### DEATHS.

At St. Martins, Aug. 9, Maggie ughter of William and Sarah Ells,

## SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Tuesday, Aug. 20. umberland, Allan, from Boston via d and Eastport, W G Lee. leorgia E, 88, Barton, from Provi-J W McAlary Co, bal. lide, 80, Black, from Boston, F Tufts,

for Hartford.

wise—Schs Beulah Benton, 36, Mitchm Sandy Cove; Economist, 13, Parom Hull Harbor; str Beaver, 42, Tupm Conning, and cld; schs I H Goudey, from Meteghan; Lone Star, 29, from North Head.

Wednesday, Aug. 21.

algeling, 2,531, Williams, from Lon-Halifax, Furness, Withy & Co, mdse

pass.
Emma D Epidicott, 274, Shanks, from smooth, master, bal.
h Rewa, 122, McLean, from New York, Purdy, coal.
stwise—Schs Westfield, 72, Dallon, from stwise—Schs Westfield, 72, Daniel, Wolfe; Emma T Story, 40, Brown, from I Harbor; Whistler, 23, Chute, from prville; Onyx, 99, McKinnon, from White

Thursday, Aug. 22.

State of Maine, 818, Thomson, from via Portland and Eastport, W G Lee. Queen Mary, 2,261, Simpson, from New J H Scammell & Co, bal.

Stake—Schs Three Links, 31, Maxwell, Sackville; G Walter Scott, 75, Christofrom River Hebert; Prospect, 78, Newfrom Parrisboro; Schs Bear River, 37, worth, from Port George; Rex, 57, Mcgh, from Quaco; Levuka, 75, Grahan, "arrsboro; Selina, 59, Seely, from Aper; Citizen, 40, Woodworth, from Cribora, 68, Canning, from Parrs-Prescott, 98, Daley, from Quaco; all, 96, Cook, from Parrsboro, and Marci, 23, Cole, from Sackville.

I N Parker, Lipsett, for Vineyard n fo, Stetson, Cutler & Co. Pansy, Akerley, for Boston, A Cush-Effic May, Branscombe, for Bosto h Eine May, Brainson Co.
h Frank L P, Williams, for Vineyard on fo, Stetson, Cutler & Co.
h Emma R Smith, Burns, for City Islfo, Stetson, Cutler & Co.
ch Flash, Tower, for Boston, Stetson, Cutco. coastwise—Schs Georgia E, Barton, for dedriction; Dove, Ossinger, for Tiverton; na, Day, for Quaco; Ethel, Trahan, for teghan. ch Priscilla, Granville, for Pawtucket, A ch Avis, Cook, for Vineyard Haven for

go shipped at Quaco. ch Fraulien, Spragg, for New York, John Moore.

obstwise—Schs Wanita, Apt, for Annais; Lone Star, Richardson, for North
id; Nellie E Gray, Smith, for River
ert; Morning Star, Priddle, for Hopeweil
e; Creville, Baird, for Wolfville; Bay
sen, Feris, Aor Apple River; Comrade,
id, for Quaso. ch Tay, Cochran, for Bridgeport, A Cush-

gastwise—Schs Glenara, Kinnie, for Har; Selina, Seely, for Point Wolfe; Citizen,
wodworth, for Bear River; Westfield, Dali, for Point Wolfe; Glide, Black, for
aco; Velma A, Derry, for Harvey; Maudie,
ardsley, for Port Lorne; I H Goudey,
meau, for Meteghan; Boulah Benton,
tchell, for Weymouth; Thelma, Milner, for
napolis; Princess Louise, Ingalls, for
and Harbor.

## DOMESTIC PORTS.

Hillsboro, Aug 20—Ard, sch Margaret B
ver, Kingham, from Jonesport.
Schs Freierick Roessner, Rogers, for
elphia; Benjamin C Cromwell, Mesin, for Cortarel, N J.
alifax, Aug 20—Sld, str Evangeline, for
John; yacht Elsa, for New York.
Hillsboro, Aug 19—Ard, sch Child Harold,
veney, from Boston. eney, from Boston.

dalifax, Aug 21—Ard, strs Olivette, from ston, and sld for Charlottetown via Hawkbury; Grecian, from Liverpool via Sthn's, NF; Yarmouth, from Charlottetown

a: Hawkesbury. Campbellton, Aug 20—Cld, bqe Elda, Guldn, Aug 20-Ard, str Nether Holme om Hallfax.
ton, Aug 20-Cld, sch Hattie Murson, for Bridgeport.
x. Aug 22-Sld, strs Yarmouth, for
Mystic, for Sydney.
yro, Aug 22-Cld, sch Henry Sutton,
for Chester, Pa.

BRITISH PORTS. don, Aug 20-Sld, str Strathnevis, for

erpool, Aug 20-Ard, str Dominion, fron renhead, Aug 21-Ard, str Picqua, from John. Cape Town, Aug 20—Ard, str Leuctra, rant, from St John; ordered to East Lon-Queenstown, Aug 21—Ard, str Majestic om New York for Liverpool (and pro-Hong Kong, Aug 14—Ard, bqe Launberga galway, Aug 17-Sld, bqe Eliezer, Marcus sen, for Dalhousie. Swansea, Aug 21-Sld, str Thrift, for Til-

London, Aug 22-Sld, str Loyalist, for Hali and St John.

aryon, Aug 19—Ard, bqe Peter Brahe,
erlund. from Miramichi.
rk, Aug 20—Sld, str Dunmore Head, Cotor Montreal.
ale, Aug 22—Passed, str Devonian, from
for Liverpool.
ood, Aug 22—Ard, str Madrileno, from

Aug 22-Sld, str Vancouver, for

FOREIGN PORTS.

12-Passed, bges Aquilla, from rthagena; Chisrina, from East

mon River, N S; Klondyke, from Parrsboro; Georgia, from Apalachicola. SH-Strs Olivette, for Halifax, Port Hawk-esbury and Charlottetown; Boston, for Yar-mouth; Prince Arthur, for do. Philadelphia, Aug 20-Cld, str Inca, for Vineyard Haven, Aug 20-Ard and sld, sel

Bedford.
Sld—Brig Iona; schs Abbie & Eva Hooper,
Ayr, L A Plummer, Alma, Laura C Hall, C
J Colwell, Nellie Eaton.
Providence, Aug 20—Ard, sch Silver Wave,
from St John.
City Island, Aug 20—Bound south, schs W
R Huntley, from Hillsboro; Stella Maud,
from Fredericton; Herbert Rice, from St
Lohn

Hound east—Bqe Abeona, from New York or Lunenburg, N S. Cape Henry, Aug 20—Passed in, U S battle-hip Indiana, from Halifax for Annapolis. Caen, Aug 20—Ard, str Dora, from Hali-

New York, Aug 20—Ard, sch Stella Maud, rom Fredericton for Perth Amboy. Cld—Tug Gypsum King, for Hantsport,

for St John.

City Island, Aug 20—Bound south, schs Alice Maud, from St John; Harry Knowlton, from do; Ravola, from Hubbards Cove; P G Thomson, from Fredericton; Eva May, from Calais; tug Tormentor, from Hantsport, towing schs Gypsum King, Gypsum Empress and barge J B King, No 19, from Windsor, N S. Calais, Aug 20—Ard, schs Freddie Eaton, A Hooper, from Boston.

Boothbay Harbor, Aug 21—Ard, sch Mary E, from Dorchester, N B.

E, from Dorchester, N B.
Salem, Aug 21—Ard, sch Lyra, from S
John for Stonington. John for Stonington.
Portsmouth, Aug 21—Ard, sch Wm Thomas, from Calais for Boston.

Marcus Hook, Aug 21—Passed down, str Inca, from Philadelphia for Pictou, N S. Eastport, Aug 21—Ard, schs Seth M Todd, from New York; Helen M, from St John; steam yacht Kanawha, General Leonard Wood, governor general of Cuba, and party on board, and sid for St Andrews.

Sid—Schs Porthand Packet, for Portland; Maria Webster, for Belfast; Fanny F Hall, for Orlanda.

Delagoa Bay, Aug 21—Sid, str Pandosia, Graiy, for St Vincent.
Fernandina, Aug 17—Cld, sch Bartholdi, Ambermann, for Port Spain, Trinidad.

Buenos Ayres, July 12—Sid, bqe Lakeside, Fancy, for Roeario.
Fernandina, Aug 19—Sid, sch Bartholdi, Ambermann, for Port Spain, Trinidad.

Moss Point, Miss, Aug 19—Ard, sch Benefit, Faulker, from New Orleans.
Portland, Aug 21—Cld, schs John M Brown, for Hillsboro, N B; D H Rivers, for Tusket Wedge, N S.

Sid—Sch Nellie F Sawyer, for Hillsboro.
Vineyard Haven, Aug 21—Passed, sch Jennie A Stubbs, from Nova Scotia for New York.

Sid—Schs Prosperero, S A Fownes, Onward,

York.
SM-Sohs Prosperero, S A Fownes, Onward
Odell, St Anthony.
Boston, Aug 21-Ard, strs Prince George
from Yarmouth; St Croix, from St John
sch Josephine, from Bear River. Sid-Strs Prince George, for Yarmouth; Alf, for Louisburg; State of Maine, for Portland, Eestport and St. John.

Brest, Aug 16-Ard, bqe Kalos, from Chat-

Brest, Aug 16—Ard, bqe Kalos, from Chatham, N B.

City Island, Aug 21—Bound south, schs2sP Ctty Island, Aug 21—Bound east, strs Silvia, from New York for Halifax and St John's, N F; tug Gypsum King, from New York for Hantsport, towing schs Calabria, Gypsum Queen and barge J B King & Co, No 21, for Windsor.

New York, Aug 21—Cid, str Silvia, for Halifax and St John's, NF.

Calais, Aug 21—Ard, schs Andrew Peters, Emma McAdam, from New York; Harry Prescott, from Norfolk; Kennebec, from Providence.

Salem, Aug 22—Ard, sch Ira, from St John

Providence.
Salem, Aug 22—Ard, sch Ira, from St John
for New Haven.
Sld—Sch Lizzie Wharton, for Annapolis.
Philadelphia, Aug 21—Cld, sch R D Spear,
for Rockland.

New York, Aug 20—Ard, bqe St Peter, Has sell, from Turks Island. City Island, Aug 20—Sld, sch W H Waters for St John. New Orleans, Aug 20-Ard, str Ely, Corn ng, from Celba. Portland, Aug 22—Ard, str Roman, fro New York, Aug 22-Cld, sch Viola, for St

John.
Vineyard Haven, Aug 22—Passed, tug Gypsum King, towing schs Calabria, Gypsum Queen and barge No 21, from New York for Windsor; Honeybrook, towing barge 12, from Portland for Port Johnson; schs Wanola, Hunter and Eric, from St John for New York; Fred A Small, from Hillsboro for do. Abbie G Cole, from Nova Scotia for do.

In port, schs Avon, and Ayr, from New York for St John.

New Bedford, Aug 22—Sid, sch Alma, for New Bedford, Aug 22-Sld, sch Alma, for

Stonington, Aug 22—Ard, seh H M Stanley rom St John. from St John.
Gloucester, Aug 22—Ard, sohs Susan Stetson, from Calais for New York; E. Waterman, from Brewster for Calais; Stony Brook, from Stonington for New York.
Boston, Aug 22—Ard, strs Jarlsberg, from Louisburg; Prince George, and Boston, from Yarmouth; Cumberland, from St John via Eastport and Portland; soh Adam Bowlby, from Calais.

## SPOKEN.

Sch William Marshall, from Richmond bound N, Aug 19, off Fenwick Island. LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN

Cheronea, Bordeaux, Aug 9.
Dean, at Bangor, Aug 16.
Huronian, at Sydney, Aug 18.
Mantinea, from Manchester, Aug 16.
Loyalist, from London, Aug 22.
Micmac, Manchester, Aug 4.
Ovidia, at London, Aug 11.
Pydna, Liverpool, Aug 15.
Sahara, at Greenock, Aug 3.
St Beds, at Marseilles, Aug 9.
Usher, East London, July 16.
Kong Haakow, at Greenock, Aug 10.

Angeli, Santa Fe via Havre, May 9
Brilliant,, Liverpool, Aug 9.
Blibhur, from Genoa, Aug 7.
Favell, Dunkirk, Aug 9.
Fede, Venice via Carthegena, May 6; pa Tarifa, July 21.
Genon, from Dublin, May 27.
Hawkesbury, from Antwerp, July 29.
Lauretta, at Cette, July 10.
Prosperino, from Hamburg, July 19.
Taurus, Preston, Aug 1.
Tikoma, Londonderry, July 17.
Wildwood, Port Elizabeth, Aug 12.

Brigantines. Koh-i-noor, Barry, July 13. Alice Bradshaw, at Savannah, Aug 1.

## Rheumatism What is the use of telling the rheumatic

that he feels as if his joints were being dis-

He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack.

What he wants to know is what will permanently cure his disease.

That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla It promptly neutralizes the acid in the blood on which the disease depends, completely eliminates it, and strengthens the system against its return. Try Hood's.

# and consider the all-important that your family is in danger, For at any moment your little children may be atricken down with that dread complaint, Diarrhoea. Dr. Briggs' BLACKBERRY SY or Dysentery and Diarrhæa Cordial. Is a Sure Cure for Diarrhœa or Dysentery. It is the most certain and effectual remedy ever offered to the public for looseness of the bowels of whatever name or nature, chronic or acute. in man, woman or child, Having no alcohol whatever in its composition it is especially adapted for the cure of all summer complaints In Infants and Children,

It is moderate in its action, certain in its results, and does not produce iny reaction or constipation so common to many medicines of this character. and which is always unpleasant and often dangerous

Price 25c. Per Bottle. For sale by all Wholesale regues only from the original recipe of DR, S. W. BRIGGS' by

The CANADIAN DRUG CO., Ltd., St. John, N. 1

# LAURIER SCORES RICHARDSON.

The Unseated M. P., Man of the Open Lette, Get: a Reply from passed the age of fruit bearing. They only track. Cyrus had performed his defiant the Premier - Short, But Oh, My!

that he is not as other Liberals. You charge me for the hundredth time with having abandoned the principles of the Liberal party, since I became prime minister; with having deserted the cause of the settler of the west; with having allowed 'corruption, political invanity and debauchery,' to 'flood the legislature,' and summing up the whole of my injunty you. summing up the whole of my iniquity, you

nouncement I find myself, so to speak, a statesman out of a job. It is possibly "You say in so many words that no

law; that for this you were brought to account before the courts; that the charges were found to be true and that as a consumming up the whole of my iniquity, you aver as my 'chief crime,' the blow struck at the moral standards of the people; you proclaim that it is within your right, to say nothing of your duty, to publicly protest, 'if the platform is completely ignored and repudiated.'

"I leave the public to whom you appeal to judge of the sincerity of all this foam and froth and will just place before their eyes, the last crime for which you arraign me, and this I do in the language of your indictment. Thus opens your letter: 'As a result of recent judicial pronouncement I find myself, so to speak, a

ers' Strike Settled After a Year.

ritorial Treasurer Wright whereby the reg-

labor question. There is a shortage of labor throughout the group. No negroe

are wanted, as they have not proved good

The plumbers' strike which has been in

progress for over a year, has been ami-cubly settled. The plumbers demanded 86 a day; a compromise was effected at

workmen, and have been very trouble

Ottawa, Aug. 21—(Special)—Some days ago R. L. Richardson, ex-M. P., Lisgar, wrote an open letter to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The premier has addressed to Mr. Richardson the following reply:

Ottawa, Aug. 21, 1901.

Sir,—"Your open letter of the 14th inst. has just reached me. If the form of this attack was to draw my attention, I have no objection to express to you my appreciation of it, since it exposes in its true light, the history and facts connected with the case and that you stood by, and allowed a political crime, which you could have that he is not as other Liberals. You charge me for the hundredth time with having abandoned the principles of the Liberal party, since I became prime minister; with having deserted the cause of the settler of the west; with having all bribery, corruption and a violation of the

standards of the people.'
"But I enter into no defence, I do no feel called upon to do so. The public hav now the exact measure of your con-ception of 'the moral standards of the people,' and they will now understand the true inwardness of your shriek against 'political debauchery.' They wil come to a conclusion which others bette and more early informed had had an or

ortunity of forming and had formed.

"I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) WILFRID LAURIER."

"To R. L. Richardson Esq., Winnipeg

## DECLARES CHINESE SIFTON DISSATISFIED AMERICAN CITIZENS. WITH CANADA'S EXHIBIT

In Matter of Quantity, Not Quality -- Interesting Court Decision -- Plumb-His Explanation of the Harvesters' Trouble.

Toronto, Aug. 22-(Special)-Hon. Clifford Sifton arrived here today from Buffalo, after rendered a decision in which he declares spending two days at the Pan-American ex- that all Chinese born in the Hawaiian osition and went on to Gananoque. He is slands are American citizens, no matter not satisfied with the Canadian exhibit. What there is of it is good but there is not enough of it, and does not stand comparison with other exhibitions.

"Manitoba's harvest will put \$25,000,000 into birculation," said Mr. Sifton. Regarding the harvesters' complaints of no work, he said he whole trouble was that these men perdisted in remaining along the man line in the state of the property of the planters' Association has been called to discuss the labor question. There is a shortage of isted in remaining along the main line inwork is plentiful.

"Stranded on Desert Island."

Chatham, Mass., Aug. 22.—A bottle was picked up on the beach this morning by a patrolman of the Chatham life saving station containing the following message:

"12 M and 2 degs. east. Off Cape Hatteras. Schr. Windowner sank with all hands. I alone, first mate, William Simpson, saved; stranded on a desert island off Cape Finder. Notify someone who will come to my rescue, as I am dying for food."

Cably settled. The plumbers demanded \$6 a day; a compromise was effected at \$5.50 a day.

A deal is said to be on between the Wild Steamship Co. and the Inter-Island Steamship Navigation Co. to consolidate the two companies. They have control of nearly all the inter-island passengers and freight traffic, running about 25 steamers.

# **ABSOLUTE**

Genuine

Honolulu, Aug. 14, via San Francisco, Carter's Aug 22.-United States Judge Estes has Little Liver Pills. what government they were born under. Arrangements have been made by Ter-

Must Bear Signature of

Breutsood See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXIO Price Purely Vegetable. Stendie CURE SICK HEADACHE.

# STACKPOLE'S STUMP FENCE.

to submit, Cyrus," said Col. Bowker, husband's cry and sudden leap caused Mrs. "The law seems to be pretty clear on the subject. When the State grants a railroad carrying to the sink; but not even the ter a charter, and a town grants it the right of rific crash of broken crockery elicited the way, the railroad company can take, at a slightest attention from Cyrus. The letter way, the railroad company can take, at a fair appraised value, any property lying in the line of its survey, provided the owner the floor as he ran, and Mrs. Stackpole refuses to sell at an agreed price. That covers the facts of this case. You refuse to sell the company a strip on the south side of your orchard. The State says to the ompany, 'We give you the right to apropriate that land at our appraisal.' It's from Frank !—their own dear boy, from no use for the owner to protest. The law whom they had not heard for two years, can do nothing for him. If there was a and whom they had about given up for ghost of a chance to fight, Cyrus, I'd be dead, since he disappeared in the Alaskan glad to do what I could for you. But a gold "fields." lawyer can't do anything when there's no

law on his side." tered table. An old man, trembling with mpotent rage, sat in a rickety arm-chair on the other side of the table. His chin quiv-

ne, I'll do it for myself!" cried the old man, bringing his withered fist down on that could have caused her husband such the arm of the chair. 'I'll see ef a man distress? Mrs. Stackpole wiped the tears kin be robbed of what's be'n his'n for fifty of joy from her eyes and sped out to the year, and be'n in the family for mor'n a

"I hope you won't do anything rash, Cyrus," said the Colonel, blandly. "It's a ase where the welfare of the many overides the welfare of the individual, you see. The law provides no recourse for the indi- an ashen gray pallor.

shouted the old man, fiercely. "I'm dependin on myself now. I said, ef the law behind. He caught a lantern from a nail couldn't help me, I'd help myself. I'll see and hurried after the startled and bewilderef they kin run their consarned trains ed beasts. through my orchard without my permission. A man's proputty's his own. The ain't no law that kin knock that fact out o' the Ten as he led the oxen over the crest of the hill

steps. "Don't do anything in a hurry. her. Cyrus had built a fence to stop or Take time to think it over. And remember wreck the train, and that was the very train that I am always ready to advise you on that Frank had written he should take from

Cyrus Stackpole drove home in a blind bound and determined that the new railroad | an hour. should not pass through his orchard. There would not cut them down and plant new ones. They were a part of the old order of old man, at last. His wife took the match was not to be endured. It went against rails. the old man's grain; and that grain was exceedingly tough.

As it happened, however, Cyrus Stackpole fell into the clutches of a severe attack of inflammatory rheumat:sm soon after his visit to Col. Bowker's law office, and about the time when the railroad men came to grade and prepare the roadbed across his orchard. The work was all done while the old man was groaning and fuming in bed; got anything to make a red light with? and by the time he got about again the ties | Quick!" and rails were laid through his orchard. Then the first train came along, roaring triumphantly, and vomiting black smoke over what remained of the ancient apple

\*Upon this Cyrus bestirred himself, though physical exertion still sent excruciating pains through his joints. The regular pas senger train schedule had been in operation just a day, when he began to do for himself what the law could not, or would not, do for him. At three o'clock on a Tuesday af ternoon, his wife having driven to the village, Cyrus hitched up a yoke of oxen and began to drag stumps from the stump fence on the north side of the orchard to the railroad bed. He chose the largest and soundest and toughest stumps he could find, and by six o'clock had a formidable fence built across the railroad on the exact boundary of his orchard. The roots of the stumps bristled in the direction from which the next train would approach—the train from Wilmington, due to pass at eight o'clock in the evening. Should a locomotive strike those formidable roots, the butt of the away! stump would only be driven firmer into the ground. Something would have to stop, or smash, and Cyrus felt confident that it

the extra time, and glad that his field of operations was hidden from the house by a met him at the back door.

mare limps so I couldn't git frome as soon's buy a brand new suit of clothes and "see I planned. Better read the letter fore ye the sights." set down to eat, hadn't ye?"

Hardly had he commenced to read it when,

"I don't see but what you will just have | again and ran stumbling to the barn. Her Stackpole to drop a lot of plates she was stooped and picked it up with shaking fingers. Something in that letter, she knew, had caused her husband's sudden

She turned first to the signature. It was

"Dear Father and Mother," he wrote "I am coming home at last a rich man Col. Bowker tipped his chair back, and Have been out of the world, practically, threw one leg over the corner of his lit- since I wrote you last-living in a hut, 200 miles beyond civilization. Will tell you all when I see you. Look for me next Tuesday evening. I learn that you have a new ered and his thin lips kept opening and shutting, as the senior village lawyer spoke. "Then, ef the law can't do anything for bless you both. Lovingly, FRANK." What was there in that blessed letter

"Cyrus!" she cried. "What on airth air

Cyrus was hurriedly replacing the yoke on the necks of the weary oxen. His hands trembled. His face was overspread with

"Git out of the way!" he shouted, as he "I got done with the law, I tell ye!" lashed the oxen from the barn, the long

"Where air you going, Cyrus?" demanded to the orchard bars. Cyrus made no reply, Col. Bowker accompanied his irate client to the door. "Better be cautious, Cyrus," the said, as the old man plunged down the

The village station was a mile heyo rage. He was one of those old men who the Stackpole farm. The train would not are as set as the everlasting hills, and the have even begun to slow down when it fact that everything seemed to be arrayed passed through the orchard. It was alagainst his will, in this instance, only served to make his resolve the stronger. He was by the time the train came along—in just

Cyrus Stackpole never looked at his wife, was no particular reason why it should be but worked with feverish haste, and she denied this right of way, except that Cyrus did not interrupt him, for she knew that had taken a notion not to allow it. The every moment was precious. The oxen trees in the orchard had been set out by his strained mightily at the great stumps, but father's father, and their knotted and they were so crowded together and interwrinkled trunks and limbs had long since locked that it was hard to get them off the

"Light the lantern!" cried the panting things, and Cyrus was a conservative of the he flung her and kindled the slight flame conservatives. A peck of bitter, worm- in the dusty globe. Cyrus bent and adeaten windfalls from the old trees was more justed the chain anew by the candle's feeble to his liking than a bushel of sound and light. Then the oxen strained together toothsome fruit from younger and more vig- once more, but the biggest stump of all grous stock. That the pert modern rail- would not move. The long, tougharoots road should desecrate his venerable orchard were wedged between and under the

> "God!" groaned the old man. It was the shortest of prayers, but it was a prayer

and not an imprecation.
"Hark!" cried the trembling old wife. From far off through the darkness came a faint rumbling sound. It was the evening train from Wilmington!

"Cyrus !" exclaimed the woman. "Red light 'll stop 'em-I've heard so. Hain't we

Cyrus distorged the contents of all his pockets at one sweep. Among them was an old-fashioned red bandanna handkershief. His wife seized it with a cry of joy, and, catching up the lantern, haste down the track toward the approaching train. She turned up the wick of the lan tern until it smoked furiously. Then she wrapped the red handkerchief around the globe, held the lantern up in both hands, and slowly swayed it to and fro.

The train was almost upon her before the engineer saw the faint red signal. But the air brakes did their magic work, and the engine stopped within twenty feet of the last huge, bristling stump of Cyrus Stackpole's fence across the railroad. Frank Stackpole was one of the first passengers to leap from the intercepted train.

"What in thunder-why! father's old orchard!" he exclaimed. "And here's -mother !" He caught a tottering, grayhaired figure in his strong arms. Mrs. Stackpole, like all heroines, had first ac-complished her deed, and then fainted

The railroad company did not enter a complaint against Cyrus Stackpole. His big, black-bearded, healthy son may have had something to do with that, and he may It was several minutes past six when the not. Very likely, the unrestricted and unnorn blew for supper. Cyrus was glad of disputed right of way through the old man's the matter was dropped; and Cyrus Stackrise of land. When he came slowly up from the orcherd with the tired oxen his wife only two days after his stump fence disappeared from the track, he rode through his "Here's a letter for you," she said. own orchard on one of the detested trains, "Supper's a leetle mite late, but the old on his way to Wilmington with his son, to

OFFENSIVE TO MYSELF .- F. A. Botton "No," answered Cyrus, limping to the barn with the oxen. "It'll keep until arter I've had a cup o' tea, I reckon."

Cyrus Stackpole ate his supper deliberately, and then sank into the old padded rocker by the window and opened his letter.

The latest and the sank into the old padded rocker by the window and opened his letter.

The czar of Russia, with 90,000,000 acres, with a startling cry, he sprang to his feet