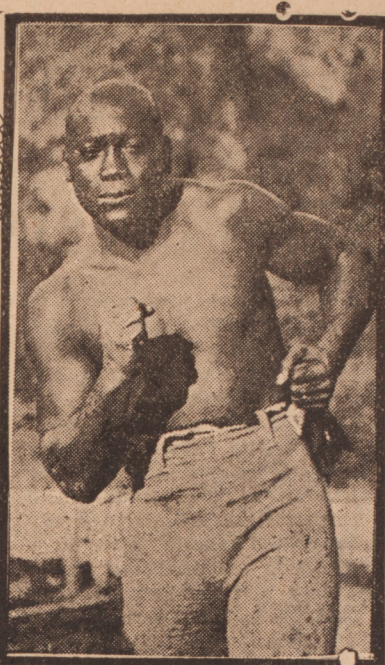
He did not look at the clock to see whether it was time to break away. He knew that he had his work to do and he did it, and today he is at the head of one of America's greatest railway systems.

Attention to duty is the secret.

Will the young men of today realize the fact?—Ottawa Free Press.



JEFFRIES AND "BOB" ARMSTRONG SPARRING. ("SAM" BERGER IN THE CENTRE)



"JACK" JOHNSON.

SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS ABOUT GREATER NEW YORK

"New York is a city in America," said a New York publisher, the other day, "but no one can say that it is an American city." It is the Jewish capital of the world. In New York today one man in every four is a Jew. In its greatest days Jerusalem contained less than one-sixth of the number of Jews who now live in the metropolis of America. The population on the lower east side of New York is almost entirely foreign. Russians and Hungarians, Syrians and Turks, Italians, wild-looking folk from Roumania and the Balkan States—they pour into New York in their thousands, and each nationality takes possession of its special district. And thinking men are beginning to face the fact that the immense majority of immigrants are now coming from these countries that are most backward in civilization, and they are asking what is to be the outcome of it all.

New York is today one of the most amazing cities in the world—sleepless, relentless, bewildering. Just over 280 years ago the whole of the Island, the Indian's hunting-ground, was sold to Peter Minuet, of the West India Company, for a handful of pastry trinkets—worth less than \$5. Some years ago a site at the corner of Wall-street and Broadway was sold at over 16s. per square inch. The building plans for one year represent an outlay of nearly \$30,000,000.

The parks of New York cover fourteen square miles and occupy some of the most valuable land in the heart of the city. They could be sold for a sum large enough to pay the national debts of Holland, Switzerland, Sweden and Turkey. Last year New York paid over £7,000,000 for public

school education, whereas in 1907 London spent only £4,000,000 for the same purpose. Of all the money in circulation in the United States, one-third is in the vaults of the New York banks. The streets of the city extend to almost exactly the distance between New York and London. The population of New York is equal to the combined populations of Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland, Buffalo, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Detroit, Milwaukee, New Orleans and Washington.

In 1895 there were 15,000 telephones in New York; today there are 369,000. London has only about 140,000 telephones. Paris has only 5,000. The New York telephone service requires 39 buildings, 56 central offices and nearly 17,000 employees. The underground telephone wires would go round the world 40 times. There are 215 hotels in New York, with 42,000 employees and rooms for 53,000 guests. It takes 10,000,000 pounds of food per day to feed the vast population. There are about 1,300 churches, but nearly 10,000 saloons.

The people of New York, judging by the statistics, are the greatest travellers in the world, and one is not surprised to learn that the New York Central and the Pennsylvania Railroads are each spending more than £20,000,000 to improve their facilities for handling traffic at the city terminals. Four hundred passenger trains come into the Grand Central Station every day, and four hundred go out. Over 50,000 people find employment on the city railroads alone. On these railroads 5,000,000 fares are collected every day. Even on the Underground alone more than a million fares are taken in one day. A Lon-

WHEAT CROP IS IN CRITICAL SHAPE

Winnipeg, June 29.—The question of the exact condition of the wheat crop in Manitoba and the Western Provinces today is about as easy to answer as the immortal query, "How old is Ann?" Judging by the flurry in the wheat market during the past two weeks, and especially today, it looks as if the crops must be in a bad way.

Local July wheat opened 2½ above close, and closed at \$1.00½, with not a single definite report of damage beyond the general report of dry and intensely hot weather. Conservative operators and brokers declare it is essentially a "weather" market, with nothing doing but scalping and wild gambling. It is an ascertained fact that millers and exporters are not buying one bushel at the present prices, and that operators are merely taking advantage of scare stories of damage in American wheat-growing States.

From the best information to be got from western towns, the actual damage to wheat up to today is comparatively slight, but, on the other hand, the hot weather has so scorched and dried up the crop that it is but a matter of a day or two more of similar weather before irreparable damage will have been done. Last week conditions were very bad in the Menominee Reserve, throughout western and southwestern Manitoba and into Saskatchewan. Your correspondent was at Carman and other nearby points last Wednesday, and ascertained from dozens of farmers that conditions on that day were the worst in twenty years. That night there was a soaking rain of three hours, and the same farmers declared next day that the situation was saved. Since then more hot weather has removed every trace of the rain, and the crops are again undoubtedly in a bad way. Everything depends on rain

doner makes 188 trips a year on the street cars; a New Yorker makes 375. Restlessness seems to be a national characteristic, for I am told that President Taft has travelled more than 28,300 miles since his inauguration.

Every second two telephone calls are answered in New York, twenty-five letters and cards go through the post office, and 3,750 gallons of water are consumed. Every two seconds an arrest is made. Every thirty seconds an immigrant lands. Every hour there is a fatal accident. Every hour and twenty-four minutes there is a fire. Every eight hours a divorce is granted. Every ten hours there is a case of suicide. New York overdoes everything. It overeats, over-dresses, overworks, overspends, over-borrows, over-marries, and certainly over-divorces—but, up to now, it does not over-drink.

The supreme danger that threatens New York and other great cities is not the tyranny of the trusts or the menace of the millionaires, but the decay of home life. The new standard of living leads to discord and dissatisfaction. Frugality is dead, and there is a feverish anxiety to keep up appearance. Vulgar extravagance in dress, indulgence in a constant round of exciting pleasures, engrossing mammonism and small families or no families at all—these are some of the evils which are cursing the life of American cities. The Century Magazine declares that in the face of such perils airy optimism is an impertinence. It says that what is needed most is moral motive power—the love of righteousness, the impulse to integrity, the enthusiasm of virtue. Another pressing problem is the increase of crime and the impotence of the police. The jewellers and bankers and hotel-keepers, unable to rely on the police force, have been compelled to maintain their own detective organization. They find it pays them well to keep up their private public system. Of American murderers only two in every hundred are punished. Is it any wonder that thoughtful, serious Americans—proud, as they may well be, of their wonderful country and of their amazing cities—are beginning to be afraid, and that secular journals are calling for an ethical revival, that shall cleanse the springs of character?"

Proposal to Establish Training Farms at which Settlers may Prepare for Colonial Life

The Congested Condition of the Labor Market in Great Britain Demands Some Scheme by which Men may be Prepared for Life on the Farm--The Overseas Dominions which have no Room for the Unskilled Laborer, will Welcome the Man with a Knowledge of Agriculture, and Give Him a Start in Life.

(Standard of Empire)

Mr. G. A. Williamson, the energetic secretary of the Emigration Committee of the Central (Unemployed) Body of London, sailed last week for Australia, per s.s. Otranto, and will be away until the close of the year. During his travels in Australia and New Zealand Mr. Williamson will have an excellent opportunity of investigating the conditions which await the immigrant from Great Britain, and he will doubtless acquire first-hand information and practical knowledge of Australasia which will be invaluable in the conduct of the excellent work done by his committee.

Mr. Williamson was an interested member of the recent Emigration Conference, at which one of the most instructive speeches made was that of Mr. Hazell, the chairman of the Central Body. It is known that Mr. Williamson left behind him for the consideration of the standing committee, whose appointment was recommended by the Conference, the rough outline of a very suggestive scheme, about which we shall hope to hear more before long.

Briefly, Mr. Williamson takes the view that Great Britain cannot furnish all the men who are wanted by the Dominion Overseas from the special classes whose members may be regarded by immigration officials as the ready-made, perfected type—the agriculturist. But, he urges, we have an almost inexhaustible supply of the right kind of raw material—lads and young men having the right blood in their veins and the right brains in their heads. Our urban centres, large and small, contain a great abundance of what, be it remembered, is the best kind of British raw material, in very many cases but one generation removed from the soil; in many cases ripe and fit for the return to the soil in new and more spacious surroundings. In existing conditions in England an appalling large proportion of that fine human raw material—it is the material from which the "legion that never was listed" was recruited, out of which the British adventurers who have built up the Empire were fashioned—must needs run to waste. The wasting process is horrible; it is a blot upon our civilization, and a sinister menace to our race and Empire.

But the Dominions do not want the raw material. Admitted. They want the ready-made settler. Very well. Let us, at one and the same time, arrest the process of waste, serve our race, help the Dominions, and honor both the blessed memory of our late King and the known aims and hopes of our present Empire King, by

founding in Britain a series of King Edward VII. Training Farms, for the fashioning of good settlers and colonists from careful selections from the raw material of our superabundant urban populace. Apply rigid tests, and then furnish severely practical training. Then seek co-operation from the Overseas authorities for the settlement upon the land that needs them, of tried, trained British youths.

We still have King Edward VII. grammar schools. We know what the British public can do for a King's Hospital Fund. Are prevention, conservation, salvation, not at least as important as cure, and the treatment of disease? Is the future of our race and its lands not as great a question as the doctoring of its weak and ailing members? In the fund required for the establishment in all quarters of the kingdom of King Edward VII. Training Farms would be the natural nucleus of a great National Migration Fund or Trust, such as the "Standard of Empire" has always advocated. The terrible process of human wastage and decay could be arrested. The canker of unemployment, with all the festering horrors which arise from it, would be treated—not by tinkering sentimentally with its surface, but at its roots. The tap would be turned off; and that is more reasonable than any amount of mopping at the overflow. The main causes could be attacked; and that is more practically hopeful than any amount of mowing at effects.

Britain cannot admit, and may not fairly be asked to admit, that the fourth of her towns (which contain the vast bulk of her populace) are incapable of being adequately trained for Overseas citizenship. The suggestion is remote from truth. Lads who have in them the makings of the finest sailors in the world have in them also the makings of the best colonists and settlers. The first part of that statement is open to mathematical demonstration by reference to Royal Navy Statistics.

It is freely admitted that our great cities contain many hopeless degenerates, and people inherently unfit, incapacitated from participation in the healthy, strenuous life on the land in Greater Britain. The same may be said of every city in the world, in the Dominions Overseas, and elsewhere. Such a scheme as is here suggested would be severely selective in its operations. Only the unmistakably fit would be chosen for training and the training, besides being thorough and practical, as training, would further be a continuous and searching test.

The urban populace of Great Britain is a continually moving one, recruited daily from the ranks of the most enterprising among the rural populace. It includes immense numbers of the most intelligent, adaptable, active, quick-witted, strong-bodied, and all-round capable and fit youths in the whole community. In place of drift and casual employment in towns, give these youths discipline and ordered, practical training for Overseas life, under the guidance of men of practical Overseas experience, and you can produce as fine a type of Overseas settler as the world can furnish. The Dominions must have man-power, and will get it. We can see to it that man-power is British, and at the same time provide a fair working chance in life for our own youth, and check the terrible process of waste here. Or—we can pursue a policy of drift, leave alien lands to furnish Greater Britain with its man-power, and, with regard to the canker at the heart of England, continue our sentimental dalliance with narcotics in place of practical remedies. Action or inaction; it is for the people, the Government's master, to say. The one thing the people cannot do in the face of the recent Emigration Conference, the scheme here adumbrated, and the intelligence published week by week in these columns is to claim that the pros and cons have not been put before them.

The scheme calls for a good deal of money. The dividends would be enormous. The capital would not be money sunk in charity for a work of alleviation; it would be money invested in a reproductive work of betterment; not the sentimental stimulation of the unfit or undesirable human element, but the provision of opportunity, a sporting chance, for the desirable and fit. It would be hard to conceive of a more fitting tribute to King Edward's memory, or one better calculated to win the approval and support of the "Empire Prince," King George V. Here, emphatically, is a true: "Wake up, England!" scheme. The foremen of the Training Farms could be selected farmers from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and British South Africa. The Kindred Governments would unquestionably co-operate in the subsequent migration and settlement.

Thorough and practical training. Thorough and searching tests. Guaranteed settlement on the land Overseas. If the British public can be brought to see it there is here the germ of a great, an epoch-marking Empire undertaking.

SOCIAL GOSSIP

Miss Helen Morrison is visiting friends in St. Stephen.

Mr. Roy Hastings of the Royal Bank staff spent Sunday in the city. Mr. J. Walter McKay went to St. John on Wednesday for a few days.

The Neighborhood Bridge Club held a picnic in the Old Government House on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Beatrice Feneey of New York is the guest of Mrs. A. Fitz Randolph.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Belmore went to St. John on Thursday.

Mrs. F. W. Barbour very pleasantly entertained her Sunday School class to a picnic in the Government House grounds on Wednesday.

Mr. Chas. Ross manager of the clothing department at F. B. Edgecombe's store left for the Keswick Lakes on a fishing trip on Friday morning. Mr. Robert Ross accompanied him.

Misses Kathleen Hatt, Ethel Mullin and Mr. Will VanWart and Mr. Chas. Edgecombe went through to Woodstock on Sunday last in Mr. Edgecombe's auto.

Miss Blanche Ebbett of the Barony is the guest of Mrs. Will D. McKay. Mr. Norman Rogers of St. John spent Tuesday in the city.

On Friday afternoon Master Osborne McNally son of Dr. H. H. McNally treated his young friends to a backboard drive and picnic in the Park.

Mrs. F. I. Morrison and Miss Lucy Morrison went to St. John on Tuesday.

Dr. F. W. Barbour spent last Sunday in St. John.

Messrs. Clive and Morris Vanwart spent the holiday in St. John.

Mrs. J. R. MacKenzie, nee Miss Kelsie Ross, is here from Winnipeg

LONG FALL OF BALLOONIST

Belleville, N. J., June 29.—Falling one thousand feet from a balloon and clinging to a parachute which failed to open properly, George Taylor, 21 years old, an aeronaut, of Philadelphia, was seriously if not fatally injured in making an ascent from Hillside Park. When Taylor let go he shot downward like a plummet for two hundred feet, the apparatus refusing to open because of some defect. When within a hundred feet from the ground the parachute opened slightly, and this saved him from instant death.

Stanley Ketchel's 15-year-old brother, Leon, is anxious to become a boxer but the middleweight champion declares he will have to stick to his schoolbooks, as Stanley wants to give him a college education.

the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Ross George Street.

Miss Edith Kennedy of Rothesay is the guest of the Misses Babbitt at St. Mary's.

Miss Edith Burdett of St. John spent a few days in the city this week the guest of Mrs. J. W. Spurden.

The members of the Kirk choir and their friends held a very pleasant picnic at the summer home of Alderman and Mrs. Jos. Walker on Friday afternoon. The party went up in motor boats and backboards.

Mr. A. Gordon Watson of St. John was in the city for the holiday.

Mr. Ray McGibbon and Mr. Ken. Vavasour have accepted positions on the Railway survey.

Mr. H. D. Hatch and Miss Alice Hatch of St. John spent the holiday in the city.

within the next few days. Taken on the whole, it may be said that the actual damage to date to spring wheat is comparatively trifling, and is felt most in the old-settled districts, where the land has been cultivated for many years, with little, if any, attention to replenishing. In weedy districts conditions are even worse. Saskatchewan was saved by the rains of ten days ago, but again needs moisture. The same applies to Alberta, except that it is now admitted that winter wheat in many districts in the south has suffered severely, and in some places will be a total loss.

OUTDOOR CANADA CHANGES HANDS.

The well-known sporting magazine, Outdoor Canada, has changed ownership and management. Hereafter it will be published and controlled by W. J. Taylor, Limited, of Woodstock well known as the publisher of Canada's leading sportsman's magazine Rod and Gun as well as several other periodicals devoted exclusively to outdoor sports and amusements, including the Motor Magazine of Canada and the Curler and Bowler Magazine.

The present demand for a periodical devoted entirely to athletics in general has prompted the management to change the character of the magazine. No periodical in Canada has ever confined itself to field athletics and field games. The first issue speaks well for the calibre of the paper, which is filled with breezy gossip from the first page to the last.

WEDDING STATIONERY.

Have your wedding invitations printed at The Mail Office. We have a fine stock to select from and our work and prices will suit you.