

how you're doing. Drop in some Sat-"Ianthe," he said-"here alone of urday, and we'll go out Sunday." this beautiful Christmas Eve!" enable me to enjoy it," she con-"Ay, we want Herman;" and then he laughed a perplexed little laugh. "Manthe," he added, suddenly, "I should like to know if you strong enough to hear a great sur Someone is waiting to sce Herman had entered, and was there, standing by her side, looking at her, with a passion of love in his eyes, with a light in his worn face, holding out his hands to her. "Ianthe, my wife! Ianthe, my the creases out of a dress suitdent. ing." love!" he cried. She heard the sound of a closing, and they were alone. "Ianthe, my darling," he went on ing frightened. "I could not die until I had seen you once more-until I had heard understand. from your own lips that you had learned to think more kindly of me. Oh, my darling, I sought death sandy deserts, on burning plains, in dark forests, on trackless seas, but my love for you was so great, so intense, it kept me alive in spite of myself! It made me strong when I fain would have been weak; it has brought me hither thousands of miles, when my own sense and my own fears tell me you can have nothing to say to me. I am haunted by you as man was never haunted.' She laid her hand on his lips. "You shall not say another word above). But he noticed the door. Herman, until you have heard me-"Come in," said Eb. until you know what I have to say I am bitterly sorry for all my cruel-ty, my coldness, my pride. I repent of it all. I am, so people say, exceedingly proud. Listen and be lieve me, love. I am prouder of be ing your wife than I am of my title, my ancestry and everything else made the glass shiver. I am proud because I have won the "Come in!" again called Eb. love of one of the noblest men in the wide world. I am proud that you love me so well, Herman. The light of a great joy dawned on his face. "I cannot believe it," he said dress suit case. "It cannot be true. Are you, my wife, Lady Ianthe, speaking so to "Yes-I, your m asking you to forgive my price, my insolence, my folly-to believe that at last 1 cigars. "Have one." * have learned to distinguish true nobility, that my whole soul does homage to you, that my heart is for evermore, that nothing but death shall ever part us again. And then, while the Christmas stars shone in the sky, and the fice and smoked his cigars. Christmas bells chimed merrily, the great desire of Herman's heart was granted to him. His wife clasped her white arms round his neck and "I have learned to love you, my husband at last.' THE END. as if surveying a client. To Remove Stains. grinned fiendishly. All stains should be removed fore the articles are put in .th washtub. The sooner a stain out toward the street-"and just stopreated the more readily it will yield to the treatment. Pour boiling water through fruit stains when obstinate soak in a solution of ovalic acid. Wash vaseline stains i alcohol; plant, in turpentine or al cohol; varnish, in alcohol; grass green vegetable stains, in alcohol, kerosene or molasses; for stains from weighed heavy with guilt. blood, meat juice, use white of egg "Can't you come out to dinner?" in cold water. In the case of milk, cream, sugar or syrup stains soak in than his boarding house. cold water and wash with soap and cold water. Tar, wheel grease, or machine oil stains should be rubbed with lard and allowed to stand a few minutes, then they should be washed with soap and cold w ter. Tea, coffee or cocoa stains should be removed with boiling water; if obstinate, with a weak solution of oxalic acid.-Maria Parloa, in The La-

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said:

"Twenty years! I am notched and grizzled. You are only mellowed, ripened." My friend smiled and lighted a "Go on, Cupe!" the medical students fresh cigarette. He puzzled me. Ruvelled again. They were doubtless sinmor had led me to expect to find him, Suddenly a puff of determination carafter my long absence, a disappointed if not soured man. I had sought him ried him to the closet. He had decided here in the retreat where he and his nothing consciously. From its drawers he pulled two white shirts, seven single | cold, uncongenial wife lived, it was said, like a pair of hermits. Arriving cuffs, six collars and two changes of other clothes (only 3 per cent, diluted, at a moment when the lady was abof these things bore Little Cupe's own sent, I thought myself fortunate and red stamped mark) and was shaking prepared to probe the unhappiness of one whose affection in early youth had "Drop it!" yelled one medical stuleft a very sunny spot on my memory. "I've got to wear it this even-All the rest had to wear theirs I was, in fact, ready to give him all the pity and sympathy which a bachelor of experience can feel for the irremediable too. "Lord, we're sorry." Cupe's own was torn and hadn't been mended. "I mistake of a married friend. can't go," said he, depressed and look-"Have you been hearing tales about me?" he asked. "Shall I tell you the story of my wedded life?" "Sure you can. Eb and the girls will "If it does not pain you." Eb sat in his own "box." his desk "Do you know that I have been a topped by two rows of fresh leather books and a black tin box, "Re Moul-"I have heard something of it." ton." The senior offices opened through "The wealth of an ancient relative the sunny doorways back of him. With ooured in on me after his death. How business precision he was deciding that the golden wave came and went is a he would not stay in town that night, story by itself. For five gilded years I but would go to his home for a nine was transfigured in the eyes of the hours' sleep and in the morning drive world, and it was during that period I to a friend's for the day. With a busimet and fell in love with my wife." ness chirography that had made Little I had heard all this and more, and I Cupe when he had seen it predict for felt sorry. I looked steadily at the ophim a trust presidency he started to posite wall lest my pity should daunt write to his friend to said effect (see him. I knew the story of the worldly mother and daughter who had forced him into a loveless marriage for greed For thirty seconds a shadow had of the fortune which had proved so been hovering over its gray glass. Litelusive. He went on: tle Cupe was outside trying to muster "It was not I alone who thought her courage to knock. At Eb's voice he supremely beautiful. The world had couldn't go down the elevator, so he already bestowed on her a queenship pretended he had not heard him and before the June day when I first saw With a frightened little grin Cupe entered. His hands felt cold. He shut the door so that it would not disturb anybody. He held behind him his birthday "How are you, Cupe?" Eb was always glad to see his friends. "Sit down. I'll be with you in a minute." And he handed him a fragrant box of Cupe took one and held his dress suit case in his lap, but he didn't smoke, for he had no matches. Those cigars had always impressed him, and he had often told his medical students that he occasionally dropped into Eb's of-Eb continued writing to his friend that he would be there tomorrow and. handing the note to a messenger who came from the main office-Cupe was greatly impressed-said, "Special delivery," and then, leaning back, added: "Well, Cupe, what can I do for you?" The stone faces through the window me in thrall." "Nothin'," answered Cupe. "I was bringin' this empty dress suit case from a store"-he pointed indefinitely ped in. I'm goin' right along; got to go now." He arose meekly and held out his hand, which felt as if its veins pulsed with mist. When he said "empty" dress suit case, the two white shirts, seven separate cuffs, six collars and two changes of other clothes we were wed. Eb thought Cupe would enjoy that more "Haven't any dress suit." Eb assured him it made no difference, not the least. He believed all Little Cupe had said. Cupe, after deliberating a prop-

her at an open air fcte, all in white, pale, cold, severe and sweet, like a goddess in marble. Her mother walked beside her, a woman of a different type. As I gazed after her in what you would call romantic enthusiasm a friend laughed and bade me veil my admiration, as those women were known to be in quest of a golden million. If it be the case that what everybody says must be true, then true it was that the cold, exquisite daughter and the haughty, hawklike mother were adventuresses playing a game for fortune, beauty against a slender purse and a year or two of prime youth. Already beauty had over and over again dared to reject love, adoration and fortune considerable. 'Their figure has not yet been reached,' whispered my cynical friend. 'Your million will do it.' By this time I had proclaimed myself an open worshiper. I am bound to admit that all the encouragement I received was from the mother. The daughter remained icy. I persisted in my suit and in a short time was the accepted lover of the woman who held "She accepted you willingly?" "Tacitly so. The mother seized on me with effusion. My affianced wife appeared just to endure her new position with patience, nothing more. The mother assured me that her daughter had a most affectionate nature hidden under that chill exterior. She loved me, and she had never loved any other man. I tried to believe her. And so "After a time, when the excitement of my first pride and happiness had subsided, I began to feel reluctantly conscious that there was something want ing in our life together. My wife's behavior was perfect from every point of view, but there was a wall of reserve between us which nothing was able to break through. Wherever we went I was aware that people said I had been married without love for the sake of my million. How was I to feel sure that the verdict was not a true one? Had she given her heart to some worthy fellow who was millionless and reme at her mother's bidding? "I resolved to take things as they came and to make the best of the goods the gods had provided for me. We led a life of amusement and pleasure. Our house in town and our country house (not this house; something much grander) were as perfect as money could make them. My wife went everywhere dressed and bejeweled as the world expected to see her. We entertained the smart crowd known as society. I was proud beyond the pride of man when I saw the woman I had chosen receiving the admiration which no one could refuse her. I even thought she seemed glad of my pride in her, for once or twice as I looked at her across the shoulders of a crowd that to me, and the impassable barrier between us was complete. Do you ap-

you? her arm around my neck. we will be happy together.' neck. My arms closed around her"talking as if unaware of my presence. his shoulder. "I understand now, old friend," I said softly. He shook himself up and laughed a little bright laugh. "Yes," he said, "I thought I should opinion of the world and a man's home. Come and be introduced to her."-Tatler. admitted to the Poorbonce in Brooklyn, entered there on Monday afternoon. He was taken in because his aged mistress, to

tell.'

rest."

can.

self without a home. Several years before his death her hus

"'Oh, my dear, will you not share locked into bis barn. The puma for this trouble with me?' his part made off with great bounds in "I was so stupid from the shock I

had borne that the sweet words and the other direction. Presently, the animal, being out of pleading tone came on me like a secsight, Spears placked up courage to call he, too, was an heir, and got money by ond blow. The next moment 1 was We went on smoking in silence. At his son, who came with a shot gun. The last he said abruptly, "I have more to two held a consultation and it seemed asking co-operation from other heirs. best to alarm the neighborhood and or-"Hurt yourself no further, dear old ganizs a hunting party. Soon a band of friend. I think I can imagine all the men and boys armed with shot gaps,

pitch forke, rakes, shovels and sticks, and "Can you? I am not so sure that you one man with a net, began to beat the bushes around Brooxdale, and at last in Drake estates. In his possession were We smoked in silence for about a an open space caught eight of the panminute, and then he continued:

"Some other time I may tell you of ther. how my unexpected fortune departed | The beast was evidently very much as suddenly and surprisingly as it ar afraid, for it was dark and the pursuers carried lanterns as well as the miscel. not sure I had heard them, did not belaneous armament of agricultural implelieve in them. I answered cruelly, 'Unfortunately you will have to share ments,

it with me.' The animal turned suddenly and charg-"'No. say "fortunately." Oh. my ed directly at his pursuers. The main love, my husband, am I so unworthy? body of hunters scattered in every direc-Must I be counted as a thing bought tion, but Spears and his son and another with gold, living on gold and for gold, and cast aside when gold fails and man named Clarke Joslin stood their ground. As the panther came on, Joslin love might well take its place?" "'Is it not absurd,' I said, 'that you advanced to meet it, and as the creature bail for the grand jury. He should imagine you could love me now made no move to spring, Spears and his declared that his business was perwhen you could not love me through son advanced, one on either side to all the five years of my devotedness to Joslin's aid.

Joelin was the man with the net, and "She crept nearer to me and wound when he was close enough he threw this over the panther and then threw himself "'I loved you,' she said. 'I loved

you since the first day I knew you. upon the net. The other two coming up But I knew there was a plan made by boldly at this point, the panther was se- Hero others to force me upon you that your cured and Joslin and the two Spears fell possessions might be useful to me and into an argument as to who had actually those belonging to me. The knowl captured the animal. This was a matter

edge of this paralyzed my actions, even of some importance on account of the remy looks. I knew you thought you ward which had been offered. were taking a loveless wife, and seeing you were willing to take me so I was In the end they together took the beast too nervous, too timid, too proud, too in the net and carried it to Reisen's Read unhappy, to have any power within me Loure, where, as the creature seemed to undeceive you. Now for the first peacefully inclined, they gradually ; lucktime my heart has found a way to ed up courage to loosen the net, and final-

speak. We will work, we will laugh. Iy to take it off entirely. The puma appeared to be as peaceful as "She tightened her sweet hold of my before, and somebody suggested giving it He stopped suddenly. He had been milk. None of that harmless beverage being at hand a supply was sent for, and at any rate the sword would not again There was a long silence and before when it was set before the ruma he lapit ended my hand found its way to ped it eagerly. His captors now gave him milk to bis heart's content, and

afterwards the puma grew playful. There was a disused poolroom up staire sonal friendship with and knowledge and the pums was carried up there and put upon one of the t bles. He played the South Africa administrator, that I be given the confidence and sympathy

give you a surprise. So much for the pool then for the entertainment of his the British pation. captors-dashing about the green table tural wealth of the new territory, Lo penetration of a woman's heart and and pursuing the balls exactly like any Kitchener said : mind. And here we are, after all, with home grown kitten. His ferocity was enough saved out of the wreck to live quite forgotten, and it was now possible have nothing less than the making o on simply and with content. Hark, to see that he was hardly larger than a I hear wheels. My wife is arriving fair sized bound.

TRIED HIS "JOKE" TOO OFTEN.

DOG ADMITTED TO POOR HOUSE

of William Tucker, a retired lawyer, who New York, July 30.-The first dcg ever Sunday, was due to bis own carelessness. adversity, could not be parted treat him. was somewhat hard of hearing, he had a who had recently been in South Africa whom he had faithfully stuck in her The woman, Mrs Mary Conway, 75 mania for teasing engineers. It was his bad prepared. rears old, is a widow, and when she had practice to walk between the rails and to home, lived in East New York. Her appear oblivious of danger, until an ex-

busband, a thrifty mechanic, died several press train would be within a few feet of years ago. Mrs Conway fell ill, and the him. Then be would spring aside and mall savings that had been left her by wave his bat at the horrified ergizeer. ber husband were soon eaten up. She He would never leave the rails until an was then obliged to work or starve. She engine was within about 20 feet of bim. was able to do but little because of her His acquaintances express the opinion age and poor bealth, and being unable to that be tried his "joke" once too often. pay rent, was dispossessed from one place He had been repeatedly warned that his

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

The Dingee and Drake (sta'es were represented by Corey as holding the title to immense properties in Datchess and

Putnam counties, New York. He sait

establishing their claims.

him.

fectly legitimate and he could show how

he had spent all the money advanced to

SWORD FOR KITCHENER.

Ovation in London.

of South Africa Given a Great

London, August 1.- Amid tremendous

enthusiasm Lord Kitchener was last night

presented with a sword of honor, the gift

of Cape Town. Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale,

Lord Mayor of London, made the press

tation in the course of a South Afric

dinner which was attended by many !

table persons. When the enthusiasm h

sufficiently subsided for Lord Kitcher

to make himself heard, be modestly

turned thanks for the gift, and express

the confident hope that in South Afri

drawn from its scatbard. Lord Kitcher

eulogiz d Lord Milner, British high co

missioner in South Africs, and made

appeal, based upon his intima'e and pe

Referring to the mineral and agricu

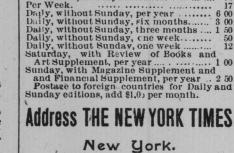
"You may assure yourselves that y

Corey's name was mentioned in con nection with the mysterious Dingee murder in this city at the time it was com mitted. For five years prior to the Some Little murder Dingee had been collecting evi-

Things ... valuable documents, including the original Dingee will. After old Dingee's body was taken Quite essential to the success from the Hudson river, relatives searched of a job, are overlooked by the office, but papers relating to the workmen. Strict attention to estate were missing. About a year later Corey advertised for heirs of the Dingee estate, declaring he possessed papers

PLUMBING WORK satisfactory. Our charges are uni-Then he preceeded to collect money formly low, but no part of a from would-be-heirs. Corey waived exjob is slighted. amination before Commission Shields vesterday, and was held in \$2.500

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Saturday Review of Books

tests ucoks as news. The book publishe y the country have made THE NE ORK TIMES SATURDAY FEVIEW O tOOKS their preferred media

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OOKS their preferred medium buncements of new publications.

to details, and the use of best material makes all our In the Stud

Shea, Metal Worke and Plumber Coy's block, Queen street.

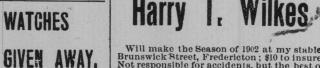
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BEASON OF 1902. The Trotting Bred Stallion



Our sale is now on. By purchas. suit of

Will make the Season of 1902 at my stable, Brunswick Street, Fredericton ; \$10 to insure, Not responsible for accidents, but the best of care taken of Mares sent to us. Harry T. Wilkes, foaled 1892, was sired by Harry Wilkes, he by the great George Wilkes, is dam', Little Emily, was by Filzpatrick's Colonel Taylor, he by Billy Denton, he by general Havelock, he by Dearfield Morgan, te by Justin Morgan. Third dam by import-ed Livingston. Marry T. Wilkes is a handsome mahogany by horse, sound and 'smcoth, with black bonts, mane and tail, and stands 16 hands bigh, weighs 1490 lbs. Individually he is a horse of grand finish and plenty of substance, with a fine disposi-tion, with deep strong shoulders, stout back, very strong loins and stifles, with good feet and legs. He possesses wonderful speed, great size and beautiful action ; altogether a hor e of great muscular power that needs only to be seen in order to be appreciated. No Stallion of his weight in New Brunswick or out of it, for that matter, has more speed, better action, nor more perfect conformation, His blood lines are of the best, as will be seen by his podigree. The dam of Harry T, was a great road mare. me)ur rd om est ers 18.

ice

Ais blood lines are of the best, as will be seen by his pedigree. The dam of Harry T, was a great road mare, has often, without the least sign of fatigue, trotted 15 miles in an hour. That Harry T, will beget speed and grand toad qualities, there is no doubt, as he not only inherits but possesses these qualities in a marked degree. His colts tell the story. They are all of good size, solid color and muscular, with good legs and hocks, free from curbs or blemishes. Farmers and breeders who have good, sizeable mares and are desirous of raising good drivers or a class of horses ser-viceable and saleable, fit for any purpose, cannot do better than patronize this large, well bred and speedy Stallion.

WHAT HORSEMEN SAY:

"There is probably not a horse in New Brunswick that could be secured that will be the bencfit to farmers and breeders in the section of the country in which he is to do stud duty as Harry T. Wilkes," affd they congratulate the farmers and breeders in this section of the country on having so valuable a size within their reach, and the result +hould be mutually beneficial to those who patronize him. atronize him. For further particulars address

T. MURPHY,

209 Brunswick Street, Fredericton, N. B Fredericton, May 5.-wtf.



There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, on WEDNESDAY, the first day of October next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made Tuesday, the fourth day of March last past in a cause therein pending, wherein Ivo Foreman is plaintiff and David M. Seeley, Adminis-trator of the estate of Melinda Y. Pennington, deceased, Georgeina H. Jouett, Charles McGivney and Fred St. John Bliss are de-fendants, with the approbation of the under-McGivney and Fred St. John Bliss are de-fendants, with the approbation of the under-signed Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill as: "Certain lands and premises situate in the Parish of Stanley in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick and described in the deed of conveyance thereof from George R. Jonah to Sarah Ann Stewart, dated the nineteenth day of May, A. D. 1891 and

er while whether he could get away whiskers and a strange dress suit and who had been very polite. When the man had bent to lift Cupe's dress suit case, Cupe had said, "No, no, no, thanks," and told him and Eb and the

dies' Home Journal.

after another until she finally found her- hobby was very dangerous.

rew America in the southern hem phere." "He said the question who wou supply the energy, brains and money required to carry on this great develop-) LARGER THAN EVER attendance at the Vineland, N. J., July 30.-The cord ment was one more fcr his ser's jury today decided that the death bearers than for himself, but when was killed by an express train on the as in South Africa, patriotism was West Jersey and Seashore Railroad on joined to self interest, he was not afraid

It has developed that, while Tucker the harvest for which he hoped those Nervous, Sleepless and Exhausted. Nct sick enough to lay up, but you are out of sorts' blood is weak, perves upstrung, kidneys deranged, vitality is low. You should take Ferrezone at once; it will enrich, strengthen and purify the

blood, invigorate and pacify the nerves, and increase your energy, vitality and and increase your energy, vitality and power. Ferrozone will renew your appetite and digestion, make you skep soundly—in fact will make you well. Try Ferrozone. Price 50° per box, or fix box-es for \$250; at druggists, or N. C. Polscin

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