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LYNCH'S MOTIVE UNKNOWN.

Irish Members do not Know Why He Invited Arrest.

THEY'RE DISPLEASED WITH HIM

Because He Apologized to the Speaker for Part He Took in Boer Struggle.

New York, June 14.—The correspondent of the World in London says: Col. Lynch gets little sympathy from the Irish party, the members of which were disgusted by his letter to the Speaker of the House of Commons, apologizing for the part he took in the Boer struggle. The Irish party knows nothing of his plans or motives in challenging arrest and regards his action with some doubt. It has been suggested that he was in communication with the British Government before he arrived.

Arthur Lynch, the now celebrated colonel of the Irish brigade under Colonel Blake, which fought on the side of the Boers during the recent South African war, was elected to the British House of Commons for Galway city on November 22 last. He then received 1,247 votes against 473 cast for his Unionist opponent, Mr. Horace Plunkett.

Little is known of his personality. The best appreciation of him which has been published was that by "an old colleague" in a London paper soon after his election. In it, he said:

Arthur Lynch has not been hitherto known to the multitude. He is a dreamer, a poet, a champion of lost causes and half-forgotten beliefs.

To begin with, I hardly regard Lynch as an Irishman. He was, I believe, born in Australia—most certainly bred there. His people occupied a good position, and, at an early age (he is now about thirty-four) he was sent to Vienna to study medicine. He learnt something of the healing art, but he took more interest in Socialism and poetry than in anatomy. To him every sort of sham was hateful, so he boldly told his relatives that he had pitched physic to the dogs, and taken to literature via Bohemia. Result—parental remonstrances and a threat of being cut off with a parental shilling.

As if a shilling, or a million shillings, could wean him from the muse. See, then, this youthful visionary, tall, lanky, a typical cornstalk in appearance, with a keen hatchet-like face, high forehead, and large closely-set eyes, fiercely resentful of pressure that would keep him to the beaten path, setting out for Paris, the Mecca of genius.

There he undoubtedly encountered the agents of the Fenian organization. What a splendid recruit he was! A thinker, a writer, perhaps an orator, an enthusiast who preferred a crust and his ideal to wealth and compromise.

Clearly such a man would be an acquisition to the Irish Parliamentary party. So he went to Galway, but his fine-tempered blade was quickly blunted against the shield of Parnellism. Lynch could not stomach the servitude demanded by the autocrat, and the result was seen in a fiercely-contested election, in which the young free-lance was beaten by some fifty votes.

I first met Lynch in 1893. It was my duty to examine and pronounce on literary contributions to the Sun when that journal burst upon modern London. One day he walked in and offered an article on some topic. It was excellent. After a very brief novitiate, he practically became a member of the staff, as my colleague, the news editor of those days shared my belief in Lynch's capabilities. Once he was sent to interview Mascagni. He found that distinguished personage in bed. The resultant conversation, written in broken English, French, German, and Italian, was one of the best things I ever read.

Lynch, too, dabbled in poetry, and published two volumes of verse, clever, wolfishly satirical of society, inspired in lines, and throughout well written. One of these volumes, if I remember aright, described certain phases of modern life so unblushingly that the publisher stopped its circulation.

Early in 1894 Lynch came and asked for a month's holiday. He had urgent business in the United States. He must go even if compelled to resign his position. I argued with him, even tempted him

with a bait of more and highly-paid work, but he was obdurate.

I guessed that his journey was connected with the silly propaganda of physical force employed by the O'Donovan Rossa type of humbug, and I parted from him with regret, for Lynch was a very loveable fellow.

In three weeks he returned, so the business did not take long, and my chaffing comments on his secret mission surprised him into earnestness. His eyes lit up his thin face glowed with passion as he described to me bombs of such potency that they would wreck London Bridge, yet five of them could be carried in a cigar case. Poor Lynch! The pity of it that this splendid literary career should be destroyed by such bombs!

We saw much of each other, discussed mutual projects in novels and plays, but on that one topic of revolution, of hatred to England, of an insane desire to wrest the Irish race from the grip of the detestable Saxon, he would not listen to me. Yet I was a Saxon, and certainly a close friend of his, and we jointly made a few pounds in a West Australian mining deal.

Then we drifted apart, wholly by accident. I heard of him as one marked "dangerous" by the special department of Scotland Yard which deals with dynamitards, as Paris correspondent for a London daily paper as author of more poems, and finally as "colonel" in the Boer army.

CARTWRIGHT ALL RIGHT.

Acting Premier Given a Certificate of Character by a Tory Paper.

(Montreal Star.)

For the next few months, Sir Richard Cartwright is to be Premier of Canada.

The doughty knight will probably not regard it as much of an honour to be acting-Premier during the summer vacation; but the people of Canada will like to see his name written down as the first citizen of the Dominion for even this limited period.

Sir Richard has been a long time before the public eye; and he has proven himself one of those rare characters who win, by the sturdiness of their opinions, a sort of affection from the very people who cannot accept the opinions themselves. This country is Protectionist and Sir Richard is an unbending free trader; but Canadians would do almost anything else for Sir Richard, except let him put his free trade theories into practice.

Then Sir Richard is endowed with the instincts of a man of honour and a gentleman. He may be compelled by the exigencies of politics to sometimes look the other way when things are going on, but his name is associated with no dirty business, and he is always felt to be a force on the side of honest government.

Moreover, he is a financier second to none in ability in our politics. When he sat in opposition, his criticisms of the financial statements of the succession of finance ministers who passed before him, were ever illuminating and instructive to the country and distinctly educative in their effect upon parliament. If vigorous opposition criticism is a thing to be greatly desired in our system of party government—and no one will pretend that it is not—then the services which Sir Richard rendered the Dominion during the long years he sat as leading Liberal finance critic are among the highest which Parliament has witnessed. It was such a case as is seldom paralleled outside of the Parliament at Westminster—that of a financial expert devoting his talents to the business of the country without salary or office.

Sir Richard is well worthy of any distinction that may come to him as acting Premier; and Sir Wilfrid has made an excellent choice of a colleague to lead the Government in his absence.

The Cause of Deafness.

Deafness and impaired hearing are due almost entirely to catarrhal inflammation of the eustachian tubes. Permanent cure is guaranteed to all who inhale Catarrhazone as directed. This vegetable antiseptic is inhaled at the mouth, and after traversing all the air passages of the respiratory organs is exhaled through the nostrils; it completely eradicates catarrh from any part of the system, clears the ears, nose and throat, and allays inflammation, congestion and soreness. For Deafness, Earache, Ringing in the Ears, Head Noises, Catarrh, Asthma, and Bronchitis, medical science can devise nothing as beneficial as Catarrhazone. Complete outfit for two months' use price \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Hamilton's Pills Are Effective.

COMMANDANT KEMP'S VIEW

No Bitterness Felt Towards British.

HE WAS CLERK IN THE MINING OFFICE

Satisfied With Concentration Camp.

ENOUGH FOOD IN WESTERN TRANSVAAL FOR TWO YEARS.

Mafeking, June 14. — Commandant Kemp, Gen. Delarey's trusty lieutenant, surrendered here yesterday. Kemp looks worn, and has aged considerably. He was a clerk in the Mining Commissioner's office before the war, and now intends to take up farming. He said his command, consisting of 1,900 men, surrendered at Doornkop, June 6. A few men were still out, but they were coming in today. He had been averse to yielding, but recognized the opinion of the majority.

"We did our best," continued the Commandant, "and must therefore be satisfied. As Lord Kitchener said, no shame is attached to our giving up. We were outnumbered. We might have continued fighting for another couple of years, but with no certainty of success. I am quite satisfied with the terms and have no ill-feeling against England. I think there will be no bitterness in the future. We shall get on all right together. I expected to win, and only quite recently realized the hopelessness of our cause. I have given the burghers my reasons for yielding. One reason was that the eastern part of the Transvaal had no foodstuffs whatever. West Transvaal, however, had enough food for two years more. Regarding the concentration camps, I saw the local camp this morning, and am quite convinced now that everything is in good order." Many of the Boers who have surrendered were dressed in well-made sheepskin clothes. The men, as a rule, were in remarkable good health, and were cheerful.

IT SURPASSES ALL OTHERS.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

THE BEST FOR YOUNG AND OLD, FOR THE STRONG AND WEAK.

The Breakfast Dish of Royalty.

Malt Breakfast Food rich in Malt, Gluten and Phosphates, predigested and free from insoluble starch, is the one perfect cereal food for the nourishment of the body, nerves and brain. Its marvelous building-up virtues bless young and old, the strong and weak. Ask your Grocer for a package.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK.

Plan to Interest Children in Economy.

This is an age of seed sowing, of advance, of progress, and an age in which we expect and receive quick fruitage and return. With the rapid increase of our population money is correspondingly plenty, and it is important that our economic conditions should be such as to insure individual integrity, prosperity and national advancement.

In order that temperance, thrift and prosperity abound, it is necessary that people should understand the practical use of time and money. Time is an allowance from the living God, the days wherein we may learn to labor and enjoy. Money is our own self-elected factor, our medium of exchange. Both are valuable and inestimable blessings if well used, but may become a curse if abused. The unequal distribution of wealth which results in great riches and abject poverty can be remedied by the systematic inculcation of thrift. The crime and drunkenness that are fathered by extravagance and poverty can be educated out. The School Savings Banks is a most important factor of such education. It has been in use with most salutary effect in some schools of the United States for fifteen years, and through the efforts of the Women's Christian Temperance Union is increasing its scope. During the year ending Jan. 1st, 1900, 60,694 school children in the United States deposited to

their credit through the School Savings Banks \$162,922.07. Gradually the people are coming to understand the close relation thrift and economy have to temperance and true living, that they are co-existent indeed.

By instructing the children in the economy of accumulating interest and encouraging them to husband wisely their small resources we prevent them in many instances from forming useless and debilitating habits. We train and purify their appetites unawares. Cigarettes, chewing-gum and unwholesome sweets will be little temptation to a boy or girl who wants to have a good bank account.

Thrift is the lantern which will light the way to comfort and success. Let us give it to our children.

DANGERS AND PERILS AHEAD.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Purifies The Blood, Fortifies the System and Provides That Vigorous Health That Resists Disease in the Hot Weather.

The deadly dangers and perils of the hot weather will soon be with us.

The weak, nervous, sleepless, rundown, rheumatic, neuralgic, and those burdened with diseases resulting from impure and stagnant blood, will be sure victims of the enervating weather; they will be the first to be cut down by pestilences and epidemics.

Are you dear reader properly fortified in health and strength to meet the dangers of the heated term? If not make preparation at once for banishing the troubles that are a positive source of danger in July and August.

If Paine's Celery Compound be used at once, it will give you pure, fresh blood, strong nerves, new strength and vitality and an increase in firm flesh and muscle. If you are weak, ailing, sleepless and despondent, we urge you to try the invigorating virtues of one bottle Paine's Celery Compound in these June days the great medicine will bring you the happiest results. Be wise to-day; delay not the good work.

A Pretoria despatch says that the only bitterness observable among the leading Boers is against France and Germany on account of the false hopes held out to them by the French and German press. This bitterness is undeserved; the French and German press or rather a certain section thereof, simply did what it was paid to do by the well-known firm of Kruger, Leyds & Co. (in liquidation).

A True Nerve Tonic

Will act, not so much directly upon the nerves as upon the digestive functions and the abundant formation of red, vitalizing blood. Nerves can't feed on medicine. They can, however be restored and strengthened by assimilated food. The marvelous action of Ferrozone arises from its action over the digestive and assimilative processes. When you take Ferrozone the is purified grows rich and red. Then you grow vigorous, healthy and beautiful, ready for work because you have the strength to do it. No tonic for the brain, blood or nerves compares with Ferrozone. Price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Hamilton's Pills Are Effective.

Within the last few days, according to a report which reached New York, Friday evening, King Victor Emmanuel III, of Italy, has brought from his private purse 150,000 acres of the best coal lands in West Virginia. The price paid was 40,000,000 lira, or about \$8,000,000.

BORDEN VS. COL. DENISON.

London, Eng., June 14.—Col. Denison is moving too rapidly and talking too freely to suit the views of some colonials. Hon. Dr. Borden, the Canadian Minister of Militia, now here for the Coronation, has remarked: "Without reference to the merits or disadvantages of the Zollverein policy, advocated by Col. Denison, I have this to say, namely, that he does not represent Canada or the Dominion ministry, but himself alone. He has no authority to speak for Canada."

If Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Canadian Ministers generally, are as cool and critical as Dr. Borden, Col. Denison can have little hope of influencing the conference of colonial premiers, especially with Sir Michael Hicks-Beach as a heavy drag on the wheels of state.

OPULENCE.

The wee wee kles against my lips,
The warm head in its shoulder-nest,
The little legs across my chest,
The forward little finger tips,
These common riches of the race
Are past all gains of pelf and place.

The sword may conquer throne and state,
The song may win the poet's bays,
Finance may make another great
Or learning widen out the ways:
Choose as you will! My choice is best;
The little life across my breast.

Tho' Shakespeare were a pretty name
To mine, and Plato were my fool,
Tho' kings were subjects of my rule
And nations pawns to play my game,
How poor I were, had I not pressed
This little life against my breast!

—Edmund Vance Cooke.

THE KING'S GRACIOUS ACT.

His Royal Courtesy in Inviting Mrs. Johnson to Coronation.

Americans will not think less of King Edward for his royal act of courtesy in inviting Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, over his own signature, to attend the coronation ceremonies at Westminster in June, says The Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Johnson was mistress of the White House during the administration of President James Buchanan, and when King Edward, then the Prince of Wales, visited this country in 1860, he was lavishly entertained at the White House, President Buchanan and his niece showing him such hospitality as befitted alike the character of the royal guest and the democratic simplicity of the American people. Forty-two years have passed since this function occurred, and Mrs. Johnson is now an aged lady, whose snow-white locks betoken the many winters which have passed over her head, but King Edward has not forgotten the queenly graciousness of manner which characterized the bearing of the first lady of the land, and now that he is about to assume with formal ceremonies the crown to which he has long been predestined, he becomingly remembers his fair hostess of the White House who entertained him in the sixties. Nothing more royal than this simple act has yet characterized the reign of King Edward, and, it plainly reveals the fact that behind the purple of the austere sovereign beats the heart of the English gentleman.

On account of the infirmities of advanced years Mrs. Johnson will not be able to attend the coronation ceremonies, but she is none the less appreciative of the invitation, which imparts an additional touch of brightness to the kindling sunset of her life.

According to advices received by the steamer Aorangi, a Malayan sailor recently arrived at Port Darwin and reported that he was the only survivor of a crew of ten men of a Malay trading which had been wrecked off Cape Wilberforce, north of Australia. After the wreck of the schooner, the crew were attacked by Blacks, and with the exception of the man who was brought to Port Darwin by another trading schooner, all were murdered. The survivor escaped into the woods after being wounded, and lived on shell fish for eight days, until taken off by a trading schooner.

Sure Cure for Sick Stomach.

Such maladies as Nausea, Sick Stomach, Cramps and Colic, yield instantly to Polson's Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from any of these complaints just keep Nerviline handy and take a few drops in water for quick relief. A large 25c. bottle of Nerviline is a comfort and safeguard in any household, and will save great suffering and big doctors' bills every year. Do you use Nerviline? Try it Hamilton's Pills Don't Gripe.

Malcolm Scarth, of Dawson, son of the late deputy minister of agriculture, arrived in Ottawa Thursday. Mr. Scarth was chosen on the Coronation contingent and was hurrying from the gold fields to join the troops at Levis, when the boat stranded in the Yukon, causing a vexatious delay. Mr. Scarth can yet reach London in time for the coronation if the military authorities arrange for his transportation.

The Druggists are Agreed.

That the surest and only Painless Corn and Wart Cure is "Putnam's." It was the first corn cure on the market and still leads all competitors. Always refuse a substitute. Beware and do not be misled. "Proud!" exclaimed the Observant Person. "Well, I should say so! He's as proud as a country boy" writing his first letter on hotel stationery.

James S. McFarlane of Upper Corner, Kings Co., had fifteen sheep killed by dogs one night last week.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.