

## EARLY FROST ONLY DANGER.

### Hot Weather of This Month Has Almost Cinched Record Harvest for the Farmers.

Winnipeg, July 27.—Occasional showers and the cooler weather of the last day or two have done nothing materially towards reducing the general crop prospects. The hot weather, general throughout the Northwest during this month, has practically assured a bountiful harvest, the only danger being early frosts, minimized by every bright day for the wheat, lately reported a week behind the average season, is now gaining ground so rapidly that there is every indication that nothing but an abnormal September can rob the farmer of the fullest fruition of his exceptionally light, and one of the labors. Damage by hail has been most remarkable features of the present crop is its uniformity, not only on individual farms, but in widely separated districts. From Moose Jaw in the west to the Portage Plains in the east, and from Prince Albert to the International boundary, the story is the same and tells only of an average yield of at least twenty-six bushels to the acre.

Low lying districts in the eastern portions of this province have been damaged to a certain extent by early rains, but the area is too limited to be regarded as a ponderable factor in the general situation. With 4,000,000 acres under wheat, none but the confirmed pessimist and the man engaged in bucking them market are prepared to estimate the crop at less than 100,000,000 bushels flat.

#### BLACK RUST IN STATES.

Beyond question, black rust has

again made its appearance south of the boundary, though on no scale comparable to the damage wrought last year by this scourge. Yet not a single report has come to hand of its appearance in Southern Manitoba or Assiniboia. Climate conditions account for this. It has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of experts that there is nothing contagious about the disease, and that it is primarily due to physical causes, such as hot sunshine alternating with heavy precipitation, and its just these conditions that have so far been conspicuously absent in the Canadian Northwest this year. A cool, wet June has been followed by a dry, hot July.

The coarser grains show too nearly as much advantage as wheat, the oats are not so forward as they should be, due to late seeding, consequent on the greatly increased wheat acreage. Haying has already begun in certain districts, and everything points to an exceptionally heavy crop.

#### FLAX IN FAVOR.

Considering prices now obtained, farmers are probably regretting that they didn't pay more attention to flax, to this yield, although confined to a small acreage, promises to be quite as heavy as that of last year. It is likely to gain favor as a rotary crop. There is every prospect of a harvest such as will contribute materially to the satisfaction of the national claim that Canada is the future granary of the empire.

## KISS AND MAKE UP.

### Unique Sentence Imposed in a New York Court.

New York, July 28.—There is an end of trouble in the Lindsay family. What Lindsay family? Why, George and Elizabeth Lindsay and the baby, of No. hundred and twenty-five Dresden Street, East New York. They leaped, all unwilling into fame a month ago, when Magistrate Higginbotham made a formal judgment in equity and order of the court, directing George (one) to kiss Elizabeth (one) a day, (two), to take home to her a bunch of flowers once a week, (three), to live her six dollars a week, and (four) to take her and the baby to Prospect Park or Coney Island and every week for an outing.

And is Magistrate Higginbotham a Solomon II.? Just ask the Lindsay neighbors. Only a little while ago the fair Elizabeth was complaining to him of Love's Labor Lost, but his Honor decided that the case was one of Much Ado About Nothing, and George contritely acknowledged yesterday that All's Well That Ends Well.

That was no ordinary moment when repentant George and Happy Elizabeth timidly walked into the Magistrate's Court in the morning, hand in hand, and advanced to the bench.

"Well?" demanded the Magistrate gruffly, concealing the deep interest he felt in the smooth-faced young husband and his pink-cheeked little wife.

"Now—Why, its all right, if Your Honor please," stammered George.

"What's all right?"

"We are," answered husband and wife in a breath.

"How?" asked the Magistrate.

"Why, you know, Your Honor," George said, turning crimson down to his collar. "You remember, I'm the young fellow you told—now, you sentenced me to kiss my wife every day, and—"

"Oh!" interrupted the court. "And

have you carried out the instructions?"

"Have I?" cried George. "Say, have I? Why, say—"

Here the young man turned his back to the bench and threw both arms around his wife.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed. Not before—"

"Aw, Lizzie!" said George, and without another word implanted on her upturned lips a kiss whose loud smack would have the welkin ring—if they had such a thing as a welkin in a Magistrate's court.

"Say, Judge," George exclaimed, emboldened by his little triumph, "say, Judge, we just came in to tell you we've kissed and made up, and now we're going out on Long Island to spend our second honeymoon. So we won't be able to report to you for a few weeks."

"Yes, and thank you, Your Honor," added Elizabeth.

"That's right. Much obliged," said George, hastily.

"Bless you, my children. Go in peace," ruled His Honor, smiling down upon the departing pair.

A reporter called soon afterward at the home of the Lindsays to learn the very important fact whether George or Elizabeth was the first to make up. Theirs is a pretty little cot. Morning glories and honeysuckle bloom on the porch. But the pretty little cot was empty. A young woman next door was able to throw light on the question.

"Now, of course I wouldn't want to mix in or make myself so forward as to say," she declared, "but I guess you won't be far out of the way if you report it that he was the one that gave in first. Why shouldn't he? He's a perfect gentleman and she's the nicest little lady you ever saw. I'll bet you they're happy."

They took the baby this morning and went away on a trip. Good luck to them."

## RIVER MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

### Body Found at Kingarth Was That of Mrs. Hussey of Woodstock.

The request over the body of the woman found at Kingarth a short time ago, was concluded by Coroner McNally on Saturday afternoon, and a verdict returned in accordance with the facts as brought out in evidence. Continuing his evidence at the inquest Mr. Wells said he had heard his wife say that Mrs. Wm. Hussey had taken a red wrapper with her when she left their place. The woman was dispondent and often said the river would bring her up.

Witness stated that he did not read the newspapers and consequently did not know that a body had been found at Kingarth. Mrs. Hussey, the witness stated, had a husband in England. Witness had no doubt that the body found at Kingarth was that of Mrs. William Hussey.

Mr. Daniel A. Worth of Woodstock, next took the stand and said he was an engineer at the Woodstock water works. His mother was Mrs. William Hussey. She was about sixty years of age. Here the witness gave a description of Mrs. Hussey, which agreed with that given by the previous wit-

ness. Although both he and his mother lived in Woodstock he had not seen her since last summer. He knew she was in Woodstock during the winter. Witness said Mr. Wells had told him that he had bought Mrs. Hussey's property and wanted witness to buy it from him. Continuing Worth said he had invited his mother to come and see him but she would not come. He did not know if she had any money or not. He did not read the papers either and therefore did not know his mother's body or any body had been found at Kingarth. He had heard his mother was at Houlton and only a week ago discovered that she was found dead.

At the suggestion of Deputy Sheriff Foster the Coroner asked witness questions which brought out the following information on the case. "My brother Harry, went to see my mother on Good Friday two days before she disappeared and mother told him that Wells had got her property and was going to turn her out of doors. I also heard that my mother and Wells did not get along well together.

er. I did not think mother was a woman who would commit suicide. She was not much of a hand to go out at nights. I have known Wells to be a sober hard working man and never heard anything against him. I do not know any person who has seen my mother since Easter Sunday as near as I can find out.

Deputy Sheriff Foster was recalled to the stand but his evidence did not bring out any new information.

Dr. W. H. Irvine then reviewed the evidence given by him at the opening of the inquest at Kingarth.

The Coroner in summing up the evidence stated that as the evidence regarding the description of Mrs. Wm. Hussey and her clothes agreed with those of the woman whose body was found at Kingarth and there should be no difficulty about deciding whose body it was which was found. The matter of how the woman came to her death would be a more difficult matter and he would leave the case in their hands.

The jury retired and after some minutes deliberation announced through their foreman, Mr. George Strange of Kingsclear, that they had decided that the body found in the St. John river at Kingarth was that of Mrs. William Hussey of Woodstock, who was drowned in the St. John river at that place on April twenty-second. That whether the woman came to her death by accident, suicide, or by the design of others, they were unable to say.

The jury also expressed their appreciation of the efforts of Coroner McNally in trying to clear up the mystery.

In connection with this inquest great credit is due to the Coroner as well as to Mr. H. B. Rainsford, clerk of the peace for their unceasing efforts in discovering the identity of the unfortunate woman and bringing to light all the possible evidence in connection with the case. They spent considerable time and the public will be better satisfied than if the matter had been allowed to drop.

Deputy Sheriff Foster of Carleton, and Dr. Camber, dentist at Woodstock, also rendered considerable aid and had it not been for their assistance it is doubtful if the mystery would have been solved.

## DESPAIRING WAIL.

### R. L. Borden Handled Without Gloves by a Toronto Paper.

The leader of the opposition is not, it seems, to be permitted to enjoy his vacation in peace. The Toronto Telegram has returned to the attack, and applies the "big stick" with vigorous hand. Toronto, it may be said, is the headquarters of the Conservative party, or, at least, all that is left of that party. The Toronto Telegram is a good Conservative journal. It has a large and influential following. Its opinions on the party management are always valuable. It has frequently criticized Mr. Borden, but heretofore it has not abandoned the hope that he would see the error of his ways, and wander into the straight and narrow path of the Telegram's making. But the limit has been reached, and the Telegram despairs of regeneration and reform.

Under the heading "The Fall of R. L. Borden," The Telegram says:

"A few independent journals urged the Conservatives to leave Mr. R. L. Borden, where the people had put him—outside of parliament."

"Time has shown that the candid friends that offered this advice were true benefactors to the Conservative party than the organs that discovered the Nation's yearning for a continuation of Mr. Borden's services."

"No time would have been a good time for the return of Mr. Borden to the leadership of the opposition."

"It is impossible to wisely fix the date for an entirely foolish action."

"Conservatives might easily have chosen a better time for Mr. Borden's re-appearance than the month in which he returned to parliament."

"An opposition without the help of a leader at all could not possibly have made more mistakes than the Ottawa opposition has made with Mr. Borden's help this session."

"If Mr. Borden ever possessed possibilities of usefulness for the Conservative party, these possibilities were destroyed by the neglected opportunities that lurked in the school question and the salary grab."

"If Mr. Borden had been out of parliament this session the opposition could not possibly have done worse with Mr. Borden than it did with Mr. Borden."

"The Tory engineers simply destroyed Mr. Borden's last chance by bringing him back in time to get tangled up with the education issue and to become responsible for the salary grab."

"The Conservative party is discredited and Mr. Borden is ruined by his own weakness on these questions."

#### LOST HER CASE.

Girl Fought Two Years to Clear Her Name.

Philadelphia, July 26.—After years of patient battling for the vindication of her good name, Miss Anna Belle Miller has sustained a serious reverse by the setting aside of the verdict of \$14,960 obtained last April in her suit for \$50,000 damages against Dr. Charles H. Harvey, former president of the thirty-fourth ward of the sectional school board, under which Miss Miller was employed as teacher. The young woman was removed five years ago by Dr. Harvey after he had investigated certain charges.

Meeting with repeated rebuffs in her attempt to hire counsel, she started studying law. At the end of two years she was in a position to begin suit as her own counsel. Her plea to the jury was wonderfully impassioned, several of the panel being moved to tears.

Miss Miller did not mince words. She declared that two members of the board had insulted her and that she was compelled to call them to

account. The woman rose gradually to her closing oratorical outburst. She stood directly in front of the jury box, using many gestures, and at times stamping her foot on the floor in emphasis. When she had exhausted all the legal features of the case, her deliberate mood was changed to one of emotion. Her voice fell into the key of the trained elocutionist, and she finished her plea with these lines:

You are beaten to earth—well, well, what's that?

Come up with a smiling face. It's nothing against you to fall down flat.

But to lie there—that's disgrace. The harder you are thrown, the higher you bounce.

Be proud of your blackened eye! It isn't the fact that you are licked that counts.

It's how did you fight—and why.

No sooner was the verdict announced than Dr. Harvey took steps which have resulted in a decision by Judge Ralston that the evidence was insufficient to warrant the award.

Miss Miller was much disappointed by the decision, but said that she would fight to the bitter end.

#### FORTUNE AND THE COPS.

"Inherited wealth," Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt said once in an interview, "is death to ambition." Nevertheless, Policeman Simon Blumel of the East Eighty-eighth Street Station, having news of \$60,000 which is perhaps to come to him through the will of a diseased uncle, announces that he will stick to the force. "It's a good job," he said, "and I want something to do that I won't get rusty."

With his \$60,000, however, Blumel will be far from the richest man who has continued in the police force and file. Patrolman Walcott of Oak Street, collects rents from forty tenants of his \$152,000 property in Flatbush. Patrolman Thomas O'Rourke, retired when Mr. Roosevelt was commissioner, was worth \$300,000. It was while he was a patrolman that former Capt. Moynihan laid the foundations of his \$500,000 fortune.

Walcott, O'Rourke, Moynihan and other shrewd policemen followed the course which "Best Chief" Devery formulated in his motto, "Put your money in bricks and mortar." Other things being equal, this policy seems to promise better than waiting for a chance inheritance. New York is probably the only town on earth where the joyous but poisonous citizen can experience the supreme facility of being arrested by a patrolman worth \$200,000 or upwards.

## MAILS CLOSING.

6 a.m.—For St. John, etc., St. Stephen and Charlotte Co., Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties, and United States.

6.30 a.m.—Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations.

WAY MAILS—East Side St. John River.

6.30 a.m.—For Keswick Ridge, Southampton, etc., Mondays and Thursdays.

West Side St. John River.

6.30 a.m.—For Springhill, Kingsclear, Prince William, etc. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

7.30 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer.—For Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

8.45 a.m.—St. John, etc. C. P. Railway Stations, East: Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a.m.—For St. Marys Ferry, Gibson and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaaksis and St. Marys Ferry, daily. Nas-onworth, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

3.30 p.m.—For Gibson, Marysville, Boiestown, Boaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham and I. C. Railway Stations north and south.

4.30 p.m.—For St. Stephen, Woodstock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West Provinces.

4.15 p.m.—For St. John, etc., Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

4.15 p.m.—British mail via New York. Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

9.10 a.m.—From St. John, etc., and Nova Scotia.

From Hamtown, Royal Road, etc.

10.30 a.m.—From Nasonworth and New Maryland. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

11.30 a.m.—From Montreal, Ottawa, North West Provinces, etc., and United States.

12.15 p.m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec.

St. John River via Steamer.

5 p.m.—From Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 p.m.—From Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations.

8.45 p.m.—From Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

WAY MAILS.

6 p.m.—West Side River St. John.—From Meductic and Way Offices. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

9.15 p.m.—East Side River St. John.—From Woodstock and Way Offices. Tuesdays and Fridays.

5.30 p.m.—From Lower St. Marys. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

4.30 p.m.—From Nashwaaksis and St. Marys Ferry.

7.30 p.m.—From Gibson and Marysville.

10.50 p.m.—From United States.

Letters for Registration should be posted half an hour previously.

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