POOR DOCUMENT

如果 教育Angersy 学士、中市等,1867年前首 THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N.B., MAY 16, 1908.

WANTED.

All Agents should Send For

To Those assesses

W. J. OSBORNE, - Principal. Fredericton, N. B.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO LET

That substantially built two story BRICK BUILDING on Smythe street, now occupied by Thompson Machine Works; also two lots of land adjoining. Good light, water and sewwrage connections. Splendid opportunity for running machine shop.

Good connections already established, Apply to



MONEY TO LOAN.

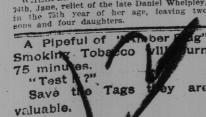


MALCOLM-In this city, on May 14th, to the wife of A. Douglas Malcolm, a son. DEATHS

WATTERS—In this city, May 13th, Charlotte, beloved wife of Wm. H. Watters, aged 49 years, leaving a husband and three children to mourn their sad loss.

GOLDING—At Hammond River, Kings county, May 11 inst., Enoch Golding, aged 59 years, leaving a wife, four sons and one daughter to mourn their sad loss.

MACKINNON—Suddenly, at 11 Wright street, on the 12th inst., John MacKinnon, in the 51st year of his age, leaving a wife and four children to mourn their loss. ROBERTSON — At Heron Island, Resti-gouche county, on the 28th April, Niel Rob-ertson, in his 63rd year. SIMON-In this city, on May 14, Margare



SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Head; J C Colwell, Alexander, for Wolfe; Yarmouth Packet, Shaw, fo mouth; barge No 2, Salter, for Parrel

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, May 12—Ard, bark Emigrant (Nor), from Bermuda; stmrs Ulunda, from Liverpool via St John's (Nidd); Beta, from Jamaica, Turks island and Bermuda. Sid—Stmrs Glencoe, Drake, for St John's (Nidd); Gulf of Venice, Cook, for Havre and Lender.

shore.
Cld—Stmrs Bawtry, for Brow Head; Beta,
or Bernuda, Turks Island and Jamaica.
Sld—Stmr Halifax, Pye, for Boston BRITISH PORTS. Liverpool, May 12-Sld, bark August Leff

for Montreal.

Shields. May 13—Sld, stmr Nordkap, from
Stettin for Halifax.

London. May 14—Sld, stmr Evangeline, for
Halifax and St John.

Queenstown. May 14—Sld. stmr Majestic,
from Liverpool for New York.

FOREIGN PORTS. Arendal, May 7-Sid, bark Prudhoe, for iramichi (N B). Boston, May 12—Ard, Suffr More Mallen, from Philadelphia.

Sid—Stmr Boston, for Varmouth; schrs Thomas W Lawson, for Norfolk; Theoline, for Brunswick (Ga).

City Island, May 12—Bound south, schrs Ida May, from St John; Kit Carson, from Bangor (Me); E C Alfen, from Stonington (Me); Maggie Mulvey, from Bangor; Mary Langdon, from Somes Sound (Me); George W Glover, from Rockland (Me); C H Clarke, from New Haven; S P Hitchcock, from Windsor (N S) for Newburg.

Machias, Me, May 12—Ard, schr Decorra, from Boston; Josle, from New York.

Sid—Schr Gamecock, for Boston.

New York, May 12—Ard, schrs Pasadena, from Wilmington (N C); Adeline Townsend; from Virginia; Donna T Briggs, from South River for a Sound port; R D Spear, from Perth Amboy.

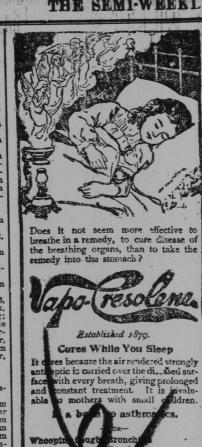
Sid—Bark Ethel; schrs Benj Russell, for Bogue Inlet; Helen H Benedick, for Norfolk; N H Burrow, for Virginia; M J Taylor, from Perth Amboy, for Charlottetown.

New York, May 12—Ard, bark Alice, from Auckland; schrs Joel Cook, from Jackson-ville; John R Fell, from Wilmington (N C); Chas S Hirsch, from Brunswick.

Perth Amboy, May 12—Sld, bark Falmouth, for St John; schr R D Spear, for Boston.

Pladda, May 12—Ard, bark Arcadia, from Glasgow for Gulf of St Lawrence.

Swansea, May 12—Sld, bark Maria, for Miramichi.



and Hay Fever

alifax, Boston and Philadelphia. New York, May 13—Sid, simrs Philadel-ia, for Southampton; Rotterdam, for Rot-dam; Patria, for Marseilles; Teutonic, for Liverpool.

Ard—Schrs Sarah E Douglas, for Tarpan Bay: Sedgewick, for Brunswick.

Sid—Stmrs Horatio, for Para and Mano: Manuel Calvo, for Havana, etc; barques Star of the East, for Auckland; Bonny Doom, for Ponce; sebrs Lydla H Rooper, for Norfolk; Carrie A Bucknam, for Wilming ton (N C).

Portland, May 13—Ard, stmrs Governor Dingley, from Poston; Horatio Hall, from New York; Englishman, from Liverpool; Pottsville, towing barge Robesonia, from Philadelphia; schrs Wm C Carnegie, from Norfolk; Inex, from Millbridge for Boston. Cid—Schrs Ulrica R Smith, for Millbridge; S J Lindsay, for Path; barque James H Hamlen, for Las Palmas, Canary Islands. Scilly, May 13—Passed, stmr New York, from New York for Southampton; 12.49 pm. Deutschlend, from New York for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg.

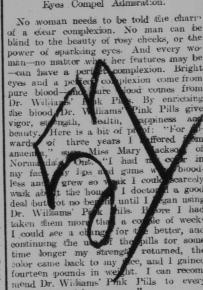
Salem, Mass, May 13—Ard, schrs Eva Stewart, from Windsor; Wesley Abbott, from Ellsworth for Roundout.

Vineyard Haven. May 13—Ard and sld. schrs Theresa Wolfe, from Portland for Norfolk.

Ard Schr Witch Hazel, from Boston for

BEAUTY'S CHARM.

A Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks and Brigh



nend Dr. Widiams' Pink Pils to every weak, ailing girl or woman."

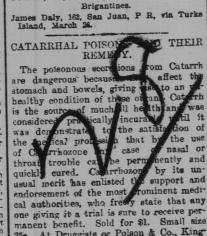
These pills are good for all troubles Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents per box or six boexs for \$2.50.

City, 1,412, at London, May 9. liken, 2300, at Montreal, May 5

Ships.

nperator Alexander II, 1,768, at Barques.

Culdoon, 372, at Sydney, May 4. CATARRHAL POISON



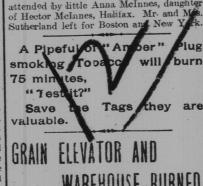
NEW RIVER STEAMER.

The Queen Arrives from Quebec for the Washademcak Route.

Samuel Thorne, reached here Thursday afternoon from Quebec in which city Mr.

Nova Scotia Wedding.

Miss Cecilia Dickie, youngest daughter f Mrs. Harriet Dickie and the late Hon. ohn B. Dickie, was united in marriage last Vednesday at the "Lindens," Truro (N.



TEMPERANCE WORK NEEDED.

View Taken by the G. W. P of New Brunswick Sons of Temperance.

SYSTEMATIC VISITS.

Suggests a Special Officer for This Work -- Committee on State of Order Agrees With Him--Proceedings of Semi-Annual Session

of the propogation committee.

To the grand scribe, A. J. Armstrong

Need of a Revival. Regarding present needs, the grand worthy patriarch said in part:—

"As I see it the pressing need just now is that either one of the grand division officers or some other man should be set spart to visit systematically every section of the grand division jurisdiction, stimulating existing divisions, respectating decreases.

of the grand division jurisdiction, stimu-lating existing divisions, resuscitating dor-mant ones and instituting new ones. While we are doing much, yet there is very much more we ought to do. A revival is needed. "That this meeting of our grand division-may, by the business we shall transact, by the discussions we shall have, by the decisions we shall reach and by the re-solves we shall cherish, conduce in a large

St John County District Division

The report of the St. John county district division was submitted by H. W. Belding, acting recording secretary. There was an encouraging growth in this division, was an encouraging growth in this divisions the last returns 449 members were enrolled, an increase of 52 since last returns. The several divisions were all doing good work.

During the past six months the division in the jurisdiction jointly attended with the formular visitations. The

for Sunday afternoon temperance meings. The division had been led to belie that at the session of parliament at Free ericton it was intended to enact legislation he efforts of the Sons of Temperance such

The committee on the state of the order, onsisting of Rev. W. J. Kirby and E. A.

"We note the St. John Division pur poses to turn the Loyal Crusaders unde their control into a band of hope. We would suggest that they move slowly in the matter and proceed very carefully, before The grand scribe's cash account was as

To amount per capita tax collected since annual session, Oct., 1902.....\$231
To amount from sale of supplies.... 42
To amount donated for propagation work from Albion Division, No. 14.. 1

Cr. Jan. 19, 1903, by cash to G. ...\$97.69

some minor business was transacted. The evening was very happily spent, and the return to the city was made by steamer May Queen yesterday. The grand officers desire to acknowledge the courtesy of the May Queen management.

An Unsatisfactory Case.

unsatisfactory I was ever retained a screen, where I had fallen asleep over a

Your speech for the prosecution was simply splendid. It got that rascally forger fif-

ompanion; 'and yet, somehow, I wish I had never been mixed up with it.'

It was Christmas Eve, and a bitterly cold one. Through the steaming windows of the railway carriage we could see the bare fields, the gaunt trees, the snow light. ly falling and flinging a white mantle over

We were travelling -John Shorland, the well-known barrister, and I-to a little cot-

woman, closely wrapped and veiled, came ran round the fire-lit room. Shorland and facing him. Whether she wraps so disfiguring. But once I fancied I caught the glitter of cold blue eyes through

'Ab, that scream,' Shorland shivered, 'I

shall never forget it.' 'Pooh! it was no novelty. Every villain, the verdict, and are always hysterical when mas with her former school-mist

in that. Yet there was a ring of despera And married they were. I put things new division has been instituted in Fairville. In the work which has been done, the G. W. P. has been ably assisted by the the first anniversary of Seawell's commit-

I never tried. My object was to dismiss he matter But I cannot say I have suceeded,' returned Shorland rather uneasily. 'And you have never met the person with faces as we drove in the open dog-cart to fine taste in tattoo marks?' I asked jest- the station.

I was surprised and a little contemptuous to discover that so cl ver a man should be atimidated by the claptrap threats of a fel-

I glanced across at him. His face was

-if you ever were in any danger. Surely Seawell has been in prison more than a

am trebly so n'w. Seawell was sentenced only last March. The next three months will prove whether there is anything deeper than bombastic threat on the part of my

They say that confinement has told heavly on the convict,' I remarked. 'You know he lived up to a couple of thousand a teel the drop from that to prison fare very keenly. Simpson, the prison doctor, and a capital fellow, told me he wouldn't guarantee Seawell more than a couple of months of

The train was showing into the station at which our journey terminated. I noticed that my friend's hands, as he fo'ded his rug,

ndefinable sensation of being watched?made me wheel sharply round to look at the woman at the other end of the seat. She had sat silent and motionless, with closed eyes all the way down. We had But new she was leaning forward, her

gloved hands clenched across her knee. The clumsy shawl had slipped from her shoulders, and so revealed a lovely girlish figure. Her veil wes thrown back over her connet. Her face riveted me, it was, though scored by some grief above the comtwenty. Once it must have been extremely beautiful. Even now few men could pass t without a second glance. Her eyes were big, blue, and supremely mournful, the pale, too, was parted; her teeth were caught the sobbing catch in her breath, see the convulsive heave of her breast, the fierce clenc of the small hands across her knee.

'Dead in a couple of months, poor wretch, said Shorland. 'He bas---' At that moment the train roughly jerked tself stil; the girl in the corner slipped

from the seat to the floor of the compart ment in a dead swoon. 'Darling, why alk of fighting an adverse world? You-with your beauty, your

charm-a governess! It is absurd. Be my wife, Amy-at once.' The voice was Shorland's; the scene was taking place in the low-pitched parlor of his

By V. Dryden.

days before, we had travelled down from per. It was torn in one place. From

was certainly lovely. Small wonder that

She lifted those great mournful eyes, so coldly blue. They hold no love. To me, there was a cruel triumph in their moment-

ary flash.

But Shorland apparently was satisfied He caught her to him, Her soft 'yes,' as

Presently they went away, and I, a little ashamed for what I could not help—over-

I was alarmed for Shorland. conscious in the train. His housekeeper, notherly, country body, would take care of seeing the girl's beauty and the instant impression it made on him, I had my doubts

connected with the Seawell business. I re- solitary, she had inspired Shorland with a passion strong enough to make him wish to

plainly to Shorland, and nearly lost his

espondent told me that I had been the to consult. He easily gained her consent to

gave the bride away-with a heavy heart. the elbow was tattooed with a dark blue To me such hasty wooing and wedding They were to travel direct to London by

ment came round I should be a dead man.

'Of course you never traced the letters?'

follow next day. The frost had broken. The wedding day was warm for the season, and thick with mist and a drizzling rain. It beat in our

I was supremely wretched. But Shor land, holding his wife's hand, seemed indif ferent to climatic influence. She was tri umphant too. There was nothing of a bride's shyness about her. She looked ra-'No. And I hope I never shall,' said diantly handsome, the blue eyes starry, a

damask flush on each thin cheek The train was already waiting. They ment. Shorland leaned out to wring my hand a fervent good-bye. He forgave me my distrust of Miss Laleham, now she was safely made Mrs. Shorland.

'Wish me joy, Halkett.' Congratulation stuck in my throat, so great was my distrust of this beautiful

'Old man-I can't

My voice was husky. Shorland's face grew dark. Mrs. Shorland came to the carriage door.

She must have overheard my remark. 'Mr. Halkett does not like me,' she said. 'Tis a fault that will mend with time. At least, you will shake hands with me.' She stretched out a little hand. Her

sleeve caught in some nail or metal fitting saw the dimpled elbow, and, reneath it, I saw-oh, Heaven !- tattooed on the fair flesh, a clever representation of a bracelet in dark blue. The woman with the blue

Her face grew ashy as her eyes met mine. She swathed the bare arm in a woollen shawl she carried. She had married for some horrid purpos

of revenge.
'Shorland, for Heaven's sake!' The train was moving. I sprang upon

A porter dragged me roughly back. 'Too late, sir.' It was true. Too late-to save my

Seawell was dying in prison, his first year not yet complete. And Shorland—whose eloqueuce had given the villain what he richly deserved-into what cruel trap had

he fallen?

he fallen?

What was her object in marrying Shorland? Revenge? If so, what form would it take? Death.

Next day I learnt the truth. They had travelled by express. At Clapham Junction poor Shorland was found—dead. A dagger had been driven with fatal aim through his heart.

As for the woman she had of course disappeared Who she was, what was her the with the forger Seawell, will probably never be known. From that day—nearly ten years later—I have ner seen her face

