

REASONS WHY!

There are differences in stores, just as there are differences in people.

There are obliging and disobliging people, obliging and disobliging stores.

There are people in whom you can put perfect faith—stores in which your faith is respected.

This is an obliging store and one in which you can put your faith.

It pays us to be known as a store in which everyone is treated alike. Only one price and no misrepresentation.

We ask you to report at our office any discourtesy or any unsatisfactory dealing on the part of any of our clerks.

The name is synonymous with

Good Clothing

AND

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

OAK HALL,

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

FAITHFUL SERVICE.

*Chestnut
says*

"Fresh soda, pure fruit flavors, cleanly surroundings and dainty service account for the ever growing popularity of Our Soda Fountain."

The Month of Weddings is Here.

We are ready with a fine line of goods suitable for Wedding Gifts.

**Parlor Clocks,
Silverware**

In Sterling and Plate. Cut Glass, etc., etc. Also beautiful assortment of Engagement and Wedding Ring.

F. E. BLACKMER, 222 QUEEN ST.

RUSSIAN PRESS RATIONAL.

Beginning to See that War Against Japan is Hopeless.

AND MIGHT AGREE TO REASONABLE TERMS OF PEACE.

The Disappearance of French Foreign Minister Regretted in Russia.

St. Petersburg, June 8.—(Special)

—There is a significant change in tone on the part of some of the Russian newspapers like Novoe Vremya, which never heretofore have even admitted the possibility of a conclusion of hostilities until Russia recovered her military prestige by victory.

Today, papers discuss calmly the question and urge the advisability of ending the war if Japan's terms are reasonable.

Payment of a big indemnity, it is declared, would be too humiliating, and Novo Vremya says if Japan asks such it will compel Russia to prolong the struggle indefinitely, while Russ argues that if the representatives of the Russian people are called together, Japan will see herself confronted by the whole nation and she will readily agree to reasonable terms.

"Even the revolutionists," Russ adds, "are not traitors. They are fighting the present rotten bureaucracy, not their country, and they would not tolerate a disgraceful

peace."

Universal regret is expressed in official circles at the retirement of Delcasse, until recently minister of foreign affairs in the French cabinet.

He was regarded as the true friend of Russia and was a personal friend of the Russian foreign minister, Count Lamsdorff, and was a sincere and unequivocal supporter of the dual alliance.

Novoe Vremya says: "We know how to appreciate true friends. We have so few of them."

Russ and Slovo consider M. Delcasse to be the victim of trying to play an impossible role as the connecting link between the two rivals, Russia and Great Britain.

Slovo says that Delcasse's policy was ever directed towards the isolation of Germany, but he forgot that alliance with Great Britain would ruin any political system aimed against Germany. The British Alliance, it adds, has not helped France, in Morocco, but has embroiled her with Germany.

A LIVELY CHASE.

Insane Man at Large in Stewiacke Woods Finally Returned Home.

Truro, June 8.—(Special)—Jas. Pratt, a man weighing two hundred pounds, who was sent from the Nova Scotia hospital for the insane six months ago, is wandering around the woods in the vicinity of Stewiacke, N. S., with five hundred men in search. He escaped on Saturday from the place where he was working and men have been searching for him ever since. Wednesday he appeared at the farm of Charles Brown, near Camden, where the men were coming out of the woods. Brown asked him to have some food, but he refused and started off on the main road toward Stewiacke. He took to the woods again and is still at large.

Truro, June 8.—Allen Pratt, a two hundred pound insane man, who has been at large in the woods since Saturday, appeared at his home at Stewiacke at 1 o'clock this morning. He says he has not had anything to eat all the time he was away.

SUITS FOR DAMAGES.

Manitoba Landowners Suing C. P. R. Co for Damages by Floods.

Winnipeg, June 8.—(Special)—The Chief Justice was engaged yesterday hearing the cases of nine claimants against the C. P. R. for sums ranging up to \$10,000 for flooding their land and destruction of crops last spring.

It is claimed that the defendants opened a sluice at Plum Coulee, which permitted a large body of water to escape, thereby causing the damage.

SANK WITH ALL HANDS.

Submarine Boat Plunged to Bottom Carrying Crew to Death.

Plymouth, Eng., June 8.—(Special)—Submarine boat A 5, went down off here this morning with all on board.

The cause is not known but two explosions were heard before she sank.

A SERIOUS FIRE.

Montreal Y. M. C. A. Building Badly Damaged—Some Narrow Escapes.

Montreal, June 8.—(Special)—Fire this morning in the Y. M. C. A. building did \$15,000 damage.

The gymnasium and lecture hall were badly damaged and young men who were in rooms in the building had a narrow escape.

A number of persons using the swimming baths escaped in their bathing suits.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Montreal, June 8.—The stock market quotations this morning were as follows:

Dominion Coal, 70, 70, 70.
Dominion Iron & Steel, 20½, 20½, 20.
Dominion Iron & Steel pfd, 65.
Nova Scotia Steel, 53½, 53½, 53½.
C. P. R., 146½, 147½, 147½.
Twin City, 109.
Montreal Power, 89½, 89, 90½.
Rich. and Ontario Navigation, 71, 70, 70.

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

Most Encouraging Conditions in Western Canada.

Winnipeg, June 8.—(Special)—"The weather is fine and warm, the grain is growing nicely and the prospects are bright," was the general tenor of the weekly crop bulletin issued by the Canadian Pacific Company yesterday.

Precipitation of moisture has been timely resulting in rapid and vigorous vegetation.

CONDEMNED AND SOLD.

Sydney, N. S., June 8.—(Special)—The French mail steamer, Pro Patria, which was wrecked last week at Cape Forchu, has been condemned and sold.

WEATHER PROBS.

Toronto, June 8.—(Special)—Maritime—Strong, north-east and north-west winds, rain in most places. Friday, moderate, westerly winds, and clearing.

FAKERS WERE BUSY.

And Reaped Quite a Harvest from the Gullibles at the Circus.

Lemon Brothers' circus, which was here yesterday, was accompanied by the usual crowd of fakirs, and although the regular police and several "specials" were on duty at the grounds, it did not deter these smooth gentry from getting in their work. The police seem to have been more concerned about seeing the circus than they were in protecting the interests of the public, and it is said readily swallowed the bait in the form of complimentary tickets held out to them by designing circus officials. At any rate during the forenoon and a good part of the afternoon, they gave the sideshow a wide berth and here is where the fakirs got in their nefarious work. The time honored nut shell game, which has been exposed by the press time and time again, was worked by these sharks, and they had no difficulty in finding victims. One man was separated from \$90 in less time than it takes to tell it; another lost \$60; another \$40, and many others were relieved of amounts ranging from \$5 to \$20.

The young man who lost \$60 kicked up such a rumpus that the police had to make a pretence at doing something and the result was the fakirs were compelled to retire from the business, and beat a hasty retreat through the back door of the tent. The victim gave his name as Mysherrall, and stated that he belonged to Kingsclear. He had just finished working on the drive and came to the city with \$60 in his pocket and was to have used the money to pay off some bills contracted by his mother who is ill at the Victoria Hospital. His pitiful story aroused the sympathy of Ald. Barbour and a young commercial traveller from Halifax named Lawlor, and they did all in their power to capture the fakir and recover the money, but without success. They repeated the sad story to the police and concocted a plan to catch the fellow red handed. They entered the side show tent, located their man at work and then sent a messenger after the police.

Sergt. Phillips and two other officers responded, but they were held up at the entrance to the side show tent by Manager Lemon, and meanwhile the tip was given to the fakirs who were not long in making themselves scarce. While the unfortunate youth did not recover his money he was the means of waking up the police, and no further attempt was made by the fakirs to continue their work.

While it is difficult to arouse much sympathy for those who go up against the nut shell game and become separated from their cash, at the same time it must be remembered that circus fakirs operate in violation to the law. The whole police force was put on duty at Scully's grove to stop that sort of thing but they seem to have made a very poor fist of it. Ald. Barbour saw enough to convince him that there was something radically wrong with the police arrangements, and at his request the police committee of the city council have decided to hold an investigation.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

Drunken Characters at St. John Nearly Burned to Death.

St. John Sun.—John Quinn, his wife and Mary Ann Read came near figuring prominently in the city's fire record by their doings last night. Quinn lives over a stable in Powers Alley, off Charlotte Street, and early in the evening had achieved a little fame by attempting, while strongly incubated, to carry down his rickety staircase to the ground floor a bucket of slops. The staircase had given away under his unsteady hand, and he plunged to the bottom. His fall was badly cut, and he had to be assisted upstairs.

Neighbors thought they had heard the last of Quinn for some time at least, but he was determined to make this a red-letter night. As the stable is the centre of many wooden buildings in the block, it formed a dangerous location for an outbreak of fire.

Later in the night Officers Wright and Crawford smelled smoke in the alley, and rushing up to the barn and into Quinn's quarters, found a weird spectacle awaiting them. Lying in various parts of the room were the three inmates; on the floor an exploded lamp, blazing mattresses and woodwork, and the three occupants too helplessly drunk to get out of the room.

In fact the fire had already spread to Quinn's clothing, and his trousers were being speedily consumed. Had the discovery been made but a few minutes later there would have ensued a serious conflagration. Quickly the officers set to work. A kettle of water was emptied on the mattress, and heavy boots succeeded in stamping out the remainder of the fire. The smoke and smell were abominable, but the officers stuck to their work until they had hauled out the three occupants and dispelled any danger of the blaze spreading.

Mary Ann Read was sent to the

jail for drunkenness, and John Quinn and his wife found refuge near by.

Eighty Millions.

Estimate of the Western Wheat Crop.

Winnipeg, June 8.—(Special)—C. C. Castle, warehouse commissioner, will shortly issue a report on the acreage sown in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories this year. Today Mr. Castle said he estimated the total acreage under all crops in the Canadian west would be 5,800,000.

Last year's acreage approximated 4,500,000, so that this year will show an increase of over 1,000,000 acres. Allowing 1,300,000 acres for coarse grains, this leaves 4,500,000 acres seeded to wheat, which is a most conservative allowance.

Taking this four and a half million acres at twenty bushels to the acre, would give the west a crop of 90,000,000 bushels, or a very conservative estimate, all being well, would be 80,000,000 bushels. From this it will be seen that should the west be favored with the right kind of weather the largest crop in its history will be reaped this year.

LONDON CHEERED ALFONSO.

He Drove in a Procession With Prince of Wales.

London, June 8.—King Alfonso visited the city of London yesterday and enjoyed the hospitality of the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the Guild Hall. For the first time since His Majesty's arrival in England the weather was sufficiently fine to enable him to appear in an open carriage and for the first time really large crowds gathered to welcome him.

From Buckingham Palace to the historic Guild Hall the royal procession passed under continuous archway of flags and flowers both sides of the route being hedged by deep rows of sightseers whose welcome to the young monarch was of the heartiest description. Seven thousand troops lined the route to the Guild Hall. The procession returned to the Palace by the Victoria embankment, thus giving the general public ample opportunity to witness the royal procession.

Beside the Spanish king sat the Prince of Wales. Halts were made at the boundaries of the different boroughs to receive and answer the addresses of the local authorities. King Alfonso showed his pleasure at the greetings which culminated in a scene of great enthusiasm as he entered the Guild Hall. The city's address of welcome was presented to the king in a gold/casket. King Alfonso did not reply.

A SPLENDID RECORD.

The Montreal Herald of Tuesday contains a portrait of Dr. Harry C. Mersereau of Doaktown, who recently graduated in medicine from McGill University, and captured the Holmes gold medal for the highest aggregate in all the subjects of the medical curriculum. In addition to capturing the medal, Dr. Mersereau took honors in nearly all subjects.

THE CREEK INDIANS.

How They Lived in the Early Days in Indian Territory.

In early days in Indian Territory the Creeks had a simple but abundant food always on hand. Among the edibles were sweet potatoes, almost white in flesh, with a brilliant crimson skin. These were stored in dry sand in little cellars dug under the floor of the kitchen cabins, where they were kept perfectly until the next summer. Yellow yams, weighing often six, eight and ten pounds, were also raised. Corn was their standby, and the soil and climate seemed especially favorable to it in all the different varieties they cultivated for their household use. There was the early corn for the roasting ears, the kind that was cooked with the sacred new fire at the annual busk when the first fruits of the year had been offered to the spirits; the soft white flour corn that, beaten in the great wooden mortars, made delicious bread; the hard, flinty corn which, hulled in the mortars, was the basis for sofkey, the great national dish, and, besides, there was rank growing field corn for stock food. Where the cornfields were, pumpkins were also raised, and the late summer and autumn found scaffolds near the cabins with poles strung with sections of pumpkins drying in the sunshine. Corn was boiled on the cob and plaited in long festoons to dry for winter use, and many varieties of beans.

Modifying It.

Uncle John—So you don't like your teacher, Tommy? Tommy (savagely)—No, I don't. I wish he was at the bottom of the sea! Uncle John—Oh, come now, Tommy! That's too much to say. Tommy—Well, I wish he was at the bottom of Jones' mill pond, then.—Exchange.