

your to solve the trade situation between Great Britain and Russia. This was the first official reception of the Russians since their return to London. The discussion was confined to the Polish crisis.

London, Aug. 5th.—According to the "Herald", Mr. Lloyd George, during his conversation with M. Krassin and M. Kameneff yesterday, presented an ultimatum to the Bolshevik representatives, demanding the immediate and unconditional cessation of the Russian advance, even before the signing of the armistice, or otherwise Great Britain would declare war. The newspaper says also that the British note sent to Russia is of a threatening character.

London, Aug 3rd.—Sugar in stock on the 31st. ult. was 165,000 tons last year 212,000 tons.

Barbados, Aug 7th.—Brazilian battleship "Minas Geraes" 20,000 tons Captain C. Heck, arrived from Bahia 1.10 p. m.

GOOD FELLOWS.

The recent death of a once spectacular and widely known "plunger" furnishes food for thought, says the Cincinnati Enquirer of January 15th. Time was when this man rode on the high tide of affluence. Like the careless butterfly, he bathed his wings in the warmth of the sun of temporary material success, lived thoughtlessly, perhaps happily; and then his fugitive wealth took the wings of the morning and fled away, never to return. He had made no provision for the future, and the friends who had known him, remembered him not in his day of need. He died penniless.

Many a man has spent his patrimony, the accumulation of years, in careless or riotous living; many more men have spent what they could not afford to spend, the bulk of hard earning, in the same way, or have lost their all by some fateful reverse. Some of these have descended the social ladder to the bottom; a few "come back," but all of them realize the fact that the butterfly friends of the sunny days have departed along with their money. So we have come to say, when a man has money he has friends. He may not have real friends, but he is certain to have plenty of associates who willingly will assist him in the disbursement of his fund; and when his wealth is gone, usually, he blames them. He should not. His is the wail of every man who yields to too generous impulses, or who is improvident and foolish. It also is the complaint of every rascal who having squandered his ill-gotten gains, finds himself without the only thing considered worth while by all rascals—and also by many honest people—money.

Old Timon of Athens learned this weakness of our human nature, and he was about the only one who ever really did "come back" to enjoy a barrelful of satisfaction in the discomfiture of the

CHRISTIANSTED THEATRE

8.30. THIS EVENING 8.30.

"Elmo Lincoln"

IN

"Elmo The Mighty."

Episode No 11:

"The Burning Den"

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Show concluding with

"Lonesome Hearts And Loose Lions"

2 Parts.

"Mr. & Mrs. Dan Russel."

Come and get the laugh of your life.

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worthless parasites who came butterflying about him after his supposed new accession to wealth and power. His! "Uncover, dogs, and lap!" must have jaded those eager assistants of the disbursements of private fortunes.

Many a "good fellow" sadly contemplates the folly of his careless years. During his boyhood he was a "prince," he was a "fine fellow," as fine as you make 'em; he was "royal" and "true blue," and about everything else in the category of sophistical praise which the lips of avid and self-seeking butterflies could dub him. But one day comes when the "good fellow" becomes the "poor old fellow," when people speak of him in terms of commiseration or pity or disgust, as a sad down-and-outer; and he couldn't barrow a dime from one of them without showing gilt edged security for its return. Worse still, these associates of other days avoid the one-time "prince."

But it is useless to moralize over these phenomenas. Good fellows will continue to go their own way, and most of them will end as did the poor plunger who died the other day, without even the necessary penny to pay ancient Charon for a ride over the Styx to the realm of lost and forgotten shadows.—Columbian.—Barbados Globe, 5th July.

U. S. MAIL TRUCKS START.

The ten new trucks which were

brought to Porto Rico for use in the Postal Mail service will probably start to work on the first of August. The plan for using mail trucks was devised because it had been impossible to make satisfactory contracts for the carrying of mails from San Juan to Ponce and from San Juan to Fajardo. By the use of the mail trucks the service will be much more rapid.—Porto Rico Progress, July 23rd.

HOW SPIRITISM HELPS.

Mrs. Bilter (to Aunt Jane, who is visiting her)—"Shall we go to the 'picture,' play cards, or pass the evening with our deceased relatives?"—London Opinion—Porto Rico Progress, July 9th.

LITERALLY TRUE.

"That new cook of ours makes everything out of the cook-book."

Derby—"Then that must have been one of the covers I tasted in the pie last night."—Cornell Widow.—Ibid.

THE NEWS DIRECT.

"Those people never read a newspaper from one year's end to the other."

"That doesn't matter; they've engaged a maid who's lived in about every other family on the block."—Baltimore American.—Ibid.