U. S. ITEMS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15—Special despatches received here of the wreck of the steamship "Oregon" at the entrance of Prince William Sound on Thursday night say that she lies in a very dangerous position. She is commanded by Captain H. E. Soule and sailed from Seattle September 8 with about fifty passengers and 900 tons of freight.

When the news of the wreck was brought to Valdez by Chief Mate Kennedy and four sailors after a long row of fifty or sixty miles, the revenue cutters Rush and McCullough were immediately dispatched to the scene of the disaster to rescue the passengers. The steamers should have arrived alongside the Oregon at 2 o'clock this morning. If the cutters reach the Oregon before she breaks up they will doubtless have little difficulty in taking off those on board. Should the vessel go to pieces, however, before relief arrives, the passengers will have extreme difficulty in making the shore under the most favorable conditions. Cape Hinchinbrook is a narrow neck of land extending far out into the sea forming one side of the entrance to Prince William Sound. It has ever been regarded as a menace to navigation and it was but a few months ago that the government made an appropriation of $125,000 for the erection of a lighthouse at the extreme end of the point. This work is now progressing.

The Oregon is owned by the Northwestern Commercial Company of Seattle.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 14.—Erastus M. Strout, assistant postmaster at Empire, near Poland, was brought here under arrest today by U. S. Deputy Marshal Winfield S. Hasty to await trial on a charge of violating the postal laws, the specfic violation of which in this case is novel. Strout is accused of stealing $39 worth of postage stamps and using them to pay for goods for his own personal use. His wife is the post mistress, but as her assistant he claimed that he had certain wages coming to him from the government and he took the stamps, it is alleged, to pay himself instead of waiting for a government check. He claims he did not steal the stamps but merely took them on account of what was due him.

PEORIA, Ills., Sept. 15—Four masked men attempted to hold up a south bound passenger train on the Rock Island Railroad two miles north of here last night. Conductor Robert Murray disarmed one of the men after being struck on the head, and the robbers fled. There were 100 persons on the train.

The robbers placed railroad ties on the track and brought the train to a standstill. At the point of revolvers, they ordered the engineer and the fireman to remain on the locomotive and then ran to the front end of the smoking car. Conductor Robert Murray met them at the door. One of the bandits pointed a revolver at his face, but Murray struck the weapon, knocking it from the man's hand. Murray was struck over the wrist and the head with a club but the robbers became alarmed at unexpected resistance and fled. The passengers were not molested. The train came on to Peoria and reported the affair.

SEATTLE, Wn., Sept. 15—A despatch to the Post Intelligencer from Valdez says:

The steamer Oregon hit the rocks on the beach of Hinchinbrook Island at the entrance to Prince William Sound at 12 o'clock Thursday night. She was trying to find the entrance in the darkness when the headland loomed up and although she reversed the engines the vessel struck hard enough to tear the bottom off. The Oregon struck at low tide and water soon filled the engine room to the second grating. A crew of five men left immediately for Valdez to get assistance. The revenue cutters Rush and McCullough left to take off the passengers. There was no sea running at the time of the wreck, but the position of the steamer is exposed to the full force of the swell and if the wind rises she is in a precarious position. The wreck occurred seventy miles from Valdez and thirty-five miles from Nuchek. The passengers are all safe. The vessel will be a total loss.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 15.—C. J. Chadbourne, outfielder of the Worcester, New England League team, last night signed with the Boston Americans. Chadbourne will report to the Bostons in Detroit on Monday. He has played in the infield considerably on account of injuries to regular fielders. Chadbourne is one of the leaders of the league in batting. He belongs in Dexter, Maine, and played on a trolley league in that state last year, the present season being his first in professional ball.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—A London despatch to the Sun, says that M. Daszynski, leader of the social democrats in the Austrian Reichstrath telegraphs from Cracow, Poland, to the English newspapers that slaughter of Jews has been arranged for today. Troops have been brought from distant garrisons and they have been divided into military districts. Civil authority has been suspended. The population is in a state of panic.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15—Four persons were drowned from a launch in the lower bay last night when the launch was overturned in a collision with a scow. Four other members of the party in the launch, three men and a woman, clung to the bottom of the craft until they were rescued and brought to Stapleton, Staten Island, by the steamer Elpazo.

At quarantine station they refused to give their names or to tell those of the persons drowned.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sep. 13—The naval tug Potomac sailed today for the Bay of Islands, Nfld., to inspect the fishery situation. The herring season has just opened and the Gloucester vessels will be on the grounds this month.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

AFRICAN PIGMY SAVED FROM CANNIBALS REACHES NEW YORK



OTA BANGA, THE AFRICAN PIGMY AND HIS CHUM "DOHONG," THE ORANG-OUTANG.
NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY PHOTO BY E. SANBORN

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Having his first wife served "en casserole" at a Thanksgiving Day banquet, being himself captured by neighbors of cannibalistic tendencies, and finally being rescued just before that part of the menu in which he was playing the part of roast, was called, are only minor incidents in the exciting life of Ota Banga, an African pigmy, who landed in the Zoo a few days ago.

Even in his wildest and weirdest tales of Central and South Africa, Rider Haggard never pictured more sentational or more thrilling scenes than have taken place in the life of this little Bushman. Since the day of his birth he has had no cause to suffer ennui, for Ota's life has been one constant round of adventure that includes everything in the thrilling calendar, from being caught by a boa constrictor in an African jungle and having to cut himself free from its folds to swimming across the upper Congo River and being bitten by an alligator when he was hurrying to find a witch doctor to give him charms to save the life of his wife, who had been bitten by a poisonous snake.

Banga is the son of the head chief of one of the Bachichi tribes of dwart bushmen, whose home is in unexplored regions neighboring the junction of the Kasai and the Sankmir Rivers, about one hundred miles above the confluence of the latter river and the Upper Congo.

In 1904, while making a journey up the Kosai River, Samuel P. Verner, the American explorer and scientist, found himself one night within two miles of a temporary village of cannibalistic Congo sayages. His couriers took presents of beads and bright colored calicos to the head men of the tribe, and upon their return carried a long invitation from the savage chief inviting Mr. Verner to come over to the village the next day and partake of a feast which was already in course of preparation, the main feature of the menu being a fat bushman "on toast."

Mr. Verner asked to see this important part of the morrow's bill of fare and was escorted to the rear of the chief's kraal where Ota Banga was held captive. He on the instant took a great liking to the brave little bushman and offered the chief a handsome ransom for his captive. The light colored beads and liberal quantity of myriad colored calicoes offered was a temptation greater than the chief could withstand, and when the explorer went back to his camp on the river he had the erstwhile "roast" in tow. Together Verner and the little chap penetrated into the deepest parts of the African jungle, the scientist finding the new acquisition to his retinue faithful and honest and knowing absolutely no fear.

Ota is now quartered at the Bronx Zoological Park and will be on exhibition for the next few weeks. He is stopping in the private house and is having the time of his life in the park.

From a physical standpoint, a perfect specimen of African pigmy, he stands an inch or two under five feet, but perfectly proportioned. His muscles stand out and are firm as those of a tiger. He has a head. He is always laughing and has made friends with all the keepers of the "Zoo."

Banga knows about one hundred English words, but it is not the intention of Mr. Verner to educate him any more than is absolutely necessary, for then Banga would refuse to go back with him to Africa, and Mr. Verner expects with his assistance to accomplish great things during his next trip in the wilds of the Upper Congo district, for Ota knows every bush and stone in the region.

When Banga came to the Zoo he had besides his clothing a large specimen of Congo chimpanzee and a large African gray parrot, which had for over a year been his constant companion, but upon his arrival at the park he forgot his love for his pets and became attached to Dohong, the prize orang outang of the Zoo. Dohong took to Ota and now they are inseparable.

Every day Keeper Engleholm lets Banga get into Dohong's cage and together the two will play for hours but when it comes time for Ota to leave Dohang will refuse to let him go and it takes the combined efforts of several keepers to get the dwarf out of the orang's embrace.

MISADVENTURES OF THE MONARCHS

King Alfonso's latest amusing experience, when he had to produce a coin bearing his own presentment before he could satisfy a group of wayside washerwomen at Arqueta that he was really the King, reminds one of several similar stories in which a monarch has had like difficulties in proving his identity to his own subjects.

A story which was widely circulated at the time of the present Czar's coronantion was to this effect. After the terrible catastrophe which cost so many lives of spectators on the Hodinskoye Field, his Majesty paid a visit to the hospital to which the injured had been carried. Standing by the bedside of a poor old woman who had been badly crushed in the melee, Nicholas asked, "Why were you in the crowd?" "Why, to see the Emperor, of course," was the not very gracious answer. "Then why don't you look at him now?" continued his Majesty; "he is standing by your side." "Don't tell me lies," retorted the woman, indignantly; "as if I didn't know Emperors are not made like that!"

When the King of Italy a short time ago called for refreshment at a wayside inn and tendered a coin in payment, the lady of the hostelry looked first at the coin and then at her guest. "Why," she exclaimed, "you are like the King." "So some people say," smilingly answered his Majesty. "But," the woman went on, after another comparison with the head on the coin, "you are not nearly as good-looking." "No," said Victor Emmanuel; "the King is a much better-looking man than I am."

Even more amusing is the story told of the King of the Belgians, which, although by no means unfamiliar, is good enough to repeat. One day, when Leopold II. was walking with a Scottish friend, he stopped at a farmhouse for a glass of milk. As he was chatting with his companion in English the woman turned to her husband and said, "I wonder how much the long-nosed Englishman will pay?" "Permit me," said the King, as he handed her a coin, "to present you with a portrait of the long-nosed Englishman."

In Paris, where Leopold is known even to the street urchins, such a mistake would have been less likely than in his own kingdom. Not long ago, it is said, a Paris gamin, seeing the tall figure of the King approaching, walked up to him and, without the slightest fear, greeted him with, "Ohe, Leopold!" —a greeting which so delighted the unconventional monarch that he presented the lad with a five-franc piece.

When the King of Sweden, a few years since, visited a small town near Gothenburg, he joined the crowd which thronged the streets to catch a glimpse of himself. When the news passed round that the King was coming a shrill female voice at his back exclaimed, "Let me get in front! Do you think I've walked all this way and spoilt my best black dress for nothing? I want to see what the King is like; let me see where the King is." Turning round with a smile Oscar said to the pushing, perspiring dame, "Here is the King;" whereupon, after looking him up and down, she remarked, "Well, I'm glad to have seen you at last. I've been waiting here for hours, and just look at the hole they have made in my best black dress. I was not going to have that spoiled and then seen nothing at all."

More startling was the adventure of the German Emperor when, at a late hour one evening, he decided to pay a surprise visit to his uncle at Kiel. On ringing, the door was opened by a maid, who, at sight of the Emperor, promptly slammed it in his august face, shouting out "Himmel! it is the Kaiser!"

On another occasion when the Emperor was returning to Potsdam, dusty and weary, after a long tramp, he asked a peasant woman, who was driving a farm cart, to give him a "lift." The woman eyed the travel-stained stranger suspiciously, and not liking his looks whipped up her horse and drove away as fast as she could. A hundred yards farther on she met a soldier, who stopped her and asked, "What did the Emperor want of you?" "I don't understand," she replied; and when the man explained who the wayfarer was to whom she had refused a seat in her wagon, she was so alarmed that she lashed her horse into a gallop and quickly vanished from sight.

One more story—this time of the King of Wurtemberg, who, during a recent motor tour round his kingdom, called at a small wayside inn for a glass of beer. He paid the waitress for the beer, and added a mark as a tip. "Well," exclaimed the young woman as she looked first at the coin and then at the generous donor, "one can see that you are not a Wurtemberger, anyhow."

WILL DEVELOP SUNBURY MINE

Sullivan Coal Areas to Be Opened Up.

Work Will be Prosecuted on Large Scale at Once—James Barnes, M. P. P. Prime Mover.

Application has been made by James Barnes, M. P. P., and James M. Kennedy, of Kent Co., A. P. Barnhill, St. John, and C. J. Osman, M. P. P., for incorporation as the Northfield Mining Co. Their intention is to open up the coal areas in Sunbury county, known as the Sullivan property, for which a license has already been secured.

This property has been only slightly developed, and nothing at all has been done on it since its acquisition by the present owners several years ago. The parties in original possession took out a little soft coal, but never went below the outcroppings.

The visit of Mr. Barnes, who arrived in the city on Thursday, and left for home last evening was in connection with this matter, and it was decided to proceed immediately with the development of the property on a large scale.

Next week the work of running the levels will be commenced and a shaft willebe sunk at a depth of about 40 feet,

Mr. Barnes estimates that there is at least 300,000 tons of coal on the property, and it is said to be of excellent quality.

The mine is only a short distance from Minto and is near the property of George King, which is now being operated with considerable success. A spur track from the Central railway will be extended to afford shipping facilities.

DANIEL O'DAY DEAD

J. M. Page, of Rothesay, on Thursday received a cable announcing the sudden death of Rouen, France, of his son-in-law, Daniel O'Day, of New York, the well known capitalists, and Standard Oil magnate. With his wife, three daughters and son, Mr. O'Day went to Europe in May, intending to spend a year. He was in poor health and was for a time under the care of a noted specialist in Paris and showed great improvement. His death was therefore, a great surprise. Mr. O'Day and the members of his family were well known to summer residents at Rothesay. He was born in Ireland in 1844, but moved to the United States in infancy and in 1865 went to the Pennsylvania oil regions and became connected with the transportation business, constructing pipe lines, which later were consolidated with other systems through which he became identified with the Standard Oil Company. He was vice-president of the National Transit Company, president of the Northwestern Ohio National Gas Company, and of the People's Bank of Buffalo, and was identified with many other financial institutions. Mr. O'Day was a prominent figure in the early days of the oil industry in Pennsylvania and by his energy and ability gained for himself a position with the financial giants who brought about the great consolidations that gave them control of the oil fields and made them millionaires. His wife, Miss Page, was a sister of the first wife of C. B. Foster, district passenger agent of the C. P. R. at Toronto.

PETERBORO, Sept. 13.—The jury empaneled to inquire into the cause of the death of Arthur Randlett, who died at the home of R. J. Todd, a local Christian Science practitioner, several weeks ago, at the third sitting of the coroner's inquest last night returned a verdict that the deceased's death had been caused by hemorrhage, induced by typhoid fever, and that his death was accelerated by neglect and want of proper attention by those in charge. They also recommended that the government be memorialized to enact such legislation as would enable such cases to be dealt with properly. The inquest was characterized by sweeping statements by the coroner, Dr. Gray, regarding Christian Science. He termed it a "nefarious process," "public robbery," and a state of affairs that would not be permitted even in heathen countries. He denounced the Christian Scientists as imbeciles, and said that the government should provide a house of refuge where they could be treated. He would not listen to any evidence from Mr. Todd, although the latter's counsel requested that he be heard. Many of those present at the inquest were Christian Scientists, and they are highly indignant at the coroner's statements.

CONFIDENCE IN DR. CHASE.

"My mother has kept Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house as long as I can remember, and we are well acquainted with their merits. I have used them for kidney and liver disorders and they have always helped me. Mother has had Dr. Chase's Receipt Book for twenty years, and I tell you that it is a good one."—Mr. John Miller, South Saltspring, B. C.

WARSAW, Sept. 15.—A rumor is in circulation here that the terrorists have menaced all the foreign consuls with murder in the event of a general massacre.

RESULTS OF MAPLE SUGAR ANALYSIS

Early Samples Taken from New Brunswick Were Nearly all Adulterated —Second Collection Better

The detailed report of the analysis of maple syrup and maple sugar made under Chief Analyst Thomas Macfarlane, has been received. Two collections of these products were made, the first in March and the second in May and June. Out of 85 samples of syrups and 26 of sugar in the first collection, 65 samples or 58.5 per cent. were found to be adulterated. In the second collection of 171 samples of syrup and 52 of sugar, there were 57 syrups and 7 sugars adulterated, the percentage being 28.7 per cent. Of 15 syrup samples in Nova Scotia 9 were adulterated; of 6 samples from P. E. Island four were adulterated; and of 15 samples from New Brunswick 2 were adulterated while 1 was doubtful.

Of 6 sugar samples from Nova Scotia all were genuine; of 6 from P. E. Island 3 were adulterated and 1 was doubtful; and of 7 samples from New Brunswick 2 were adulterated.

The detailed report follows. It contains the name of the vendor, the sample taken, the manufacturer's or agent's name, the label, and the result of the analysis.

First Collection.

Maple Syrup—W. Fenwick, wholesale, City Market, St. John, N. B. 3 bots, 75c. Goddard Bros., Elgin, Albert Co., N. B. New stock. Vendor is agent for producer. In bulk. Genuine.

Diamond Brand—C. S. Philps, cor Douglas Ave. and Main streets, north end, St. John, N. B. 3 cans, 72c. Canadian Maple Syrup Sugars, Ltd., Montreal. Labelled Diamond Brand Pure sap. Canadian maple syrup. Sugars, Ltd., Montreal. Guarantee of purity. Not sold as pure maple syrup. Marked 'Pure Sugar Mixture, but not with the single word 'Compound' or 'Mixture.' Adulterated.

Maple Syrup—R. Jones, 576 Main St., St. John, N. B., North End. 3 bots, 60c. Furnished by W. Fenwick, wholesale, City Market, St. John, N. B. No labels on bottles. Producers Goddard Bros. Albert Co., N. B. Genuine.

Royal—H. E. Williams & Co., Ltd., wholesale, cor. Charlotte and Princess streets, St. John, N. B. 3 bots, 75c. T. Kenny & Sons, Hallerton, Que. Labelled Royal Maple Syrup. 'Thoroughly recleansed. Quality and flavor retained. We use only the finest cane and maple sugar. Absolutely no glucose or other adulterant used. Adulterated.

Maple Syrup—Vanwart Bros., Corner Duke and Charlotte streets, St. John, N. B. 3 bots, $1.05. H. O. Huestis, Bear Island, York Co., N. B. On label; manufactured by H. O. Huestis, Bear Island, York Co., N. B. 'Pure Maple Honey.' Genuine.

Maple Sugar—Vanwart Bros., cor. Duke and Charlotte Sts., St. John, N.B. 3 bars, 70c.; William Hudson, St. John, N. B. No label. Vendor statement. Made by James Goggin, Albert Co., N. B. Not marked 'Compound' or 'Mixture.' Adulterated.

Second Collection.

Maple Sugar—Walter Gilbert, cor. Charlotte and Princess streets, St. John, N. B., 3 bars, 60c. Hudson & Co. North Market street, St. John, N. B. No label, no marks. Vendors statement. New Brunswick maple sugar. Not marked "Compound" or "Mixture," Adulterated.

Maple Syrup—James E. Quinn, City Market, St. John, N. B., commission merchant. 3 bots, $1.05. Wm. Shamper, Kingston, Kings Co., N. B. Marks on bottle Pure Maple Syrup, made and put up by Wm. Shamper, Kingston, N. B. Label, "Pure Maple Honey." Genuine.

Maple Syrup—W. A. Porter, cor. Waterloo and Union streets, St. John, N. B., 3 bots, $1.05. James S. Cliff, Lower Line, Queensbury, York Co., N. B. Label "Pure Maple Honey." Genuine.

Maple Syrup—W. J. Murphy, 149 Main street, Indiantown, N. B., St. John, N. B., 3 bots, 90c. H. O. Huestis & Son, Bear Island, York County, N. B. Label "Pure Maple Honey." Genuine.

Maple Syrup—Bowman & Cole, 28½-30 Water street, St. John, N. B. 3 bots, 50c. Willard Clark, Lower Line, Queensbury, York County, N. B. Label on bottle Pure Maple Honey. Genuine.

Maple Syrup—N. W. Eveleigh & Co., Main street, Sussex, N. B., wholesale. 3 bots, 80c. Wm. W. Cassidy, Clover Hill, Kings Co., N. B. Label on can. Pure Maple Syrup. Genuine.

Maple Syrup—Goddard Bros., Elgin, Albert County, N. B., wholesale. 3 bots, 30c. R. P. Colpitts, Pleasantvale, Albert Co. N. B. Not labelled other than with manufacturer's name. No manufacturers' label on duplicate bottles. Doubtful.

Maple Syrup—Steeves & Allanach, Main street, Moncton, N. B., N. B. 3 bots, 50c. William Renton, Lutes' Mountain, Westmorland Co., N. B. Not labelled. Genuine.

Maple Syrup—John McKnight, Regent St., Fredericton, York Co., N. B. 3 bots 75c. Edwin Close, Keswick Ridge York Co., N. B. Labelled Pure Maple Honey. Vendor bought for Pure Maple Syrup. Genuine.

Maple Syrup—H. G. Noble, Main St., Woodstock, Carleton Co., N. B. 3 bots, $1.05. Anthony Baker, Plymouth, Woodstock Parish, Carleton Co., N. B. No label or marks on bottles. Genuine.

Maple Syrup—George B. Warnock, Parish of Drummond, Victoria County, N. B. 3 bots, 75c. Vendor Labelled Pure Maple Syrup. Sample taken from 1 gall. can. Genuine.

Maple Sugar—Mrs. Frank Goudreau, Broadway, Grand Falls, Victoria Co., N. B. 3 lbs. 40c. Joseph Coreau, Inishowen Settlement, Victoria Co., N. B. Sample taken from some bars in store. Genuine.

Maple Sugar. — Victor Goodbout, Drummond Parish, Victoria Co., N. B. 5 lbs, 75c. Vendor. This season's sugar. Taken at house of vendor. Genuine.

Maple Sugar—S. Z. Dickson, 8-11 City Market, St. John, N. B. 3 lbs. 48c. Roy Carter, Elgin, Albert Co., N. B. No label. Taken from barrel. Genuine.

Maple Sugar—Goddard Bros., Elgin Albert Co., N. B., wholesale. 3 bars, 50c. John Garland, Elgin Parish, Albert Co., N. B. Not labelled. Genuine.

Maple Sugar—Beaton & Co., City Market, Moncton, N. B. 3 lbs. 45c. John Benton, Lutes' Mountain, N. B. Not labelled. Genuine.



SURPRISE
A PURE HARD SOAP.

SOME PEOPLE WASH FLANNELS with common laundry soap. The rubbing and boiling to get the dirt out makes all the wool fibres contract, and the flannel shrinks until much smaller each way.

When you use "SURPRISE" Soap it isn't necessary to boil or rub hard. "SURPRISE" loosens up the dirt so that it drops right out. The flannel doesn't have any excuse for shrinking.

Everybody who dreads washday should try "SURPRISE" Soap. It doesn't cost any more than common soap.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM FRANCE BY AN ABLE WRITER.

(By the Marquis de Castelaine.)

(Copyright, 1906, by Heart News Service.)

PARIS, Sept. 14.—If the numerous Americans who are Catholics have followed at all closely the various phases through which has passed and is still passing the application of the law separating the church and state, they will certainly not have failed to notice the little rap over the knuckles which has been given their institutions by the recently issued papal encyclical. "If a state," says this document, "has separated itself from the church, and left her the liberty which is common to all, and the right to dispose of her property, it has without doubt, in more than one way, acted unjustly."

The secularization of the state in America is doubtless no more popular with Rome than is that of France. Nevertheless, it is a condition of affairs which will eventually prevail in all countries. Secularization is the law of the future.

Hats have no luck. After nearly dividing high French society into two camps, they have almost been the cause of trouble between two of the most powerful nations in the world. This time the guilty hat is King Edward's.

During the recent interview at Friedrichof, Edward VII was so bold as to present himself before his imperial nephew, Kaiser William II., with a common stovepipe hat on his head. Such unceremoniousness fired the indignation of the Berlin protocol. Really, Edward VII. took things too much at his ease.

When the Emperor of Germany had taken care to appear before the emperor of India wearing the official helmet, the latter monarch had gone to meet him with a simple civilian hat upon his illustrious head.

Such conduct was preposterous, in its utter disregard of etiquette and not to be tolerated. For several days the greatest excitement reigned among the German statesmen. It took all the persuasive powers of Prince von Bulow to call the young German diplomats to reason. Then, and then only did the enraged young Germans decide to put off till a later and more sensible occasion a quarrel which might have been very serious in its results.

Not content with occasionally curing us, but oftener dispatching us to another world, our doctors have undertaken, without being asked, to foster a rapprochement between France and Germany. Not only did they attend appendicitis opreations in Berlin, and enthusiastically applaud Professor Bergmann, and the no less celebrated Dr. Langenbeck, and other famous followers of Aesculapers, but they also sent their wives to deposit wreaths of flowers before the bust of the Empress Frederick, mother of the present Emperor.

Physicians and surgeons, veterinaries and every category of doctor of medicine, suddenly lift themselves above their mission which is to alleviate human suffering, and undertake to persuade France and Germany that they have been created to love each other.

All France is unanimous [illegible] the prtensions of the [illegible] meddle in what does [illegible] and have the [illegible] that they have th[illegible] sary to succeed in [illegible] mories and wiping [illegible] ment which, whatever [illegible] cannot be eradicated [illegible] of a people which suffer[illegible] lation as was imposed u[illegible] 1871.

The centenary of Mozar[illegible] celebrated with much pomp [illegible] mony at Salsbourg, where the [illegible] ed musician was born, recalls [illegible] mind a little anecdote, which [illegible] the more charming as it depicts [illegible] delicate preceptions of mind in [illegible] man who was the principle figure with [illegible] in.

Mehul, the French composer, was one day conversing with Rossini, the celebrated Italian musician.

"Who do you consider the greatest musician in the world?" he asked.

"Beethoven," he answered without a moment's hesitation, "the composer of the "Barber of Seville,"

"And Mozart," added Mehul, astonished.

"Ah, Mozart—he is the only one!" said Rossini, thus anticipating the verdict of posterity. Mozart has sung humanity, whereas other composers more celebrated than they deserve to be, have bawled it.

DISASTROUS FIRE AND PANIC AT OTTAWA

(Special to the Sun.)

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 14.—One of the most spectacular fires in the history of Ottawa occurred tonight. The Gilmour hotel, at the corner of Bank and Gilmour streets, was destroyed. The fire started at the top of the elevator shaft, dropped to the bottom and in a few minutes the building was a roaring mass of flames.

The building will accommodate 250 guests. Every room was occupied and guests on cots lined the corridors. The cry of fire sent a stream of frenzied people pouring out in night clothes, clutching valuables.

In a few minutes the halls were impassable and frenzied men and women appeared at the windows crying for help. The firemen had responded promptly to the alarm, which had rung in at 11.15, and ladders were at once run up. However, the frenzied people could not wait for aid with the scorching breath of the burning wood behind him, and they began to jump from all the four floors. The building was not an excessively high one, and probably that accounts for the fact that no one was killed.

The following is the list of injured as far as could be learned: Mrs. E. B. Butterworth, Ottawa, severely burned; Mrs. DeGarry, Galt, Ont., severely burned; H. T. Walker, Mellica Hill, Gloucester County, N. J., both legs broken; Mrs. Robert Penticost, both legs broken; T. Smith, Montreal, severely injured; Amelia Laforrest, Toronto, bruised and burned; Geo. Montgomery, commercial traveller, Toronto, fractured thigh. They were speedily removed to city hospitals. The fire was got under control in about two and a half hours. The property destroyed was worth about $80,000, well covered by insurance. The building was owned by F. H. Cluff. The proprietor of the hotel was Edward Babin, who left yesterday morning for Atlantic City.

Besides the hotel there were in the building a branch of the Royal Bank, Bush barber shop, Cluff grocery store. The fire made a clean sweep of everything, leaving only the bare brick walls standing.

ENGLISH MINISTERS EN ROUTE TO WEST

MONTREAL, Sept. 14.—A party of some thirty ministers arrived today from England. They are part of the fruits of a visit to the mother country of Rev. Dr. Woodsworth, who is now ill in London. Dr. Woodsworth, who is corresponding coretary for missions, with authority over Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, went over to England recently with a view to securing men to meet the great demands of the West. These thirty are some of those he has secured and they are visiting the general conference on their way out to the field of labor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Sept. 14.—Members of the Railway Agents Association of the New England States, numbering 150 persons, arrived here on the late evening train and put up for the night at the Queen, Barker and Windsor Hall. About 60 registered at the Queen, 50 at the Barker and 40 at Windsor Hall. The party leave east in the morning by steamer Victoria for St. John.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—In the manufacture of alcohol from corn cobs and corn stalks at small cost the department of agriculture is developing a new industry that the department says is likely to be of large commercial value. Investigations which the department is making at Hoopeston, Ills., has proved that the large quantities of corn cobs which every year heretofore have gone to waste can be converted into alcohol in sufficient quantities to justify the erection of a distilling plant in connection with a corn cannery.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 16.—Stanley Fidaler and Harry Roome, clerks in the I. C. R. freight department here, are under arrest, charged with defalcations, it is alleged, amounting to $1,200.