

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY 16, 1900.

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## James Jeffries Pursued James Corbett Through a Hail of Blows for Twenty-three Rounds Before He Knocked Him Out—Heavyweight Championship of the World.

Seaside Club, Coney Island, May 11—In the latest, prettiest and clearest heavy-weight ring battle ever fought in New York, James J. Jeffries has reclaimed his right to the championship. In the arena of the Seaside Athletic Club tonight, he decisively defeated Jim Corbett, once champion of the world himself, after 22 rounds of scientific fighting. It was a clean knockout that came so quickly that it dazed the thousands of keen, alert, intent spectators, and left them in doubt as to just how the winning blow was delivered. It was a blow that was a left hand job to the jaw, but Jeffries himself and Referee Charley White, who stood at his side, says it was a right hand swing. There is credit for the victor and credit for the vanquished in this clearest of ring battles. Jeffries must be awarded the laurels of victory, yet his opponent is entitled to all honor for his most wonderful fight. That feature stands out in the recollection as the most striking one in the career of Corbett emerged from a year's retirement from the ring, rejuvenated and fresh.

As back in the days when people marvelled at his skill. His foot work was wonderful and his defence perfect. He outboxed his man at both long and short range and if he had had the strength necessary would have claimed an early victory. A hundred times he ducked under left swings that would have ended him just as did the punch that finally did. Like a regular in the art of offence and defence with the hands. His strategy was to jab and get away and when Jeffries stood over his quivering form his face showed marks of the punishment that he had inflicted. Corbett went down to defeat that was regretted by a vast majority of the men who filled the hall. The money was against him, but he had a wealth of sympathy. It was probably his natural heritage as the short ender, but after the battle had been won he was more supported by his display of speed and skill. Jeffries won with his strength, both that strength that lies in the power of massive muscles and that strength which is the essence of vitality. He made the pace for most of the distance and at the end was still strong and effective. At first glance the battle seemed to be a trifle from a J. reputation, for it showed that a fast man can reach him and get away under a return.

It is improbable that there was ever a more orderly affair under the Horton law. There was little betting on the outcome of the battle. There had been so much talk of interference in the earlier stages of the negotiations for a fight, and so much doubt created by former showings of the men, that the betting was killed in the small stakes. "placed Jeffries was a clear favorite at odds of 2 to 1. These odds varied at different times, at different places during the evening, but five to two was probably the highest and five to three the lowest offered. A favorite bet offered was that Corbett would last ten rounds. There was more Jeffries than Corbett money offered, but there never was at any time any activity in the betting.

Despite the long delay that intervened between the arrival of the men and their entrance into the ring, the crowd was scarcely restless. It was only when the battle itself began that hoarse yells came to tell of enthusiasm for a favorite or hope as to money wagered. The reception of the men at the ringside was warm, but not demonstrative. Jeffries looked rugged, brown and strong. Corbett was clean looking, white and trim. He said he weighed more than on the day when he defeated Sullivan, but he did not look it. He seemed to be in splendid condition. The crowd showed its first enthusiasm over the announcement that Charley White would referee the fight. There was a roar of applause when he entered the ring. There was a brief wrangle over the bandages on Corbett's hands, but he was finally allowed to wear them. The gong soon clanged and as the men sprang forward there was a broken silence only by the clatter of the telegraph instruments.

In the preliminary sparring Corbett showed wonderful advantage. He was Panther-like on his feet and darted in and out with confusing speed. He whipped his left into Jeffries' face and was either inside or away from the punch. Jeffries kept going in, but the champion was fast and there was a yell of satisfaction from the spectators when the round ended.

Jeffries kept on making the pace when they were at it again but Corbett slipped away from him. Jeffries would try his left in a rush, but Corbett was almost invariably away from it. There were murmurs of approval that at times broadened into cheers. Corbett was outboxing his man and outpointing him with his left to the face. They were both fighting carefully, for while Corbett had the speed and cleverness he found Jeffries hard to get to. Jeffries fought in his crouching attitude. He quickly began to use his strength and in the clinches there a little of his strength on his opponent. Corbett showed surprising ability against him and it was long before the strength of the champion began to tell. When Corbett had saved the ten round money, there was a strong change in sentiment toward him. Jeffries' supporters have been dubious. Jeffries was grim and resolute and kept at his man relentlessly. Corbett kept his wit and strength and avoided him. His was youth and strength with a fair measure of skill pitted against the master of the sport. The exhibition was a fine one and the pace was that would have told against any other heavyweight in the world. It was the seventeenth round, Jeffries, made the danger of mauling his reputation began.

A Series of Desperate Rushes in which he mixed it fiercely with Corbett. He seemed angry by the jabbing at his face and wanted to end it with a swing from left or right. Corbett had begun to show the pace, but while his punches lacked force, he was still speed on his feet. He contented himself with avoiding punishment.

At the twentieth round it looked as if Corbett would stay the limit, and popular judgment awarded him victory. He had so far avoided any serious punishment. His defence was still perfect and he was smiling and confident. Jeffries was hammering away, however, and was strong and game. The end came with the suddenness of a shock. The men had had two more rallies, followed each time by long range sparring and were in together again. They were both fighting fast and hard. Suddenly there was a report of a sharp blow and Corbett dropped. It should not count to tell that Corbett's hopes of the championship again were vain. The excited spectators sprang to their feet, and for a moment there were roars and calls. The confusion was but momentary, however, and in a silence that was most remarkable Corbett was carried to his corner. Some one called for cheers for Jeffries, but the crowd refused to give them. When a moment later a friend of Corbett's put the question a thousand throats echoed a kindly response. It was in the corner of the defeated man too that the crowd gathered and there were more solicitous offers of aid for him than there were congratulations for the victor.

The Fight by Rounds.  
Round 1—Jeffries forced Jim, with Corbett breaking ground and springing. He forced Corbett to ropes, landing right to the body. Corbett sent hard left to face and Jeffries landed light left. Corbett shifted and breaking ground, hooked left to nose. He kept up his sparring and sent another left to Jeffries' head. Jeffries tried left and right, but Corbett blocked cleverly and hooked. Corbett hooked left to face. Jeffries sent right to body and Corbett countered with left on head. This was Corbett's round on points.

Round 2—Corbett was the quicker on his feet and landed left on jaw, while Jeffries sent Corbett's head back with left on head, but Corbett straightened quickly and backed away. Corbett kept springing and hooked another left to face, but Jeffries got back with hard right on the body. Corbett's foot work was the champion, but Jeffries kept crowding in and landed left to the body which made Corbett more cautious. Corbett's foot work was wonderful and Jeffries led left to head, but Corbett crossed with a right which sent the champion's head from the small stakes and good work of his legs and danced away from his opponent until the end of the round.

Round 3—Corbett again the quicker on the feet. He hooked light left to Jeffries' face and as they broke he came quickly and forced Corbett to make four circles of the ring. Corbett was grim and resolute and kept at his man relentlessly. Corbett kept his wit and strength and avoided him. His was youth and strength with a fair measure of skill pitted against the master of the sport. The exhibition was a fine one and the pace was that would have told against any other heavyweight in the world. It was the seventeenth round, Jeffries, made the danger of mauling his reputation began.

Round 4—Jeffries rushed to a clinch, after which Jeffries hooked a left to the head. Corbett tried a right to the body, but fell short, but Jeffries sent his right over to the head. They sparred for a spell, with Corbett breaking ground and then Jeffries forced Corbett to the ropes, sending his left to the body. A moment later he repeated this blow and Corbett looked worried. At close quarters Jeffries put his right to the hook and as they broke he came back quickly with right to body. Then a right and left from Jeffries to the head ruined Corbett. Jeffries followed up with another terrific left on the neck and Corbett was very tired when the bell rang.

Round 5—Corbett resumed the contest with evident relief, but he was very anxious. Meanwhile Jeffries got to him at close quarters with light left to body and Corbett failed to reply. Corbett feinted with his right, but Jeffries called the bluff and hooked left to the body. Corbett sparred cleverly, sending left to body and after a little shifty work hooked left twice to head. Jeffries attempted a left hook for the jaw, but Corbett ducked and sent another left to the jaw. Jeffries then crowded in and rushed him to the ropes, putting left hand to the body. Jeffries forced the fighting and sent left to face and body with telling effect just before the bell sounded.

Round 6—Corbett sprang to the centre of the ring but Jeffries was ready for him. "Don't let him get set," said George Condon. "Watch him Jim. He can't hit you in a week." A second later Jeffries led a straight left to face. Corbett made an ineffectual try for the head. Three clinches followed, with the honors in Jeffries' favor and Corbett was compelled to shift continually to avoid the champion's leads. Corbett used his legs for safety to the end of the round, without having scored a semblance to a blow.

Round 7—They rushed to a clinch again. Jeffries got light left on the wind. Again they went to a clinch and in the break Jeffries threw his left over to the ribs. Corbett played for the body but Jeffries crowded him and blocked neatly. Jeffries tried left lead to the head which Corbett ducked beautifully, but Jeffries was hard after him and sent right and left smashing to the body which almost sent Corbett off his feet. Jeffries then got wild, swing-

ing both hands to the body and Corbett sprang to avoid the punishment. Jeffries landed left and right to the body and Corbett's jumping back ran into a straight left on the face. The round was altogether in Jeffries' favor and Corbett seemed to be weakening at the close.

Round 8—Corbett rushed in with a left to the body which was blocked and Jeffries forced him to the ropes with a right to the chest. Corbett hooked left to head and Jeffries countered to stomach. Corbett hooked left to head and got away clean. Jeffries made a bull rush sending his left wind without a return. Jeffries kept on forcing but was very wild in his delivery as he missed three left hooks for the head. Corbett dodged all three in the mannered manner. Jeffries kept on forcing the pace and landed left on the neck, Corbett countering with the right hook to the head. Corbett stepped in and got in a corking good right to the ribs and ducked Jeffries' counter. The bell found them sparring.

Round 9—Both left lefts to head and clinch. Then Corbett hooked left to the head and swung right to jaw, staggering Jeffries. Corbett followed up with another right swing to the jaw but it was not so hard as the previous one. Corbett came in with a left to body and in the breakaway swung a terrific right to the jaw which made Jeffries look very groggy. Corbett sent his left over to the head and right quickly to the head and hooked hard left to the jaw. Jeffries sent back a hard left swing to the head. Corbett was the cleverer in this stage and Corbett followed and he landed his left with provoking regularity on Jeffries' face, much to the latter's detriment. This was certainly Corbett's round and the best round of the fight thus far.

Round 10—Corbett opened with a left to the head and ducked the return. Again he hooked left to the head and blocked Jeffries' attempt for the body. Jeffries then on the aggressive, but Corbett, quick as lightning, sent left and right to the face and the best of the follow got right before he knew where he was at. Corbett kept forcing and with another left to the head, Corbett countered with a nasal organ bleed profusely. Jeffries was very wild, swinging at random, while Corbett kept landing left hand jabs on neck and face. Corbett's counter was quick and purpose and Corbett's stock went booming. Corbett was loudly cheered at the end of the round.

Round 11—Corbett opened with left to the body and Jeffries rushed him to the corner, but failed to land effectively. He tried a left swing for Corbett's head but Corbett dodged it and sent right left to the body. Corbett sent two left jabs to Jeffries' mouth, bringing the blood from the champion's lip. Jeffries seemed to be rattled at this stage and Corbett found no difficulty in getting his left to the face. Jeffries tried several left swings but Corbett got under them and hooked his left hand over to the body and Jeffries jabbed Corbett in face under the eyes. Corbett did not seem phased by these blows and walked to his corner smiling.

Round 12—Jeffries started out with left hook to head, but Corbett blocked it and a clinch followed. They clinched three times without a blow. Jeffries got right to the body and left to chest, Corbett hooking straight left twice to the face. In a breakaway Jeffries tried a right swing but failed to land and Corbett jabbed twice to face without a return. Jeffries assumed a more crouching position than in the previous rounds, but Corbett straightened him up with a right to the nose and a left on the nose which brought the blood more freely, but in a clinch followed. Then Jeffries got right to the head and at the close of the round Corbett put a light left to chest.

Round 13—Both were careful. Jeffries tried his left half a dozen times, but Corbett got out of range. Jeffries tried right again to head but Corbett shifted inside of the head and clinched. Jeffries hooked left to neck and right to the body and ropes. Corbett came back quickly and they clinched twice without doing any injury to each other. Jeffries made a half-dog rush, sending left to body and right to the head, putting Corbett to the ropes, staggering him. Jeffries crowded in and forced the pace, which was evidently too hot for Corbett and the bell sounded none too soon.

Round 14—Both were fast in answering the gong, each leading left but they failed to land and a clinch followed. In a breakaway Corbett tried to send right over but Jeffries dodged it. Then Corbett sent two straight lefts to the mouth and Jeffries responded with hard left to the body. Jeffries sent a backhand left smash on Corbett's face and Corbett retaliated with a straight left to the nose. Jeffries bled copiously from the nose and Corbett sent two more lefts to that organ. Corbett had the call at the end of the round.

Round 15—Corbett was on his toes at the call of time and sent left to Jeffries' face. He hooked light left to Jeffries' body from a clinch and Corbett jumped off around as lively as a cricket and when Jeffries missed a right swing he landed left in Jeffries' face. In the breakaway Jeffries put his right to the chest and Corbett countered on the side.

Round 16—Corbett was on his toes at the call of time and sent left to Jeffries' face. He hooked light left to Jeffries' body from a clinch and Corbett jumped off around as lively as a cricket and when Jeffries missed a right swing he landed left in Jeffries' face. In the breakaway Jeffries put his right to the chest and Corbett countered on the side.

quarters again Jeffries hooked right to the side of the head and the referee was active in separating them from a clinch when the bell rang.

Round 17—Corbett ran into a left smash on the face, but countered with a right on the ear. Jeffries looked desperate and rushed at Corbett like a wild man. Corbett met his rushes with left jabs to face and the best of Jeffries' sent back was a right to the ribs. Coming to close quarters Corbett drove right to body and hooked left to the face. Jeffries landed left to body and then drove his right hand for the chest, but Corbett blocked the blow. A hard left on the body from Jeffries' most took Corbett off his feet, but Corbett held on pluckily and skipped around out of danger when it looked as if he was bound to lose. This was Jeffries' round.

Round 18—They went to a clinch without landing a blow. Corbett hooked left to jaw and blocked Jeffries' return for the body. Corbett hooked a hard left to the jaw, but was not so fortunate in scoring, as Jeffries put a hard left on the chest. Jeffries tried right for the face, but Corbett blocked it. Corbett's right hand to the chin and there were cries of "look out for that blow." Then Jeffries hooked his left to head and Corbett drove right hand to the head. Corbett stepped in and got in a corking good right to the ribs and ducked Jeffries' counter. The bell found them sparring.

Round 19—Both left lefts to head and clinch. Then Jeffries hooked left to head and Corbett sent back a left swing to the jaw. Jeffries rushed and forced Corbett to the ropes, sending left to body and right to neck. Jeffries knocked Corbett to the floor with a right smash to the ear. Corbett got up like a flash if the fall had not taken any steam out of him. Jeffries kept crowding in, using his left to the ribs and blocked Corbett's return with straight left jabs to the face. In a clinch Jeffries sent his right twice to the kidneys and had all the better of the round at the close.

Round 20—Jeffries rushed at his man like a mad bull, but Corbett sidestepped and sprinted out of harm's way, sending left left to the ribs as he went. Jeffries rushed again, but Corbett got inside his head and fooled him. He threw his body against the champion's chest and blocked every blow. Corbett stepped to either side every time Jeffries tried to land and dodged to hard left swings. Jeffries succeeded in landing left to the neck and blocked every blow. Corbett stepped to either side every time Jeffries tried to land and dodged to hard left swings. Jeffries succeeded in landing left to the neck and blocked every blow. Corbett stepped to either side every time Jeffries tried to land and dodged to hard left swings. Jeffries succeeded in landing left to the neck and blocked every blow. Corbett stepped to either side every time Jeffries tried to land and dodged to hard left swings.

Round 21—Corbett opened with left on the face. Jeffries rushed him into a corner and Corbett countered with a right to the face. Corbett's counter was quick and purpose and Corbett's stock went booming. Corbett was loudly cheered at the end of the round.

Round 22—Jeffries started out with left hook to head, but Corbett blocked it and a clinch followed. They clinched three times without a blow. Jeffries got right to the body and left to chest, Corbett hooking straight left twice to the face. In a breakaway Jeffries tried a right swing but failed to land and Corbett jabbed twice to face without a return. Jeffries assumed a more crouching position than in the previous rounds, but Corbett straightened him up with a right to the nose and a left on the nose which brought the blood more freely, but in a clinch followed. Then Jeffries got right to the head and at the close of the round Corbett put a light left to chest.

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Round 24—Both were fast in answering the gong, each leading left but they failed to land and a clinch followed. In a breakaway Corbett tried to send right over but Jeffries dodged it. Then Corbett sent two straight lefts to the mouth and Jeffries responded with hard left to the body. Jeffries sent a backhand left smash on Corbett's face and Corbett retaliated with a straight left to the nose. Jeffries bled copiously from the nose and Corbett sent two more lefts to that organ. Corbett had the call at the end of the round.

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## The Boy Says the Devil Told Him to Take the Revolver From the House to the Office Where He Did the Shooting—Two Cartridges Were Snapped.

Toronto, May 10—Peter McIntyre, the Toronto representative of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, was shot dead in his office this morning by his 14-year-old son, Arthur, who was his office boy. The father and son were alone when the shooting took place and when other persons in the building rushed to the scene McIntyre was found lying on the floor in one corner, while the boy, apparently raving, lay writhing on the floor near by. An examination showed McIntyre had been shot through the heart and was quite dead. The boy on being questioned admitted the shooting. He said his father had explained his possession of it by asking to be allowed to go to St. Catharines to work on his uncle's farm. The weapon used belonged to the father and was a five-chambered rim fire Bulldog. Two cartridges in it had been snapped and the boy had four extra cartridges in his pocket. The boy, so far as known, was obedient and not at all wild and no cause can be assigned for his dreadful act except temporary insanity. McIntyre was a prominent citizen. He leaves a widow and four children.

## Deaths and Burials.

Benjamin Keith.

Benjamin Keith, an old and much respected resident of New Canada, Kings county, passed away at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. C. D. Strong, of the I. C. Mason school teacher at Chippewa, Queens county, at the advanced age of 83 years. Deceased was stricken with la grippe a couple of months ago, which developed into pleurisy pneumonia, causing his death. He leaves a wife and two sons, Read, of Boston; Arthur, of Sussex, and two daughters, Mrs. Strong, Moncton, and Miss Mary Keith, school teacher at Chippewa, Queens county. The remains were taken to New Canada today for interment.

J. H. Wilbur.

Woodstock, May 10—Mr. James Harvey Wilbur died at his home last evening of paralysis in the 67th year of his age. Mr. Wilbur came to Woodstock about 13 years ago. He purchased the house on Main street and ran it as the Wilbur House for about 10 years, when he retired from active life. Previous to coming to Woodstock he had been a cooper, having worked at Shediac, Bathurst, Dorchester and New castle. Mr. Wilbur was a staunch Liberal and a good citizen. A widow, three sons, William and James H., of Woodstock, and Percy, of Bathurst, and three daughters, Mrs. James H. Creighton, Mrs. John Thompson and Annie survive him. The remains were taken to Dorchester on the 4:18 train today, where the burial will take place. Funeral services at the house were conducted by Rev. H. D. Marr. The Masons receded the hearse to the depot. The remains were accompanied by Mrs. Wilbur, Mrs. James H. Wilbur, Percy and William Wilbur.

James Bradley.

St. Stephen, May 10—Mr. James Bradley was found dead in his bed at his boarding place yesterday morning. It is presumed he died of heart trouble, he having been subject to that disease. Mr. Bradley, thirty-five or forty years ago, was one of the prominent dry goods dealers in this town, yet owing to reverses in business he died in comparative poverty.

Ambrose Landry.

Memramook, May 10—Ambrose Landry, a printer of Memramook, died, succumbed to heart failure last Wednesday at his home. He was in good health until a day or two before his death, which was very unexpected and came as a great shock to everyone who knew him, particularly to his wife and family. The funeral took place on Friday at the parish church graveyard.

John McGowan.

John McGowan, J. P., died Friday evening from consumption of the throat. He was 40 years of age and was a native of this town. He was a son of Mr. Michael McGowan who died early last winter. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Sarah McManus.

Miss Sarah McManus, youngest daughter of Mr. P. S. McManus of this town, died on Wednesday noon. She was a victim of consumption. She was only 17 years of age, and was a very bright and clever girl. A large number of friends will hear with deep regret of the sad news.

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