

A GLIMPSE OF BOHEMIA

By H. Westbrook.

One fine afternoon in early October I happened to spy my Cousin Maurice strolling quickly towards the bay. Now, Maurice Fletcher has an elder sister, and thinking of her at that moment, I felt a strong presentiment that she would have me walk across the road and ask the young fellow to dinner with me. I accordingly did so, though I find his loquacity particularly distasteful, and his sticking power that of a roving mud-splash.

I greeted him warmly, but had no chance of uttering another syllable until we were sitting at dinner. In the meantime I had gathered from his talk (delivered with incredible rapidity and jerkiness) that he was spending a few weeks in New York before returning to College.

"And how is my Uncle John?" I put in quickly, as he paused momentarily for breath.

"Oh Father!" answered John Maurice, with renewed animation. "Wonderful for his age isn't he? By the way he's coming to town."

His news that John Fletcher was meditating a descent on the town was electric. The position was this: Uncle John is a widower, with no kith or kin to speak of, beyond Maurice, Muriel and myself, and he has allowed me to infer I have what is known as expectations.

Throughout the dinner Maurice talked incessantly. "I've always heard you're a regular Bohemian," he began, loud enough for every one to hear. "Know all sorts of queer places where the artists and literary people go. Funny beggars, ain't they? Long hair, bow ties, and all the rest of it. Shouldn't half mind having a look at them. I'll get you to take me, eh? What do you say to tomorrow?"

Before I could get a word he was well into a description he had once read of the Quarter Latin. After dinner he dragged me off to a boring melodrama, because he and one of the company once travelled together for a short distance in the same railway car.

As I took my departure he reminded me that he would "look me up early" the following night.

Immediately I dashed off to "Les Trois Eglises."

"Les Trois Eglises" is as far as I am concerned, singularly conducive to peace and placid calm. I am an habitué there; I know all my fellow habitués; I know the waiters, and I know the gentlemen of the orchestra. Indeed I am quickly revived enough to review dispassionately my past tortures. Then I thought of the morrow, better entertaining a party of artists. They were all in tremendous spirits, and the chaff and bursts of laughter from their table almost drowned the German tune which came floating fitfully down the room. I crossed over to them, for it had struck me suddenly that they might come to my rescue. Their rapturous greeting was as balmy to my chastened soul, and I poured out my trouble amid a storm of sympathy.

"It is intolerable," they chorused. "Bring him here but for one short hour, and I'll warrant he'll leave you in peace," said one from the end of the table.

A way of safety seemed indeed to lie open before me. There was no reason to consider the youth's feelings, any more than he had cause for forcing himself on me as he proposed to do.

On the following night I again presented myself at Maurice's hotel, thankful to feel that the evening was to set me at liberty. To my annoyance, I was informed that he had gone out after leaving a note for me. My cousin, I read, had been obliged to accept another invitation, but would return to the hotel in expectation of our spending the evening together at one of those Bohemian resorts which he believed I frequented. It was quite the acme of coolness to suppose I should calmly await his convenience for the space of two or three hours, but I contented myself with a polite regret at his absence and a lucid direction to "Les Trois Eglises."

I added that I should occupy the table nearest the door in what I could truthfully describe as the most Bohemian cafe in New York. It was early when I reached the cafe, and business was not yet in full swing. I was able to find a table in a line with the doorway.

"Les Trois Eglises" was soon crowded. There was an undulating buzz of voices, and the violinists were discordantly tuning their fiddles. Not far off at a corner table on my left a crowd of my friends were making signs of recognition. Suddenly I was aware that a familiar face was gazing at me across the table.

"Good heavens!" I gasped. "Can it be you, Uncle John?"

"Why, yes," he said, warmly, "and I'm delighted to meet you. The fact is, this is a flying visit. I meant to have called on you tomorrow at your room."

"But," I said, in astonishment, "what on earth has brought you to 'Les Trois Eglises'?"

"A man at the club recommended it to me for my chapter on 'New York Degeneracy,'" he answered, complacently. "He was right. I see around me a disolute assembly. I think I see consumption of the air. There is an air of dissipation and unrestraint. As for you, nephew, I am not sure—"

The orchestra interrupted what he was about to say on the score of myself, and the strains of the Marseillaise, with its wonderful suggestiveness added to a certain sinister effect, resounded with strings, struck up and charged the atmosphere with a sense of movement. The buzz of voices was no longer low and intermittent. People, speaking at their normal pitch, lost the threads of each other's talk, and had to repeat what they said a little more clearly and a little more loudly.

Each in his neck, he jumped from the landing of the second floor. When found his body was suspended within five feet of the first floor. The cause for the deed is considerable of a mystery. He was born at West Gray and nearly all his life had lived in the vicinity of this city.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

CITY LABORERS HEAR A FEW CANDIDATES

The public meeting in Berryman's hall last night by the City Laborers' Union to hear candidates for mayor and aldermen as to the wages of the union men employed by the city, was well attended, the auditorium being completely filled.

There were few candidates, however. At the commencement but three were on the platform—Ald. McArthur, Wellington Green and E. M. Spragg. Later Edward Sears, James Hunter, F. E. McGowan, R. R. Patchell and H. L. McGowan made their appearance.

James Sullivan, the president, occupied the chair and first introduced Ald. McArthur. The latter said he had been urged to take the field in consequence of the death of the former representative, Thomas Millidge. Efforts had been made to get some one to oppose him, in fact he had received inducements to retire, but he would stay in Dufferin. Some were endeavoring to raise false issues as a blind but he trusted they would be guided by the issues at stake. He said he was against the two year term.

As to the men's wages he read the resolution he moved and which was passed by the board of works to the effect that a committee investigate the wages of employees in the departments so that where inequalities were found they might be remedied. "If I am in the next council," he said, "I will see to it that every man gets even handed justice." He thought the city laborers should receive more than \$1.40 or \$1.50 when working; he would not make promises as to other questions except that they should be fairly treated.

Taking up the question of whether he would vote for poll tax of \$3 he said that he thought there should be no tax on incomes less than \$400. He was opposed to the issue of further bonds after the election of the next year. That was something he would not touch. The city expenses should be met out of the revenue. Aldermen should go to the council without any remuneration. He was willing to pay his \$200 on the table. In conclusion, he said there was just one more question he would like to touch upon. "One gentleman," said he, "said to me the other day, 'Why don't you retire, it would be better not to go in this year and wait might come for may next year.' That was something in line with an editorial in that excellent paper, The Daily Telegraph, to the effect that I might be a dangerous man at the council as my brother had the contract for No. 2 section of the water works section. So I said to my friend 'You pay me a very poor compliment if you think that as my brother has the contract for No. 2 section that I could not stand up and vote for the interest of the city.'"

Wellington Green said he had been connected with labor for a number of years as one that had been hired and one that had hired. Labor in this city had always been underpaid.

In his opinion men could not live on \$1.10 a day. The city council had never wasted money on labor. Where it

Range, easterly to Princeton. The line follows the south branch of the Fraser River, and, inclining north, strikes north of Tulamee River. It will cross near where the Pasayton and Similkameen rivers fork at Princeton, and after crossing the Okanagan River the route will serve north to Midway.

From Midway the Great Northern has a line to Nelson, through Grand Forks and Mayenne, with Spokane & Bonanza Ferry connection is made with the line that runs from Bonanza Ferry north to Kuelhonok, whence connection can be made with Fernie. From Fernie the line will strike across to Winnipeg.

The distance from Winnipeg to Fernie is 900 miles; from Fernie to Midway, 350 miles; and from Midway to Vancouver, 300 miles; total, 1,550 miles. The Canadian Pacific route is 1,566 miles long.

A line is being built now by the Great Northern from Nechad to Portage La Prairie (Man.), 85 miles long, and the company is considering also a line from Emerson to Winnipeg.

The correctness of the foregoing statement was verified for today by Louis W. Hill, vice-president of the Great Northern, and son of James J. Hill. He denied that the Great Northern had any connection with the Canadian Northern, beyond the leasing of the latter's line from the boundary to Winnipeg.

He said the new transcontinental line would be completed a year before the Grand Trunk Pacific is built through to the coast.

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to

watch them. The police retired. The Umvoti Mounted Rifles have been ordered to march on Pietermaritzburg. A strong force of mounted police has left Pietermaritzburg. One report states that Magwababa has been killed.

"Bambata surprised the column at dusk at Impanza, the natives springing out of the thickets, fastidiously shouting their battle cry and attacking the vanguard with their assegais. The police behaved with coolness, keeping the hordes of blacks at bay and steadily continued the march to Greytown. The fighting did not cease until midnight, when the column reached Botha's Farm and safety. The women and children had been placed in the centre of the column and thus were completely shielded.

"The infuriated natives hacked the bodies of three policemen who were killed, but the bodies were rescued. "Sergeant Brown is missing and it is feared that he also has been killed.

"The white residents of Impanza occupied to Kest's Drift at Bambata's first attack, and the looting of the hotel and Imbiling liquor incapacitated the rebels for pursuit."

A Durban despatch of April 4th says: Bambata, the deposed chief of the Greytown district, who had fled, has made an incursion into his old territory and carried off his uncle, Magwababa, who had been appointed regent in his stead. A local farmer says that the regent's wife came to his house Monday night, knocked at the door, and told him that her husband had been carried off by Bambata's men, who asked her: "Where are your small white men now?" They added: "We swear by Greytown, not your king." Native say that Bambata is moving within twelve miles of Greytown with an armed force, probably consisting of a few hundred of the scum of the country.

Some correspondents at Pietermaritzburg represent the Bambata incident as being more serious than was at first supposed. They say he is threatening to rouse the Zulus on whose border the incident happened. Bambata's men fired on a small party of police who had been sent to



"ARTISAN" SHOES are built of tough sole leather throughout—in plain, blucher and congress shapes. Both blacks and tans.

Tell your dealer you want to see "ARTISAN" shoes—if you want easy, long wearing footwear made especially for workingmen.

Look for the trademark on the sole.

The Ames, Holden Co. of Montreal, Ltd.
THE LARGEST SHOE MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA.
MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, TORONTO, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN.

HON. MR. COSTIGAN GIVES DINNER TO N. B. DELEGATION

Ottawa, April 5.—(Special)—Hon. John Costigan entertained to dinner in the house of commons tonight a delegation from the N. B. DELEGATION.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

General Blanco is Dead.

Madrid, April 4.—Gen. Blanco died today. He was the commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba who ordered Admiral Cervera to make the desperate rush from the harbor of Santiago which resulted in the loss of the entire Spanish fleet, July 2, 1898.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie Jones and Mrs. Perry J. Stackhouse. Miss Maud Scott sang a solo.

The closing lesson of the missionary study class of the United Baptists was held last night at the residence of Dr. James McIntyre, Douglas avenue. The leader was Mrs. David Hutchinson and her assistants were Mrs. N. C. Scott, Miss Elsie Estabrooke, Miss Susie