

BIRTHS.

LIONN—in this city, on Thursday, June 19, to the wife of Captain James W. Lionn, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

ATTON-BLEUMORTIER—At Castalia, on evening of June 14th, by Rev. L. R. MacLachlan, Rev. T. Eaton, of North Head, Grand Manan, and Rev. J. H. MacLachlan, of Grand Manan, the Rev. J. H. MacLachlan officiating, the marriage of Miss M. A. Bleumortier, of Castalia, to James Atton, of Grand Manan.

DEATHS.

GRONON—in this city, on the 18th inst., George, widow of the late John George, the 8th year of her age, a native of County Down, Ireland, leaving two daughters, one of whom is a child and a loving other.

GRAY—in this city, on June 19, George H. Gray, aged six months and 10 days.

ARNES—in this city, on June 19, Daniel W. Arnes, in the 47th year of his age.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived. Tuesday, June 17. Tiverton, 1623, bark, from Glasgow, Mackay, Cal. ...

Departed. Tuesday, June 17. Tiverton, 1623, bark, for Glasgow, Mackay, Cal. ...

Clears. Tuesday, June 17. Harold, Hansen, for Londonbury, J. ...

Arrived. Wednesday, June 18. Swallow, Branscomb, for Boston, A. ...

Departed. Wednesday, June 18. Swallow, Branscomb, for Boston, A. ...

Arrived. Thursday, June 19. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Departed. Thursday, June 19. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived. Tuesday, June 17. Tiverton, 1623, bark, from Glasgow, Mackay, Cal. ...

Departed. Tuesday, June 17. Tiverton, 1623, bark, for Glasgow, Mackay, Cal. ...

Arrived. Wednesday, June 18. Swallow, Branscomb, for Boston, A. ...

Departed. Wednesday, June 18. Swallow, Branscomb, for Boston, A. ...

Arrived. Thursday, June 19. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Departed. Thursday, June 19. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Arrived. Friday, June 20. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Departed. Friday, June 20. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Arrived. Saturday, June 21. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...

Departed. Saturday, June 21. Aurora, Igersoll, for Campbell, ...



Baby's Own Tablets FOR CHILDREN'S STOMACH TROUBLES. Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best thing in the world for all stomach and bowel troubles of children. They act quickly and gently, and always cure indigestion, colic, constipation and diarrhoea. They are also a great help to teething children.

Guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, feeblest child, with a certainty of good results. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Wedding Anniversary at St. Martins. St. Martins, June 20—Upwards of 60 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Emery A. Titus met at their home Tuesday evening to observe the 10th anniversary of their wedding. Their handsome residence was beautifully decorated. Mr. and Mrs. Titus proved excellent entertainers and the evening passed altogether too rapidly. The ladies' prize in anagrams was won by Miss Lily Rourke and the gentlemen's prize by Clinton Brown, of St. John. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Black were the winners of the consolation prize. The guests brought many valuable and useful presents in silver and tinware. A number of their relatives, including Mrs. Titus' mother, Mrs. Hopper, and friends came from St. John.

Shipping Notes. The schooner Sea Hawk has been fixed to load nitrate from St. John for Halifax at \$1.50 a ton. The British bark P. L. Lovitt, 654 tons, has been chartered to load reds here for Buenos Ayres at \$2.50, option Rosario \$3.50.

Carleton Municipality. Grant for County Hospital—Smallpox Bill—Settlement of Taxation Differences. Woodstock, June 18.—The summer session of the municipality of Carleton opened yesterday morning. Warden Saunders presided and all the councillors were present with the exception of William Lamonte, of Aberdeen, who is ill, and J. Rankin Brown.

See that the Fac-Simile Signature of CHAS. H. FITCHER is on the wrapper of every bottle of CASTORIA. A perfect remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

MRS. VANESSEN OBTAINS A KITTEN.

Anna Pierpont Servitor.

The first thing that Elizabeth asked for when she began to recover from the fever was a kitten. "If I only had a kitty, I finks I'd be well now," she said plaintively. "Of course you shall have a kitten, dear," I answered, and when Mr. Vanessen came home I asked him where I could get a cat.

"Oh, there are lots of cats around," he replied. "Indeed, it's no end easier to get ten than to get rid of one. I'll give Jack a quarter and let him bring a kitten in tomorrow. So you may promise Elizabeth her kitten."

I delivered the message to my girlie, but not having just the same confidence in the office boy that Mr. Vanessen had, I next mentioned our need of a cat to several callers. The first was the doctor. "Of course I know of a cat," he said. "Mrs. Vanham, of Lincoln avenue, is going south, and has a beautiful kitten which she offered me. I'm very sure she'll bring it to you."

"I wish I had known you wanted a cat," she cried regretfully. "Louise St. John has a beauty she wanted me to have—snow-white and such a pet. The doctor's cat's he'll do sweet."

"Why didn't you tell me you wanted a kitten dear?" asked Elizabeth's train-dress nurse, after Rose left. "My aunt's an old maid, and she'd be sure to know of a nice kitten. Old maids always do."

Down at the office Mr. Vanessen was also hearing of eligible cats. "There was no one offering that boy a quarter for a cat," said the sporting editor. "I hate extravagance. I'd have got a dozen for nothing."

"I didn't want a dozen," Mr. Vanessen replied curtly, "and besides, I know a kind of a cat you'd get."

"What kind?" "Oh, a black one." "Yes, so." "Big?" "Of course." "A ratter?" "Certainly. Goes all over the neighborhood hunting rats."

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comes in, was quite a long way off, and Elizabeth's need of a cat very near. Elizabeth welcomed the beautiful creature with delight, but she was a thousand times more pleased when papa came home that night with a forlorn little half-starved kitten.

"The minister's wife sent it around to the office to-day," Mr. Vanessen explained. "She said her little boy had rescued it from some hoodlums, and she had promised her children they might come around in a week or so to see how kind treatment has improved it." Elizabeth's pleasure, I confess, was much greater than mine. Two cats were not in my scheme of life, and besides, Mr. Vanessen's remarks about the probable bill for the Angora were not soothing. We were just going in to dinner when the doctor, bell rang and the doctor entered. He explained—

"I am in too great a hurry to stop, but I was called in to see Mrs. Vanham to-day. She is going away, after all. So I just picked up her kitten and brought it along. I really think it will do Elizabeth more good than medicine. Mrs. Vanham told me to tell you she would call to see the cat as soon as she returns." And the doctor was gone.

I looked at Mr. Vanessen and lifted a lovely little Maltese cat of purest blood from its softly padded basket. "We shall have to keep this one," I said, "for Mrs. Vanham would never forgive us if we didn't, and you know Mrs. Vanham."

"Yes," Mr. Vanessen groaned; "I know Mrs. Vanham." Dinner was a rather depressed meal, but we brightened up a little before the coffee. Three cats weren't so bad, after all. They could play with one another, we said, and we really grew almost merry over them. An hour later we were just starting out when Rose Lamont ran in. Rose looked like a dream in her long white evening cloak and white fur. I didn't wonder Ed. holding her. I was startled to see him holding a snow-white kitten in his arms, while Rose rapidly explained—

"We were at Louise's for dinner, you know, and are all going out this evening. Don't you think Louise happened to mention that the kitten's new owner had a dog that fought it just as hers did. So we sent directly over and got it, and I told Mr. Wellington we might just as well bring it down in the carriage to-night. Then Elizabeth could have it the first thing in the morning. Louise and I will drop in tomorrow to see how it comes on. No, don't say a word! I am perfectly well. Good-bye!" and the beaming girl vanished. She hadn't told me to say a word. I couldn't.

It was midnight when we returned, and as John opened the door his usually solemn and reproachful look was replaced by a gleaming grin. "There's some more cats come, madam," he began. "A young lady who said she was a society reporter brought one. She said it was a great pet, and must be fed on nothing but milk, and its mistress would call to see it soon. It's in the nursery. And there's another one boxed up in the library. It's kept up such a yowling! I didn't dare let it out. Here's the note came with it."

"Mrs. Vanessen groaned. "It's from the sporting editor," he said. "Just read this, will you?" And I read: "Dear Van,—I had a chance to get this splendid cat to-night. Tom Jones paid \$5 for him, but Tom had been sent up for fighting, and by great good luck I got the cat. You never saw anything like it. It will eat anything. I'll send it to you, I am sure, to let him loose in her room with a rat or two. You'd think it was a cyclone, with lightning after it. I'll try to get a couple of rats to-morrow, of Dave Perry, and come around."