

HOW TO FIND OUT

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains the linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it, or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge, so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in Canada in 75c. and \$1.25 sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, and a book that tells all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure to mention that you are getting this generous offer in the St. John Evening Times. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

THE PREMIER OF NEWFOUNDLAND

Says Confederation is Not Within the Range of Practical Politics.

(Montreal Witness).

Sir Robert Bond, prime minister of Newfoundland, is in the city, on his way back from Muskoka, where he has been staying with his brother, the Rev. George J. Bond, who has just recovered from a severe illness. Sir Robert says Newfoundland is just now on the crest of a wave of prosperity unprecedented in its history. He attributes this to the policy of the present government, which has largely reduced taxation, while it has encouraged diversity of employment, and to abundant returns that have rewarded enterprise and capital. The revenue of the country is going up by leaps and bounds, and there will be a handsome surplus over expenditure for the fiscal year just closed. The Harnsworth paper and pulp industry is going ahead, but not so rapidly as they anticipated and desired. The Pearsons, of London, have now nearly completed negotiations for the establishment of a similar industry in the colony, and no doubt competition in the industry will lead to expeditious work. Touching upon confederation, he said that was not within the range of practical politics. The people preferred to work out their own destiny, retaining their autonomy as the most ancient colony of the empire. He still hoped to see the treaty between Newfoundland and the United States ratified, "for I think," he said, "that in time our American friends will see that reciprocal trade is as much to their advantage as to ours."

"Does your government propose to still carry out its legislation in respect to American fishermen?"

"Most certainly, so long as the Gloucester fishermen persist in blocking our trade convention in the Senate of Foreign Relations Committee. We cannot afford to give something for nothing; we pursued that policy for twelve years; but it is now a thing of the past, never to be renewed."

THE FAMILY AND THE STATE IMPERILLED

An Astounding Conditions of Affairs Disclosed by Ontario Health Official.

TORONTO, July 3.—Plain language was used by Dr. C. A. Hodgetts, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, at a meeting of that body held at the Parliament Buildings, in respect to certain conditions relative to the birth rate of this province. He first pointed to the necessity for greater attention being given by this board to drawing public notice to the growing need which exists for a better and more general education of the public in the nursing and in the care of infants. The same attention given by the parents as to how to bring up the baby as is given by them to the rearing of the young chickens or the thoroughbred calf or other denizens of the barnyard, particularly as regards feeding, would be followed by equally good results if the child life were made a part of the study of the housewife and men of our province. The marked increase in the number of still births was commented upon, and Dr. Hodgetts said: "If it were possible to give in statistical form the number of abortions that have occurred in the same period of time we would have figures which would be somewhat astounding to the public. Knowing something of what I may call the social degeneracy of the present day, it is in my opinion time that this board directed public attention to the facts and suggested some means whereby the growing evils surrounding the marital relations were brought more prominently before the public, and out men and women taught their duties each to the other, and both to the state, in respect to their offspring. The evidence of this modern slaughter of the innocents becomes apparent from time to time in the finding of the dead body of a newly born infant in some out of the way place or the many instances of infanticide unearthed by the police."

CURING A PAMPERED PET

Another clever veterinary had a system all his own. When he received an over-fed dog he would consign him to a disused brick oven with a crust of bread, an onion and an old boot. When the dog began to gnaw the bread, the anxious mistress was informed that her darling was "doing nicely." When it commenced operations on the onion, word was sent that the pet was "decidedly better;" but when the animal tackled the boot, my lady was gratified to hear that her precious pet was "ready to be removed."—Woman's Home Companion for July.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Vincent and Miss Waldron, of Shediac, were at the Royal yesterday.

JED'S GIANT CRACKER

By James Gordon.

"Bill Thompson said there was going to be two elephants," lamented Martha, "I ain't ever seen an elephant."

"They ain't so much," disclaimed Jed. "I seen one. It looked just like its picture, only bigger."

"They look real big in the pictures," said Martha, regretfully. "The two of 'em must be a sight."

"I was kinder disappointed," declared Jed, trying to appear nonchalant. "I thought they might have been bigger."

"I'd like to see one, jest to say I had," said Martha, defensively.

"Tain't too late, yet," he said, half-willing to be coaxed. "We could put it off till later and I can hitch up and we'll get there in time for the show if we do miss the parade."

Martha shook her head. She wanted to see the elephants and the thousand other wonders that constituted Cole's Giant Circus, Menagerie, Hippodrome and Arenic Displays, but she wanted even more an early wedding. It would take all of three dollars to see the circus and that would set back the wedding a month or so.

It was hard work trying to make a living in Yellow Creek, and though the annual visit of the two young circus to the county town was regarded as an event not to be missed by those living within a radius of a hundred miles, it would only be by the exercise of the strictest economy that she would be able to get married on the meagre sum Jed could make from the

tiny farm which constituted his sole possession.

There had been a time, a couple of years back, when they had dreamed of the untold wealth Jed was to win from the earth back in the mountains, but his preposterous had not yielded returns and he had settled down on the little patch of rock he called a farm.

Jed put his arm about the girl. "It's plumb chumful," he said regretfully, "that we ain't even got firecrackers or nothin' on the Fourth of July. I asked Spriggins if he wouldn't get me a pack when he was over to town, but he forgot."

"Crackers would be nice," she commented. "I remember one year I had a whole pack of giants. They cost five cents apiece. That was before the doctors told Pa to come out here for his lungs."

"I saw some once," he said reminiscently. "Great big fat fellows ain't they?"

"As big as that," she agreed, shaping her hands to indicate the circumference. "They make a dreadful noise."

"I guess that's what the Fourth means," he philosophized, "jest a big noise."

"No," she protested in shocked tones. "It's to celebrate the birth of liberty." In simple fashion she told him the real story of Independence Day. Jed listened as she narrated the story of the birth of American liberty, and when she had done he slapped his hand to his side.

"Those fellows were all right," he declared.



WITH A WHOOP, HE LEAPED DOWN TO WHERE THE ROCK WAS TORN AND BROKEN.

clared. "Only I wish they had made us all rich as well as free. Then we could get married tomorrow and go to the circus."

"We ought to be glad we're just free," she scolded.

"I am," he agreed, "but we ain't even got crackers to be glad with. I tell you what we'll do," he continued, brightening up. "I got a stick of dynamite up to the house. Let's get it and set it off up to the pasture. I bet it'll beat any giant crackers you ever see."

She brightened up at the suggestion. It had seemed such a quiet, uneventful Fourth. They could have a fine explosion. It would not last long, but it would be far ahead of any giant cracker she had ever heard of.

Jed sprang to his feet and led the way across the rocky fields to the little shack where he grubbed along. The dynamite was the sole souvenir of the old prospecting days. Someone had given it to him to add to his kit, and he had carried it for several weeks. Now, at last, it was to serve a useful purpose.

Gingerly he led the way to the pasture where the scraggly grass afforded some slight sustenance to a couple of starved cows, and after carefully driving them to the far corner, he planted his cylinder of explosive under a pile of stones, adjusted the long fuse and raced back to where Martha stood, her fingers already in her ears.

For a moment they stood expectant, then with a roar the rocks rose in the air and the ground trembled beneath their feet. Then all was still again and hand in hand they went toward the cavity made by the force of the explosion.

Evidently the dynamite had not spoiled in keeping, for there was a pile fifteen feet deep where they had laid the stick.

"We busted the ground up for fair," mused Jed as he stood and looked down into the hole. "Most all rock, too."

With a whoop, he leaped down to where the rock was torn and broken by the force of the explosion and with feverish energy began to throw about the fragments.

Twice Martha called to him but he did not seem to hear, and at last she sank upon a stone and began to cry softly to herself. She was still crying when Jed approached her and she looked up half tearfully, wondering if the fit had passed.

He stood looking down upon her with glowing eyes. "I guess we'd better be gettin' ready to go to that circus," he said. "I guess we ain't got no call to worry about expenses."

"What do you mean?" she gasped. "You ain't crazy, are you, Jed?"

"Crazy?" he repeated. "I guess not, unless it's from joy. I've looked all over these parts for gold and here I go and find it at last in my own back yard."

He held the gleaming quartz toward her and with a cry of comprehension she threw her arms about his neck. The blast had uncovered a vein of gold.

"I guess this is a sort of a special celebration," he exulted. "I'll bet you never had a giant cracker like this before. Hurry up and we'll stay to the circus, too."

"I'm glad we didn't start before," she smiled.

"I wouldn't've missed that giant cracker for the world," he beamed, as he kissed her again.

(Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells.)

J. Simpson Lord, who has just resigned the principality of the Fairville school, after serving three years, left yesterday for his home on Deer Island.

Three more witnesses for the prosecution in the Capt. Pratt investigation were examined yesterday. The sessions will be resumed at 9.30 this morning when one or two more witnesses will be put on the stand before Capt. Pratt begins the defence.

J. H. Tabor, of Wolfville (N. S.), was registered at the Dufferin yesterday.

HARRY WOODS ELECTED HIGH CHIEF RANGER I. O. F.

St. Andrews, N. B., July 5.—The High Court of Foresters opened at 10 a. m. today, Chief Ranger Lingley presiding.

The finance committee reported recommending the appointment of organizers as usual, and that \$50 be allowed for advertising during the exhibition to be held in September at St. John, and that the following amounts be paid: High chief ranger, \$100; high secretary, \$60; high treasurer, \$80; two high assistants, each \$25; high Journal secretary, \$30; mileage and per diem committee, \$15; press committee, \$25; that delegates and past executive officers be paid the regular mileage and \$1 per day during attendance of high court, not exceeding two days. On motion, the report as a whole was adopted.

The supreme chief ranger, Dr. Oronhyatka, was here introduced with supreme honors, and after making a few complimentary remarks took his seat to the right of the high chief ranger.

On motion, the selection of the next place of meeting was here taken up, and on the first ballot St. John was selected.

The high court was chiefly engaged this afternoon in electing the court officers.

For high chief ranger, M. N. Coeburn, K. C.; Harry Woods, and Judge Ebbett were nominated. Mr. Woods was elected.

J. E. Bernier and Beverly Steeves were nominated for the office of high vice-chief ranger. Mr. Steeves was elected.

F. W. Emmerson and T. P. Eastman were elected high secretary and high treasurer respectively.

Drs. Lawson, Bourque and Doherty were nominated for the office of high physician. Dr. Lawson was chosen.

R. B. Hanson defeated R. H. Davis for the high councillorship.

James V. Russell and Thomas Murray were re-elected auditors.

The appointive officers were: High orator, Rev. B. H. Thomas; journal secretary, B. M. Grindley; organist, P. O. Perry; S. Woodward, J. W. Smith, J. Woodward, S. Thorne; marshal, Frank Allingham; conductor, Mrs. B. A. Marven; messenger, Nora Costello, S. Beadle, J. A. Brookes, J. Beadle, H. Orchard.

Votes of thanks passed, after which the high court adjourned, to meet in St. John next year.

OPERA HOUSE NEXT WEEK

The announcement is made that the big musical comedy, "Peck and His Mother-in-Law," will play an engagement at the Opera House on Monday next. Many new features have been infused into this delightful "skit" this season, which seems hardly possible, as it has, in past seasons, been the epitome of excellence. Tenbrooke-Lambert and Tenbrooke states that the company engaged for this season's tour is, by far, the strongest that has ever been engaged to present this popular comedy success. There is not one who is not an artist in his or her chosen line of work, while the musical portion of the performance is of an interesting nature. The songs are all new and the latest. Special scenery and other effects are carried out for each act, which enables them to offer a performance perfect in every detail.

Mr. W. Lewis and her two children, of Halifax, are visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Lynch, Paradise Row.

WALL STREET MEN HAVE THEIR HOBBIES

(New York World).

Wall street is a place of hobbies, and there is hardly a big man on the street that does not ride "a hobby horse" of some kind. A man who lives in the whirl of the street must have something to take his mind off his business when away from the excitement of the battles fought upon the floors of the great exchange or planned within the limits of the financial district.

James R. Keene loves a good horse, and as he watches a Sysonby or a Peter Pan dash to victory he forgets the B's, A's, C's, U's, A's, and L's of the tape, and the sound of the ticker gives way to the rhythmic beat of the hoofs of a flying horse.

J. P. Morgan upon his yacht, looking over the pages of a rare book, fingering a valuable Turkish rug, or studying the work of an old master, no longer remembers the street, the railroad or the steel makers of the country.

John D. Rockefeller chases the elusive golf ball across miles of green sward.

James Stillman, in the early hours of the morning, while the dew still glistens like diamonds upon the foliage of the shrubs and the grass of roadside and field, can be seen driving a bicycle through the untrampled byways of the parks.

Clarence Mackay plays court tennis or plays polo or visits his stable, where are many equine stars.

George J. Gould teaches his son to play polo or rides at break-neck speed in one of his powerful automobiles.

James J. Hill thinks out a plan to reduce operating expenses to the merry concert of the brook as it dashes over rocks while he throws his fly and hooks the rising trout. Two or three times a year the great railroad operator and financier hires him away to some secluded spot in Canada, where in the depth of the woods he forgets his worries.

George B. Post, Jr., has a fine pack of beagles, which he has selected and bred until they resemble each other in size and markings so that he can hardly tell Rollo from Tige or Tige from Bruno. On foot he follows these game little hunters across country as they chase the dodging bunny. Covered with perspiration, breathing in the fresh country air, tired but happy, he no longer remembers that this man wants 10,000 U. S. that one 50-000 Union Pacific and another 1,000 Lackawanna.

A. A. Housman gets as much joy out of a pack of fox terriers as Mr. Post out of his beagles.

O. N. Browning finds his recreation in pitching quoits.

Robert Goodbody is ready at any time to meet the chess champion at his favorite game. He is the recognized Wall St. champion.

W. L. Stow finds his pleasure in gathering rare cut glass, old porcelains and stuff of a like nature, and in his home he has several rooms filled with choice and rare goods of this kind worth a fortune, which he fondles as a fond father fondles a favorite baby.

Charles L. Burnham, until recently assistant secretary of the Stock Exchange, is devoted to amateur theatricals.

Talbot J. Taylor collects antique furniture.

Henry Clews rides a great deal in his automobile. His fad is keeping within the speed limit. His real fad is writing, and it is doubtful if any man in the "street" writes more that is interesting than Mr. Clews. His "Twenty-Eight Years in Wall Street" contains history that is invaluable.

Failure in Canada.

Failures in the Dominion of Canada, as reported by R. C. Dun & Co., during the past six months of 1906, were 632, with assets of \$3,465,335, and liabilities of \$5,214,975. There is little change in number compared with the 627 failures in the corresponding months last year, but a considerable increase in liabilities as compared with the \$4,538,945 in 1905. Manufacturing failures were 153 in number, and \$2,081,919 in amount of defaulted indebtedness, against 142 failures last year, whose liabilities were \$3,035,835. Lower commercial failures, including brokerage, real estate, etc., were 16 in number, and \$422,000 in amount, against nine failures last year for only \$22,350. This latter class provided more than half the increase over last year's losses, and occurred chiefly in the Province of Ontario. This difference accounted for almost the entire increase in the aggregate for that province, for there was also gained in liabilities of over \$1,900,000. Quebec, chiefly manufacturers' losses. The comparison for Nova Scotia was most satisfactory, scarcely any losses appearing in the manufacturing classes this year, whereas a few large failures occurred in 1905. Other alterations in amount of defaulted indebtedness were not significant, and as to number the largest change was an increase of 60 in Quebec. This was partially offset by small decreases in almost every other province of the Dominion.

Failure in Canada, half year, 1906.—

Province.	No.	Assets.	Liabilities.
Ontario	219	\$1,085,441	\$1,728,067
Quebec	254	1,716,734	2,601,556
Brit. Columbia	20	145,265	146,570
Nova Scotia	41	81,975	168,490
Manitoba	15	347,709	335,090
New Brunswick	10	53,000	175,132
P. E. Island	4	25,000	52,500
Total	632	\$3,465,335	\$5,214,975
Total in 1905	627	3,014,208	4,538,945

FREDERICTON JUNCTION

FREDERICTON JUNCTION, July 5.—Dominion Day was celebrated in the usual style. Numbers of citizens left town to visit the capital, or to attend the political picnic at Gagetown. The youthful portion who remained at home indulged in the customary sport with the croquet balls.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heenan gave a reception Tuesday evening in honor of their son William's marriage to Miss Kelly, of Grand Bay.

Last Friday saw the closing programme of a week, as now the children are enjoying their vacation. The teachers returned to their respective homes for the summer months. Some twelve students have gone to Fredericton from here to work the entrance examinations for Normal school.

John Shearer left for a three weeks' trip to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

The second degree was conferred upon eleven candidates at a meeting of St. John Council, No. 937, Knights of Columbus, last evening.

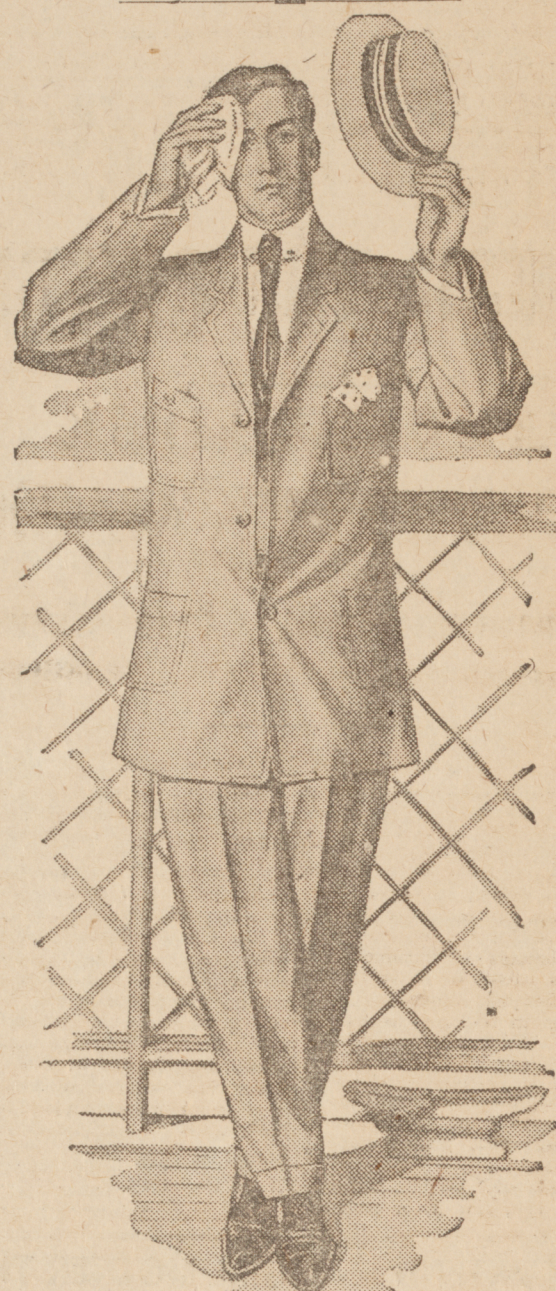
H. J. McManus, of Memramcook, is at the Royal.

SALLOW SKIN, PIMPLES, ETC., cannot exist if the blood is thoroughly cleansed.

Take DR. SCOTT'S CATHARTIC and LIVER PILLS, and get your Liver, Stomach and Blood right. Price 25 cents. Put up by DR. SCOTT'S WHITE LINIMENT CO., Limited.

The Half Holiday!

Our Men's Emporium Ready for the Rush of Those Who will Make Merry.



Wherever you're going we can fit you out splendidly—river, railway, seaside, picnic, city amusements or fishing trips.

Two-Piece Outing Suits, made in dashing Tweeds and light Homespuns, \$7.50 to \$12.00

Oyster Grey Holiday Suits, just the thing for travelling. Have that new flare \$20.00

Dashing New Overcoats, the kind you admire in the fashion plates. In Dark Grey Cheviot, \$15.00

Soft-Bosomed Shirts, pleated, plain and tucked. All sizes and materials. Very natty, 75c. to \$2.50

Stylish Fancy Vests, in Piques, Mattings, Linens, etc. White, Grey, Colors. All patterns, \$1.00 to 4.00

The New Soft Collars, made of White Pique and Mattings. No starch whatever. Comfort's limit, 25c. each

Washable Neckties, in Four-in-Hands, Bows, Stocks, Strings, etc. From 10c. to \$1.00 each

Summer Underwear, in Balbriggan, "Aertex," Dr. Diemel, Merino, Natural Wool, etc., etc., all sizes From 80c. to \$7.50 per suit

Night Shirts and Pyjamas, in the very best materials, all sizes. Are indispensable when travelling.

Sweaters for Men and Boys, in Reds, Green, Blue, White, Mixtures, etc. All prices, from 50c. up

English Cashmere Socks, in a reliable Fast Black. The very best value in St. John, at 25c. a pair

Fancy Socks of All Kinds, in Colors, Black and Mixtures. Embroidered, etc. From 20c. pair up

Belts for Men and Boys, in Real Leathers. Various Colors. Metal Buckles. From 15c. to 90c. each

Stores Open until 10 Tonight—Closed at 1 on Saturday.

At M. R. A's Ltd

Soups of Quality

With all the flavour and nourishment of home-made Soups—made with all the skill of a high-class chef. Whatever adds to the strength and purity—the deliciousness of Soups—has been studied, sought—and combined in

LAING'S Soups

They are put up in the most scientific way, in cans that are soldered on the outside without the use of acid or other injurious substance.

Ready to eat in a minute. Just add water and boil. They're

"Soups that Satisfy"

Insist on your grocer supplying LAING'S.

The Laing Packing & Provision Co. Limited, Montreal

YOUR AD. HERE

Would be read by thousands every evening

SALLOW SKIN, PIMPLES, ETC., cannot exist if the blood is thoroughly cleansed. Take DR. SCOTT'S CATHARTIC and LIVER PILLS, and get your Liver, Stomach and Blood right. Price 25 cents. Put up by DR. SCOTT'S WHITE LINIMENT CO., Limited.