

HAZEN ROADS ARE FOUND WANTING BY MR. DRYDEN

Point Wolfe Millman Has Nice Time Trying to Reach St. John With Piece of Machinery

Joseph Dryden of the Point Wolfe saw mill who arrived in the city yesterday morning had all kinds of trouble with the Hazen roads. The crank pin of the engine broke and the shaft was loaded on a wagon to bring to the city. Poor roads and bad bridges between this city and Point Wolfe were responsible for trials and tribulations.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, SEPT. 2. A.M. Sun Rises..... 5.53 Sun Sets..... 6.54 High Tide..... 10.43 Low Tide..... 4.05 The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Yesterday. Star Governor Cobb, 1886, Allan, from Boston via Eastport, W. G. Lee, pass and cargo.

Cleared Yesterday. Star Oritha, 2084, Brown, for Brown Head for orders, R. Reford Co. deale. Bita Bethlehem, 313, Turgens, for Kilmah, Ire W. Malcolm Mackay, 405, 353 ft spruce deals. Coastwise—Schns. Tethys, Johnson, Digby; Saehen, Lord, Clarence Harbor; Gordon, St. Martins; Minnie C. Oliver, Back Bay.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, Sept 1—Arr, stmr Kanawha, London.

BRITISH PORTS.

Barry, Aug. 31—Arr, stmr Coleby, St. John.

Brownhach, Sept. 1—Passed, stmr Moorby, Chatham (NB) for London.

Liverpool, Sept. 1—Stmr Lake Mani, Liverpool.

Aristol, Sept 1—Stmr Royal Edward, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Boothbay, Harbor, Sept 1—Arr, actr Henry Lett, Mirroboro.

Vineyard Haven, Sept 1—Arr, Talmonth, Sherbrooke (NS) for New York.

Leif, Perth Amboy, for Wolfville, King Josiah, Elizabethport for Bridgetown (NS).

Halifax, Minnie E. Moody, Port Reading for Summerside.

64th Island, Sept 1—Bound south, stmr Borna, St. Johns (NB) and Halifax.

Bound east—Stmr Dageld, New York Campbellton (NB); Edda, Newark for labor (NB).

RECORD HARVEST IN KINGS COUNTY

(Sussex Record.) Never in the history of Kings county has there been such a harvest as will be gathered this year. Every field of grain shows up well and as there has been perfect weather, the crops are being harvested with little loss. Record correspondents in every parish of Kings tell the cheerful story of bountiful returns and there will be less food bought this year than there has been for a long time.

Grain sowed early in the spring was gathered days ago and showed to advantage. As a result of the big harvest, the grain implement dealers have done a running business and there has been a great demand for reapers. So many farmers after machines this season that the manufacturers were besieged by reaper orders. So pressing was the call for harvesting machinery that the local agents were pressed to meet the calls upon their early harvest days.

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney ailments. Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure is the only remedy that cures them. At drug stores. Cases in 75c. and \$1.25. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling the address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

STAR FLOUR GOLDIE'S CHOICE BLEND FLOUR STAR Flour is advertised because we know that the Bread made from it satisfies—Color, Flavor, Richness and Uniformity. Quality counts in what you eat.

THE ALBERT GATE MYSTERY BY LOUIS TRACY Copyright 1910 by R. F. Fenno & Co.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.) "What is it?" queried Edith, when she could see nothing in the locality indicated save the vessels and the small expanse of water dancing in the rays of a bright sun. "The very best thing that could have happened. There is Daubney's yacht the Blue-Bell."

"That would be very clever of you," purred Edith. "Oh, no, there is nothing remarkable in the fact, I assure you. He always sits in his chambers so that he could look at your photograph, and as, in addition to that speaking likeness, I know the color of your hair, your eyes, your teeth even, I could not be mistaken."

"Miss Talbot thought Mr. Daubney rather curious. But still he was very nice, and unquestionably the services of the Blue-Bell might be more than useful. Mr. Brett might lead towards the use of the yacht being hinted at. She counted without Fairholme. The Blue-Bell was his heavy friend on the back."

"Look here, old chap, are you faced up for a cruise? Plenty of coal, champagne, and all that sort of thing?" "Loaded to the gunwales."

"No," said Edith shortly. "He is evidently a most useful acquaintance. It is a most curious fact that young ladies in the engaged state regard their fiancés' male friends with extreme suspicion; the more enthusiastic the man, the more suspicious the woman. Fairholme, sublimely unconscious of this feminine weakness, continued to dilate upon the superlative excellence of Daubney until they reached the yacht itself. A smartly attired sailor was pretending to find some work in carefully uncoiling a rope which did not satisfy his critical eye. Before Fairholme could hail the man, a rotund form, encased in many yards of blue serge, surmounted by a jolly-looking face on top of which was perched an absurdly small yachting cap, emerged from the companion. "Who, there he is, shouted the earl. "Hallo, Daubney! Yoicks! Tallo!y!"

The person addressed in that startling manner stopped as though he had been shot. He gazed at the sky and then gravely surveyed the gilded statue that surmounts the picturesque church of Notre Dame de la Grde. "Here I am, you idiot, continued Fairholme. "I am not in a balloon. I am on the quay. Come here quick. I want to introduce you to Edith and Sir Hubert. Luckily Miss Talbot's dark doubts had vanished after one glance at Daubney. He was eminently a safe friend for her future husband. Such a fat and half-fellow-wellmet individual could not possibly harbor guile. So she passed over without reference the extent of Daubney's acquaintance concerning himself, implied by the use of her Christian name. Indeed, was there not a compliment in Fairholme's unconscious outspokenness? If he only discussed her charms with Daubney then Daubney was a man to be cultivated."

The meeting on the quay was hearty in the extreme, and the Honorable James Daubney further incriminated himself by saying "Even if Lord Fairholme had not told me who you were, Miss Talbot, I should have known you at once."

little ship of 250 tons register, and an ordinary speed of twelve knots. Incidentally Miss Talbot discovered that the owner made the vessel his home. He was never happy away from her, and the Blue-bell was known to every yachtsman from the Toile out her coal supply she was fitted with sails, and Daubney assured his fair visitor that the Blue-bell could ride out a gale as comfortably and safely as any craft afloat. Altogether Miss Talbot coveted, and she could not help hoping that their strange errand to Marselles might eventuate in a Mediterranean cruise. When the tour of inspection had ended, Daubney suggested an excursion. "I understand you have never been to Marselles before, Miss Talbot. In that case, what do you say if we run over and see the Chateau d'if—the place that Dumas made famous you know?" "Is it far?" said Edith. "Oh not very; about a mile across the harbor. Monte Carlo swam the distance, you know after his escape."

MALTA VITA WHO WHO CENTS LARGE PACKAGE Reduce your cost of living by eating Malta Vita—you will cut your meat bill in two and improve your health. Your grocer can supply you—order to-day.

Men's Suits All New Goods Men's New Fall Suits in all The Latest Styles—Regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 Value For \$7.98 Regular \$18.00 Suits For \$15.00 AT CORBET'S 196 Union Street SAVE \$1.00 PER TON COAL—\$4.25 per Ton—1,400 Lb. Load \$3.10 WINTER IS COMING, SO ARE HIGHER COAL PRICES CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE LAYING DOWN HIS LIFEWORK By William Lloyd Garrison

Withdrawing from the presidency of the American anti-slavery society, May 10, 1865. WHEN the American anti-slavery society was organized, and until four years ago, the religious bodies of our country were against us and against the slave; they are now for us, and for the slave, and for the extermination of the slave system. The government was then against us; it is now for us. The people were then against us, they are now for us. Then we held up our little torch because it was thick darkness throughout the land; but now that the heavens are all aflame, and effulgent day has succeeded murky night, we are admonished of the vast importance of keeping our little torch burning as of old! Though abolition is now the most popular sentiment in the United States, though it pulls down and lifts up—though it is as irresistible as Niagara in its onward course we are earnestly and pathetically conjured not to dissolve an association which has not the means to send an agent into the field, and which has made no annual report since 1861!

My friends let us not any longer affect superiority when we are not superior—let us not assume to be better than other people when we are not any better. When they are reiterating all that we say, and disposed to do all that we wish to have done, what more can we ask? And yet I know the desire to keep together, because of past memories and labors, is a very natural one. But let us challenge and command the respect of the nation, and of the friends of freedom throughout the world, by a wise and sensible conclusion. Of course we are not to cease laboring in regard to whatever remains to be done; but let us work with the millions and not exclusively as the American anti-slavery society. As co-workers are everywhere found and as our voices are listened to with approbation and our sentiments cordially endorsed, let us not continue to be isolated. My friend Mr. Phillips says he has been used to isolation and he thinks he can endure it some time longer. My answer is that when one stands alone with God for truth, for liberty, for righteousness, he may glory in his isolation; but when the principle which kept him isolated has at last conquered, then to glory in isolation seems to me no evidence of courage or fidelity.

My friends of the American anti-slavery society this is no "death-bed scene" to me! There are some in our ranks who seem to grow discouraged and morbid in proportion as light abounds and victory crowns our efforts; and it seems as if the hour of the triumph of universal justice is the hour for them to feel the saddest and most melancholy! We have had something said about a funeral here today. A funeral because abolitionism sweeps the nation—a funeral! Nay, thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, it is a day of jubilee, and not a day of talk about funerals or deathbeds! It is a resurrection from the dead, rather; it is an ascension and beatification! Slavery is in its grave and there is no power in this nation that can ever bring it back. But if the heavens should disappear and the earth be removed out of its place—if slavery should by a miracle come back—what then? We shall then have millions of sufferers to rally with us for a fresh onset! I thank you, beloved friends who have for so many years done me the honor to make me the president of the American anti-slavery society. I never should have accepted that post if it had been a popular one. I took it because it was unpopular, because we as a body were everywhere denounced, proscribed, outlawed. Today it is popular to be president of the American anti-slavery society. Hence my connection with it terminates, here and now, both as member and as its presiding officer. I bid you an affectionate adieu.

Archdeacon Madden and Rev. Dr. Hanson, who are here from England, addressed a large gathering in Leinster street church last night, and advocated church unity in Christian work, besides urging their hearers to join the Evangelical Alliance.

The steamer Boethie with Harry Whitten, of New Haven, and others of an Arctic hunting party, arrived at Battle Harbor, Labrador, yesterday, en route to New York. The steamer was somewhat battered.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



THE LITTLE SCHEMER "What are you making, my pretty maid?" "I'm making a bathing suit, sir," she said. "And what when it's finished, my pretty maid?" "I'm going to the seashore, sir," she said. "And then what will happen, my pretty maid?" "I'll capture a husband, sir," she said.

Find another admirer. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE Rightside down, between boy and girl