between an apple tree and the house. He was carefully guarding a frog that was making strenuous attempts to hop to the safety of the swamp.

While he was wondering what the cat could be doing with the frog, he heard a hooting in the distance, and a few moments later the owl flapped into the apple tree and dropped a mole near the cat. An instant later he swooped down and picked up the frog. Whiskers apparently had no fear of his feathered friend, for he purred hoarsely and proceeded to devour the mouse.

Mr. Perley, who is something of a student of the habits of animals, was interested, and made up his mind to watch developments. On the following night he posted himself in a window and saw the mole and frog performance repeated three times. On the next night there was an exchange of courtesies twice. On subsequent nights the same thing occurred. When the owl had left the mole and devoured the frog he would fly off into the darkness and the cat would disappear in the recesses of the swamp. Whiskers generally got back first, always lugging a good-sized frog. There was much hooting and considerable caterwauling, and once there was a great fuss when the owl returned empty-handed. Mr. Perley is at a loss to account for the strange partnership.

DR. DRUMMOND.

At the Home Comers' festival in Toronto on Thursday last, Dr. Drummond read the following poem composed by himself for the occasion:

HOME.

"O, mother, the bells are ringing as
never they rang before,
And banners afloat are flying, and open
is every door;
And down in the streets are thousands
of men I have never seen,
But friendly are all the faces—O,
mother, what can it mean?"

"My little one," said the mother, "for
many long weary years—
Through days that the sunshine mocked
at and nights that were wet
with tears—
I have waited and watched in silence
too proud to speak, and now
The pulse of my heart is leaping, for
the children have kept the vow;

"And there they are coming, coming,
the brothers you never knew,
But, sightless, my ears would know
them, so steady and firm and true
Is the tramp of men whose fathers trod
where the wind blows free
Over the heights of Queenston, and
willows of Chateauguay.

"For, whether it be a thousand, or
whether a single man—
In the calm of peace, or battle, since
ever the race began,
No human eye has seen it—'tis an
undiscovered clime,
Where the feet of my children's fathers
have not stepped and beaten time.

"The dweller upon my threshold had
vaunted, jeered, and cried,
The pledge of your offspring's birth-
right, your children have swept
aside;
They cumber the land of strangers,
they dwell in the alien's tent,
Till home is a word forgotten, and love
but a bow unbent.

"'Planners and builders of cities (were
ever such men as these?),
Councillors, guides and moulders of the
strangers' destinies—
Conquerors, yet they are conquered,
and this is the word and sign;
You boast of their wise seed-sowing,
but the harvest they reap is mine.

"Ah! little the stranger knew me, this
mocking but friendly foe,
The youngest mother of nations, how
could the stranger know
The faith of the old grey mother, her
sorrows and hopes and fears?—
Let her speak when her sons are tested,
like mine for a thousand years.

"Afar in the dim savanna when the
dawn of the spring is near,
What is it wakes the wild goose, call-
ing him loud and clear?
What is it that brings him homeward,
battered and tempest torn?
Are they weaker than birds of passage,
the children whom I have born?

"Nay! the streets of the city tremble
with the tread that shakes the
world,
When the sons of the blood foregather
and the mother flag flies unfurled—
Brothers are welcoming brothers, and
the voices that pierce the blue
Answer the enemy's taunting—and the
children of York are true.

"Wanderers maybe, traitors never! By
the scroll of their fathers' lives,
The faith of the land that bore them
and the honor of their wives,
We may lose them, our own strong
children, bloom and root and
stem,
But the cradle will be remembered, for
home is aye home to them."

—William Henry Drummond.

RUSSIA PREPARING.

BERLIN, July 4.—The correspondent of the Cologne Gazette at St. Petersburg telegraphs that according to reports from Vladivostock the Russian war minister, General Kurpatkin, acting on instructions from the Czar, has altered his itinerary and has left Vladivostock suddenly, going to Nikolaovsk (a naval station of Asiatic Russia on the north bank of the Amur) supposedly for the purpose of inspecting the fortifications which would be specially important in the event of a conflict with Japan and Great Britain. The Russian minister at Seoul is reported to have complained to the Corean government of late purchases by Americans, Germans, British and Japanese and other occupation of houses outside their respective concessions which the Russians are not permitted to do.

PADDY'S CHRONOLOGY.

"Who lives in that big house on the corner, Dennis?"

"The widdy O'Malley, sor, who is dead."

"Indeed! When did she die?"

"If she had lived till next Sunday, she would have been dead a year."

THE HIGHER EDUCATION.

"Our colleges turn out some pretty good men nowadays," remarks the elderly gentleman.

"Yes," replied his son, gloomily, "our college turned out the man who was sure to have won the hundred-yard dash for us next year—just because he didn't pass any of his examinations."—Syracuse Herald.

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HOME FOR ORPHANS.

Dr. Oronhyatekha Announces New Policy for I. O. F.

TORONTO, July 7.—A most important announcement was made by Dr. Oronhyatekha, supreme chief ranger of the Independent Order of Foresters, at the anniversary celebrations of that order at Foresters' Island Park. He said that the business success of the order had been remarkable, that they had paid out already to widows and orphans $14,000,000, and had accumulated in addition thereto $6,500,000. They were now paying $6,000 per day. The time had come when the order could afford to spend a greater portion of its earnings in the care of the orphans of Foresters. He had reached the decision that he would labor for the balance of his days in the establishment and maintenance in connection with the order of orphan homes and schools upon the same basis as that upon which the Irish Masonic schools had been established where helpless orphans of Foresters might be reared and prepared for life. He regarded such work as a God-given work. Their great membership of the order, nearly 220,000, would enable them to make such a work a great success. Their funds would be in the hands of the order and the high courts would nominate annually the children who were to be taken charge of. He proposed to take the matter up vigorously and press it on. He wanted the co-operation and support of the brotherhood and his answer was a storm of applause. The supreme chief at the same time announced that he had presented Sherwood Forest, his beautiful island home, costing many thousands of dollars, richly furnished with the results of his travels, to the order, to be used as a new home and resting place for aged members of the staff.

DEATH OF MRS. FRANK McCAFFERTY.

Young Wife of Daily Telegraph's City Editor Passes Away After Brief Illness.

Seldom has a sadder bereavement touched with sorrow the hearts of many people in this city than that endurey Wednesday by Francis J. McCafferty, city editor of the Daily Telegraph, in the loss of his bride of less than a year. In his bitter grief the heart-warm sympathy of all who know him goes out to one whose sympathy and help were ever ready to any who needed them and who was never heard to speak ill of any man.

The two thus torn apart were married last September. They had been lovers from childhood and never were man and woman or man and wife more devoted. Their wedded life was supremely happy. Last Friday a son was born to them. Mrs. McCafferty rallied splendidly and nothing of danger was feared until Sunday, when scarlet fever, contracted in some unaccountable way, set in. In her weakened condition she made a brave struggle against the disease, but uselessly. Yesterday the doctors in attendance took away the last hope from the watchers and early last evening the young wife and mother passed away. A woman of beautiful life and character, and a devout Catholic, her early death under such pitiful circumstances will be deeply mourned in church circles and by innumerable friends.

Mrs. McCafferty was the only daughter of Mrs. M. A. Mullaley of Charlotte street, west end, and the late Wm. Mullaley. She was born in the state of Idaho and came while a child to Carleton, where she lived until her marriage last September. For years she was a valued member of the choir in the Church of the Assumption. The immediate relatives left to sorrow for her death are her mother and two brothers, Thomas, a drug clerk in Attleboro, Mass., and W. E., a traveller for the McLaughlan Carriage Co. The latter will be home at noon today, and the other brother is expected tonight.

CINCINNATI, July 9.—An express train on the Pennsylvania road struck a wagonnette containing a picnic party of ten people at Red Bank, east of Cincinnati, tonight, killing four and injuring the others.

The Norwegian str. Nordfarer, from Antwerp with rails, has about completed the discharge of her cargo. The stevedores on Wednesday put out and placed on cars 1,700 rails.

POPE LEO'S POEM ON DEATH.

[In 1897, the Pope felt the shadow of death beginning to fall upon him, and in splendid defiance of its power wrote the following lines, which are considered among his strongest work :]

DEATH.

The westering sun draws near his cloudy bed,
Leo, and gradual darkness veils thy head:
The sluggish life-blood in thy withered veins
More slowly runs its course—what then remains?
Lo! Death is brandishing his fatal dart,
And the grave yearns to shroud thy mortal part:
But from its prison freed, the soul expands
Exulting pinions to the enfranchised lands.
My weary race is run—I touch the goal:
Hear, Lord, the feeble pantings of my soul;
If it be worthy, Lord, thy pitying breast
Welcome it unto everlasting rest!
May I behold thee, Queen of earth and sky,
Whose love enchained the demons lurking nigh
The path to heaven; and freely shall I own
'Twas thy sweet care that gained my blissful crown!

HONORED BY THE KING.

Officers of American Squadron at State Ball in London.

LONDON, July 8.—King Edward signally honored the officers of the American squadron tonight at the state ball given at Buckingham Palace—the climax of the visit of President Loubet. His Majesty formally received Admiral Cotton, the captains of the American ships and twenty-five of the junior American officers, and Queen Alexandra later gave them the same distinction. The ball—the first since the accession of King Edward—was a brilliant function, 2,200 guests being present, including President Loubet and his suite, practically all the ambassadors and ministers in London, the majority of the members of the royal family, prominent representatives of the nobility, and the officers of the American and French squadrons now in British waters.

To Rear Admiral Cotton the King expressed his gratification at the visit of the squadron and inquired if all the arrangements had been made for the comfort of the American officers and sailors. Admiral Cotton replied that he had fallen among friends, and every care had been taken of himself and the others. His Majesty had a pleasant word to say to each of the officers presented. Field Marshal Lord Roberts, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, General Sir Redvers Buller and other distinguished Englishmen personally assisted at the welcome given the officers of the United States squadron.

Th scene was one of splendor which could not easily be surpassed. The King and Queen led the royal quadrille which opened the ball and in which participated President Loubet, the Duchess of Devonshire and a number of other distinguished guests. Before the ball Admiral Cotton, the American captains and staff, dined with the Earl of Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, at Whitehall. The dinner was attended by naval officials, Lady Selborne being the only woman present.

WOUNDED BY A SWORD FISH.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 9.—While sword fishing in a small boat off Block Island today Christopher Nichols of the schooner Earl and Nettie was attacked by an immense fish and dangerously wounded. The sword of the fish passed through Nichols' left leg just above the knee, coming out at the thigh. The wounded man was brought to this city on a steamer and later taken to a hospital in Providence.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 9.—On account of the hot weather considerable outdoor work was stopped here today, and two prostrations from the heat are reported, both of which will probably prove fatal.

NEW YORK, July 9.—William Spencer, the negro who shot and killed Supt. Charles C. MacFarlane of the Anti-Policy Society on June 15 in a corridor of the court of general sessions, was found guilty today of murder in the first degree. His plea of insanity was unavailing. Spencer will be electrocuted during the third week in August.

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MONCTON.

The High Court I. O. F. Opened Yesterday Afternoon.

Will Visit the St. Joseph Oil Wells This Afternoon—Mass Meeting in the Opera House.

MONCTON, July 9.—The High Court, I. O. F., opened this afternoon in I. O. O. F. hall. Before opening, the delegates present decided to hold an excursion tomorrow afternoon to the St. Joseph oil wells. All the important officers were present and there was a very large attendance of delegates and a far larger proportion of companions than usual. The following committees were appointed: Credentials—F. W. Emmerson, Peter Gridwood, Ronald Curry, L. A. W. Hunter. Distribution—E. P. Eastman, G. G. Scovil, John Brooks, J. S. Babkirk, Robert Duncan. Finance—J. S. Fleming, M. N. Cockburn, R. Steeves, D. McMinneman, J. E. Bishop. Appeals—E. R. Chapman, R. W. Gridley, J. G. Hall, A. Moore, J. B. Michaud. Constitution and laws—P. E. Michaud, J. O. Baldwin, Col. John Sheridan, R. A. Borden, A. W. Elliott. State of order—Rev. J. B. Daggett, T. H. Belyea, Companion Bessie E. Scott, Companion Pearl A. Huckins, Companion Ella Copp. Press—J. T. Hawke, Geo. E. Day, F. E. Sharpe, L. R. Hetherington. Mileage—J. B. Russell, John Farley, J. S. Flager, R. A. Brown, Thomas Tomlison.

S. C. R. Oronhyatekha, P. S. C. R. Wedderburn and P. S. C. R. Clark were introduced by P. H. C. R. Macrae and Chapman. The S. C. R. said that he was glad to be with the High Court of New Brunswick once more. He said Independent Forestry was never in a more flourishing condition than now. More had been initiated in the order during the half year just closed than during any half year since the increase in rates. For the half year of 1903, 20,000 were initiated into the order. The surplus had been increased by a million dollars, and they were daily paying $6,000 to the widows and orphans of Foresters.

S. V. C. R. Clark of Ohio expressed his pleasure in visiting the brethren away up on the verge of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. He brought greetings not only from 11,000 Foresters of Ohio, but from 125,000 American Foresters. Mr. Clark is one of the best speakers that has visited the I. B. High Court in recent years, rivalling if not surpassing even the S. C. R.

At 7.30 this evening the local Courts met at Y. M. C. A. hall, and, headed by the Citizens' Band, escorted the Supreme Chief Ranger, Dr. Oronhyatekha, to the Opera House, where a public meeting was held. It was addressed by Dr. Oronhyatekha, Hon. John Clark of Ohio and other prominent members of the order. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Mayor Givan and J. T. Hawke. Music was furnished by the Destephen orchestra of Halifax. Mrs. Steadman of Moncton and Thos. Murray, a well-known Scotch vocalist of Sackville, gave solos. Miss Ida Bishop gave a reading.

FURIOUS HEAT.

Eight Deaths in New York and Many Prostrations in Philadelphia and Boston.

NEW YORK, July 9.—There were eight deaths from heat today in New York, six in Brooklyn and fully two score of prostrations. It was the hottest day in two years. The thermometer ran to 94 degrees at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. In the tenement districts the heat seemed to be unbearable. Little children suffered especially.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9.—The temperature here today was 94 1-2 at 2.30 o'clock. There were many prostrations ad one man was rendered insane.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 9.—The mercury stood at 99 degrees today. This was the hottest of the year.

BOSTON, July 9.—There was one death from heat and several prostrations in Boston yesterday.

The day was a record breaker for July, the thermometer reaching 92 in the afternoon. During the day it had hovered around the 90 mark and people sweltered.

July started in to make it warm for Boston after the cool spell during June, and has kept steadily at it. Early in the morning the glass read 74, and in an hour it had gone up to 81, and men and women began to look unhappy. The next hour saw two more degrees added to the score, and by 11 o'clock it was 85.

The top notch was reached at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when the glass read 92, but then Boston's favorite east wind came to the rescue, and in less than half an hour there was a drop of 20 degrees.

The respite was not long, however, and in about an hour the wind had shifted again to the south and with it went the thermometer. Toward evening there was a cooling breeze that made things a trifle more comfortable.

At the teachers' emergency hospital, in the girls' Latin school on Boylston street, the white-capped nurses were kept busy during the afternoon and early evening, but the most serious cases they had to treat were sick headaches and "that tired feeling."

A Jefferson City, Mo., man who was overrun with rats had read that white rats would drive the ordinary rodents away. He turned a pair of white ones loose in his garret, and now he has a countless herd of spotted rats.

CHAMBERLAIN'S HEART

Beats for Closer Union of Colonies With British Isles.

Dips Into the Future, as Did Tennyson—But Unlike the Laureate He is a Worker, Not a Visionist.

(Special to the Sun.)

LONDON, July 8.—Today Sir Gilbert Parker lunched in the commons restaurant about forty representatives of the colonial universities. Among those present were Lord Strathcona, Principal Peterson of McGill, Christopher Robinson of Trinity College, Toronto, Dr. Cameron, Profs. Reeve and McPhedran of Toronto. Chamberlain and Ritchie were also present, but the latter left before the colonial secretary arrived. Sir Gilbert, in welcoming the delegates, urged the importance of co-ordination of university education throughout the Empire. He then introduced Mr. Chamberlain as the greatest colonial minister in British history.

Chamberlain said: "I am delighted to welcome you personally and officially. You represent modern ideas in university life, and I am chancellor of England's most modern university, that of Birmingham. We do not desire to compete with the older seats of learning like Oxford and Cambridge, but I at least would multiply universities so that every employer and every foreman of the future will be equipped technically for the performance of his work. You as directors of the growing minds of the colonies, can add a stone to that imperial edifice, the various parts of which we must cement with sentiment today and with mutual interests tomorrow. You know that my heart and my daily labors are as much with and for the colonies as with and for the motherland. We must urge a common sacrifice for a common object, that unity of the Empire which will make for peace and prosperity for ourselves and all mankind. The present Empire is composed of merely scattered atoms, none of which would possibly become predominant in the world. United, these atoms would become the greatest Empire in history, and the greatest blessing to the universe.

"Now is the creative hour. I feel we must unite now or the Empire's epitaph will soon be written. My remaining years I will spend in fighting for ideas common to the breasts of colonials and motherlanders. I do not expect to live to see my dearest hopes entirely fulfilled, but this unity will come. Let us be potent factors in bringing it about, thus earning the gratitude of generations of Britishers at home and over the seas yet unborn."

Sir Gilbert Parker then introduced the representatives to Chamberlain, who welcomed each in the warmest manner, expressing regret that he could not visit each colony, but said that nothing pleased him better than to meet colonials.

HONORED DEAD ORATOR.

Ode to Nicholas Flood Davin, by the Poet of the Lakes.

The memory of a great Canadian was honored recently, when, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage, Sir Charles Tupper unveiled the memorial erected by his friends to Nicholas Flood Davin. There was nothing of ostentation in the ceremony at Beechwood cemetery, and a Sabbath stillness reigned as men full of years and honors spoke with simple dignity of the man whom they had known as orator, writer and statesman, or had more intimately cherished as faithful follower and friend or open and honorable opponent in the war of politics. After a few words of appreciation from poet to poet, William Wilfred Campbell read the ode:

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

Nature the mother hath her seas,
Her lakes, her vales, her mountain rifts;
And on her various sons she gives
Her various gifts.

To one the power of mighty mind,
To sway, to forge a people's chain,
And to another but to bear
A life-long pain.

To one rare soul her magic lore
Of will, keen insight, prophecy;
To do, to dare, and change all things
Beneath the sky.

Unto another to console,
To raise and succor, aid and heal
Those wounded ones who blindly drive
Fate's grinding wheel.

Not singly gifter was this man,
No simple furrow his to plow;
But with a burden of gifts the Mother
kind
Did him endow.

The piercing wit, the splendid form,
The poet lip, the flashing eye,
And all that magic power of soul
That will not die.

Not his to rule with subtle skill,
To plot, to plan with fertile brain;
But with rare charm of mind and voice
To hold and chain.

Here where he sleeps we rear this stone,
Memorial of his spirit's force;
This valiant knight whom death alone
Could dare unhorse.

Alone he moved amid our clan,
A genial alien in our waste,
The courtly relic of an age
Of finer taste;

When kindly satire forged her darts,
And wit and learning leaped to rhyme;
And polished sentences were more in vogue,
And less a crime.

Courteous and manly child of that
Rare charm old Erin grants her sons;
With all that humorous touch with which
she dowers
Her rarer ones.

Not his to raise prophetic voice,
To sear the soul with flaming brand;
He stood for culture genial kind,
In our new land;

Where Force, oft naked, often clothed
In ruder garments than is meet,
Doth in grave senate halls parade,
As in the street.

Yea, he is gone, departed hence,
When shall our halls another fine;
His kindly satire, scintillating wit,
His classic mind.

And o'er his grave Canadian love,
Canadian grief a garland throws;
And our young muse a chaplet binds
About his brows.

Leaving his faults, his virtues rare,
His failure, hopes, to gentle heaven;
Forgiving his weakness, as we do also pray
To be forgiven.

W. Wilfred Campbell.

Ottawa, July 1, 1903.

A BIG COAL DEAL.

Clarksburg Capitalists Sell 16,000 Acres of Coal Lands to Pittsburg People for $1,000,000

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., July 9.—One of the largest coal deals in the history of this section has been closed here by Clarksburg and Fairmont capitalists. They sold 16,000 acres of coal lands in Wetzel county, the Perry Coal and Coke Co.'s property at Adamston, the Poso Coal and Coke Co.'s plant near Lumberport and the Howard Coal and Coke Co.'s mines and property at Wilsonburg, to the Pittsburg and Fairmont Fuel Co., a New York corporation with a capitalization of $2,250,000. The price paid was $1,000,000.

FREDERICTON.

Negro Hudlin's Wild Act — Nelson Campbell's Will—The Orangemen.

FREDERICTON, July 9.—Charles Hudlin, a half-witted colored vagrant, who on Tuesday last brutally assaulted George Fleet of St. Mary's with a heavy pevie stock, resulting in serious internal injuries, was arrested late last evening by Officer Rideout at a colored resort on Maryland Hill, on a warrant charging him with aggravated assault with intent to kill. This morning he was arraigned before Police Magistrate Marsh, who remanded him until the 17th instant. Hudlin has made himself very obnoxious to unprotected women and children, and it is probable that his latest escapade will end in his incarceration in the penitentiary.

A lady from Oromocto arrived in the city this afternoon and consulted her lawyer in reference to the custody of her child, which yesterday afternoon had been forcibly taken away from her by her husband, who arrived yesterday from Boston, and with whom she has not been living for some time past. The case has caused considerable excitement at Oromocto, where much sympathy is felt for the woman. She took the train this evening for Boston, hoping to overtake the child before it had reached the states.

The will of the late Nelson Campbell was admitted to probate today, letters testamentary being granted to his widow, Margaret Campbell, who is named executor in the will. The estate was sworn at $4,500. J. Campbell, proctor.

The Orangemen of this vicinity will celebrate the twelfth by attending divine service in the Gibson Baptist church in the afternoon, where Rev. W. R. Robinson will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

Moonlight excursions on the river are all in vogue now. On Tuesday night the congregation of Saint Anthony's took 300 to Maugerville, returning at midnight. Last night the Boating and Cycling Club held their moonlight on the Victoria, and this evening the Oddfellows of Marysville took down an immense crowd in the David Weston.

[For additional Fredericton news, see nage six.]

BRITISH ADMIRAL

Gave a Grand Reception at Bar Harbor—Will Sail for St. John.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 9.—A reception on board the flagship Ariadne, at which several hundred people were guests, formed the chief feature of today's entertainment in connection with the visit of the British squadron. The reception was given by Admiral Douglass and his captains in acknowledgment of the courtesies extended them, and was a notable event. In the morning some fifty of the officers were entertained at breakfast at the Pot and Kettle Club, and in the evening Admiral Sands dined Admiral Douglass and his captains on board the flagship Texas. The English ships will sail Saturday morning for St. John, N. B.

O. J. McCULLY, M. D.

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KING EDWARD

Favors Closer Relations Between Great Britain and United States.

Royal Welcome to American Naval Officers at Buckingham Palace—Sent a Message to President Roosevelt.

LONDON, July 9.—Informally welcoming the American naval officers to England tonight, King Edward took occasion to make an emphatic declaration in favor of closer relations between the United States and Great Britain. His Majesty did not speak of an alliance or even of an understanding, but the impression was clear from his remarks that he desired that the two nations move together in the interests of the peace of the world. Some of the King's ministers also took advantage of the occasion to impress on the American officers their cordial approval of the Monroe doctrine and their desire that it be supported by American influence in a way which would place it above all criticism.

The royal welcome was extended to the American officers at Buckingham Palace, where at 8.30 p. m. commenced the dinner given in their honor by King Edward. The King commanded the most distinguished officials of the empire to attend, and thirty-six guests were present. On the King's right sat Ambassador Choate and on his left Rear Admiral Cotton.

The King was dressed in the uniform of an admiral of the British fleet. On the conclusion of the dinner His Majesty in a tactful speech expressed gratification at the acceptance of his invitation and cordially welcomed Rear Admiral Cotton and squadron to England. He asserted that what he said represented the sentiment not only of himself but of the whole British people, and he proposed as a toast to President Roosevelt, for whom, His Majesty said, he "entertained the highest consideration and admiration."

Ambassador Choate responded, and in an eloquent speech echoed the wish of the King for the maintenance of more cordial relations between the two great English-speaking nations.

The King further emphasized his gratification by writing at the table a message to President Roosevelt, in which he stated that it had given him the greatest pleasure to welcome the American squadron. King Edward's cordiality made a great impression on the American officers, who left the function convinced of the desire on the part of Great Britain to maintain the closest relations with the American republic.

BOSTON.

Mammoth Gathering of the National Educational Association.

BOSTON, July 9.—The final stage of the National Educational Association convention was reached today, and by tomorrow night the concluding session will have been held. Interest today centered in the annual business meeting, which brought the only real sensation of the convention. The election of officers passed off without excitement, but the proposal made by President Butler of Columbia, and strongly favored by President Eliot of Harvard, that the by-laws be amended so that the members of the nominating committee be named by the president instead of the state delegates, brought strenuous opposition. In the end it was defeated, mainly through the efforts of Miss Margaret A. Haley of Chicago.

Eight sessions, in which ten departments were interested, were held this morning, and this afternoon the 30,000 visiting delegates made pilgrimages to historical places near Boston, including Concord, Lexington, Plymouth, Provincetown, Cambridge, Salem and Marblehead.

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

The Japanese Cabinet Still Unsettled, Not Pleased With the Russian Actions.

LONDON, July 9.—The Tokio correspondent of the Times says the Japanese cabinet crisis is still unsettled. The leading journals bitterly lament the incident which they claim tends to create a false impression regarding the nation's mood in questions of foreign policy on which Japan is unanimously resolute. It is understood that the crisis is due to the interference of the elder statesmen, who hamper the action of the ministry. The Russians, continues the correspondent, have laid a cable from Antung to Gongimpho without consulting Japan. Japan has protested that Korea is bound to prevent a foreign power acquiring any telegraphic privilege interfering with Japanese interests. Japan is pressing for the opening of the Corean port of Wiju, a great deport of overland trade with China. Corea pleads that Russia objects and Japan replies that the objection is irrelevent and that the decision rests with Corea.

A Worcester, Mass., man made a tour of his city a few night ago to see how the clocks in public places compared in time, but failed to find any two of them that agreed.

POPE'S LIFE

Still Hangs In the Balance, Say His Doctors.

Condition of His Holiness Is Such as to Give No Hope of His Recovery.

ROME, July 10, 2 a. m.—Another day of alternate hopes and fears has passed and Pope Peo's life still hangs in the balance. Beginning with renewed hopes, the day closed with the scales tending slowly, but surely downwards. How long this agonizing period of suspense will last, not even the doctors dare to say.

No night bulletin was issued, but at 12.15 this morning it was learned from Dr. Mazzoni that the condition of the pontiff had not changed since the issue of the evening bulletin at 7.30 o'clock, which announced that the patient's state was grave and at which hour Dr. Lapponi had declared his fear that there was no hope, but that the end might not come during the night. At midnight a report coming from the Vatican itself gained currency that Dr. Mazzoni had again operated on the pope and extracted serum which had again gathered in the pleural cavity. The representative of the Associated Press immediately went to see the illustrious surgeon and found him at his home at 1.30 this morning. Although extremely tired, Dr. Mazzoni said:

"It is untrue that a new operation has been performed. I was with the Pope from 11 p. m. until after midnight, and found his general condition stationary, no change having taken place since this afternoon, when the consultation with Dr. Rossoni was held. To strengthen the patient's heart and help the circulation of the blood I injected camphor and caffeine, after which the Pope, who seemed somewhat relieved, said he remembered being treated with rasphal water on a cancer when he was nuncio at Brussels, sixty years ago.

In reply to a question Dr. Mazzoni replied:

"I really cannot say whether the serum in the pleural cavity has increased since the consultation this afternoon, as I did not examine his holiness for such a purpose. It must be understood that the Pope is too frail to be handled like other people. Besides his thorax through old age has become bent in such a way that the right side where pneumonia was first detected curves out in a very pronounced manner while the left side curves in. In tomorrow's visit attention will be specially centred on the progress in the secretion of the serum. Then a decision will be taken as to whether a new operation is necessary."

Dr. Mazzoni ended by ridiculing the criticisms, objections and advice which he said people, most of whom are famous only for never having been heard of, allow themselves to advance even from abroad, many of these persons having only seen the Pope in photograph.

The condition of Pope Leo at times yesterday seemed so favorable that the hopeful Dr. Mazzoni and the more conservative Dr. Lapponi united in expressing the belief that there was some prospect of recovery. But within a few hours these brighter prospects disappeared before the most alarming conclusion reached after the lengthy consultations of the doctors. The earlier hopes had been inspired largely by the pontiff's ontward evidence of vigor, as he was able to rise and walk and command all his faculties, but the later consultation disclosed that these outward evidences of strength were entirely deceptive, as the real danger consisted in the gradual internal progress of the insidious disease.

Today, however, Dr. Rossoni, the distinguished specialist of the Bacelli school, was called into a consultation lasting two hours, during which every phase of the patient's case was minutely gone over. The conclusions announced in the 7.30 o'clock bulletin showed that fluid is rapidly gathering again in the pleural cavity and that the pope's general condition is very grave.

Following the issuance of this bulletin, the doctors freely expressed their personal convictions regarding the extreme gravity of the case. Dr. Lapponi said, without qualification, that the patient's condition was beyond hope. He did not expect a final collapse tonight, but rather a gradual sinking until the end came. How long the sufferer may live, the doctors will not venture to predict.

Whatever may be the outcome, the Vatican world has fully made up its mind that the demise of the pope is only a question of days at the most and probably only of hours. With this being the prevalent view, every effort for conducting the affairs of the church during the interregnum and for carrying out the election of Pope Leo's successor is being systematically arranged. Throughout today the court of the Vatican leading to the Pope's apartments was thronged with distinguished visitors seeking information as to the pope's condition. Practically the entire diplomatic corps accredited to the Vatican was among the inquirers and many cardinals also were among the groups.

One of the most remarkable features of the sick room is the absolute simplicity and the entire absence of the usual elaborate equipment found in the sick rooms of distinguished patients. There are no trained nurses, the only attendants besides the doctors being the Pope's valets, Centra and De Castro. The doctors are without a corps of assistants, and there are none of the modern appliances for refrigeration and other means of ameliorating the condition of patients.

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