

ENGLAND AS SEEN

BY ST. JOHN MAN

Ernest Eyles Talks of a Recent Trip--- Saw the King and Prince and Princess of Wales --- Living in England is Cheaper Than Here---The Rush of Emigration.

Ernest H. Eyles, who, with his wife and daughter, returned on Monday from a trip to his home in Brighton, England, reports having had a most enjoyable time. He left here on April 7th, via the Allan liner Virginia and returned on the Ionian of the same line. In addition to visiting his home in Brighton he spent ten days in London and was in the metropolis when the Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales returned from India. On that occasion he also saw King Edward.

As Mr. Eyles had not been over to the old country for twelve years he saw many changes and a marked improvement was noticeable, especially in the rapid transit system of London. The tube railway running through London, he says, are a great advance and thousands of passengers are carried by these lines.

He was struck by the great difference in living expenses between Canada and the mother country. Almost everything is cheaper there than it is here. It struck him as peculiar that bread could be sold there at 3 1/2 cents a loaf (two-pence) and that there were full weight two pound loaves at that. This fact, he thought, was odd considering that the wheat is sent over there from Canada. Good meals could be had for sixpence (12 cents) and board was correspondingly cheap.

Although liquor is more generally used there than in Canada, he said there was not nearly as much drunkenness in proportion to the population as there is here, and good ale costs only a penny or 1 1/2 pence a glass.

Mr. Eyles attended a score or more of the best theatres, at all of which the charge for tickets was very moderate, although some of the most famous actors and actresses were the attraction.

Mr. Eyles says there is a great rush of emigration from England to Canada, the people there seem to have the idea that they can come out here and make money almost without trying. The agents over there who are booming Canada, he says, talk of nothing but the west. They do not seem to know anything about the cost and the majority of them don't know there are such places as St. John or Halifax. Their only idea of Canada seems to be that it is a big farm and everybody

is advised to go to Winnipeg or further west, with the result that thousands go there, and many being unable to get work return to their homes disgusted with their experience.

Coming out on the Ionian, Mr. Eyles had an opportunity of getting an insight into the circumstances of the new settlers. Many of them had left good positions expecting to strike a bonanza when they arrived on this side. They are nearly all coming out with the intention of taking up land and going into farming, and in the majority of cases have had no agricultural experience. Among the passengers was a family of thirteen and another of eleven, who intended taking land grants in the wheat fields.

Speaking of meeting with the Norwegian bark Tyro, of which the Ionian brought the captain and crew to land, he said there was quite a lot of excitement when the steamer's engine stopped about midnight, at the time the bark's signals were noticed. Everyone wondered for a while what had gone wrong, but when it was learned that the cause of delay was, nearly everybody dressed and crowded up on deck to watch developments. The signal lights of the bark could be seen in the distance, and gradually they came nearer until the steamer was only a few hundred yards distant. A boat was despatched to the bark, but finding there was no immediate danger, the steamer lay until daylight, when another boat was sent. The captain and crew were taken off and the torch applied to the vessel. The burning was not spectacular as was expected by the passengers, and nothing but dense clouds of smoke could be seen pouring out of the doomed bark. It was thought that it would take two or three days for the fire to destroy it.

A large number of icebergs were seen, but they were passed without incident. Comparing the two ships, Mr. Eyles said he could not see much difference in their behavior. It had been said that there was no vibration off the turbine and that she would not roll as much as the other ships, but he could see very little difference.

Mr. Eyles expects to visit his old home more often in the future, and will likely make the trip about every two years.

TIRED CITY FOLKS ARE ALREADY FLOCKING TO COOL RURAL RETREATS

The Manifold Charms Which Hampton Offers as an Inducement to Visitors---Renforth, Rothesay, Westfield, Riverside and Millidgeville are all Preparing for a Pleasurable Season.

HAMPTON, Kings Co., June 1.—In view of all that is being set forth in favor of this suburban resort—and many of them, doubtless, possess sufficient qualifications to warrant all that is being written and said in its favor, for, every land on hillside and valley, by lake and brook and river, over every mile of our province, so far as the term applies to the city of St. John and its environs, the last word of the city is that it is desirable and attainable to and by the busy toilers of urban centres, must be spoken in favor of this most richly furnished stretch of country, whose only known as the shiretown of Kings county.

Such a statement contains nothing novel but on this opening day of another summer, when the thoughts of city folk turn naturally to clear skies, balmy air, cool wooded nooks, flashing water, and sweet rest-compelling odors, they will as naturally think of Hampton and its surroundings as the one spot on all the earth to reach and rest.

Yet, be it remembered, this is no dark, moss-grown, sloping hollow, where everything is past prime, and the dark shadows of Decay and Death forever brood. On the contrary, it is one of the liveliest, cheeriest, most up-to-date communities in all the province from Quaco to Lepreau. Situated on the line which separates city from country life, it is semi-urban, rather than suburban, for the currents of both are continually sweeping through, and leaving traces on place and people alike.

Within a circuit of three miles, out across its centre by the Intercolonial Railway in a somewhat erratic line, with its constant stream of life, every form of landscape may be found. The far-reaching outlook from hilltop to the deeply cut ravine, and the rock-lined with the rushing silver brook, now on one side, now crossing to the other, and apart from its babbling, the winding of cathedral aisles. The winding Kennebec winds the foot of the hills on one hand and spreading out over broad meadows—the home of heron and wild duck—by long islands with farm lands and wood lands alternating on the other. Every scene reveals a new picture, entrancing and inspiring. Weariness, sickness, care, the eye brightens, the lungs expand in the clear, dry air, and involuntarily the voice breaks forth in song: "The gone, Dull care, I pray thee begone from me," and it goes.

Many are the settled residents who, having tasted of these joys and pleasures for many summer seasons, have at last settled down to enjoy them throughout the year, for every season has its own beauty, and its peculiarly enticing charms. Some of these have given up the larger part of their business affairs in the city, or free themselves from them during the hours of evening, night, and early morning, while many others still call the city "home," but are glad enough to escape the fog and dust as they alternate during the summer days for the clear atmosphere of rural retreats.

And there is ample room for choice as to location—the Station, the Village, Lake side, and the roads which run between and connect them.

At the shiretown proper, usually called the Station, but known to post office authorities as Quaco, or, what is a few minutes walk of the train, will be found the beautiful summer villa of Howard D. McLeod, with its cultivated slopes, bright with flowers, or the young green of developing grain, grass and root crops, for he it knows every inch of the place, and is a tiller of the soil, in person or by proxy.

A short distance below is the large and frequently crowded home of W. O. Stewart, who, though his family are grown up and filling important positions in life, he is always glad to know that they find it restful to "come home." Here, too, are broad grounds and extensive fields, with a broad outlook on every hand.

Up the road a short distance on the opposite side is the house and "farm," occupied by Mr. and Mrs. James H. McAvity, with a woodland and lake scene of great beauty stretching for miles to the view.

Near by is the snug little country house occupied by W. Angevine and family, and, nearer the station, the newly purchased home of Mrs. Murray and her daughter.

Turning to the right up the hill we find the Rev. J. Roy Campbell, D. D. and his bride happily housed in the large residence owned by Mrs. E. S. Campbell, together with the Misses Hanford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Paul have a nice little home near by, and are this season occupying it instead of renting it to others.

Just above and in a very commanding location at the corner of Everett street and Church Avenue, is the residence of Leonard A. Tufts and family.

"Linden Heights" is a private hostelry, kept by Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Barnes, where accommodations have been and still are eagerly sought by transient visitors from Saint John and elsewhere.

Close by is the fine two-and-a-half story house, now nearing completion,

owned and to be occupied within a few weeks by W. O. Slipp.

Coming down to Main street we find the home of George M. Ryan, though owned by William Ritchie, who on account of his wife's health had to return to live in St. John.

Up the road is the finely located house and farm premises of J. J. Scott, and the home of George M. Ryan, though owned by William Ritchie, who on account of his wife's health had to return to live in St. John.

Near the Catholic chapel on the hill is the house of Mrs. Francis Williams, now occupied by Mrs. Barney Brennan, her daughter, Mrs. McDonough and family, all former residents of the city.

Another former St. John resident is Andrew Ruddick, who with his wife and daughter occupy the cottage on Main St. formerly the residence of J. Ernest Whitaker.

On Railway Avenue will be found the homes of John March, and his son Ralph who may be now said to be permanent residents.

Heath Hall is a popular new hostelry under the management of Stanley Lavton, an old Saint John boy, where his former companions and friends who come this way, find a hearty welcome, while the stranger realizes that he has dropped into the home of a friend.

At the turn of the road is Allendale Farm, the summer home of E. Allan Schofield and family, who have splendid surroundings, and an outlook from the rear stretching for miles up the river valley, taking in both sides.

Adjoining is the home of Robertson Cairns, and his mother. The home formerly belonged to John McLaughlin, a well-known Carleton shipbuilder and lumberman.

Just beyond is the present home of W. Judson Slipp and family, in what is known as the Cliff House.

Near the corner is the comfortable residence of G. O. Dickson, Oxy, the well known city lawyer and family, and next door that of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Titus. Mr. Titus was formerly a St. John merchant.

At the village corner stands the stately residence, in its well kept grounds, of Samuel Hayward; back on the ridge overlooking the town, is the home of the late John St. John, now the estate of His Honor Mr. Justice Wedderburn, who, with his daughter, has lately resumed residence. It was an old St. John stranger, George E. Fenety, of the Morning News, who first purchased and laid out these grounds, building the house in the style of an old colonial cottage, and erecting in front of the grounds above the highway, the little metal centre of King Square, which was sold to make way for improvements. The outlook from these grounds is simply superb, whether it be viewed at morning, noon or night. It is the same prospect, but it takes on new features with the passing hours. Stretching from the foot of the sloping ridge lie the marshy meadows which form the barrier between the river and Darling's Lake, with channels here and there like white ribbons dropped down upon an emerald table. Bounding to the right is the long line of rounded hill tops, wood crowned, except here and there where the volcanic rocks show up through the foliage. On the left is the sloping line of the island with well tilled fields, interspersed with woods, and the calm waters of the lake, showing a reverse picture in its depths, almost as clear as that above the water line. Between these flash the waters of the river with its wonderful Ox Bow, a miracle of curve and grace and beauty.

Miss Earle, daughter of the late Dr. S. Z. Earle, has a small cottage a little farther down, and here, with her brother, A. O. Earle, Q. C., she usually spends at least

a portion of the summer months.

The beautiful views all along this road reaching gradually up until it tops the crest of the ridge and then in long undulating slopes finds its way down to the valley at Grooms Cove, are well worth the trouble of a trip to Hampton at any time, but how much better to have a home here, be it but temporary one?

So here we find William E. Raymond, of the Royal Hotel, and his wife and child, close by the spot where he was born, and in a building which was a rectory when the Rev. William Walker first took charge of the parish, well, on to three-quarters of a century ago.

The Walker homestead, a stone's throw across the graveyard from the parish church, has been for a week past occupied by the Rev. Millidge Walker, and his family, who have spent the winter in the United States.

Not far off is the summer residence of John A. McAvity, who, with his family, are already enjoying the pleasures of country living. Here the fine tennis courts and usually tented, lawn, and daintily of outdoor life and sports, and the making the most of the passing hour as it flies.

In a less picturesque setting, but a picture in itself, is the modernized house, burns and grounds belonging to Dr. John James Ryan, of Paris, France, at present occupied by Mrs. Ryan and members of the family. Its location for out-door enjoyment is excellent. It is near the lake, and the boathouse is at hand, while the breeze sweeping up or down, or across the lake, is calling, calling for a sail, and the family and their visitors listen and obey. In every direction the roads are excellent, and round trips may be made covering anywhere from five to twenty-five miles, with not a mile of monotony along the way.

We have made the round end are back against the station ready to take the train to the city, but wishing that business may so prosper that soon—even yet, this summer, if possible—another little home may be established for every one of the hundreds of friends who may readily find as comfortable, picturesque and health-giving places of transient or permanent abode at Hampton as any of the many here so inadequately described, in view of the untold beauties of the place and the hospitable character of the people.

At Brookville

The summer residents of Brookville are foregathering and already a number have arrived and opened up their cottages. Some of them have been enjoying country life since the first of May, and the balance of the warm weather population will be out in a very few days. For the most part the residents will be the same as last year, but a few new faces are to be seen. Mr. D. Clarke and family have taken the McLeod house. They are accompanied by Miss Leighton.

J. S. Plagior and family have taken up their residence in the Lawlor house.

At Drury Cove there will be a merry crowd, nearly all of last year's residents having signified their intention of going out.

Mr. George J. Estabrooks and family are installed in the same cottage they have had for the past few seasons.

Among those who will arrive shortly are: George J. Diehart and family, Thomas Perkins, E. L. Rising, Mr. S. D. Scott, D. McKendrick, R. G. Haley, Lee Huestis, Donaldson Hunt, Mr. H. L. Everett, Hazen Dick and E. Clinton Brown.

At Rothesay

City people are still flocking to Rothesay, which, as the season advances, is assuming a gay aspect. Gardens are beginning to look up, and the summer folk are already ready in most cases—for the season's outing. While comparatively little has been done in a social way the tennis courts, which are now in splendid shape, have not been idle.

Among those who have gone to Rothesay within the past few days are T. E. G. Armstrong, Walter E. Foster, Mrs. Wm. Vassie, George West Jones, Joseph Allison and Walter Allison. James Donville, Jr., has taken apartments at the Kennedy House.

At Renforth

This rapidly growing resort of the lovers of pure country air, is commencing to show signs of summer activity. The major portion of the summer residents are now settled in their cottages and are looking forward to a pleasant season.

On Monday night the members of Kamp Kempter entertained fifteen of the nurses from the General Public Hospital to a drive and dance at the club house. A good time is expected.

L. V. Price's new house is nearly completed.

The new cottage built by A. Isaacs is one of the prettiest of the many pretty ones that have been erected.

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FORTY MEN KILLED IN BATTLE IN MINE

Miners in Mexican Mines Went on Strike and in Riot, Which Followed, Thirty Miners Were Killed and Whole Police Force Wiped Out---Desperate Situation.

EL PASO, Texas, June 2.—A report is in circulation that all the Mexicans employed at W. C. Greene's mines in Mexico are on strike and that forty men have been killed in a riot.

The report says that Governor Ysabel of Sonora is on the way to the mine with troops and that a request has been made by him for United States troops from Fort Huachuca, Arizona.

W. C. Greene is on his way to the mine.

LOS ANGELES, Calif., June 2.—A special to the Times from El Paso, Texas, says:

Reports from Naco declare that in a riot following a strike of the Mexican miners at the Greene consolidated mines, Cananea, ten Mexican policemen have been killed, together with George McDonald, manager of the lumber department of the mines, and his brother. The entire Cananea police force was wiped out, and the Mexicans are in control, being resisted by American miners and citizens, who have surrounded the consolidated property. Despatches declare that the town is on fire, and that the rioters have used dynamite to blow up the houses of Americans. The situation is regarded as terribly serious, and it is thought American consul Galbraith has asked Washington for protection. Volunteers have been rushed from Bisbee, Ariz., by special train.

Governor Ysabel is on the way from Hermosillo with state troops and General Kosteritzky is on the way from Magdalena.

ona with rurales. Col. W. C. Greene sent his family to Naco, but remained at the mine. There are about 2,000 Americans in the town of 3,000.

NACO, Ariz., June 2.—Latest advices from Cananea, Mexico, where a race riot raged yesterday between Mexicans and Americans, following a strike of the Mexican miners at the Greene consolidated mines, resulting in the death of some 50 persons, many of whom were Americans, say that the Mexicans burned the Greene mine, including the lumber yards and general offices of the Greene Mining Company. The Mexicans used dynamite to blow up the mine and dynamited the powder house near the Senora Hotel, a battle ensued, several officers and a dozen strikers being killed.

A train carrying 100 men left Naco for Cananea last night. Twenty-five armed men from Bisbee and are guarding the American line here. There has been fighting between this party and Mexican customs officers.

The posse started to cross the line a few miles below Naco and was fired on by Mexicans in ambush. One man named Buckner was shot through the arm and several men are missing. Shots are frequently heard, but it is feared that others may be killed or hurt. It is not known whether any of the ambushed Mexicans were killed.

When the last train left Cananea, Col. Greene's residence was being barricaded and there were armed men gathered there. The Presbyterian church, near the Greene residence, is also filled with people and barricaded. The Americans are said to be seriously handicapped by lack of ammunition. The number of striking Mexicans is estimated at 5,000 and they were making targets against all Americans when the last train pulled out from the camp. There are 50 to 75 Mexican police in Cananea and they are doing what they can to quell the disturbance. Urgent messages have been sent to Washington.

FOURTEEN MINERS KILLED IN MINES

Twelve Were Suffocated by Gas, and Two Killed by Falling Timbers.

MEXICO CITY, June 2.—Reports have reached here of an accident at Magdalena mine, near Texacatlan, state of Mexico, which caused the death of twelve miners, among them being Erasmus Chavere, manager of the mine. The men were suffocated by gas which was blown into the lower workings from the boiler.

Another accident at Esperanza Mine at El Roud, is reported in which two miners lost their lives. They were being drawn out of the mine in a cage when they were struck by a falling timber and killed.

POLICE COURT

This morning in the police court two drunks were fined \$4 each for drunkenness.

Jeremiah Callaghan was found lying drunk in James Sterling's harness shop on Charlotte street, this morning about half past seven, and Officer Crawford was summoned. When the policeman arrived he found Callaghan slumbering under a bench in the shop. A team was procured and the prisoner was carried to central station. Jerry was very drunk, and he does not know yet where he is.

This is another plea for a patrol wagon.

The pilot boat H. D. Troop while out cruising last Wednesday passed off Sandy Cove part of the after deck of a vessel with a pump attached to it. The pilot boat men secured the pump. The pilots say that the derelict is dangerous to navigation.

In order to oblige the evening newspapers, which during the summer season will go to press early on Saturdays, Judge Ritchie has kindly consented to hold court hereafter on Saturday mornings at 8.30 a. m.

Mrs. Vincent Mallett died yesterday at Pleasant Point. She is survived by her husband, one son and two daughters.

JOSEPHINE TERRANOVA ACQUITTED OF MURDER

NEW YORK, June 1.—Josephine Terranova this afternoon was acquitted of the murder of her aunt, Onetta Riggio, for which she has been on trial for several weeks. She was, however, not released, being remanded to the Tombs to answer to the charge of murdering her uncle, who was killed at the same time as his wife. The verdict was such a complete surprise to Assistant District Attorney Ely, who has conducted the prosecution that he was unable to say definitely tonight whether the second charge would be prosecuted or not. The jury returned their verdict within sixteen minutes, having agreed on the innocence of the defendant without discussion.

The verdict was the more surprising from the fact that the killing being admitted, Judge Scott in his charge instructed the jury that, in default of justification, which plea he said had not been advanced, and there being little evidence of the abuse, alleged as an excuse, except the prisoner's own testimony, they should properly find a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Justice Scott, in his charge, said that

MICHAEL DAVITT'S FUNERAL TODAY

DUBLIN, June 2.—The love and respect in which Michael Davitt was held in Ireland and the widespread sorrow at his death were amply evidenced by the scenes in the streets here this morning when the body of the "father of the land league" was removed from the Clarion Street chapel, where it had lain over night to Broadstone station for conveyance to the peaceful country graveyard at Strade, County Mayo.

FUNERALS

The funeral of Miss Eliza J. Dowling takes place at 2.30 this afternoon from the residence of her sister, Mrs. F. W. Davis, 4 White street, to the Church of England burial ground. Service was conducted by Rev. J. E. Hand at the Home for Incurables at 9.30 this morning and the body removed to the residence of Mrs. Davis, from whence the funeral takes place.

The harp was playing about town this morning. This is one of the first signs of summer.

A number of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. James D. White helped them celebrate the anniversary of their wedding at their summer residence at Seaside Park last evening, and presented them with a beautiful candelabra. After enjoying luncheon they left on the last car for the city. The presentation was made by Robt. Franklin.

The changes at the country market, which took place in yesterday's Times, went into effect this morning, and a number of the countrymen are established in stands at the western end of the big building. This has provided more room at the eastern end, and it is easier for buyers to move about on busy days. There was a good supply of all kinds of produce this morning, even stuff in particular being shown in good variety.

Mr. Palmieri, counsel for Mrs. Terranova, said to Mr. Ely: "Are you ready now to let this defendant go free?"

"No," replied Mr. Ely. "There is still another indictment hanging over her for the murder of her uncle, on which she must be tried. I ask that she be remanded to the Tombs."

Justice Scott informed Mr. Palmieri that Mrs. Terranova would have to be remanded to the Tombs as there is an other indictment against her for the killing of her uncle. She was then taken back to the Tombs.

EVIDENCE ALL IN Arguments of Counsel in White Case Will be Heard on Monday Morning.

The afternoon session in the case of Harry B. White was resumed at two o'clock yesterday, and at 4.30 o'clock the evidence had been concluded.

During the afternoon the defendant said to Mr. McKewen that he had frequently seen officials of the company sign the names of the agents. During the time that he was cashier he sent (in round numbers) \$5,000 of back reports.

White said that when he went away to the States he left \$2,800 in cash in the vault and between \$100 and \$200 in paid orders. In September, 1902, he missed \$200 from his drawer in his office. He accepted the responsibility for this amount and produced a receipt for it from Mr. Abbott, manager. The cashier had a charge of \$300 against him for back express charges. When he went away he took \$75 with him, in which sum his salary for February (\$35) was included.

Cross-examined by Solicitor General Jones, the witness said that when he took charge of the office, Payne told him that he (White) owed the office \$332 and that Mr. Abbott owed it \$1,450. Payne often complained to White, telling him that he did not see how Abbott could have the nerve to keep his lips and L. O. U.'s in the cash.

The witness said that Hedges, McVaugh, Domino and Goodill were fictitious names and he admitted that he wanted the company to consider the orders with those names on them as bona fide.

White said he had seen Mr. Call, a former cashier, sign the names of other agents and when the witness did any of that kind of work he did it simply to conceal from the head office the state of the office in this city.

Argument of counsel will be heard Monday morning at 9.30 o'clock.

The government steamer Lansdowne is loading 300 tons ballast stone for the St. Andrew's lighthouse buttment.

The West India steamship Caribbee sails tonight for West Indies via Halifax.

Steamship Russ cleared today for Preston, England, with a deal cargo.

MR. CUSHING STANDS FIRM

Inform Board of Works He Will Resign June 5 if His Salary is Not Raised.

At a special meeting of the board of works last evening an offer from D. C. Clark to build the 10 feet extension to the new wharf for \$10,147 was recommended for acceptance. Representatives of the New Brunswick and Central Telephone Companies were heard with reference to laying conduits. The subject was not debated and the board will be taken up at a future meeting.

R. H. Cushing, acting director of public works, informed the board by letter that he would resign on 5th inst. unless some decision as to the increase in his salary was arrived at. This was referred to the council. A committee was appointed, consisting of Mr. Baxter, Tilley, Holder, Rowan and McGoldrick, to prepare plans for the new warehouse. Tenders for spiling for Union street, Carleton, were opened and referred to the engineer and director to estimate the bids.

SUCCESSFUL ST. JOHN GIRLS

ANTIGONISH, June 2.—Two St. John ladies attending the Ladies' College at Mount St. Bernard have been successful in securing first prize. They were Miss M. Ready, Fairville for French and Latin and Miss M. Donohue, West St. John for bookkeeping and Christian Doctrine.

Norwegian steamship Northvalen has been chartered to load coal at Hopewell Cape, N. B. at 30 shillings July loading.

Rev. J. F. Floyd will preach in the Coburg street Christian church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. All seats free, and all cordially invited.

The Donaldson line steamer Indrani moved over from the west side today to the new city wharf to discharge her Glasgow cargo.

NIHILISTS PLOTTING FOR ROOSEVELT'S DEATH

PORTLAND, Ore., June 2.—As the outcome of the arrest of a Pole in this city for an assault upon several Russians, local detectives have learned of the existence here of a large body of Russian nihilists, who, it is alleged, have been plotting the assassination of President Roosevelt, simply awaiting the accumulation of sufficient funds before sending a deputation to Washington to carry out the scheme.

The Pole, who claims to have been threatened with death by several of the plotters, and who was arrested for assault, was acquitted yesterday and it was then that the detectives learned of the alleged true purpose of the organization.

Friends of the Pole informed the police of the doings of the Nihilistic group, of their enigmatic praise of Czolgoz, the assassin of President McKinley, and finally of their desire for the death of President Roosevelt. Detectives have been put on the case.

THE TIMES NEW REPORTER

WUN LUNG ONCE MORE.

Mr. Hiram Hornbeam says he expects to find some strawberry blossoms by the middle of August, if the weather holds. His boys are still boating on the inter-lakes, and catching chad where he expected to have potatoes planted before this date.

Mr. Hiram Hornbeam says he is in full sympathy with the Hibernian Knights on this question of theatrical posters. He says that he and Farmer Cornstossel have often been "as mad as hornets" at the lithograph pictures of the "stage farmer" on the city billboards. "It's got to be stopped, by hen!" said Hiram.

A special freight car will be attached to the suburban train today, to carry blankets and oil stoves to the summer resorts.

Merchants with refrigerators on their hands will probably ship them south, or clear them out at half price, as ornaments, to make room for winter goods.

Mr. Peter Binks, after a week's practice, is now able to run from his office to the depot in four minutes and a half, to catch the suburban train. He says it is a very exciting pastime.