

JIU-JITSU MADE ITS BEBUT AT TORONTO.

Prof. Yamagata Gives Exhibition of Strenuous Life—
Threw Three Men.

Toronto News.—Jiu-jitsu was given its first public exhibition in Massey Hall last evening before an audience of 1,500. Prof. Yamagata had a strenuous evening. He gave a fancy display of his favorite jastime with Mr. Nagatani from the O. A. C. fought with the Japanese two-handed sword against Captain De Malchin, his travelling companion, and threw three Toronto wrestlers well known to the sporting fraternity. And he put on his American clothes after the programme without anybody to rub him down or knead out his biceps.

JIU-JITSU SCIENTIFIC.

The brown little Oriental in the kimono proved himself a wonder. In his jiu-jitsu bout with Mr. Nagatani who read the lecture on that subject, he demonstrated somewhat less than a thousand ways in which he could flop an antagonist. It was easy to see that the Professor was playing with Nagatani—to whom the falls came with clock-work regularity during the first bout. Afterwards Yamagata generously took turn-about with the man in the yellow tights.

As a scientific demonstration of taking a man off his ordinary foundations, this was as complete as Tokyo smashing Rojostevsky or Nogi battering down Fort Arthur. The two little men tied themselves into knots, slip-knots and nooses, played baseball and football with each other, and did the most strenuous things as playfully as a pair of kittens on the kitchen floor.

THREW THREE CANADIANS.

But the event that turned Massey Hall into an afternoon at Diamond Park was the wrestling match between Yamagata and three local wrestlers—Messrs. Johnson, Galloway and Penny. This was not exactly jiu-jitsu; at times it resembled baseball. Capt. De Malchin acted as referee. When the crowd didn't care for his decisions they referred the bouts themselves.

Mr. Johnson, the first-comer, was of the wiry sort; not much bigger than the Jap. He wore the Jap's kimono, in which Mr. Yamagata gave him a fall with lightning rapidity. A tussle followed, during which the contestants did an acrobatic turn in front of the piano, ending with Mr.

Johnson taking a header clear off the stage into the audience.

Mr. Galloway, a well-known local wrestler, was the next to enter. He also wore the Jap's kimono, and was thrown twice. The flop came with startling rapidity in each case, though the bouts prolonged themselves into interesting tussles, during which the "strangle-hold" was claimed by Mr. Galloway's supporters.

"Anybody else want to try?" said the referee.

Up stalked Mr. Penny, six foot one and long in the gear. He disdained the kimono which Galloway claimed had been the cause of his undoing. Yamagata consented to throw him in his native garb. This he did twice, but owing to Mr. Penny's extreme length and sinuosity, it was difficult for the little Jap to keep him all down at once.

After considerable persuasion, however, in which certainly no kimono clinches were possible, the referee decided that Mr. Penny was all down.

Thus, against three Canadians wrestling by American methods—barring the kimono in two cases—and without any use of jiu-jitsu, the little brown man from Tokio had proved his skill.

A JUGULAR TEST.

In order to show that he has a jugular apparatus, which it is not easy to choke off, Mr. Yamagata permitted four men to perform a tug-of-war with a strap around his neck. In this event he proved that the only Canadian able to choke him successfully is Mr. Radcliffe, to whom he has not issued a challenge.

Other events of the evening—which in spite of the presence of a large number of ladies, was decidedly informal—were numerous fencing bouts between Prof. Accias and Mr. Lestokay, a broadsword and two-handed sword bout between Mr. Yamagata and Captain de Malchin, and tumbling by a local acrobat.

Prof. Yamagata goes to Hamilton tomorrow, where he will wrestle three bouts with a well known Hamiltonian—one by American rules, one by jiu-jitsu and one by a toss-up to decide which. Mr. Galloway has also issued a challenge to Mr. Yamagata who, before he leaves Canada will have discovered that he must earn his laurels by the sweat of his brow.

AN ACHING BACK.

The Trouble Usually Due to Impure Blood and Clogged Kidneys.

That weary dragging backache is more dangerous than you think. It points straight to deadly kidney trouble. Your kidneys ache because your blood is bad, and filtering through has clogged them with filthy inflammatory poisons. Common purging backache pills can never cure you. They only excite the kidneys; they can't possibly touch the cause of the trouble in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only positive cure for aching kidneys. They make new, rich, red blood. They conquer the inflammation and drive out the poison. They cleanse the kidneys and stimulate them to healthy action. Then your backaches banish. Here is positive proof given by Mr. Geo. Johnson, of Ohio, N. S. who says—My son, now eighteen years old, suffered with kidney trouble, from severe pains in the back, and passed sleepless nights. We tried several medicines, but they did not help him. In fact he was growing weaker, his appetite failed, and he could hardly do the usual work that falls to the lot of every boy on a farm. Finally a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this was the first medicine that reached the cause of the trouble. He continued to use the pills for a couple of months and I am now happy to say that every symptom of the trouble has disappeared and he is now as strong and healthy as any boy of his age. There can be no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure kidney trouble, even in its most severe forms.

These pills cure not only kidney trouble but all blood and nerve troubles such as rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, indigestion, anaemia, heart trouble, and the many ailments that make woman's life miserable. Any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LOST HIS BRIDE.

Boy of Nineteen Had to Give Up a Widow of Forty-Five.

New Bedford, Mass., June 9.—If Louis Bourbeau had not been so confiding as to tell his love affairs to his elder brother he might now have been the husband of Mrs. Margaret Blanchard, Bourbeau is nineteen years old. His father and mother are dead and he lives with his brother, Cyril, on Social Street. Mrs. Blanchard, Cyril says, is forty-five, and she has lost two husbands.

The first he heard of the affair between his younger brother and the widow was last Monday, when Louis told him that he was going to get married. He inquired who the bride was to be, and learned that it was Mrs. Blanchard, who lives with her two children at South End. Mr. Bourbeau says he visited the woman, and told her that she must stop the boy's coming, and that she laughed at him. He tried to persuade the boy to give up the idea of marrying, but made little headway, the lad be-

ing deeply infatuated with the widow. "On Monday," said Bourbeau this evening, "I followed my brother to Mrs. Blanchard's house. He had my wheel and I told him to go home with it right away. I told Mrs. Blanchard that the marrying could not take place, and she again laughed at me. Louis is now on his way to a safe place. Today Mrs. Blanchard came to me to find her husband to-be, but this time I had the laugh on her. Then she sent the police down to see me. If the boy had been older I wouldn't have interfered. I do not approve of his marrying her. It was only a youthful infatuation."

Mrs. Blanchard, who went to Fall River today, presumably to find her intended bridegroom, told the police that she did not want to marry any man against his will, she felt uneasy influence had been brought to bear upon her youthful love to induce him to leave her on the eve of their wedding. Until she heard that he no longer cared for her, she said, she would continue her search. She claims that the elder Bourbeau gave his brother \$25 and a ticket for Canada, and hustled him out of her reach.

GRANDFATHER'S LEGACY

And How Hard Working Farmer Will Spend it.

Great Barrington, Mass., June 9.—"If I have a look-in on what I'm going to do with my portion of the money," said Harry Hurluck, of New Marlboro, "I will guarantee that I give the merry skiddoo to the farm life as I know it."

"For twenty-five years I have been ploughing over 100 acres of a quartz that they call a farm here in the Berkshires, and there's nothing in it. All the time that I have been trying to get enough to eat my old friends Rockefeller, Morgan and Hyde and the rest have been piling up all kinds, tainted and otherwise."

"Recently I received word from some New York attorneys that a grandfather of mine in London had died, leaving \$100,000 for a few of us to whack up. His name was John Bawborstock and it is the old story of disapproving of his daughter's marriage. His daughter happened to be my mother and that lets me on the divide. Her children, on account of her leaving England, never knew of her grandfather's existence."

Hurluck grew up, married and reared several children. The only income he possessed was dragged from the impoverished soil of a New England farm. He received a letter recently that he and his relatives were heirs to the entire estate of Mr. Bawborstock.

"The first thing I am going to do," said Hurluck, "is to hire a Roman to help my wife. For 25 years she has done all the household work for a hundred acre farm, and Lord knows she wants to rest, and she shall."

"Next, I shall get a man to do my work."

"Then I shall give all my children four of them, a good Roosevelt record for a barren farm—a better education."

"I shall buy no automobiles, but will sit back, smoke my pipe and be happy."

"I'm off for New York by way of Pittsfield and I'll be on the next boat for England."

THE KING AT CHURCH.

A Catholic Paper Draws a Lesson From the Occasion.

Montreal, June 4.—La Semaine Religieuse on Montreal, the official organ of Archbishop Bruchesi, reproduces from a paper in France the following considerations on King Edward's visit to Paris:—"The reporters of the newspapers who followed the King of England in Paris entered with him the Anglican church on Daugesseau street, and gave these details:—

"In his white-gloved hand he held a prayer-book with gilt edges, and in it he followed conscientiously the office, turning the pages according as the service progressed. Near him was the British Ambassador who used an immense missal. Aloud, but without effort, the faithful sang the liturgical melodies and Edward VII. mingled his voice with theirs. All that there is of tradition, of order, of national strength, in this trait of a Sovereign who makes a public profession of religion abroad on the Lord's Day in coming simply to attend the service of his Church and mingle his voice with that of the faithful, his subjects grouped about him, our revolutionary spirit cannot comprehend."

We cannot even raise ourselves to the conception of a country where there is a religion of state, a sovereign who practices it, a cult in which the King and his subjects participate in common. The stupid principles of free thought and confessional neutrality have been so brutalized us that it is a subject of astonishment, almost of scandal, that there should be throughout the world in the full era of progress, and under the reign of reason, a King of England who sings in church, a King of Spain who kneels in the street at the passage of the Blessed Sacrament, an Emperor of Austria who follows the Fete Dieu procession on foot, an Emperor of Russia who offers up public prayers at the head of his army, an Emperor of Germany who constantly invokes God and preaches sermons to his people, a President of the United States who opens and closes the year of state by addressing to the Most High public thanksgiving. Of all signs of our public decadence, none is more striking or more afflicting than this monstrous irreligion of state, raised among us to a principle of law and a maxim of government. It is a contradiction of all our past. A people which forgets itself to the point of abdicating its strongest, its most essential national tradition, which makes its law and its policy consist in being entirely separated from religion, is a people deeply depraved and degenerated."

Other events of the evening—which in spite of the presence of a large number of ladies, was decidedly informal—were numerous fencing bouts between Prof. Accias and Mr. Lestokay, a broadsword and two-handed sword bout between Mr. Yamagata and Captain de Malchin, and tumbling by a local acrobat.

Prof. Yamagata goes to Hamilton tomorrow, where he will wrestle three bouts with a well known Hamiltonian—one by American rules, one by jiu-jitsu and one by a toss-up to decide which. Mr. Galloway has also issued a challenge to Mr. Yamagata who, before he leaves Canada will have discovered that he must earn his laurels by the sweat of his brow.

RICH COLOR AND SOFT SKIN.

May be imitated, but beauty is more than skin deep—it is hidden in the blood. Eliminate the poisonous products of indigestion by Ferrozone and complexion rapidly improves. Increased coloring matter in the blood, give it more nutrition and more red cells, do this and cosmetics won't be needed. Give up cosmetics they wither too quickly. Use Ferrozone and have your complexion firmly established. There isn't a case of blotched skin, poor complexion or lack of color that can't be quickly remedied by Ferrozone. Try it. Price 50c.

TOOK MONEY TO PAY BETTING LOSSES.

Former Minister of Justice For New South Wales Sentenced to Three and a Half Years.

Sydney, N. S., June 9.—The Hon. T. M. Slattery, member of the New South Wales Parliament, has been sentenced to three and one-half years' imprisonment. He asked that full penalty be imposed, adding that he despised the recommendation of mercy from the jury.

It was claimed that he had converted to his own use about \$35,000 belonging to Mrs. Mary Ellen Scanlon. As for Mrs. Scanlon, her own career had in it the elements of a romance. She had lived for many years in dire poverty, and was on the point of going to the poorhouse when it was discovered that she was one of the next of kin to James Tyson, the great Australian millionaire.

From his enormous estate she inherited nearly \$150,000. Some of this was entrusted to Slattery to invest, and he fraudulently appropriated a considerable portion of it to make good heavy betting losses.

Justice Pring, in passing sentence, said that betting was responsible for more crimes than any other vice that he knew of. He hoped that one of the results of the shock of the conviction would be to send such a feeling of indignation against betting throughout the entire community that anything of this sort would be checked in the future.

The trial created a great sensation throughout Australia, for Slattery had been prominent in politics in New South Wales for over 25 years. He was on three different occasions Minister of Justice, was Minister of Mines in Sir George Dibbs' Administration, and he had served as chairman of the committees of the Legislative Assembly and Acting-Speaker and was also one of the thirteen centenary commissioners for the celebrations of New South Wales.

INDISPENSABLE For the Dressing-Table

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water
More lasting and refreshing than Cologne

Beware of Counterfeits! Always look for the "Trade-Mark" with the name of LANMAN & KEMP, NEW YORK

Any woman can knead dough with better grace than she can knead bread.

The bashful man furnishes lots of amusement for womankind.



Many Women Suffer Untold Agony From Kidney Trouble.

Very often they think it is from so-called "female disease." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins. So do men, and they do not have "female trouble." Why, then, blame all your trouble to female disease? With healthy kidneys, few women will ever have "female disorders." The kidneys are so closely connected with all the internal organs, that when the kidneys go wrong, everything goes wrong. Much distress would be saved if women would only take

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

at stated intervals.

Miss Nellie Clark, Lambeth, Ont., tells of her cure in the following words:—"I suffered for about two years with kidney trouble. I ached all over, especially in the small of my back; not being able to sleep well, no appetite, menstruation irregular, nervous irritability, and brick-dust deposit in urine, were some of my symptoms. I took Doan's Kidney Pills. The pain in my back gradually left me, my appetite returned, I sleep well, and am effectually cured. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from kidney trouble."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

DO IT NOW



Let us wire your house for electric lights. They are the coolest, steadiest and most convenient light for the home, office or store.

Call and talk it over with us.

Perham & Stuart
Electrical Contractors, Queen st., opposite Court House.

Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Incorporated 1848

Deposit at Ottawa:

Over One Million Dollars.

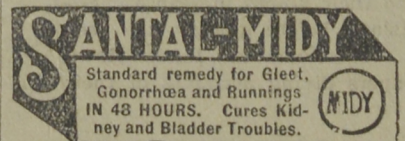
Most Liberal Policies issued.

Albert J. Machum,

MANAGER

St. John, N. B.

Territory open for one or two Agents.



G. T. WHELPLEY.

SEEDS

Wholesale and Retail.

Timothy Seeds,

Clover Seeds,

Garden Seeds,

Just stored one carload

FEED.

Victor Feed, Banner Feed and Cracked Corn and Oats
Ontario Heavy White Oats,
Carleton County Oats.

G. T. WHELPLEY

310 Queen St., F'ton.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.
The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.
Nos. 1 and 2 are sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

..NEW..

Lace Curtains

New Roller Blinds from 25c. to 50c. each.

Window Poles with wood trimmings in oak, cherry and walnut at 25c.

Floor Oilcloths, all widths at 25c. per yd.

DEVERBROS.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

The Leading Undertaker.

FIRST-CLASS EQUIPMENT. LOW RATES.

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. 'Phone 26

William C. Burtt,

BICYCLE BUILDER and REPAIRER

Everything for the Wheel. Baby Carriages retired.

KEYS. Queen st., F'ton 'Phone 352



A Wedding in the family

THEN GET YOUR

INVITATIONS

PRINTED AT

THE HERALD OFFICE.

At Home Cards,

Dance Programmes,

Visiting Cards, etc., etc.

are specialties with us. Come to

The Herald Office.