CITY NEWS.

Recent Events in and Around St. John,

Together With Country Items from Correspondents and Exchanges.

The I. C. R. employes in the city were given a half holiday Saturday.

Ship Helga, from San Francisco for Cork, before reported ashore near Ballycroneen Station, is breaking up. Her back is apparently broken. No cargo is yet coming ashore.

Miss Charlotte Cougle, aged 85 years, a respected resident of Carleton, died Saturday morning at the home of her niece, Mrs. Robert Bartlett, Lancaster, after a short illness.

Sch. Nimrod, Capt. Haley, from City Island for Bar Harbor, Me., met a cold and rough snap off Sandy Hook the other day. One of the crew had his feet frozen so badly that he is now in the hospital at Bar Harbor.

Sch. Virginia, from New York, arrived at Halifax the other day with only her foremast standing. When 30 miles from Pollock Reef her mainmast was smashed, and all the rigging and sails attached carried away. The deck was stove in and considerable water was shipped.

At Chubb's corner on Saturday, Geo. W. Gerow offered for sale the Dockrill property on Union street to satisfy a claim of the estate of the late John W. Nicholson. The property was knocked down to the bid of A. O. Skinner at $19,410.

The death of Enoch C. Stubbert, son of the late Rev. J. A. Stubbert, of Deerfield, occurred in Beverley, Mass., on Feb. 14th. The deceased was a graduate of Acadia College in 1900, and has since been studying at Newton. He leaves a widow, who was formerly Miss Nellie Glines, of Beverley, and who has a number of friends in this city.

Two lots of land in Petersville, on the Nerepis, belonging to the estate of Mary Ann Daley, were sold at auction at Chubb's corner yesterday by Auctioneer Gerow. The lots are heavily wooded, and there was considerable competition for their possession. They were finally knocked down to Geo. R. Vincent for $520.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whipply were very agreeably surprised on Tuesday evening, when about a hundred of their friends from St. John, Greenwich and Westfield came trooping in and presented them with a silver cake basket in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. The floors were soon cleared and dancing and card playing were the orders of the night, which were continued until a late hour, when a bountiful repast was served by the ladies.

At the last regular meeting of No Surrender Council, No. 132, R. T. of T., of Marysville, N. B., it was unanimously resolved "That we are in full sympathy with the work of our brothers, Revs. J. J. Colter and Robinson, in the prosecution of the Scott Act, and of our entire sympathy and approval of the letter of Brother J. J. Colter as published in the Gleaner of February 10th, and are not in sympathy with the editorial comments on J. J. Colter's letter, and that a copy of this be sent to the Gleaner and St. John Sun and Religious Intelligencer and the Royal Templar of Canada.

The death took place after a brief illness at Sudbury, Ontario, Feb. 28th, of Walter, aged 21, son of Mrs. Bertha A. Brown of St. John. Walter Brown was born at Petitcodiac and was a son of the late G. L. Brown of that palce. He was for a number of years telegraph operator at Painsec and Springhill Junction, and about two years ago went to Sudbury Junction in the employ of the C. P. R. He was taken sick some little time ago, but went out too soo and had a relapse, pleurisy setting in. He leaves his mother, Mrs. Bertha A. Brown of this city, and Frank C. Brown, of the Manchester, Robertson & Allison employ, who were with him at the time of his death; also Miss Grace, teacher in Victoria school, and Miss Ada of Yonkers, N. Y.

CHARTERS.

The following fixtures are reported: Barktn. Albatross, Perth Amboy to Halifax, coal, $1.75; barks Antigua, the same; Ich Dien, New York to Lunenburg, coal, p. t.; brigs Alcaea, Philadelphia to Barbados, coal, at or about $2.25; James Daly, Fajardo to St. John, molassses, $2.50; Ohio, Kings Ferry to Curacoa, lumber, $6.50 and port charges; schs. Strathcona, Jacksonville to Bermuda, lumber, $7; Empress, Macoris to New York, sugar, at or about $3 and port charges; Bessie Parker, Savannah to Annapolis, lumber, p. t.; Lewanika, do to Sydney, lumber, p. t.; Syanara, do to St. John, lumber, p. t.; F. W. Pickels, Apalachicola to St. John, lumber, p. t.; Margaret May Riley, the same; Rosa Mueller, New York to St. John, coal, p. t.; Ann L. Lockwood, the same; Wm. Marshall, do to Lynn, coal, p. t.; Sebago, New York to Portland, coal, p. t.; Atrato, New York to Cayenne, general cargo, p. t.; C. R. Flint, Port Johnson to Provincetown, coal, $1.60.

The following deal charters are reported: Str. Aristea, Halifax, Tusket, Ship Harbor or Liscomb to Bordeaux, 46 francs one, 47 francs two, or 48 francs if three loading ports—March; bark Arvilla, Campbellton, Plymouth, 37s. 6d.; bark August Leimer, Liverpool to Shediac, salt, 2s., and back to W. Britain or E. Ireland, 40s.; bark Nora, Halifax to W. C. E., p. t.

RAPID WORK ON WARSHIP.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—The hull of the King Edward VII., which will be Great Britain's largest, is complete. So quickly has this warship been brought forward that, although the original specifications did not allow for her being ready for the pennant before March, 1905, it is now officially stated that she will be completed many months earlier than this.

The King Edward VII. will be the most costly warship ever constructed for Great Britain. The total expenditure will be about $7,500,000. Two more battleships of the same class have been laid down—the Dominion and the Commonwealth.

DELHI DURBAR FOR LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—A feature of this year's London military tournament will depict the military side of the recent Durbar at Delhi, in all the gorgeousness of Eastern splendor. The representation is to be made as real as possible.

It will be impossible, of course, to get blue blooded Princes and genuine Maharajahs, but the attempt is to be made to have Indians who will be dressed up to represent these high potentates. Four real live elephants and two camels are to take part in the pageant.

SCIENTISTS PUZZLED

Strong Men Cannot Lift a Wee Girl.

The People Who Failed Were Noted New York Physicians and Athletes.

"Strong men can't lift this wee girl." Such was the testimony of leading citizens of Port Jervis, N. Y. It was telegraphed over the country that Stella Lundelius, the twelve-year-old daughter of A. Lundelius, a photographer of Port Jervis, and, by the way, an artist of ability, possessed the remarkable ability of being able to increase the apparent weight of her own body.

This power was first noticed by her father when she was a child, just able to stand alone. Mr. Lundelius observed that under certain conditions the exertion required to lift her was much greater than under ordinary circumstances.

The father discovered one day that by putting his finger tip on the neck of a person who tried to pick up the babe a sort of magnetic resistance held the child to the floor. At that time he believed the electricity, magnetism or whatever it was emanated from himself. Then the child became the subject of further experiment. It was found that he had only to place her finger tips on the wrist, forehead or neck of the lifter to make her weight beyond his strength, her feet being apparently fastened to the floor.

In one experiment, several men unitedly sought to lift the child. Two clergymen and a scientist also failed. It was explained that the mysterious influence occasionally failed to materialize, and that perhaps one man out of twenty was superior to the subtle power and could raise the girl from the floor.

As a rule, however, no one could move her when she so willed it and made a complete electrical current by placing her finger on the skin of the person lifting her.

THE MAN WHO FAILED.

Benjamin E. La Rue of Paterson tried it one day and declared he went home with lame arms and was sore for two or three days after his heroic efforts to raise the girl a foot off the ground.

Among others who sought to solve the mystery was Dr. Sayler, a well known physician of Port Jervis. He gave this explanation:

"Stella's power consists in bringing her will or nerve force into harmony with that of the person attempting to raise her, and thus she destroys his individuality. When it is impossible to bring about such a union of physical and mental vibration, the other person does not lose his individuality, and his natural strength is not overcome."

In view of the remarkable interest in the case, the Sunday Herald invited Mr. Lundelius to bring his daughter to New York for an investigation by a committee of physicians. He showed his good faith by accepting, and arriving in the city on the following morning.

The girl, twelve years old, and weighing sixty-five pounds, is still but a wee thing, seemingly a fragile child, winsome and shy, very fair in complexion, with silken hair, dreamy blue eyes, smiling or serious by turns—in a word, the modest, sweet little flower—papa's "pet" and mamma's "darling." The first view of her disarms criticism. She is all innocence and sunshine, instantly nestling in the heart of spectators and strangers.

Her father beams with pleasure, and says it's her Swedish blood that makes her so fair. Some one calls her a little Christine Nilsson and takes the child to her arms. Later strong men say they cannot lift her from the floor. Right of them, one an athlete, tried it in the Herald office and failed.

A carriage drive up Fifth avenue took her to a big brown stone mansion to appear before a committee of physicians and scientific experts. Her entrance was like a bit of sunshine filling the room on a spring morning. It was a pansy blossom in a laboratory. The first of the eminent physicians surrendered on the spot. Opening his arms to her he caressed her, called her pretty names and laid her little white face against his cheek. From that moment they were fast friends.

A SIX FOOTER FAILS.

Then a six footer placed his big New Jersey hands under her arms and lifted her as high as the table. She didn't seem to weigh more than twenty pounds. All was now ready for the test. At a word from her father she bravely put the tip of her finger on the man's neck and he began, he thought, slowly lifting. The girl seemed to lengthen from the waist up and slipped through his hands as if suddenly turned to jelly, with her feet glued to the floor. He tried it again and again, and finally gave it up—a failure.

Next a famous physician made two attempts, very gentle at first, then with exertion followed by heroic efforts that sent the blood surging to his cheeks, making the veins on his forehead stand out like whipcords, but the girl was still fastened to the floor. She looked from one to another unconcernedly, glancing from ornaments to pictures, the lace on the window, then at her father, and smiled. Then she dropped her eyes and remained silent.

After the surprise of the first test was over one of the experts proceeded to make a careful examination of her spine, muscles and limbs, while the experiment was slowly repeated and with similar results. He said it was a remarkably interesting phenomenon and not easily explained, if possible at all.

BRITISH CABLES.

(Associated Press).

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Exchanges are in progress between London and the Canadian authorities regarding the personnel of the three commissioners which Great Britain will appoint as her representatives on the American-British commission that is to arbitrate the Alaskan boundary questions. It now seems probable that Canada will be given at least one representative on the commission. It is the understanding among officials here that the exchange of ratifications will occur at Washington.

LONDON, March 2.—A motion to disfranchise Galway in consequence of its action in electing Col. Arthur Lynch, recently convicted of high treason, was defeated in the house of commons today by 248 to 45 votes.

HOW NOT TO GET OLD.

Once upon a time a young man who had a dread of growing old and having to give up the pleasures of youth preached the doctrine of good companionship and jolly living.

"Eat, drink and be merry," he said. "Seek gay companions and let wine and song keep your blood in motion and you will never know what it is to be old."

He followed his own counsel and died in his youth.

Moral.—Devotion to appetite prevents a man from growing old.

LIKE A DERRICK.

Pure Food Lifts the Sick Up.

Only those who have experienced the delicious feeling of returning health and vigor can properly appreciate the value of pure food. When the improper food is left off and scientific food such as Grape-Nuts is used in its place one begins to feel the glow of returning health. It feels as though some powerful derrick was lifting one up into the realms of sunshine once more.

"Some time ago I was taken sick and got so very low that I thought at times I would never be able to get out again," writes a business man of Wilmington, Del. "One day my wife saw an article in the paper about Grape-Nuts and read it to me. I was so impressed that I asked her to get some. How thankful I am that I did so. I was at that time reduced to a shadow of 75 pounds but the first week's use of Grape-Nuts brought me to my feet so that I could stand alone. By the second week I could walk out, to the great surprise of all, and now I can get out to my business without any trouble and I have made the phenomenal gain of 160 pounds.

"Improper food nearly killed me, but when I left off and used Grape-Nuts it did not take long to put me back in health." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Feed right, feel right" is a true axiom. Remember Grape-Nuts food is for Athletes, as well as the sick.

SOUTHAMPTON, N. S.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 28.—Rev. D. McKeen is still confined to his bed. Evangelist Walten is holding services nightly in the Baptist Church here.

While this is acknowledged to be the coldest winter for 30 years, it is conceded by lumbermen to be the most favorable for work. Immense log-brows testify to this. Wages are away up, extra choppers commanding $1 per day and board, the minimum wage being $18 per month.

J. Lloyd Hunter returned this week from British Columbia, where he has been since the harvest season closed in the Northwest. He visited many of the erstwhile flourishing towns of the Kootenay district, many of which are now "as dead as Southampton." In one town where he abode all night, there were seven fine hotels, but himself and another traveller were the only two guests in the place. There was not a man on the streets. This suspension of work is due to a drop in lead, of which the product is most largely composed. The settlers consider the depression only temporary. In other places he found the hotels crowded, and one enterprising proprietor had made a competency in three months. Morrisey is now the most flourishing town in the district and is building up rapidly. Here coalcutters are makng 93 cents per day, and have several hours leisure. A laborer going to Morrissey and taking with him a supply of clothing (the prices of which are beyond reach there) can in three years save enough to live independently the rest of his life, provided he does not die inside the three years of some of the fevers almost certain to assail dwellers in those swampy regions. These unhealthy conditions all along the Crows' Nest railway are a serious drawback to the country. Lloyd Hunter has resumed work in Rhodes, Curry & Co.'s wood factory.

Miss Alma Atkinson, Canaan, is doing some fine work in taxidermy and has a pretty collection of native birds dressed and mounted by herself. It is said her work is superior to that of many professional taxidermists in the cities. The collection comprises loons, owls (including a handsome white one), wild ducks of several varieties, snow-birds, blue-jays, woodpeckers, ravens, partridges, wild canaries, wood-cocks, weasels and many others. Miss Atkinson belongs to the unfortunate class who have not the gift of peech, and received her education in the Deaf and Dumb Institution in Halifax. In taxidermy she is mostly self-taught, her deft fingers and gifted brain making up in great degree the loss of other faculties.

PROBATE COURT.

Accounts were passed yesterday in the estate of the late Edmund Lawton, E. G. Kaye, proctor, and in the estate of the late John S. Nickerson, A. O. Earle, K. C., proctor.

Letters of administration of the estate of John S. Machum were granted, at the request of the widow, to E. R. Machum, a brother of the deceased. The estate is valued at $500 realty and $2,300 personalty. Barnhill & Sanford were proctors.

A petition was presented by the administrator of the estate of the late Sarah M. Sutherland of Port Hastings, C. B., for passing the accounts of the estate. Citation was granted returnable on April 12 next. Chapman & Tilley were proctors.

KENT CO.

RICHIBUCTO, Feb. 26.—The death of Mrs. Hudson, wife of Geo. Hudson, occurred at Rexton on Sunday last. The funeral took place on Tuesday, Rev. D. Fraser conducting the services.

Richibucto division, No. 42, S. of T., celebrated the 49th anniversary of its organization in the Temperance Hall last evening.

It is said that Dr. L. J. McWilliams of Rexton has purchased the extensive practice of Dr. M. F. Keith at Harcourt, to which place he will remove about April 1st.

The river is now dotted with mud diggers, and the farmers are busy hauling mud on to their farms.

DR. BURGESS RETURNS.

Dr. Sherman W. Burgess, of Port Elgin, accompanied by Mrs. Burgess returned yesterday form New York, and went east in the afternoon. Dr. Burgess has been taking a special course on eye, ear, nose and throat, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital since last October. He was clinical assistant to Dr. Webster and other well known specialists. Dr. Burgess was fortunate enough to witness operations by the famous Dr. Lorenz, while the latter was in New York.

A WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whelpley of Carter's Point very agreeably surprised them on Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th, the occasion being their 25th wedding anniversary. About 100 were present from Greenwich, Westfield Beach and St. John. They presented Mr. and Mrs. Whelpley with a beautiful silver cake basket, two sugar shells with gold linings, silver pickle fork, berry spoon, salt and pepper shakers, fruit dish and plate, linen table cloth and napkins, silver teapot and jewel casket. A very pleasant evening was spent in playing cards and dancing.

A CURIOUS WILL.

Franz Botto ,an old lawyer, died the other day at Grosswardein, in Austria, and, as he had lived very economically for several years, no one supposed that he had left much money. Great, therefore, was the surprise when his will was read and it was found that his worldly possessions were worth nearly 100,000. Much greater, however, was the surprise when his lawyer announced that he had left all his money to trustees, who were instructed to use it solely for the purpose of establishing a popular cooking school.

As he was not an epicure and had no favorite dishes, his neighbors cannot understand why the old gentleman should be so anxious to have cooking taught in the same manner as a regular art or science. His instructions, however, will be carried out; indeed, several persons in Austria are already planning to attend the college which is to be established, and which will bear his name.

TWO KINDS OF EASY MONEY.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Some people organize turf investment companies and others unload common stock. There are all sorts of ways of separating the plain people from their savings.

Teacher—I notice that you are never able to answer any of the questions. How is this, little boy? Willie Dullboy—Well, it

THE RING.

Joe Walcott, Demon Giant and Welterweight Champion,

One of the Most Remarkable Fighters in the United States—He Belongs to Barbados, but Claims to Be a Yankee.

(New York Journal.)

There are few fighters on the record books who have as clean a score as Joe Walcott, the present welterweight champion. The Black Demon of the prize ring knocks them all out, big and little, with few exceptions. One of the latter is Tommy West, another is Kid Lavigne, who scored twice, another is Mysterious Billy Smith, and the last of the four who have conquered the Barbados wonder is Kid Carter.

Walcott is one of the most remarkable fighters in the ring. He measures only five feet one and one-half inches in height. His arms are short and stubby, but of wonderful thickness and strength—they measure 16 inches around the biceps, or about the same as those of Champion Jim Jeffries, whom Walcott in regular intervals includes in his sweeping challenges.

Either in training or in battle the black champion is as entertaining as a whole minstrel troupe. Last spring when he was training at Brighton, on the other side, for his fight with Tommy West before the National Sporting Club of London, Walcott daily drew crowds of curious spectators. His jokes were of the strenuous variety as a rule.

One day a local heavyweight of some prominence drifted into the training quarters. He wanted to put on the gloves with the little black fellow, for he had heard that Joe had challenged Jeffries, and he desired to see what kind of a show he would stand against the Californian himself. Little Walcott came about to the big fellow's elbow. At first the Englishman was inclined to take the demon as a joke. They boxed along, Walcott not extending himself to any great extent, and the Briton landing a jab now and then that jarred Walcott's head back. Walcott turned around and winked at the spectators between jabs as if he enjoyed the game.

"Bli' me," cried the Englishman, "Hi don't see 'ow you could hever knock hout hanybody. This 'eavyweight champion of yours must be a very easy game, don't you know. Why, old chap, you could never reach a man like me 'igh enough hupp to 'urt me."

Here the big man took another jab.

"Ah'll show you," said Walcott.

Then he stepped in, let the perspiring heavyweight's arm shoot over his head, chugged his fist, with the full weight of the 16-inch arm behind it, into the Englishman's stomach, and as he doubled up, hammered him on the jaw with the other hand.

There was a period during which the visitor forgot the trivial woes and joys of this terrestrial sphere. In the language of the poet:

"The subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

Walcott was not troubled by supersensitiveness regarding the laws of hospitality. He leaned over the prostrate pugilist and asked: "Do you see now?" But it was several minutes before he got an answer.

The little black champion can hit a blow like the kick of the traditional mule that generations of sporting writers have drawn upon for similes ever since David threw stones at Goliath of Gath.

I sat at the ringside in the National Sporting Club last fall when he fought tnd wrestled a hard won victory from Tommy West. In the very first round Walcott smashed West hard over the heart with his left hand. It was a vicious swing and it hurt. West turned his body and tried to step back out of range. Walcott plunged in and his clenched glove landed again on the same spot. He did not know it at the time, and not a man at the ringside suspected it, so game was West in concealing the injury, but one of those blows broke two or West's ribs. For the rest of the 20 rounds West was forced to fight a defensive battle. Walcott rushed and rushed. He knew that the two blows had hurt and he tried a hundred times to send over the same spot, but West covered so cleverly that he could not do it. Had he landed again, there might have been a funeral. As it was he earned a decision over his old enemy.

Walcott made a great bit with the Englishman in that fight.

The battle that won Walcott the championship was fought at Fort Erie. Rube Ferns of Kansas City had been taking care of his honor. He lasted just four rounds, 2 minutes and 56 seconds.

In the first round Ferns made the mistake of leading off at the black man's jaw. There never was a coon with a tougher lower maxillary than Walcott. He merely grinned. The rest of that round was a rattling exchange of smashes, both playing for the body. In the second round Walcott rushed the Rube to the ropes and a terrific trading in wallops followed. The demon indulged in a Satanic laugh, which Ferns wiped out with a succession of jabs.

It was in the fourth that Walcott really began to show. He landed just such a left swing over the heart as he dealt out to West in London. Ferns weakened. A smashing left to the head, and the white man was fighting on nerve alone. Both fell to the floor in a clinch. Walcott laughingly helped Ferns to his feet as the bell rang.

Then came the end. Game to the core, fighting while life and nerve lasted to retain his laurels, Ferns went down three times from whirlwind blows that beat his features to a pulp. Walcott never had what Fitzsimmons describes as his "gentleness" in the ring—the "gentleness" that consists in landing one blow and putting a man out for ten minuter without disfiguring him in the least.

At last Ferns fell on his face. He was beyond knowing what was going on around him, but, game to the last nerve in his body, he crawled toward the ropes to climb to his feet. He forced his way up. Walcott rushed fiercely. Ferns fell forward into a clinch. And there the referee stopped the slaughter and gave the championship to the Black Demon.

Outside of the ring there is very little of the Satanic about the Barbados fighter. He is a harmless looking a little package of dynamite as might be found in a day's travel.

THE LADY CHAMELEON.

(New York Tribune.)

The Lady Chameleon is attracting attention in Paris. She is a young Rumanian, Marga Cerbus by name, whose coloring is determined by her emotions. Anxiety turns her green; she is pink when joyful; violet when afraid, and black when angry. The Boston Journal can see how such a woman would be a never failing joy as a wife. Her husband would never be in doubt as to the precise nature of her mental condition. And then there might come a mildly polygamous feeling to a husband having a white wife, a colored wife, and a red wife on different days. "Yet Miss Cerbus will, no doubt, marry a man that is color blind, and therefore unappreciative; such is the irony of life."

ANOTHER PULP MILL.

James L. Newton, Watertown, N. Y., closed a deal on Thursday with the provincial government of Quebec through which he became owner of two water powers on Pentecost River, in the Lower St. Lawrence, and adjoining and for $13,500. These water powers are 70 and 54 feet high and are considered very valuable property, as they are situated in a great lumbering district. Mr. Newton intends forming a syndicate to manufacture pulp and timber and will commence operations as soon as navigation opens.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

The largest three locomotive works of Great Britain have just formed a trust.

In Berlin an "anti-tip society" has been formed and branches are to be started all over Germany.

Preparations areb eing made for taking a census of the Transvaal at the end of the year in connection with a census scheme for the whole of South Africa.

Arrangements are being made at Dublin by an Irishman named Ody to cross the channel in a boat towed by a large bat-like kite which he has invented.

An English writer has recently described a battleship as the last word mechanical genius, naval construction and cash payment can say in aggressiveness.

The South African colonies and islands owned by Germany have no local legislature or even crown councils. Esah is ruled by an autocrat appointed by the emperor.

Announcement has been made by a guttaercha firm at Glasgow of a new golf ball said to be superior to the American Haskell ball which recently caused a stir among golf players.

While off the Axores a vessel was boarded by a carrier pigeon, which proves to belong to Ruabon, in Wales. It had not been seen since last July, when it was thrown up in a flying competition at Nantes, in France.

Pictoral postcards, which give employment to thousands of persons in Germany, are now to have a special department in the Berlin postal museum, for which artistic samples from all over the world are to be collected.

Orders have been issued by the Archbishop of Wolhynia, in Russia, forbidding his clergy to continue thep ractice of accepting intoxicating liquors in payment for their ministrations.

In the Belgian parliament a bill has been introduced for the taxation of foreign companies established in Belgium by which they will have to pay 2 per cent. on profits made in that country.

Eighteen Russian engineers attached to the ministry of communications started recently from St. Petersburg for Persia for the purpose of mapping out the new road from Julfa to Tabris, Kasvin, and Teheran.

"Beau," the chimpanzee performing at the London pavilion, having duly passed medical examination, has just had his life insured for several thousand pounds, a portion of the risks being taken by members of Lloyd's.

RID OF HER DEVIL.

(N. Y. Journal.)

The orthodox priest, Fr. Ivan, widely known as "St. John of Kronstadt," on account of the many miraculous cures ascribed to him, has just indulged in a regular old-fashioned devil-expulsion act in his cloister church.

The person claiming to be possessed of the devil is an old noblewoman, very rich and very orthodox. She said she was unable to say her prayers, to look at the saints' pictures, or to pronounce the name of the Saviour.

St. John ordered her to come to church at a certain hour, when he would see what he could do for her. The old lady was admonished to keep the matter quiet, but somehow the thing leaked out and the church was crowded to suffocation when saint and sinner met.

St. John approached the woman solemnly and cried out in a commanding voice:

"Satan, I command thee to leave the body of this servant of God." Impressive silence for three or four minutes. Then the lady began to howl in an unearthly manner.

"It's the devil," cried the multitude, "he is pleading for mercy."

But John was obdurate and insisted that he go, and he finally did so in a cloud of smoke rising from the woman's mouth that filled the church with the smell of sulphur.

THE LONDON POLICE.

The annual report of the chief of the metropolitan police, sent to the home secretary on Friday, is interesting reading. We have in London an area (exclusive of the city proper) of 688 square miles, being a radius of fifteen miles from Charing Cross. The London corporation and the police have control over the small area, which includes the district of St. Paul's and the Bank of England. But for the large area outside London has a police force of sixteen thousand men, sixty per cent. of whom are employed on night duty. The number of persons apprehended in the year 1901 was over 119,000, or 1,200 more than in 1900.

The police cost London £1,396,000 for the year 1901, which is not grudged when it is remembered that felonies relating to property were more than 17,000 in 1901, or 1,000 in excess of the previous year. And yet, for all this mass of crime, London, or that part of it which the visitor sees, is as reputable and crimeless and as safe as any rural village. The police find most of their work in the overcrowded districts, where poverty and public houses keep each other company.

A DENTIST'S MISTAKE.

DRESDEN, Saxony, March 2.—L. A. O'Brien, an American dentist, has been ordered to leave the kingdom on account of his supposed relations with the former Crown Princess Louise.

He will leave Dresden on Wednesday and will sail with his wife and four children for the United States on Thursday. The police at first ordered him to leave Saxony within twenty-four hours, but the court extended the time so as to permit Mr. O'Brien to settle up his affairs. The government has notified the other governments of Mr. O'Brien's expulsion, making it under royal courtesy impossible for him to reside in Germany or Austria.

MARINE MATTERS.

Sch. Maryland, Capt. Walters, at New York from San Domingo, Feb. 27, reports on the 25th James Arenburg, aged 55 years, a native of Nova Scotia, fell from the boom and was lost.

Sch. J. W. Hutt, Capt. Swain, at New York Feb. 28 from Macoris, reports had a succession of heavy northwest gales from Bermuda to lat. 37, in which carried away the rudder head.

Sch. J. K. Dawson, Capt. Hebb, from Brunswick Jan. 30, has arrived at Madeira, damaged in severe gale, and must repair.

The owners of the fishing schooner A. T. Gifford, which towed the schooner Clarence A. Shaffner into Shelburne, have libelled the schooner for $1,500. The Shaffner reached Yarmouth on Feb. 25 for repairs.

Don't Be In A Hurry

About making your selections of materials for spring and summer wear.

Too early yet to see complete variety of the best things but they'll soon be in.

About 25th of Feb. we expect to open a large assortment of

WAISTINGS, SUITINGS,

in Cotton, Wool and Silk materials.

Samples of these will be made up at once on arrival and a post-card request will bring to you a sett of the very newest things to be had.

Robertson, Trites & Co

ST. JOHN, N. B.

DEAFNESS



BOOK FREE

A work that will bring joy and quick relief to all deaf people is now being distributed absolutely free of charge. It contains new and valuable information in regard to the new cure of deafness. It was written by a specialist celebrated throughout North America for his cures of this affliction. He wrote this book as a gift to humanity. It is

YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

Perhaps you question "Why?" Because this famous physician feels that it is his duty to God and man to give freely of his knowledge and skill to all such as stand in need. During the long years of his practice, his heart has often ached over the silent suffering of the victims of deafness. He understands in the fullest degree what it means for them to be shut off from all the joyous world of sound—the song of birds, the delights of music, the dear voices of relatives and friends.

He wrote this work as a labor of love to point out the way to a cure for all who are deaf. From cover to cover it is full of the most valuable medical information. It shows how the inner tubes of the ear become blocked up; it explains the strange and terrible ringing, buzzing noises in the ear; it is illustrated by the finest of drawings made by the best artists; it shows, with truthful and positive hand, the way to restored hearing.

SEND FOR IT AT ONCE.

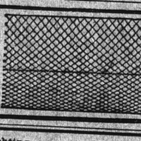
Do not delay! The demand for the book has been so tremendous that its author, Dr. Sproule, the distinguished specialist, has just gotten out a second edition, that all who desire may have a copy. Whoever is troubled with deafness in even the slightest degree, is gladly and freely welcome to this book. Thousands who have received it bless the kindly hand that wrote it, and that distributes it without a thought of payment. It was the means of restoring their hearing. Let it restore yours.

Write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to Dr. Sproule, B. A., English Specialist (Graduate Dublin University, and formerly Surgeon in the British Royal Naval Service), 7 to 13 Doane street, Boston. He will send you the book free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

NOTE CLOSE MESH AT BOTTOM



Page Acme Poultry Netting

A bird cannot fly through as small a hole as it can crawl through, so Page Poultry Netting is made with small meshes at bottom and large at top. No. 13 gauge wire top and bottom—no sag. Get Page fences and gates—they're best.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 8



Lameness

in all forms and Curb, Splint, Spavin, Sprained Cord, etc., all yield readily to and are permanently cured by

Tuttle's Elixir

Used and Endorsed by Adams Express Company.

Nothing equals it when used internally for Colic, Distemper, Founder, Pneumonia, etc.

Tuttle's American Condition Powders

—A specific for impure blood and all diseases arising therefrom.

TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR cures rheumatism, sprains, bruises, etc. Kills pain instantly. Our 100-page book "Veterinary Experience," FREE.

Dr. S. A. TUTTLE, 64 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, Agents, St. John, N. B.

Beware of so-called Elixirs—none genuine but Tuttle's. Avoid all blisters, they offer only temporary relief, if any.

"A Stitch in time Saves Nine" AND THE USE OF

PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION

at the commencement of a Cold saves many serious consequences.

Price 50c. a bottle. Large bottle $1.00