

Noted at a Wedding.

The costumes worn at a recent smart wedding are not only of greatest interest because of their beauty, but for the valuable hints which they are regarded as being—short time or until autumn weddings will be in order. A recent rose wedding might be carried out any time. The bridesmaids all wore rose-colored chiffon. There were six of them. That of the maid of honor was almost white, so delicate was the shade. The two little flower girls were gowned in a shade almost as delicate. The others were in deepening shades until the two last ones, who wore stunning bronzes and were in a splendidly vivid hue.

Each carried a sheaf of La France roses and was crowned with an open wreath of the same. That is, the wreath was bent into becomingness. The dresses of many of the guests were quite as notable, and those chosen for description will be perfectly suitable for September or October weddings.

A handsome elderly woman was lovely in gray chiffon taffeta, with silver vest and apron. A shaded gray ostrich feather was in her gray tulle toque and she had with her a pearl gaiter oyster box. As one looked at her one was fain to recall the line: "There is beauty in extreme old age."

Only had Mr. Gilbert seen this distinguished dame he would have been in dead earnest, and wouldn't have dared hint about the "fascinating frantie in a ruin that's romantic."

There's an idea prevalent that maternal dignity requires mauve, and, indeed, the mother of the bride did don a dress of mauve chiffon velour, a stunning princess affair. Her toque was of mauve tulle, with panache along the side. The underclothes, or at least what showed of it, was of this dainty tulle. It made the crispest of elbow sleeve ruffles.

A handsome matron in lilac crepe de chine wore a hat composed of narrow frills of green tulle. This was trimmed with pink roses and lilacs, and a beauty it was—clear and crisp, yet rich and smart.

One attractive costume in heliotrope taffeta, richly embroidered, was topped by a bonnet hat of creamy lace, with exquisitely shaded orchids.

Despite the one-color vogue there were many charming contrasts.

With a costume of white chiffon broadcloth was seen a big black lace picture hat, trimmed with shaded pink ostrich plumes.

Another dress of cream white mouseline, with quantities of narrow lace ruffles, was fitted with a large hat of pale blue tulle. This was trimmed with pink roses and a blue plume.

With a dress of willow green silk, an exquisitely dainty shade, was worn a cream-white horsehair straw. There were shaded blue and yellow roses, foliage in accents with the dress, and a knot of black velvet.

With a pale, undecided blue taffeta in a checked figure one woman wore a dainty blue straw hat. There were velvet bows, nothing else. It was very smart.

A clever costume was that of a pretty blonde.

With her full skirt of cream mouseline, with plenty of little frills at the foot, she had a coat of soft taffeta in the hyacinth colors. This was scalloped and bordered with three ruffles of velvet baby ribbon in hyacinth blue, pink and mauve.

Shaded plumes were in her pale blue tulle hat.

One pretty girl was fetching in a sheer organdy in a pale pink and white check. It was a mass of serpentine insertions, those on the skirt intermingling in profusion to above the knees, and other frills crowding the bodice proper from neck to waist. The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York uptown, near all first class hotels and business houses; downtown, near all European steamer docks, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Secure your tickets to New York or Philadelphia via Lehigh Valley Railroad.

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A MATRIMONIAL RECORD.

One Madgett, of Augusta, Ga., has petitioned for divorce. His spouse and he have, avers Madgett, quarrelled 6,110 times in fourteen years. More than one quarrel a day, therefore, varied the humdrum of this couple's married life. Madgett kept strict register of every row. He gives the causes of quarrels as follows:

Late meals 1580
 Wife asked money 2241
 Husband tracked mud on kitchen floor 821
 Husband snored 136
 Wife used husband's razor to rip seams 145
 No dumplings with chicken stew 163
 Wife's cold feet 123
 Wife sold eggs and bought clothes 54
 Wife laughed when husband stubbed toe in the dark 42
 Husband wouldn't eat his mallow 41
 Husband broke plates 136
 Husband wouldn't quarrel 13
 The clock ran down 11
 Husband wouldn't go to church 6
 Wife threw husband's pipe into the stove 4
 Wife wore red ribbons 4
 Pump froze 3
 House smelled of onions for days 3
 Wife made coffee without an egg in it 3

Madgett's recital includes other causes of quarrel: "Because the black hen's egg was broken; because the cow choked on a raw turnip; because the canary bird died; because he was not a Bap-

list; because the house smelled of cabbage; because the horse ran away; because Germany wouldn't give up Alsace-Lorraine; because a dog howled; because God made Eve out of one of Adam's ribs; because alligators lay eggs because Solomon had 1,000 wives and no end of concubines; because the Mormons do not grow in Canada; because pineapples do not grow in Canada; because he fell in the creek; because he shot the pig; because she sat down on his hat; and because they had no children.—Atlanta Constitution.

JUST BREATHE.

Don't take a stimulant. Just breathe. This is the advice of a doctor who does not believe in the old medical policy of mystery, such and such a remedy should be beneficial.

"When you are 'let down,'" continued this physician, "don't take a stimulant. Just breathe. Put your fingers on your pulse and get its rhythm. During eight beats draw in the breath, breathing deep and low and forcing the diaphragm down first, then filling the upper lungs. Then exhale this breath during four beats of the pulse."

"Now, if you are working with a piece of machinery, say a typewriter, what do you do to make it run more smoothly? You don't put a lot more oil on it, and gum and clog it all up. You clean it first. You can best clean the blood by breathing. The blood passes through the lungs, and it needs and expects to find plenty of fresh air with oxygen in it. If it can't find perfectly fresh air, it needs more air which is not perfectly fresh. It needs to be cleaned by contact with the air."

"Once in a while hold the lungs full of breath as long as you can without expulsion. In doing this you are simply cleaning the machine. You are cleaning the blood. At the same time you are giving a little fillip to the action of the heart and the nervous system which you thought you were giving when you took the cocktail. In the latter case you didn't clean the machine. You simply ran it a little faster and got the same results, the same feeling of exhilaration and of accomplishment, without taking the cocktail, and at the same time the machine will steadily improve in its running quality. Breathe the best air you can get, and plenty of it. It is as necessary as food. The heart and lungs act involuntarily. In a hurried business life they become too involuntary. In that case don't take a cocktail; just breathe."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

When I Was a Schoolboy.

When I was a schoolboy aged ten, Mighty little Greek I knew. I was striped, and I wore red and then a stripe upon my jacket, too. When I saw other boys to the playground run, I threw my old Greekus by.

And I left the school I had scarce begun. "There'll be time enough for that," said I. I was just sixteen when I first fell in love. And I scribbled a deal of rhyme. I talked to myself in a shady grove. And I thought I was sublime. I was torn from my love—'twas a dreadful shame.

And the lady she wiped her eye; And I didn't die of grief, O dear me, not I. "There'll be time enough for that," said I. My next was a lady of rank, a dame With blood in her veins and a fanned fan. With the leaves of the Pezrago she fanned her face.

That then she consumed me. But tho' of her great descent she spoke, I found she was very big. And I thought looking up to a wife quite a joke. "There'll be time enough for that," said I.

My next was a peachot for one whose face Was her fortune, she was fair. She spoke with an air of enchanting grace, But a man cannot live upon air. And when Poverty enters the door you must Love.

Death out of the window fly. The truth of the proverb I had no wish to prove. "There'll be time enough for that," said I. My next was a lady who loved romance. And wrote very scientific treatises. She said, with a smile, when I asked her to dance. "Sir, I ride upon a horse with wings. There was ink upon her thumb as I kissed her hand."

And she whispered, "If you should die, I'd write you an epitaph gloomy and grand." "There'll be time enough for that," said I. I looked in the glass and I thought I could strut. A sign of a wrinkle or two, So I made up my mind that I'd "make up" my face.

And come out as good as new. To my big crumple I imparted more jet. Yet I could scarce suppress a sigh; But I cannot be quite an old bachelor yet; "There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I was now fifty-one, yet I still did adopt All the airs of a juvenile beau. But somehow or other when the question I put, "The girls, with a laugh, said "No." I am sixty-to-day, but a very young man, So boys, be advised to marry when you can. "There's no time to be lost," said I.

Growth of Things Out West.

According to Cheetah (Ind. Ter.) Times: "One of our readers, whose veracity is above question, tells the following: 'The terrible news comes from the western part of the Cherokee Nation that a boy climbed a cornstalk, and how the stalk is growing up faster than the boy can climb down. The boy is clear out of sight. Three men have undertaken to cut the stalk down with axes, and save the boy from starvation, but it grows so fast that they can't hack twice in the same place. The boy is living on nothing but raw corn and already has thrown down four bushels of cobs.'"

The Guest and the Waiter.

(Kansas City Journal.)

A dainty stranger waited into the dining-room of a hotel in Smith Centre, Kan., the day after last. The chair was held back for him pulled out his handkerchief and dusted his coat carefully, pulling up his trousers, he seated himself, wiped the knife, fork and spoon with a napkin, worried a few crumbs off the table and heaved a sigh of relief. Without hesitation the girl who stepped forward to take his order felt his forehead, and she found it burning. She had drawn into the pocket of dissatisfaction the handkerchief she had just used, and planted a kiss thereupon that was plainly heard in all parts of the room. The dainty stranger when he received ordered meals, ate hurriedly, and left quickly.

Died of Improvements.

The following is told of a patient, a German woman, who, taken seriously ill, was sent to the hospital.

In the evening her husband inquired how she was getting along and was told that she was improving.

Next day he called again and was told she was still improving.

This was repeated some time, each day the report being that his wife was improving.

Finally one night when he called he was told that his wife was dead. Seeing the doctor, he went up to him and said: "Well, doctor, what did she die of—improvements?"

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the hottest season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and 45-51, all drug stores.

SHAKESPEARE'S DEATH MASK.

Now in the Possession of Frau Becker, of Darmstadt.

According to Mr. Sidney Lee, the Kesselstadt death mask of Shakespeare was discovered by Dr. Ludwig Becker, the librarian at the ducal palace at Darmstadt, in a rag shop at Mayence in 1840.

The features resemble those of an alleged portrait of Shakespeare (dated 1637), which Dr. Becker purchased in 1847. This picture has long been in the possession of the family of Count Franz von Kesselstadt, of Mayence, who died in 1843.

Dr. Becker brought the mask and the picture to England in 1849, and Richard Owen supported the theory that the mask was taken from Shakespeare's face after death, and was the foundation of the bust in Stratford church. The mask was for a long time in Dr. Becker's private apartments at the ducal palace, Darmstadt; it is now the property of Frau Oberst Becker, the discoverer's daughter-in-law, and is in her residence at Darmstadt. The features are singularly attractive, but Mr. Lee does not regard the claim of evidence which would identify them with Shakespeare as complete.

HE CAN SLEEP IN PEACE NOW

Wm. Taggart's Kidney Disease Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Well-known Tilbury East Farmer Tells How Easily he Got Rid of his Troubles.

Tilbury, Ont., Aug. 14.—(Special).—Mr. Wm. Taggart, a well-known and highly esteemed farmer of Tilbury East, tells of his remarkable cure of long standing Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For about four or five years," says Mr. Taggart, "I was a sufferer from Kidney trouble, and the scores of medicines I used did me no good. I was forced to get up three or four times every night and my life was simply miserable."

"At last I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got relief from the first bottle. My urine was completely cured, and I can now get up three or four times every night and my life is simply miserable."

"All urinary complaints are caused by diseased kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the kidneys, and therefore always cure urinary complaints."

What Men Deem Honor.

What men deem honorable is illustrated daily in the news, especially of crime. A man recently shot and killed another. Two children of the slain man's wife, born soon after, died immediately, and the mother was not expected to survive. The exploit was investigated by the shooter's relation to the victim. Very likely he was wrong about his facts, but if he was right we still have the illuminating spectacle of a woman making a certain choice of conduct and her husband thereupon deciding that it becomes his business to murder the third person. If the wife had been attacked, another question altogether would have been created. We now contemplate a free choice on our part, leading her husband to act as if we were living in those good old times when the wife was the husband's chattel, like his house, or spade, or goat.—Collier's for August 19, 1905.

DROPSY IS ONE POSITIVE SIGN OF KIDNEY DISEASE.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of character of the urine? Exhaustion from least exertion? If you have these symptoms, tendancy and you should delay an hour in putting your hands under the great South American Kidney Cure.—88

DUBIOUS RESPONSE.

The church was crowded, the aisles were decked with ribbons and blossoms, a sweet effect, the organ pealed softly.

That same old chestnut from "Lobengrin." By the altar wall was a noble lord, With an air of distinction, distinctly bored, His mother-in-law in prospect stood, Sweetest bridesmaids, chifftoned, with envy signed.

As they merrily preceded the schoolroom bride, Who hung on the arm of her pompous sire, Resembling a tub in its new attire, The whole affair was rehearsed and planned. As the lord, with his brandy-and-soda hand, Approached he exhorted an abject wretch, And the mother gave vent to a social snuff.

Oh, 'twas sad to see, but how often seen, The red-necked lord and the sweet niece, But the general service went on apace, And the bridegroom, with a wistful glance, And asked the episcopal question terse: "Do you take this man for better or worse?" Then the maid made answer in accents slow, "Nearth her quivering veil: 'Well, I don't quite know.'"

Miss Johning Was Willin'.

This is said to be Maud Adams' favorite story, says the Boston Herald:

A colored "gumman," name unknown, but called "Culpepper Pete," who being enamored of some dusky maiden, and not having the courage to "pop" face to face, called up the house where she worked and asked her how he might be able to get her. She answered that she would marry him if he would do as she said.

"Well, I don't quite know," said she. "I'll marry you if you will do as I say."

Sign of a Domestic Boss. It is a pretty good sign that a man is the boss if he sits around home in the evening with his shoes and stockings off. A woman sits with her feet on the table, her feet on the seat, and a mass bare feet are built on such a plan that if they are scrubbed with soap, rinsed in cold water, powdered with rice flour and a baby blue ribbon tied around the toe, they wouldn't look neat in the night.

THE MAN-HORSE OF JAPAN.

A Tribute to the Competence of the Rickshaw-Man.

What a wonderful institution the intelligent man-horse of Japan has become, exclaims Rev. Francis E. Clark in Everybody's Magazine. He has all the virtues of his equine brother and none of his vices. You beckon to your horse to come across the street and he at once obeys you. He never shies at a piece of white paper and cares naught for a steam roller. Without bit or bridle or check-rein he goes just where you tell him. Moreover he may be wiser than you yourself are in many matters, and will tell you the direction, and all the turnings that lie between you and your destination, descending, if you desire him on your route, the view points from which you can get the best glimpses of the surrounding country. If the robe that keeps you warm in winter gets untucked, the man-horse stops and adjusts it, and if you wish to buy a newspaper to while away the time, or a basket of oranges and persimmons wherewith to refresh yourself, he lets down the shafts and trots off to the nearest store to make the purchase.

If you wish for no refreshments and for no information, he respects your feelings and acknowledges your right to taciturnity, and keeps on his steady jog-trot, making five miles an hour for hours at a time, coming to the end of his journey as ready for another pull as if he had legs instead of two.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

Photographing a Firing Gun.

"Fire the six-pounder first," came the order from the bridge, and like a flash every man was at his post. Again and again the gun was fired—shot after shot in rapid succession. As the powder is smokeless, there was only a flash and all was clear. These guns are used in battle against torpedo-boats and the unarmored parts of ships at close range. I was congratulating myself it was so good after all when the order to try the four-inch gun was given. The cartridges used here weigh fifty pounds. The pointer and trainer, two different men, each uses a telescopic sight. The trainer must keep a vertical wire in his sight on the middle of the target by the side of the gun. The pointer is responsible for the range and must decide when to fire. The target could be hit at every shot if it were not for the concussion which continually jumps and bleaches the target. The man who keeps the score uses powerful marine glasses, and through these he can see the shell hit the target.

I was only six feet from this gun when it was fired, and was looking intently in the top of my camera at the great machine, and the men so beautifully reflected on the mirror. I have a dim recollection of hearing the word "Fire!" and then a great many things happened. It seemed as if the whole ship shook, and the very pin in my hat loosened. A strange light appeared in the camera. I released the shutter, pushed in the slide, and the photograph was saved. The camera was quickly inserted, but by this time pieces of the ground glass were flying in my face. At the next shot the inboard fell from its fastenings, and photographing ended for the day.

—Mrs. C. H. Miller in Leslie's Weekly.

EIGHTY YEARS OLD—CATARRH FIFTY YEARS.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—9

A Question of Marriage.

The London Chronicle comments on the extreme and growing awkwardness of the refusal of Parliament to recognize marriage with the deceased wife's sister, for, being legal in Australia, it leads to many unpleasant affairs, one of the worst of which occurred during Victoria's reign, when arrangements having been made to present an Australian Cabinet Minister and his wife at court, it was found that the wife was a deceased wife's sister, and the proposed presentation was immediately dropped, to the discomfort and resentment of all involved in the affair. It is known that Edward VII, when Prince of Wales, voted in the House of Lords in favor of such marriage, so that another awkward episode will probably not occur.

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Removes all hard, soft or callused lumps and blemishes from horses, hounds, spavins, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Chairman, Shonts, of the Isthmian Canal Commission, said of a famous engineer the other day:

"Like many another great man, he has a simple and childlike mind. A baby could take him in. He has the credulity of a woman."

Mr. Shonts smiled. "The credulity of a woman," said he, "is the credulity of a mother, a wife, a sweetheart—there anything on earth to equal that rare and wonderful faith."

"But to illustrate woman's credulity: A young man entered the drawing room of the girl whom he was soon to marry."

"The girl came down to meet him with a severe frown on her pretty face. 'John,' she said, 'father says you this morning going into a pawnbroker's with a large bundle.'"

"John flushed. Then he said in a low voice: 'Yes, that is true. I was taking the pawnbroker some of my old clothes. You see, he and his wife are frightfully hard up.'"

"Oh, John, forgive me!" exclaimed the young girl. "How truly noble you are!"

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THE NAME NOAH.

Not many persons are sufficiently acquainted with the Bible to know that Noah was the name of a woman as well as of the patriarch.

At an inquest in England a female witness gave her Christian name as "Noah." The coroner remarked that he had never before known a woman to bear the name. Whereupon the witness, who was well posted in the origin or her singular pronomen, said:

"It is a Bible name, sir; you'll find it in the last chapter of the Book of Numbers."

Reference was duly made, and in the eleventh verse of the thirty-sixth chapter the coroner found mention made of "Malah, Tirzah and Hoglah and Milchah and Noah, the daughters of Zelophehad."

A SOUR STOMACH AND A SOUR TEMPER. Travel hand-in-hand, and are precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment indigestion, the cause of Dr. Von Stan's Pinapple Tablets will keep the stomach sweet—and digestion—the nerve center of well-balanced health. Their nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 50 cents—48

Is an Open-Air Life Healthy?

Compared to other forms, health insurance is in its infancy, and yet during its eight years of existence it has come to the conclusion and held on to it with dogged determination, that an "out-of-door" life is not the most healthy. The health risk, according to its underwriters, varies with the accident risk. The man who leads an active, open-air life suffers more from illness than the man who stays quietly at home and takes care of himself. The fireman is as bad a health risk as he is an accident risk. The farmer, an excellent life risk, is a poor health risk. In the winter he loafs, in the summer he sweats, in the fall he breaks down and the insurance company sends its cheque.—Leslie's Monthly Magazine for August.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Railway will sell from Chicago round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., (Lewis and Clarke Exposition), Seattle, Victoria, and Vancouver, at very low rates, corresponding to those from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers, and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 1 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Just an Honest Citizen.

(Philadelphia, Pa.)

Many jests will be made about the man who surrendered his pension because he has become a Christian Scientist, and the illness on which his claim for a pension was based has disappeared. Yet the man is an example of soldierly patriotism and honest dealing as squarely with the government as a decent man deals with another individual. It is only the comestive vanity of this sort of conscientiousness which refuses to accept of generous money from the government which makes it a fit subject for the paragraphs.

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DISAGREEMENT AMONG ENVOYS

The Indemnity Question Proves to be a Stumbling Block.

The Cession of Territory and Possession of Interned Ships.

Still Unsettled—Envoys Will Continue Their Governments.

A Portsmouth, N. H., report: To row the peace conference will be adjourned until Monday to give the sian and the Japanese envoys the opportunity of communicating with their Governments. Judged by to-day's developments and an expected report to-morrow, Monday's meeting will probably know whether there is to be peace or a continuation of war in the Far East. Both sides have refused to compromise on the issue of indemnity, the one great stumbling block to a successful termination of current negotiations. Other points of difference exist also, but on the question of Japan's demand that she be treated by Russia for the costs of war there is a hard and fast deadlock. In that lies the danger of failure, and from all other angles the prospects of a happy ending are not the best. To-night the envoys are accused of having played the question of Japan's demand for peace plenipotentiaries and their assistants are stopping it that the whole affair should be abandoned. It is maintained that the sian plenipotentiaries came here fully determined not to make an agreement. They are accused of having played the game merely to ascertain the Japanese conditions. It is maintained that the President of the United States has insisted upon it they would not come at all.

Abandoning the field of speculation for a dangerous one in these critical hours, when the peace is a considerable portion of the day seems to hang in the balance, the enough of fact at hand to give intelligent idea of the situation.

To-day's developments marked beginning of the crisis in the negotiations. The main point discussed was the remuneration proposed for the plenipotentiaries. Each side clung tenaciously to its position, and it became apparent that there was no rhyme or reason in the discussion at this time. Then the question of Japan's demand for possession of the Russian ships interned at American and Chinese ports but there was such a divergent view that the envoys decided to postpone temporarily, without saying that they were unable to agree, until some discussion of Japan's demand upon the limitation of the naval armament in the Far East waters, but this had not been decided when the conference was adjourned.

Only the bare facts of what has been accomplished have managed to penetrate beyond the guarded doors of the star chamber, where the great nations are being discussed. Enough is known, however, to give some glimpses on the existing situation, and to give an intelligent idea of the momentous problems with which the plenipotentiaries are confronted.

There are some who may find hope in the fact that the Japanese demand for the formal cession of the island of Sakhalin, which they claim right of conquest, has been previously adjusted. According to the standing obtained to-day, the sians have virtually consented to the limited possession of Sakhalin, but not until the condition of the island is satisfied, and the naval operations. However, the apparently no absolute compromise arranged, and the Saghalin deal, which is article 5 of the Japanese conditions, will be taken up again.

The envoys come to consider the situation, and to give an intelligent idea of the momentous problems with which the plenipotentiaries are confronted.

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