

Have You Tried
B.D.V.
"The King of Tobaccos."
A pipe will suffice to show the cause
of the great popularity the world over of
Britain's Best Brand
SOLD IN PACKETS and TINS.

CZAR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS

Writer Contrasts Czar With Kaiser Wilhelm

In an article in the London Express, a writer signing himself "A Russian Diplomat," gives a view at close range of the Czar of All the Russias. Contrasting him with Kaiser Wilhelm, the writer says:

To the world the Kaiser's personality is familiar. There are two kinds of men who may occupy thrones and be happy. The first are the tactful, admirably informed, kind hearted diplomats, of whom King Edward is the typical example. The second are the masterful, determined, able men, stubborn, tireless, with unconquerable self-confidence. Alexander III., the Czar's father, was such a man. The Kaiser is another.

Nicholas II. is a man of another type. When he was called to his high office by the death of his father, in 1894, he was twenty-six, inexperienced and (I say it with all respect) appalled by the load thrown upon his shoulders. Great as were the difficulties then, they have become greater with every year. War, defeat, intrigue, conspiracy, revolution, a nation in the melting pot, a people rushing hither and thither in pursuit of they know not what.

In appearance the Czar is the very antithesis of his herculean father—short, oddly like the Prince of Wales, with rather sad eyes. His face is the index of his character. He is intellectually alert, widely sympathetic, almost phenomenally industrious, and, for all his instinctive, shy timidity, persistent and determined.

It has been said that no man was ever less eager to be an emperor than the present Czar of all the Russias; but, having been raised by destiny to exalted responsibility, he has never wavered in his determination to do his duty as he understands it, and, in so far as it lies with him, to work for the best interests of the country and his people.

THIS WOMAN IS A CLEVER FINANCIER

There have been great stateswomen. Women of today are among the most ardent students of practical science. Business women of eminence throughout the world are many. The heads of the largest mercantile establishments in Paris and Berlin, as well as of one in Chicago, are women. But women as financiers have never been distinguished.

ROYAL FAILURES.

Cleopatra was a failure in strictly money matters. Queen Elizabeth left financial affairs to her ministers. Maria Theresa was utterly lost in the intricacies of finance. Catherine of Russia knew the value of a soldier far better than the worth of a rouble. Marie Antoinette—Maria Theresa's daughter—when told that there were no francs in the royal treasury, asked, naively, "Then why don't you make some?"

Save in the purely journalistic case of Ida Tarbell, finance for women has been indeed a dismal scene. They have never

understood it, have never cared to understand it.

When Jay Gould died the world was startled to hear that his daughter, Helen, knew her Poor's Manual of Railroads as well as any stock broker. But her knowledge was confined to railways. It did not extend to the wider field of industrial corporations, of government indebtedness, of domestic and foreign exchange, of letters of credit, of trusteeship, etc., etc.

But there is now a young woman in New York city who embraces a very extensive scope of finance. She is not only a rarity in that respect, but in the respect of being the chief of a financial library. The term "financial librarian" inevitably conjures up a bloodless being, shrivelled in body; a yellow and terribly wrinkled face; white, unkempt hair; quite dead; a harsh voice; a man neither of manners nor conversation.

A WOMANLY WOMAN.

This conventional conception holds good everywhere except in the instance of the librarian of the National City Bank of New York. Miss Florence Spencer—that is her name—despite her stately height, is young—she is in the early twenties—and very attractive. Those large dark eyes look as if they read Shelley and Tennyson and Swinburne instead of Adam Smith and Ricardo and John Stuart Mill; read periodicals of polite literature, instead of the Economist and the Financial Chronicle; read the literary and music and drama columns, instead of the financial pages of the daily newspaper.

A few minutes' talk with the young lady will convince you to the contrary; will assure you that she is an encyclopedia of financial information. You will also notice that in having steeped herself in economical literature she has not sacrificed a single womanly attribute nor lost any of the charms of refined femininity.

Under her direction the financial library of the National City Bank at New York is becoming one of the most complete private collections of that kind in the country. Every volume of any value written in English on fiscal subjects is there. What is of equal importance, every financial periodical of standing printed in the English language is on file.

MISS SPENCER THE HEAD.

Miss Spencer has assistants, of course, but every detail of the literary branch of the National City Bank is under her direct supervision. After noting the brilliant results and especially meeting with Miss Spencer, the conclusion is inevitable that woman's sphere at no distant date will be still further enlarged. There will be a woman banker—a woman the president of a bank. And she will have one advantage over man—the advantage of a stronger and surer intuition. Theoretical knowledge and practical experience count for much in banking. But intuition also counts for something. It counts for a great deal in critical moments and in appraising character.

The funeral of James Law will be held at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon from his late residence, 204 Waterloo street to Fernhill.

WHAT A NEW RECRUIT SEES ON HIS FIRST DAY IN CAMP

(Continued on page 1.)

ing to excel his neighbor in keeping his horse and equipment in splendid condition. The heavy artillery also drill on the lower field, and they may be seen at any hour when drill is on working their guns and ranging them on an imaginary foe.

The work of the signallers comes in for its share of interest also and is usually watched with attention by a good many. After Captain MacMillan, D.A.A.G. for signalling, had inspected the men at Sussex, he said that they were away from those of any camp he had yet examined.

On Thursday afternoon a chain of stations, with transmitters, was established from the camp to Sussex bridge, and a large number of messages successfully sent through. The signallers were of material assistance in the technical manoeuvres on Field Day, being stationed on the surrounding hills and in camp and signalling into headquarters what was transpiring outside.

If the recruit now visits the tent of the sub-target gun he will have everything explained to him by Sergeant Major Edwards in charge of the tent, and after a short instruction he will probably find himself popping at the targets for an indefinite period and taking careful aim to make "bullseyes" each shot.

After dinner the new man has no work to do until two o'clock, when he goes on parade and remains there until four after which he is through for the day. For the next hour he strolls about, becoming familiar with the different places and objects on the grounds, and at five o'clock the "cook-house" call is once more sounded and he goes to mess. At 6.30 some excitement is usually created by "guard-mounting," which invariably attracts a number of the men. The regiment appointed to the front and picket, marches down to the front of the staff line, accompanied by the band, and are there inspected through a short drill, after which the guard is marched off to the guard-tent and the old guard relieved. In the evening the "rookie" is at liberty to wander as he pleases—to do almost as he likes, game of baseball is usually a diverting pastime while the light is good, after which a bonfire and singing prove very fascinating.

At 9.30 the boom of a cannon somewhere near at hand, reminds the recruit that "first-post" has sounded and he has only half an hour or so before retiring. Once again the music of a band suddenly reaches through the encampment, so that it might be said that the men awake in the morning to the sound of music and go to sleep in the evening "lapped in soft Lydian airs." Last post" at 10 o'clock, and "lights out" at 10.15 follow in quick succession and the day, which proved so eventful for him, is over, and he is rapidly approaching the dawn of another, with its usual routine work, its many interesting sights and diverting pleasures.

And so his two weeks' under canvas the order to "strike tent" and shortly after entrains for home.

"AN INOFFENSIVE SKIT"

This Is How London Newspapers Refer to George Bernard Shaw's Prohibited Playlet.

London, July 10—Bernard Shaw's prohibited playlet "Press Cuttings," was produced privately at a matinee at the Court Theatre, yesterday.

The morning newspapers express themselves at an utter loss why the censor put a ban upon "such an inoffensive skit." The play is clever and amusing, one act being a burlesque of current political topics, especially the suffragette agitation.

NEW PAVILION TO BE TAKEN OVER TONIGHT

The new pavilion of the Westfield Outing Association will be taken over tonight from the building committee and will be given into the care of the following members, who will be known as the pavilion committee:—W. H. C. McKay, Evelyn Inches, Herbert Rothwell, William Cameron, Fred Crosby, George Keefe, Kenneth Allan, Charles McDonald and Frank Doody. This committee will have complete control of the building, arranging for its proper care and for entertainments, dances, etc. Any member of the association can arrange with the committee for hiring the pavilion for a dance for outside parties, for any week-night, except Saturdays, when not required by the association. The floats, flag pole, etc., have been completed.

PLUNGED FROM TRAIN WHILE SLEEP WALKING

Ravenna, Neb., July 10—While walking in her sleep Miss Lena Lepp, a 10-year-old daughter of President Campbell of the Frisco System, leaped from the rear platform of her father's private car, attached to a Chicago Burlington and Quincy flyer, as the train was speeding over the prairies west of Ravenna.

Rendered unconscious by the fall, the girl finally recovered, and succeeded in flagging a freight, on which she rode to the next station, where she was found by a special, which had been sent to search for her. She was practically unhurt.

KING AND QUEEN ATTEND NEW PLAY

London, July 10—The King and Queen visited the Globe Theatre yesterday to see Mrs. Cornwallis West's play, "His Borrowed Plumes." Their majesties remained to the end and personally congratulated the author. The audience included many society leaders.

The members of the Artillery Band are requested to be at the band room not later than one o'clock on Monday. Dress—Staff cap and white top.

ONE WAY TO KNOW.
Howell—You can't be sure what you're getting at a restaurant.
Powell—Yes, you can.
Howell—How is that?
Powell—Order hash, and you'll get everything.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

(Too late for Classification.)

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE IN BUSINESS, love, marriage, speculation, enemies, etc., all mysteries revealed: send birth date and 6c. in stamps. A. R. NADAU, Box 84, North Catbrook, P. Q. 1317-12.

LOST—BUNCH OF KEYS IN KING square. Finder return to this office. 1348-7-12.

WANTED—KITCHEN AND DINING room girls. Apply tonight WANA-MAKER'S RESTAURANT. 1347-4-12.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE CARRIAGE horse not afraid of street traffic. Automobiles, etc., suitable for lady to drive. Apply J. FRASER GREGORY. 1348-7-13.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN ABOUT eighteen years old to work in packing room. Apply T. H. ESTABROOK, Mill and North Streets. 1350-7-12.

SHIPPING

PORT OF ST. JOHN

CLEARED FRIDAY

Schr. Helen Montague, 544, (Am), Ingalls, for City Island, Stetson, Cutler & Co., with 48,571 feet of spruce doils and staves.
Schr. Priscilla, 101, Granville, for Boston, Stetson, Cutler & Co., with 82,821 feet of spruce plank, 8,111 feet of spruce scantling, 550 thousand of cedar shingles.
Schr. Almada Willey, 483 (Am), Hatfield, for Boston, J. E. Moore, 2,178,000 spruce laths.

Coastwise—Schr. George Linwood, 25, Thurber, Meteghan River; Waterman, 46, Sabean, Welchpool; Ella & Jennie, 25, Ingalls, Grand Harbour; L. M. Ellis, 54, Trent, Westport; Ethel May, 15, Hudson, Anna, 10, Lennie & Edna, 30, Guptil, Grand Harbour; Aurora, 20, Ingersoll, Grand Manan; Prince Rupert, 620, Potter, Digby; Lord Kitchener, 110, Livingston, Digby; Wacoana, 11, 25, Coaglin, Westport; Clisnecto, Advocate Harbor.

DOMINION PORTS

Hillsboro, July 7—Old barge Ontario, Harvey, for New York; stmr Nanna (Nor), Naero, for Newark.
Liverpool, July 7—Old sch Albani, Nickerson, for Havana.
Canso, July 7—Old sch Caviller (Am), for Banks; Alberta, for Boston.
Newcastle, N. S., July 7—Old stmr Salacia, McKelvie, from Glasgow; Jacksona Grund, from Old-Smrz Farthenia, Stitt, for Glasgow; Belona, Ross, for Newcastle; Napariara, Portland, for London.
Halifax, N. S., July 9—Old stmr Uller (Nor), from Trinidad.
Newcastle, N. S., July 9—Old stmr Victoria, for London; July 9—Old stmr Shenandoah, for Halifax and St. John.

BRITISH PORTS

Liverpool, July 8—Old stmr Manchester Splendid, from Manchester.
Montreal, July 8—Old stmr Corsican, from Montreal for Liverpool, and proceeded.
Liverpool, July 9—Old stmr Victorian, for Montreal.
Belfast, July 8—Old bark Orellana, from Newcastle (N. B.).
London, July 9—Old stmr Shenandoah, for Halifax and St. John.

FOREIGN PORTS

New Haven, Conn., July 9—Old sch Jennie A. Stubbs, for North Lube.
City Island, N. Y., July 9—Bound south, schs Roscoe, Ingram, Dumas Ayres, New York; Edna, Chatham (N. B.), for do; Leulia, Stone Hanger (N. B.), via New Haven for do; Adriatic, Richmond (N. B.), for do; L. T. Taylor, Banger for do; Winifred, Halifax for New York.
Salem, Mass., July 9—Old sch Theresa, from Musquodoubt (N. S.), for Boston.
Calais, N. S., July 9—Old sch Ruth Robinson, for St. George (N. B.).
River Plate, July 9—Old stmr Indiana, from Bridgewater (N. S.), for Buenos Ayres, New London, Conn., July 9—Old sch Fanny, for New York.
Vineyard Haven, Mass., July 9—Old schs Glenwood, from Jordan River (N. S.), for New York; Advent, from Dorchester (N. B.), for do.
Rockland, Me., July 9—Old sch Charles Dean, for St. John.
Stonington, Conn., July 9—Old sch Rewa, from Parraboro (N. S.).
Parraboro (N. S.), July 9—Old tugs Springfield, from Parraboro (N. S.), towing barges No 6 and 7.
St. John, N. S., July 9—Old schs Ragnorok (Nor), for Port Herbert (N. S.).
Delaware Breakwater, Del., July 9—Passed past schs Philadelphia, for Philadelphia, for Liverpool (N. S.), via Yarmouth (N. S.).

SPOKEN BY WIRELESS FRIDAY
7.40 a. m.—S. S. La Savoie, 160 miles south-west Cape Sable, New York, bound to Havre.
8 p. m.—S. S. Cincinnati, southeast of Cape Sable, Hamburg, bound to New York.
MARINE NEWS
Dredge Sausage and scows left Digby for St. John Thursday in tow of the tugs Lord Wolseley and Lord Roberts.
Norwegian bark Bonanza, 608 tons, has been chartered to load lumber at Weymouth for Montevideo or Buenos Ayres, at \$8.50.
Schr. Tourist, Captain A. H. Gibson, arrived at Digby from St. John Wednesday and proceeded for Halifax in ballast, the boat having been hired to a Halifax party.

Italian bark Taranaki, 1,130 tons, has been chartered to load lumber at Annamook, for Montevideo or Buenos Ayres, at \$7.75 with options.

Schr. Leonie, Captain Herbert Snell, arrived in Digby Saturday from St. Andrews in ballast. Her owner was looking for a purchaser. She has since sailed for her home port.

Barkentine John S. Bennett, now on the passage to Havana from Weymouth with lumber is chartered at private terms, to load lumber at San Blas to New York or Philadelphia.

The Norwegian bark Hebe, from Dantzic arrived at North Sydney Saturday evening for orders, and immediately put to sea, bound for Weymouth to load lumber for Buenos Ayres.

Captain James Cosman's tern sch Catherine, Capt Oliver Cosman, which arrived at Moncton on the 28th ult., from Barbados after a long voyage, will go to the West Indies.

The Norwegian steamer Molina, loaded with 1103 tons of pulp and 140 standard of oil, from the Quebec Lumber Company, went to sea Monday evening on the high water. She is bound to Preston England, and is to call at Louisbourg for bunker coal.

LATE SHIP NEWS

ARRIVED TODAY

Schr. Ronald, 268, Wagner, New York, J. W. Smith, 471 tons coal, R. P. & W. F. Starr.
Schr. M. D. S., 190, Graham, Elizabethport, Charles E. Colwell, 346 tons coal.

Coastwise—Schr. Fin Back, 24, Ingersoll, North Head and cleared.
Schr. Mary M. Lord, 21, Poland, Lord's Quay, cleared.
Schr. Lena, 50, Scott, Digby.
Schr. Annie Blanche, 68, Smith, Apple River.

CLEARED TODAY

S. S. Madrellino, (Span) 2,000, Laurence, Manchester, Wm. Thomson, and cleared.
S. S. Manchester, 2,338, Haworth, Manchester, Wm. Thomson & Co.
Schr. Able C. Stubbs, (Am), 1,389, McLean, New York, R. R. Reed, 1,389, piling, Coastwise—Schr. Lena, 50, Scott, Noel, Sch. Effie May, 15, Hudson, St. Martin's, Sch. Mildred M. Lord, 21, Poland, Westport.

SAILED TODAY

Schr. Helen Montague, (Am) 544, Ingalls, City Islands f.o. Stetson Cutler & Co. 453, 671 ft. spruce deals.

A BLACK HAND LEADER
SHOT TO DEATH BY MAN
WHOM HE PERSECUTED

New York, July 10—Carlo Morroso gave himself up last night after killing Giuseppe Savina on Staten Island, whose body he riddled with leaden slugs, fired at close range from an old-fashioned shot-gun. Morroso and Savina was a Blackhand leader and had persecuted him. A companion of the dead man was severely wounded.

Mrs. Helen A. Hendry
Woodstock, N. B., July 10—(Special)—Mrs. Helen A. Hendry, widow of the late George Hendry, formerly engineer at the water works here, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Charles B. Hale, in Grafton this morning, aged 65 years. Mrs. Hale is the only living child.

Strawberries were retailing in the country market this morning at 9 and 10 cents a box, and the supply was only fair. Spring chickens sold at 90 cents to \$1.25.

The tug Flushing arrived at Indiantown last night with the largest raft of the season, 670 joints.

Summer Reductions in Costumes and Wash Dresses

Final Closing Out Sale of Special Suits

A condition of our adding a department of suits and dresses, was that under no circumstances should goods be carried over beyond the regular season. We have heretofore discounted very liberally any lines that required closing out, but have now reached the season when we must be prepared to take the bitter with the sweet and accept losses instead of profits. Fortunately the number of costumes we find it necessary to reduce below the cost of making alone is not over a dozen, but the price paring principle is now brought to bear to produce the results aimed at—to close out everything that is not absolutely staple.

The suits now on sale are here because they were high priced. If you were fortunate enough to find it convenient to wait for this record money saving chance in costumes you'll not forget us the next time you want your money's worth.

Princess Dresses of the best organdie and fine laces, some of these dresses made entirely of embroidery. Values \$25 to \$30. SALE PRICE TO CLEAR.....\$10.00

SUITS—Novelty Suit, pale blue trimmed with fancy striped blue and white. Regular price \$45. SALE PRICE.....\$22.50

Combination suit of green and fancy checked cloth, with princess and coat. Regular price \$50. SALE PRICE.....\$25.00

Combination Suit of taupe and fancy check of lighter grey. Regular price \$50. SALE PRICE.....\$25.00

Three Piece Suit, with princess dress and coat. Color cream with black stripe, trimmed, black satin and black buttons. Regular price \$30. SALE PRICE.....\$15.00

Three Piece Suit, with princess dress and coat of navy blue panama cloth trimmed with black satin and buttons. Regular price \$30. SALE PRICE.....\$15.00

Three Piece Suits, with princess dress and coat, fine check, black and white, trimmed gold and white braid. Regular price \$40. SALE PRICE.....\$20.00

Three Piece Suits, with princess dress and coat, peacock blue. Regular price \$47. SALE PRICE.....\$23.50

Two Piece Suits in Summer Weight Cloths

Brown novelty cloth with princess skirt trimmed with buttons and silk. Regular price \$27. SALE PRICE.....\$13.50

Blue novelty cloth suit, with fashionable princess skirt trimmed buttons and soutache. Regular price \$25. SALE PRICE.....\$12.50

Grey and white stripe suit trimmed with buttons and soutache, skirt finished with princess belt. Regular price \$25. SALE PRICE.....\$12.50

Pearl grey suit, skirt finished with princess belt. Regular price \$45. SALE PRICE.....\$22.50

Light grey shadow stripe suit, trimmed with buttons and soutache, coat lined throughout with silk. Regular price \$33. SALE PRICE.....\$16.50

Fancy striped cream cloth suit, trimmed, buttons and soutache, coat lined throughout with silk. Regular price \$15. SALE PRICE.....\$10.50

Order Your Next Season's Furs Now

If it pays us to buy our furs one year in advance of requirements, it should be profitable for you to adopt the methods of the merchant, and order your furs for next season. We guarantee you a saving of at least 25 per cent. less in the quiet season, and on manufactured furs we give you the special price and store and insure for the summer months free of charge.

The Dunlap-Cooke Co., Ltd.

Costumers

Furriers by Royal Warrant to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales.

54 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Winnipeg, Man.
Boston, Mass.

Halifax, N. S.
Amherst, N. S.

Mr. A. Good Fellow on Fight Talk

A funny thing, this fight talk, ain't it, Bo? questioned Mr. A. Good Fellow of the bachelor friend who had dropped in to help him peruse the Sunday papers, and the more I think about it the more ridiculous it gets.

"No, I don't mean the jawling and wind-jamming the pug themselves indulge in before they encase their daintily bandaged paws in the padded mits and get busy before the motion-picture machine. Not that old exchange of the retort counter. That's to be expected—and, anyway, the public would feel that they weren't getting their money's worth without such a preliminary, however, much they may decry it."

"What I had in mind is the hot air passed out by the wise guys who, once they are anchored by a cold bottle—of beer—in a friendly racketeer are certain they could lick Jeffries and Johnson in the same ring without even taking off their coats. What they don't know about the pugilistic game ain't worth knowing! To hear them tell it, they were born with gloves on and the only thing that kept them out of the heavyweight championship class was their natural aversion to inflicting suffering on any living thing!"

"Anent this Jeffries-Johnson exchange of pleasantries they have much to say. Most of them side with Jeffries. 'If Jim ever gets in the ring with that dingo,' says one, the jolly fat man in the corner 'he'll whitewash him a beautiful crimson, natural finish! Take it from me, there never was a more blatant, gaseous, sound-brazen and tinkling-cymbals hot air four-flusher than the Black Noise Johnson! Talk about old Jeff being over weight and sprung in the wind and too fat to knock even a punching bag off its feet, why—why, if I'd take six months away from the office I could train down myself and put the make away from the count!' And then the impassioned supporter of superfluous obesity becomes more lurid and more reckless, and soon has Jeffries passing up the chance to stow the Hon. Jack away and giving him that opportunity. Now, the funny part about it, to me, is that our fat friend can run 20 yards after a street car, but what he's puffing and blowing like a porpoise."

"Just about this time the tall, cadaverous chap with the twinkling eyes and the emaciated hands comes across with something like this: 'Aw, you fellows give me a pain! Just because a has-been hands out an inflated link of talk about what he's done in the past and what he's going to do, and sends up a few rockets about the 'col line,' etc., you straightaway fall to earth and beseech him not to kill the dingo. He's got you bluffed to a frazzle—and you fall to it. What the matter with you yaps? Talk about your come-ons, you're the prize bunch, alright. Why, poor old Jeff is an out-and-out has-been, and hasn't one chance out of a thousand of ever again being an 'is-er!' He's been living on the fat of the land and treading the wine press alone and in the company of other good fellows, and couldn't catch his own breath in a two-foot ring! If I got inside the ropes with him—presuming, of course, I knew how to outbox him—the only thing I'd be afraid of would be that he'd fall"

on me and mash me! I tell you I've been following this business to these many years, and you can't bluff me! I know a scrapper when I see him! This hot air makes me tired!"

"Then little bearded Willie comes to the bat with a sort of combination, neutral arrangement of the outpourings of the other two. In a perfectly terrifying, impressive little squeak he declares valiantly and boldly that the public has had just about enough of this verbal fighting. Both Jeff and Johnson are simply throwing the bluff about what they will do to each other just to fatten their theatrical jobs—and he, for one, has stood about all of it he's going to stand! Why don't they cut it out and get busy?"

A talk-fest and then some more talk-fests before a scrap are but evidences of four-flushing. As for him, give him a man who'll scrap first and talk afterwards!"

"Ten minutes later, as the trio is leaving the racketeer, they accidentally run against a large, hefty man on the sidewalk, who demands in no mincing tones that they look where they're going. They're walking—and then informs them that if they don't like it they can lump it. Does our fat friend seize the opportunity to demonstrate what he can do to an ordinary man without any training? No, not he! Does the long, lanky, pug-nacious individual who feared nothing about Jeffries but his weight hasten to show that he can knock the eternal spots out of a man so long as he doesn't weigh as much as Jeff? No, not he! Does beardless little Willie give a practical demonstration of how a man should scrap first and talk afterwards? No, not he!

"The wise guys, all three of them, mumble a few things under their breath and beat it as rapidly as they can without running in the opposite direction from the irate gentleman whose dignity and balance they have disturbed. And they don't mention prize-fights again—at least not until they get with another crowd!"

INTERESTING ITEMS

Most laundries do average work and thousands are content, but Ungar's is a superior way and the people are delighted. Tel. 58.

Get your soft coal from Gibbon & Co., while prices are unaffected by the strike. All kinds ready for delivery.

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Carlton street. Seats free. Strangers cordially welcome. Sunday—Morning service 11, evening 7; preaching by the pastor, Rev. L. A. MacLean. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Every interested shopper will reap extra values on Monday the last day of the big July sale being held at F. W. Daniel & Company's, Charlotte street. You cannot well afford to miss the good things shown on every corner for Monday. See special advertisement on page 5.

Patrolman Hughes suppressed a disturbance in John Donohue's apartments on Brussels street last night. John was a two-foot ring! If I got inside the ropes with him—presuming, of course, I knew how to outbox him—the only thing I'd be afraid of would be that he'd fall

FINGER RING LORE

"Rich and rare were the gems she wore." Diamonds, Emeralds, Rubies, Sapphires, Olivines, Opals, Pearls, Turquoises and other precious gems, set in solitaire, twin, cluster, crown settings, of the Branley, Tiffany, Blecher styles, or the very latest English, American or domestic patterns, on hand or made to order on the premises. Seal, Signet, Crest, Birthday, Friendship, Engagement and Wedding Rings as specialties, manufactured, stamped and guaranteed as represented by

W. TREMAINE GARD

Goldsmith, Jeweler.

Dealer in Diamonds, and other Gems
77 Charlotte St.

An Investment — IN — Well Seasoned Bonds

Lacks excitement, but insures your income. We shall gladly submit a carefully selected list of PUBLIC SERVICE BONDS yielding from 4.50 per cent. to 5.25 per cent. in denominations of \$500 and \$1,000.

W. Graham Browne & Co., Bond Dealers, - Montreal

BIRTHS

BORN—At her residence, 24 Adelaide St., on July 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bardsley a daughter.

SHUT HIM UP.