

VISITED THE PAN

President McKinley Proves a Drawing Card.

THE CANADA BUILDING

First Attracted Him—Trial Tests for Cup Defenders Going On.

THE PRESIDENT AT THE PAN.

BUFFALO, Sept. 5.—(Special)—President McKinley visited the Pan American Exhibition to-day.

The attendance was the greatest of the season so far.

VISITED THE CANADIAN SHOW FIRST.

Mr. McKinley delivered an address and after reviewing the troops he went first to the Canada Building and afterwards inspected the exhibits.

The President called upon the commissioners from Central and South America countries.

TRIAL TESTS FOR DEFENDER.

NEWPORT, Sept. 5.—(Special)—The cup committee at a session held last night it is understood expressed no opinion as to the selection of a depending yacht but decided to have a race to-day.

There will probably be trial tests on Friday, Saturday, and next week.

DO NOT EXPERIMENT but get Fuller Blackberry Cordial, Remember it has stood the test of long experience, a thoroughly reliable remedy for all Summer Complaints for Children and Adults, 25 cents at all dealers.

LADIES INVICTUS SHOES WET-PROOF SOLE



A shipment of those boots just received made of very fine box calf on the Vassar last. Just the boot for fall wear. You won't want rubbers in wet weather if you wear this boot.

Goff Bros.,

Sole Agents for the Invictus Shoe.

Pitch Pine

—AND—

Oak Timber Boards, etc.

Large stock kept on hand. Orders filled promptly.

JOS. A. LITTLE,

St. John, N. B.

13 d & wly.

TURKEY BRITAIN

An Alleged Unfriendly Act By Britain.

THE MATTER EXPLAINED

Kaiser Declines to Arbitrate But Counsels Peace With France.

TURKEY ANGRY WITH BRITAIN

LONDON, Sept. 5.—(Special).—The Turkish ambassador in London has been instructed to inform Great Britain that the action of the Commander of the British warships in the Persian Gulf preventing the Turkish corvette from entering Kowyt is incompatible with friendly relations.

THE BRITISH EXPLANATION.

The British say the corvette was trying to land Turkish troops on territory that is Independent of Turkey.

THE KAISER COUNSLS PEACE.

The Kaiser declines to intervene in the Franco-Turkish dispute but advises the Porte to come to an understanding with France.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Closing prices	Sept. 6
Amalgamated Copper	117
American Sugar	135
American Tobacco	nil
Atchafson Common	77 1/2
Brooklyn Transit	71 1/2
Burlington	nil
Louisville Nashville	104 1/2
Manhattan	113 1/2
New York Central	111 1/2
North Pacific Common	111
Rock Island	111
St. Paul	165
United States Steel Com.	45 1/2
" "	95
Atchafson Pref.	" "
Southern Pacific	" "

To-day's Probabilities.

TORONTO, Sept. 6.—(Special)—Fine and warm.

WHY EXPERIMENT when you can get a remedy that has been tested for over twenty-five years Fuller's Blackberry Cordial, cures all Summer Complaints in Children and Adults and may be had at all dealers, price 25 cents.

Choice Fruit at very low prices for Friday and Saturday.—J. D. McLeod & Co.'s li

Mr. J. D. Taylor has secured the contract for printing and selling the score cards for the Horse Races on the 11th and 12th inst.

Bananas 25 cents per doz. at J. D. McLeod & Co.'s li

If you want an Ad on the score card for the Horse Races on the 11th and 12th you will have to apply at once to J. D. Taylor as space and time are limited.

Large quantities of delicious Pears selling 15 and 25 cents per doz. to-day at J. D. McLeod & Co.'s li.

TENNIS. A tennis tournament (mixed doubles) will be held on Saturday afternoon 7th inst. As this will probably be the last of the season players are particularly requested to be on the grounds at 2.45 p. m.

Watermelons at 45 cents each at J. D. McLeod & Co.'s li.

All ready for
School opening,
with a big supply
of School Books,
College Text
Books and School
Supplies.

HASZARD & MOORE

PUT ME OFF AT BUFFALO. ACROSS

(Continued.)

The Chateau Ramsay claims to be the house where the first councillors sat in solemn conclave. To the student of Canadian history the place is hallowed. Portraits of the founders of our vast Dominion, copies of old treaties, raised maps and charts, ancient etchings and wood engravings, designs of sieges and battles etc. The portraits are carried down to the present day. Their Excellencies the Earl and Countess Minto closing the list of a coterie distinguished for valor, ability and patriotism. Engraved there are subterranean passages but our dragoman had forgotten, or was disinclined to use, the open sesame. While we had no chance to shudder at real horrors we did shudder at an exhibition of bad taste that is incredible. In this home of all that is venerable, where up to its coming nothing but what was worthy of limning or clever in painting or etching has crept, a picture (sic) of the battle of Paardeberg, a vile print, a subject for mirth in a bar room and yet given a home here. It is too absurdly ridiculous in itself and to be in such surroundings! Faugh!

Of one old out I beg a moment's description: It is exhibit 110, I think, and is entitled The Thistle Dance. Round a huge thistle dance three figures, a bishop and two laymen. Afloat the devil is blowing the reel on the bagpipes, forsooth. (One of the party of course exclaimed "I always said it was a devilish instrument.") Beneath the picture on the either side are written—"noli me tangere," "Nemo me impune lacessit." If the latter applies to His S. Majesty what a moral lesson conveyed to the young. I fear the idea is political rather than ethical. It is too good to miss. From the venerable atmosphere of the Chateau Ramsay we moved into the wonderful Notre Dame Cathedral and in its holy calm sank into a seat, content to sit for a time and feast the eye on massive pillar and architrave, around which are sculpt many designs. The sun looked lovingly through a beautiful window and in gratitude flung shafts of iridescence from dome to pavement.

An attendant placed in our hands a small guide book telling of the various scenes, biblical and allegorical, which adorn the walls of the contiguous chapel of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Here too, the carver had, in harmonious designs filled in every space and niche unadorned by the painter. The altars are beyond my description. One piece of statuary near the sacristy—The Kiss of Judas, will long live in my memory. After these masterpieces of chisel and brush one turns to a re-perusal of Holy Writ with added interest.

The party then separated to meet an hour later at Bonaventure Station en route to Lachine. After an exciting race with the electric which run parallel, we distanced them and embarked on the roomy S. S. Sovereign. The view on the river is an entrancing one. As the boat approaches the shapely C. P. R. bridge it seems to the unpracticed eye inevitable

but that the funnel and mast will be lopped off. Fears are vain and we sweep under the symmetrical structure with inches to spare. Then come the Rapids. A stiff breeze sent what would without it have been wavelets in huge masses of spray. Steam was shut off and we drifted, the current dashing us along at an eight knot gait. The waters crept over almy rocks, not five feet from our vessel's sides. Aho! the ugly crest or face of some gigantic mass would appear and as we passed its face was turned into a shimmering cascade or opalescent waterfall. The swell was just perceptible, the hissing waters rushing over jutting points not ten feet distant (the channel is but forty feet wide in places) made one hold one's breath. We were in smooth water anon and ran into one of the locks of the Lachine Canal. In the basin opening into ours but fortunately with barred gates, a huge grain laden barge frowned down at us from its twenty or thirty feet water cradle. So mighty is mechanics that one man can handle the levers which empty the basin and let the freight carriers down to the level of the river and the river an outlet to the ocean.

Once ashore we were left to our own devices. Mr. Foster early intimated that we need only follow the itinerary as far as suited us and that at any time we might invite friends to join us. The scribe took some Montreal friends through the Rapids and they warmly praised the C. P. R.'s courier both for capability and courtesy.

We separated, some to dine at the Place Viger or Queen, others to while an hour at Sohmer Park, others to enjoy the hospitality of their Montreal friends. We had been led to believe Montreal a very dirty City. Notice of our visit must have reached them for we found its residential portion comparable in architecture and cleanliness to any City we visited. The main business thoroughfares were not as clean as Philadelphia, whose horribly white buildings (ghastly in the electric light) make one clean in action, white in behaviour and often in diction, but as clean as a City that is one of the world's great ports may be expected to be.

Buffalo in this regard is on its best behaviour. The "City of Light" rests on its claim for precedence in fair annals to its aestheticism, the City which, created this luminous Aladdin garden in consequence washes itself every night, the musical plash of the water from rubber tired water cart or the thud as the stream from the hose strikes the windows acting as a lullaby.

Ottawa does no less but as it contains the political and governmental hierarchy this is not strange. A smoking room story will illustrate this point.

Two habitants from some outlying district were enjoying the sights of Ottawa. Said one, "Mon ami, the Queen of Anglettere is dead; the next ruler will be the Prince of Wales who will be called Edward VII." "Ma foi!" Responded his companion. "What a pull he must have with Laurier to get the job."

CAN'T FIGHT UNDER WATER.

A cable despatch to a Chicago paper a few days since announced that France had solved the problem of the submarine torpedo boat and is now ready to sweep the British Navy from the seas, capture Gibraltar, make the Mediterranean a French lake and to accomplish sundry other wonderful things. While it is possible that the French naval engineers have made some betterments in the submarine vessel still there are drawbacks to that type of war craft which militate against them and tend to make them ineffective. The principal fault is the difficulty of seeing from the glass portholes of these crafts when under water. The range of the vision, even where powerful searchlights are used, is small and this greatly handicaps the utility of these engines of destruction. While the French naval

authorities are preparing submarine pertrards with which to hoist the warships of the British navy to destruction it is not to be supposed that the British Lords of the admiralty are idle, and if hostilities commence and the Gallic destroyers begin operations there will be some surprises in store for them. The British sailors have nearly always been able to more than hold their own on the surface of the water in such affairs as the destruction of the Spanish armada and when they met the combined French and Spanish fleets at the battle of Trafalgar, and if the naval battles of the future are to be fought to finish under the water they will be certain to be able to render a good account of themselves. Submarine fighting fortunately is a game at which the British as well as the French can play.

N'FLD PEOPLE DON'T WANT CONFEDERATION.

Mr. G. Byrne, St. John's, Nfld. came to the city yesterday morning by the Polino. He states that very little is heard to-day in the ancient province in regard to confederation. The people consider that they are getting along first rate as they are. The introduction of the Newfoundland Railway has certainly been a great benefit to the country especially in the way of development. In referring to the tax imposed upon the imports to the province he states that the tax is a small matter. The real cause of the depreciation

in prices is owing to the fact that the people of the province are raising more especially is this true of the west coast. The construction of the railway has enabled the farmer to place the product of his farm upon the principal markets at a cheaper rate than previous to the construction of the road. All agree that since the setting of the differences between Mr. Reid and the Government an era of prosperity has dawned which will result in great progress. Mr. Byrne left yesterday afternoon en route to Sydney.

ATLANTIC

On Board the Steamer Commonwealth

THE SHIPS PERSONNEL

The Enjoyable Hours Spent— After the Crow of the Brass Rooster.

Wednesday, July 31, 1901.

The bosun's whistle piped "let go the lines" and amid a cheering and sobbing and a fluttering of handkerchiefs, the great Dominion Liner, Commonwealth glided into the harbor outward bound.

It had rather a curious effect upon me, as I watched the comings and goings of friends, the partings of husbands and wives, sweethearts and beaux, and others. I can appreciate the sense of utter loneliness which seemed to possess one attractive passenger, as the old familiar landmarks faded from view and thoughts of the sad parting of a few minutes before, engulfed her.

But, all things have an end, and "out of sight, out of mind," "E's hover the soide," rang out through the ship and the bosun's whistle piped shrilly—"Lower away the boat." A head bobbed about like a cork on the fast receding waves.

It was one of the sailors who took the involuntary (?) ducking, was rescued by the crew of the government boat "Chandler," and who returned to the ship, apparently none the worse for his bath.

The long journey again resumed, a general inspection of the ship's company became the order of the day.

There were several types, of two of which I would speak individually. Both are natives of Birmingham, England, one of them a naturalized American citizen, where he has lived for the past twenty years, and who was returning to his birthplace to visit his dear old mother, and the remain g members of her family.

A social and intensely interesting chap, with an inexhaustible repertory of old and new melodies, and a fund of quotations from many of the world's great writers.

He was constantly breaking into song or quoting a verse appropriate to the occasion. A good lad indeed.

He is also a friend of the dumb beast and says—

"Hit hain't the 'ard work that into the 'osses, hits the 'ammer, 'ammer ammer hon the 'ard, 'igh roads that 'urts 'em. The other, a Jew, is of a type distinctly characteristic of the midland counties of England, an ultra-provincial, so to speak, fat, ill-dressed, and bubbling over with humor and anecdote. A bit vulgar but entertaining.

"Moy word, you moight 'it 'um hover the 'ed with a haxe with a 'ickory an'le", and he would show his delights by telling you of the formation of a syndicate of ministers for the purchase of icebergs "to cool 'em."

We know them as the "Brummagen chaps," Brummagen being the name in the earlier days of the city of Birmingham. On the second day out and after a night of peaceful slumber I was startled by the blast of a bugle which seemed to come from nowhere in particular, but hovered about me, like a doom, suggesting all kinds of dread happenings before I fairly woke and realized it was the call to rise. The call to meals is similarly announced, and the "brass rooster" becomes a very important factor of ship life. As a result of my personal observations, I find that the unattached man holds the centre of the stage, so to speak, his very freedom from family cares enabling him to regulate himself with the pleasures and profits of the Smoke Room.

The inevitable night of the concert finally arrived and the bewildered and and highly expectant (?) saloon and second cabinners crowded into the saloon to listen to a "feast of music and flow of soul."

Out of courtesy to those whose indulgent mothers' sang their praises, I applauded with the rest. Heaven help me.

My apologies to the others, whose work was well done, and appreciated accordingly.

Land, two points off the port bow, sir and Fastnet loomed up through the haze, a welcome sight to all.

Owing to heavy fog, no call was made at Queenstown, the ship going direct to Liverpool, where, after a cursory examination of baggage by the customs officers our journey was ended.

W. A. H.

A FOOD FOR BRAIN AND MUSCLE.

Whether it is brain fog, loss of memory inability to concentrate the mind or bodily weakness and general debility Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will restore your old time energy, strength and health. Through the blood and nervous system, it reaches every part of the body and overcomes weakness, irregularities and disease.

A WRONG ADDRESS

Prevents Ecumenical Re- ceiving the Message

OF ANGLICAN PRELATES

It Was Sent to Newspaper Instead of to the Con- ference.

DECLINED TO READ THE MESSAGE.

LONDON, September 5.—(Special).—The Ecumenical Methodist Conference to-day unanimously declined to hear read the message of the Archbishop of Canterbury in which he expressed his hope that some day the Methodists would be united with the Episcopalians and one of similar import, the message of the Bishop of London, on the ground that they had been addressed to the editor of a religious newspaper and not to the Conference.

PRELATES NOW ON THEIR DIGNITY.

Rev. Bowman Stephenson of England, in moving that the message be not received said the Conference would not have cause to complain had the prelates been approached in a proper manner.

A GOOD CORN REMOVER.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptness, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

FOUNTAIN PENS

Just received six (6) dozen of the celebrated PARKER "Lucky Curve"

JOINTLESS FOUNTAIN PENS

The success of the Pen Age. Leading Features of the PARKER PEN ARE—

- Lucky Curve Feed.
- Spring Lock
- Can't-Break-Cap
- Can't Leak
- Always Ready.

When you buy a Fountain Pen you want the best. This is the Pen that never balks. That quickly writes the peoples' talks. And sets at rest the worries of men—The Speedy Parker Fountain Pen. Prices \$1.50 each up to \$4.00.

GEO. CARTER & CO

IMPORTERS.

Fall-- --Hardware

Our traveller will soon call on you with a full line of samples. We ask our friends to see him before placing their orders.

W.B. ARTHUR & CO

Halifax, N. S.

Peaches, Plums & Apricots. Also 150 boxes of Oranges and Lemons, at

W. A. Hutchison's.