MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

SPECIAL MONTREAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

THOMAS FIRTH & SONS, (Limited.) NORFOLK WORKS, SHEFFIELD, MANUFACTURERS OF CRUCIBLE CAST STEEL For Axes, Tools, Taps, Dies. ALSO SPRING STEEL, LOCOMOTIVE TIRES AND Mild Cast Steel Castings.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS, (Limited.) 6 NORFOLK STREET, SHEFFIELD. CUTLERS TO HER MAJESTY. Our Registered Trade Mark this Is a GUARANTEE of the GENUINENESS of our Manufactures. Please see that this EXACT MARK is on each Blade.

JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

OAK TANNED "EXTRA" Brand.
BELTING
The J. C. McLaren Belting Co.
(Established 1856)
MONTREAL and TORONTO.
Send for Illustrated List and Discounts.

ACTIVITY. ASHES. GROWTH.
ARE CASTING NOW EVERY DAY.
We have Lathes, Drills, Boring Machines, Cutting-off Machine, Bolt Cutter, etc., in operation, besides all our Boiler Shop Machines, Steam Hammer, Hydraulic Press, etc. Can also supply
Engine, Boilers, Planers, Hot-air Furnaces, etc., better than ever and at lowest prices.
Have made arrangements to supply
Rotary Mills, Shingle & Lath Machines within a few weeks, and have arranged with other foundries to
FILL ALL OUR ORDERS FOR SCHWES.
Temporary Buildings will give foundry 70x50, machine shop 100x40, stove mounting shop 50x25 boiler shop 70x30.
LARGE STOCK IN SALESROOM OF
Beltings, Packings, Steam Fittings, Iron Pipe, Oils, Pipe Tools, Injectors, Steam Gauges, etc., etc.
SEND ALONG YOUR ORDER, OR COME AND HELP US OUT.
A. ROBB & SONS, Office and works, Jane Laplanche and Lawrence Sts.; Branch Ry. I. C. R. Connected N. S. Telephone Co.; AMHERST.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810.
—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—
Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrhal Deafness, Influenza, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.
AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.
It is marvellous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Sending all Pain, Cures and Spreins like Magic. Believing all manner of Cramps and Chills.
ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.
All who have used it for years, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
CURES PAINS—External and Internal.
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.
HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches.
BEST STABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions.
LARGE BOTTLES!
POWERFUL REMEDY!
MOST ECONOMICAL AS IT COSTS BUT
25 CENTS.
Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best healing medicine they have.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several in the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the NAME OF
C. C. RICHARDS & CO., YARMOUTH, N. S.

THOS. DEAN,
13 and 14 City Market.
Cumberland N. S. Beef, Mutton, Veal, Fresh Pork, Ham, Turkeys, Bacon, Chickens, Lard, and Green Stuff.
Manufacturers of DEAN'S SAUSAGES. Established 1837. Season from Sept. to May.

A. G. BOWES & CO.,
21 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Stove Pipe, Tinware.
House Furnishing Hardware
Hot Water and Steam Heating Apparatus.
Plumbing and Gas Fitting.
Special Attention to Repairs.
A. G. BOWES. H. CORVER.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC AND CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

NOTICE.
I AM prepared to receive orders for drawing in its different forms, viz: Lineal, Perspective and Isometric. Addresses, Resolutions, etc. carefully Engrossed in Plain or Illuminated Lettering. Draughting of all kinds; Tracings and Blue Printing promptly attended to.
F. H. MILES, Germain St.
P. S.—Parties wishing Isometric or Perspective drawings of their factories, buildings, etc., would do well to consult me. F. H. M.

County Treasurer's Office, St. John, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1890.
SCHOOL LOAN DEBENTURE.
THE holder of School Loan Debenture, No. 4 for $500, issued under Act passed 19th March, 1881," is hereby notified that the same will be paid at the office of the County Treasurer, Barnhill's Building, Princess street, on the 21st day of November, next ensuing.
Interest will cease from that date.
J. S. BOIES DeVEBER, County Treasurer.

PRESCRIPTIONS.
Special attention is given to the Dispensing of Prescriptions and Family Recipes.
And none but thoroughly competent persons employed to Dispense Medicines. Prices low.
WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 185 UNION STREET.

DR BAXTER'S FOR THE BLOOD. CHALYBEATE
CLEANSES and Enriches the Blood, Restores the Run Down System to Perfect Health and Vigor. A Certain Cure for Weakness from whatever cause. Nervous Affections of Women and Children. Loss of Appetite or Diseases arising from Impure Blood. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents and $1.00 a Bottle. Prepared by WM. B. McVEY, Chemist, St. John, N. B.
Without Blue Stamp on the Top of Each. Not Genuine.

Burdock BLOOD BITERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BASE BALL, TENNIS, AND BOATING
SHOES,
At all prices. Special prices to clubs.
See our New Samples
Fishing Tackle —AND— Sporting Outfits.
ESTEY & CO.,
68 Prince Wm. street.

ELECTRIC LIGHT!
The Catkin Electric Light Co.
ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the
ARC or INCANDESCENT,
at Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results.
We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction.
GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager.
Room 2, Pugsley Building.

A. MURPHY
has removed his stock of
Toys, Books, and Stationary
—TO—
No. 38 SYDNEY STREET,
two doors from the Corner of Leinster Street.
A. MURPHY.
38 Sydney street.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.
Capital $10,000,000.
70 Prince Wm. street.
D. R. JACK. - - Agent

A MARRIAGE AT SEA.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL,

Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," Marooned," "An Ocean Tragedy," etc.

Continued.

"I'm going aboard the dandy now, sir. I'll see her snug, and will then take your honor's commands."

"Our address will be my cousin's home which is some little distance from Penzance," I answered "here it is." And I pulled out a piece of paper and scribbled the address upon it. "You'll be without anything in your pocket, I dare say," I continued handing him five sovereigns. "See to the boy, Caudel, and if he wants to go home you must learn where he lives, for I mean to sell that yacht there, and there'll be money to go to him. And so farewell for the present," said I, shaking the honest fellow heartily by the hand.

He saluted Grace, and went over the side, followed by Bobby Allett, and both of them were presently aboard the little Spitfire.

"There are boats coming," exclaimed Captain Verrion, "which will tow your dandy into Penzance harbor, sir. Will you go ashore in one of them, or shall I have one of the yacht's lowered for you?"

Thanking him heartily, I replied that one of the Penzance boats would do very well, and then, looking into my pocket-book and finding that I had no more money about me than I should need, I entered the cabin, sent the sailor attending for some ink, and, writing a couple of checks, asked Captain Verrion to accept one for himself and to distribute the proceeds of the other among his crew. He was very reluctant to take the money,—said that the earl was a born gentleman, who would wish him to do everything that had been done, and that no sailor ought to receive money for serving people fallen in with in a condition of distress at sea; but I got him to put the checks into his pocket at last, and, several boats having by this time come alongside, I shook the worthy man by the hand, thanked him again and again for his treatment of us, and went with Grace down the little gangway-ladder into the boat.

On landing we proceeded to the Queen's Hotel, where I ordered dinner, and then wrote a letter to my cousin Frank, asking him and his wife to come to us as speedily as possible, adding that we had been very nearly shipwrecked and had met with some strange adventures, the narrative of which, if attempted, must fill a very considerable bundle of manuscript. This done, I told the waiter to procure me a mounted messenger, and within three-quarters of an hour of our arrival at Penzance my letter was on its way at a hard gallop to the little straggling village of ———, of which Frank Howe was vicar.

Time passed, and I was beginning to fear that some engagement prevented Howe and his wife from coming over to us, when hearing a noise of wheels, I stepped to the window and, saw my cousin assisting a lady out of a smart little pony-carriage.

"Here they are!" I exclaimed to Grace.

There was a pause; my darling looked about her with terrified eyes, and I believe she would have rushed from the room but for the apprehension of running into the arms of the visitors as they ascended the staircase. A waiter opened the door, and in stepped Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howe. My cousin and I eagerly shook hands, but nothing could be said or done until the ladies were introduced. I had never before met Mrs. Howe, and found her a fair-haired, pretty woman of some eight-and-twenty years, dressed somewhat "dowdily," to use the ladies' word, but her countenance so beamed with cheerfulness and good nature that it was only needful to look at her to like her. Frank, on the other hand was a tall, well-built man of some three-and-thirty, with small side-whiskers, deep-set eyes, a large nose, red teeth as white and regular that it was a pleasure to see him smile. One guessed that whatever special form his Christianity took, it would not be wanting in muscularity. He held Grace's hand in both of his and seemed to dwell with enjoyment upon her beauty as he addressed her in some warm-hearted sentences. Mrs. Howe kissed her on both cheeks, drew her to the sofa, seated herself by her side, and was instantly voluble and delightful.

I took Frank to the window, and, with all the brevity I could, told him some of our adventures such as ours, related what had befallen us. He listened with a running commentary of "By Jove!—You don't say!" and "Well, I'm shipwrecked and had met with some strange adventures, constantly directing glances at Grace, who was now deep in talk with Mrs. Howe, and, as I could tell by the expression in her face, excusing her conduct by explaining the motives for it.

Mrs. Howe's air was one of affection and sympathy, as though she had come to my darling with the resolution to love her and to help her.

"She is very young, Herbert," said Frank, in a very low voice.

"She is eighteen," I answered.

"She is exquisitely beautiful. I cannot wonder at you, even if I could have the heart to condemn you. But is not that a wedding-ring on her finger?"

"It is," I answered, looking at him.

He looked hard at me in return, and remarked, "A mere provision against public curiosity, I presume? For you are not married?"

"I am not so sure of that," I answered, "but my story is not yet ended." And I then told him of the marriage service which had been performed by Captain Parsons on board the ship Carthusian.

"Tut!" cried he, with a decided, Churchmanlike shake of the head, when I had made an end. "That's no marriage, man."

"I believe it is, then," said I; "though of course, until you came to us we did not consider ourselves man and wife."

"I should think not," he exclaimed, with vehemence. "What! a plain master of a ship empowered to solemnize Holy Matrimony? Certainly not. No Churchman would hear of such a thing."

"Ay, but it's not for the Church; its the affair of the law. If the law says it's all right the church is bound to regard it as right."

Certainly not," he cried. and was preceding, but I interrupted him by repeating that we had consented to be married by Captain Paraons in the forlorn hope that the contract might be binding.

"But without banns?—without license?—without the consent of the young lady's guardians? No, no," he cried "you are not to be married. But it is highly desirable," he added, with a look at Grace, "that you should get married without delay. And now what do you propose to do?"

"Well time may be saved by your publishing the banns at once, Frank."

"Yes, but you must first obtain the guardian's consent."

"Oh, confound it!" I cried, "I did not know that. I believed the banns could be published whilst the consent was being worked for."

He mused awhile, eying his wife and Grace, who continued deep in conversation, and then, after a considerable pause, exclaimed.—

"There is nothing to be done but this: we must revert to your original scheme. Miss Bellassys——"

"Call her Grace," said I.

"Well, Grace must come and stay with us."

I nodded; for that I had intended all along.

"I will find a lodging for you in the village." I nodded again. "meanwhile,—this very day, indeed,—you must sit down and write to Lady Amelia Roscoe, saying all that your good sense can suggest, and taking your chance, as you have put it, of the appeal your association with her niece will make to her ladyship's worldly vanity and to her perceptions as a woman of society."

"All that you are saying," I replied, "I had long ago resolved on; and you will find this scheme, as you have put it, almost word for word in the letter in which I told you of my plans and asked you to marry us."

"Yes I believe my recommendations are not original," said he. "There is something more to suggest, however. If Lady Amelia will send Grace her consent, why wait for the banns to be published? Why not procure a license? It is due to Grace," said he, sinking his voice and sending a look of admiration at her, "that you should make her your wife as speedily as possible."

"Yes, yes, I have heard that said before. I have been a good deal advised on this head. My dear fellow, only consider: would not I make her my wife this instant if you will consent to marry us?"

The pony and trap had been sent round to some adjacent stables, but by seven o'clock we had made all necessary arrangements and the vehicle was again brought to the door. I then sat down to write to Lady Amelia Roscoe.

It is some years now since all this happened. I have no copy of that letter, and my memory is not strong in points of this sort. I recollect, however, that after making several attempts I produced something which was brief almost to abruptness, and that it satisfied me as on the whole very well put, not wanting in a quality of what I might term mild brutality, for this was an element I could not very well manage without having regard to what I had to ask and what I had to tell. And let this reference to that letter suffice: though I must add that I took care to enclose a copy of Captain Parsons' certificate of our marriage, with the names of those who had signed it, affirming that the marriage was good in point of law, as she might easily assure herself by consulting her solicitors, and also acquainting her in no doubtful terms that the wedding-ring was on Grace's finger and that we regarded ourselves as husband and wife.

I had scarcely despatched this letter when Caudel was announced. He stood in the doorway, cap, in hand, knuckling his forehead and backing a bit with a rolling gait, after the custom of the British merchant sailor.

"Well, Mr. Barclay, sir, how are ye again? And how's the young lady after all these traverses?"

I bade him sit down, pulled the bell for a glass of grog for him, and asked for news of the Spitfire.

"Well, sir," he answered, 'she's just what I've come to talk to ye about. She'd started a butt, as I'd all along thought, otherwise she's as sound as a bell. There was a shipwright as came down to look at her, and he asked me what we was going to do. I told him that I didn't think the gent as owned her meant to repair her. 'I rather fancy,' I says, says I, feeling my way, 'that he wants to sell her.' 'How much d'e ask, d'ye know?' says he, a-looking at the little dandy. 'I can't answer that,' says I, 'but I'm sure he'll accept any reasonable offer.' Says he, 'May I view her?' 'Sartinly,' I says, says I. He thoroughly overhauled her, inside and out, and then, says he, 'I believe I can find a customer for this craft.' 'I suppose you go and find out what the gentleman wants, and let me know. You'll find me at——'and here he names a public house."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Laggard in Love.

What Did I See at Baddeck?

Saw more loose stones and fence poles on the streets and sidewalks than you would expect to find in Johnstown after the flood. Anything else? Yes, saw the most ambitious man on the whole island of Cape Breton. He wore a heavy woollen shirt and no coat, and a face like a white Aberdeen turnip, and approached me, saying "Do you belong here or where do you belong to." I replied that I had the honor to hail from New Glasgow. 'Oh yes' he replied musingly, 'that is where they have trottin' horses and a racin' track.' His eye brightened and a look of pleasurable excitement appeared to go over his face from east to west, and, coming closer to me, he said: 'Do you know of any one there who has a colt that is likely to go like sixty and lick everything, just the makings of a fast boat, boys? I replied that I was the owner of a colt of which I had great expectations. 'Well, you see,' said he, 'I wants to get a fast horse called after meself would give no great standing in the community; people would be talking about him, an' I would get great popularity. For instance, they would be sayin' 'Lochy Gillis drew the poles an' won the three straight heats,' or 'Lochy Gillis made a bad break on the fore quarter, but bunched himself together an' come home like mad, winen by two lengths,' or they might say, 'Lochy Gillis was pulled on the home streacher.' Now this would be almost sure to get me a nomination for councillor for our section, besides making me solid with the girls, of which some of them is goin' back on me for sure if I don't do something to get my name up purty soon. Say, now, if you'll call the colt after me I'll give you a dozen of eggs.'

"Oh, no. Make me a decent offer."

"Well, make it two dozen, there's nothing mean about me."

"Not enough. Make it worth while."

"Wel, say, I'll make it two dozen an' a pair of spring pullets."

"My dear man, make me an offer worthy of you or we can't dicker."

"Well, now, look here, I'll make you an offer that'll just make you dizzy. I'll give you a yearlin calf; there, now, I've gone and done it," and he looked at me as if he expected me to fall into his arms and thank him. I said coolly, "That's better, but nothing short of a yoke of oxen or a couple of good milk cows will do."

'Great Scott,' exclaimed he 'do you want the earth; do you want the world with barbed wire fencin on it; you don't know when you get an abundant offer. Like as not you'll be callin your old knock kneed colt after some dictionary name for nothings and think you've done great. A man that wouldn't take up with my offer isn't well enough informer to come in when it rains; and, casting a look of disdain on me, he sauntered up the street. When he got to the little stone post office he stopped and looked back to see if I had relented, but as I didn't show any signs of it he turned the corner and disappeared. McD.

A Laggard in Love.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

WICHITA, Kansas, Oct, 30.—Bozeman's flouring mills at Marion were wrecked last evening by the bursting of a boiler. The engineer was roasted to death and two other men were fatally injured.

The New Express Schedule.

CHICAGO, Oct 30.—The new express schedule takes effect Nov. 1 and is based on an advance of 50cts per 100 pounds between Chicago and the Eastern cities.

One Thousand Weavers Idle.

BERLIN, Oct 30.—One thousand weavers are idle in Silesia owing to the McKinley law.

Newton Bros., of Grand Manan, have shipped five or six tons of dulse to the United States markets this season. A number of persons make quite a business gathering it, at remunerative wages.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Parker Bros., Market Square, G. W. Hoben, North End, S. Waters, West End.

THE HALLOWE'EN GHOST.

It was the 31st of October and a wild, blustering night, too. "A regular witches' night," Hal Merritt exultingly remarked, peering out into the gloom, as he stood in the front doorway with his little sister Gladys beside him, watching his father and mother as they hurried down the walk leading to the gate.

"Now, be good children until we come home," called back Mrs. Merritt. "Have as merry a time as you can and play all the games you want to, but don't take the lamp off of the mantelpiece and don't get on fire. We will come back as soon as we can," and they hurried off down the street.

"My! the wind is blowing hard, isn't it?" said Gladys, looking up to see how the branches of the tall elms were being tossed to and fro by the fierce wind, which seemed to be having an uproarious frolic. It came in rough gusts around the home, banging the shutters and whirling the dry leaves through the air and every now and then it would send the clouds scudding across the moon at a great rate.

As ten-year-old Hal said, it did seem just the kind of night that would tempt the witches to hunt up their broomsticks and start out for a ride. The two children were just about to go in and shut the door when Hal noticed that the sky in the south had grown suddenly red and he called to the others to come out and look.

"It must be a fire down towards the city," they said in awe-struck tones, as they watched the columns of smoke roll up and saw the sky grow brighter. But the air was keen, and they were soon chilled through and glad to go back again into the warm, brightly lighted sitting room. There were six of them in all, Hal and Gladys and four of Hal's friends, whom he had invited to his Hallowe'en party—Ned and Sally Morris and Will and Tom Merrihew.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt had expected to spend the evening with the children, but a neighbor's boy had brought them word that a sick neighbor needed them and they had gone over for a few minutes.

The children were thus left to furnish their own amusement. They shouted and sang, they danced, while Hal played for them on his mouth-organ; they ducked for apples in a tub of water; they popped corn and named and roasted chestnuts, and finally cut the cake to see who would get the ring it contained, and then, when it was found that Sally Morris was the lucky one, the loaf was eaten up amid great hilarity.

They were now about at the end of their resources and were seated about the stove taking breath before making an onslaught upon a large paper bag suspended from the centre of the ceiling and just out of their reach. They had been telling stories and Hal was just in the midst of one about a marvellous witch, when little Gladys gave a loud sneeze.

"There!" said she, laughing and glancing over her shoulder at the door behind her. "I guess the old witch is peeking in at me," and she nodded her golden head knowingly as she clasped her little hands about her knees and rocked back and forth upon her low stool.

"What does she mean?" asked Ned with a startled air.

"Oh, Uncle Dan used to tell us that whenever we sneezed it was because a witch was peeping through the keyhole at us, but he was only in fun," answered Hal.

Just then there came a tremendous rap at the door, which made them all jump and gaze anxiously at one another. The front door was an old fashioned one, with a queer brass knocker which always made a great noise and could not fail to rouse the inmates of the house at any hour.

"Maybe it is a really truly witch," said Gladys, rushing up to Hal and clasping him fearfully.

"I never heard of witches knocking at the door when they came to come in," whispered Sally doubtfully.

"Thith one might be a queer one though," continued Gladys.

"Pooh, you little goose!" sneered Hal. "A real witch would come riding in through the keyhole on her broomstick before you could say Jack Robinson."

Just then Ned's eyes fell upon the clock, and as he saw it was just 9, a look of relief came over his chubby face. "Oh, I know who it is!" he exclaimed. "It's father. He said perhaps he would come over about 9 o'clock."

"It must be," returned Hal, going out into the dark hall and towards the front door followed closely by the others. Meanwhile the rapping had been kept up almost incessantly, though in a clumsy manner, the knocker seeming to slip from the grasp of the one who held it. Hal strode quickly forward, and unlocking the door, threw it wide open, expecting to see Mr. Morris standing there, but to his terror and dismay, instead of the familiar form there in the bright moonlight stood a tall white figure with a long white beard, nodding his head slowly up and down.

This was all the children saw, for the next moment they rushed back into the sitting-room pell-mell, greatly frightened, and snuggled up together in a heap on the lounge, whispering, "It's a ghost. It's a Hallowe'en ghost." In their hurry they had left the doors open, and the next instant there was a great clatter in the hall, and the "ghost" walked slowly in upon all fours, and the children, peeping timidly out from between their fingers, saw that it was a beautiful snow-white goat with long glossy hair and polished horns.

He stared solemly at the children and they stared at him, until at last Gladys ventured to say in low tones, "Maybe it is the witch and she has turned herself into a goat.

Up the goat marched to the table and, sniffing around among the papers, began to eat the apple-cores which the children had left lying there. "Well!" said Will Merrihew stoutly, "I don't believe a witch would eat our apple cores."

"Neither do I," replied the brother Tom.

"Why, a real witch could make a whole barrelful of elegant things to eat come right into the middle of the floor."

"Goody gracious! It almost makes me wish she was a witch," exclaimed the irrepressible Sally, but this daring speech was met by looks of disapproval on all sides and the speaker subsided. By this time the children had drawn some what nearer their visitor, having first plucked up courage to go and shut the doors lest other ghostly company should come in upon them, and finally Ned who was somewhat more daring than the rest, walked up and stroked his soft hair, saying as he did so: "Good-evening Mr. Graybeard, How do you do?"

Suddenly to his great surprise the goat stood erect upon his hind legs and, bowing politely, offered his right fore foot. For a moment Ned was considerably abashed by this courteous action; but he was equal to the occasion, and stretching out his hand gave the proffered foot a hearty shake. After each one of the children had gone through with this ceremony they felt much more at home with their strange guest, and soon they were petting him and feeding him with cake and apples, evidently as much to his enjoyment as to theirs.

At last, the refreshments having given out, the boys began to cast about for some new entertainment, when Hal spying his mouth organ lying on the table, took it up and commenced playing upon it.

The goat appeared interested at once and listened intently as one tune after another was played, but he did nothing further until Hal played the strains of a popular waltz when he suddenly gave his head a proud toss, and then to the great delight of his audience, began to waltz about the centre of the room, taking his steps slowly but daintily as a lady.

When the piece was finished he stopped short and despite the encores of the children he could not be induced to repeat the performance. However, Hal still played on in the hopes of hitting upon some other tune which would induce Graybeard to still further display his accomplishments. But it was not until Hal started "Marching through Georgia" that Greybeard showed any intention of again taking the floor. "Then he walked to one end of the room and when a certain part of the tune was played he gave a flying leap over a chair that stood near him and this was repeated at intervals throughout the entire piece and at its termination he lay down upon the floor, apparently lifeless. This alarmed his companions at first, but when they saw his eyes follow them as they moved about, they were convinced that this was one of his tricks.

"It might be that he is 'chanted by a witch'" quoth Gladys, as she looked gravely down upon the apparently lifeless form.

"Well, I bet I know how to break the enchantment, then," said Will. "Let's go at the bag now and when he sees all those things he'll get up quick enough, I'll be bound."

To this all were agreed, so they began to march around, hitting the bag in turn with the long sticks which they carried. This particular bag received such rousing thumps that it was not long in bursting and the candy and nuts showered down in profusion upon the floor. Then what a scrambling there was! And Will was right in his surmising that the spell would be broken, for the goat was on his feet in a twinkling, rushing wildly about for his share of the feast. It was just at this moment that Mr. and Mrs. Merritt, accompanied by Mr. Morris and Mr. Merriden, both armed with pistols appeared in the doorway.

"Oh, John," cried Mrs. Merritt, after one glance into the room. "It's that dreadful Polar bear. Oh! he will kill the children," and she sank back half fainting.

"Nonsense, Fanny," said her husband, laughing. "It's only a goat. "Bears don't have horns." At these words Mrs Merritt revived and soon all were talking at once. By degrees their story was told, and then they were equally surprised and pleased to learn who their curious guest was.

The fire the children had seen in the distance was the burning of the large buildings which were the Winter quarters of the menagerie belonging to a large circus company, and many of the animals had escaped and were roaming about the country, much to the alarm of the inhabitants. The goat had evidently wandered out as far as Mrs. Merritt's house, when the knocker on the door, which showed plainly in the bright moonlight, had, perhaps, looked familiar to him.

Graybeard was obliging enough after his second feast was over to again display his talents for the benefit of the new-comers, after which the neighbors took their departure. The goat was then fastened securely in the woodshed and the family quieted down for the night. Next morning word was sent by Mr. Merritt to the manager of the menagerie that the goat was in his possession, and before long the keeper appeared and led him off.

"Oh, dear!" said Gladys as Graybeard disappeared from view around a bend in the road. "I wish he could have lived here always.'

A LAGGARD IN LOVE.

TWO ELOPED FROM ONE FAMILY.

A Matron's Pursuit of Her Runaway Husband and Her Son's Wife.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE GAZETTE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. Oct. 30.—Mrs. Eugene Dautereville, of Astoria, L. I., has been in this city several days to obtain evidence for use in a suit for divorce against her husband. She went home tonight. Mrs. Dautereville is forty-five years old and comely. She alleges that her husband, who is only twenty-eight years old, ran away from home a few days ago with her son's wife, Maude Gardner. Gardner was Mrs. Dautereville's name before she married the alleged fugitive husband.

The purpose of her visit to this place was due to the fact that the missing Eugene bought tickets from New York to Rochester Tuesday night. She failed, however, to find any trace of the elopers here.

NOTICE.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURE.

Traders, Manufacturers and owners of Weights, Measures and Weighing Machines generally are specially requested to read carefully the following instructions and act accordingly:

1. The Weights and Measures Act provides for a regular biennial inspection of all Weights and Measures used for trade purposes, as well as for irregular inspections of the same, which may be made at any time when deemed necessary by the inspector, and it also imposes a heavy penalty on any trader or other person who will hinder, resist or impedes an inspector or assistant inspector in the performance of his duty under the Act, or who refuses to produce the whole of his weights and measures for inspection when call d upon to do so by an inspecting officer.

2. Every trader, manufacturer and owner of weights, measures, and weighing machines when paying moneys to Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Weights and Measures for verification fees is entitled to, and is specially requested to demand from the officer making the inspection, an official certificate ("Form O, 6" with the words "Original for the Trader" printed at the head thereof) properly filled out and stamped, and also at the same time to carefully ascertain whether the fees so paid are entered in the certificate representi exactly the value the amount of cash paid. Traders are requested to bear in mind that certificates of verification are of no value whatever unless stamped, and the fees thereon duly cancelled or fees charged are attached.

3. Owners and holders of these official certificates are specially requested to keep them carefully for two years, and in order to secure their safe keeping it would be advisable to placard them in their places of business in the manner in which spirit licenses are therein directed to be done, for it must be distinctly understood that all traders who are unable to produce their properly stamped certificates, when asked to do so by an inspector or assistant inspector, may, in all probability, have to pay over again their verification fees.

E. MIALL, Commissioner.

Intercolonial Railway.
TENDER.
To Subscribers of N. B. Telephone Co. L'td., St. John.
A COMPLETE list of our Subscribers will be issued at an early date giving the names of all parties having Telephones with their corresponding numbers, but before doing so we intend re-distributing our wires upon the switch boards in the exchange so that the busiest wires will be evenly distributed over the whole number of boards, and the work of attending calls will be more equally divided between the operators and upon the distribution of the new list. We would respectfully request subscribers to call by Numbers and discontinue calling by names. This change is necessary to ensure a prompt service as the numbers are plainly before the operators while the names have to be memorized or searched for in the list.
FRED P. THOMPSON, Managing Director.

NOTICE.
Tenders will be received until TUESDAY, the 4th November, for the following:
About 500 tons Scrap Wrought Iron, Co. 1, at Moncton; about 200 tons Scrap Chilled Car Wheels at Moncton; about 70 tons Scrap Brass at Moncton; five Locomotive Boilers, at Moncton; one new Anchor, weighing about 3800 pounds, at Moncton; two Anchors weighing about 400 pounds each, at Moncton; one piece Chain Cable about 45 feet long, at Moncton; one piece Chain Cable about 60 feet long, at Moncton; one Cylinder and steam Engine, at Moncton; one Boiler at St. John; and one Boiler, Machinery and a quantity of scrap iron belonging to the steamer Norwegian, at Halifax.
The scrap and other things will be delivered free of charges at any station of the Intercolonial Railway, the tender to state the place and time that delivery will be required. Payment is to be made in cash on delivery. A deposit of 5 per cent. of the amount of the tender will be required from each person whose tender is accepted. This deposit may consist of cash or of an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the Hon. Minister of Railways and Canals. It will be returned if the contract is not carried out. When the contract is completed the deposit will be returned. The Department will not be bound to accept the highest or any tender.
D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 29th Oct., 1890.

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Masons and Builders.
Mason Work in all its Branches.
Slating and Cement Work a specialty
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JOBBING EXECUTED NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.
Order Slate at A. G. Bowes & Co., 21 Canterbury Street.
W. CAUSEY, Mecklenburg st. ROBT. MAXWELL, 385 Union st.

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Forward Merchandise, Money and packages of every description; collect notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.
Special Messengers daily (Sunday excepted) over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Chatham Branch Railway; Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I. with nearly 600 agencies.
Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, South ern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.
Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.
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H. C. CREIGHTON, Ass't Supt., J. H. STONE Agent, St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.
LACE CURTAINS CLEANED AND DYED ALL SHADES.
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CAFE ROYAL,
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MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.
Pool Room in Connection.
WILLIAM CLARK.

CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, $10,000,000.
H. CHUBB & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
Losses adjusted and paid without reference to England.

Blanc-Mange Powder,
15 POPULAR FLAVORS.
Imperial Jelly,
in Packages, Quarts and Pints,
FLAVORS:
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GEO. ROBERTSON & CO.,
50 King street.

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FRED P. THOMPSON, Managing Director.

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THE IRON STEAMSHIP,
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(1600 tons, (CAPT. F. C. MILLER), will leave COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House, ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK
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FRIDAY AT 3 P. M. (Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, every Tuesday at 5 p. m.,
For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.
Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.
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Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.
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N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York.
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International Steamship Co.,
WINTER Arrangement.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK.
FOR BOSTON.
ON and after NOV. 3rd, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, and THURSDAY MORNING, at 7.35 standard.
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and leave Portland at 5 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.
Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

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