POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 4, 1900.

MADE A BONFIRE OF BAD BOOKS. REV. DR. TALMAGE WANTS ANOTHER

WITH THE BLAZE 200 FEET HIGH.

HE SAYS WE HAVE FUEL ENOUGH

The Washington Divine Gives Some Impure and an Elevated Literature-Rules to Guide in Selecting Bucks and Newspapers.

Washington, July 29 .- Dr. Talmage, who has been spending a few days in St. Petersburg, sends the following report of a discourse which will be helpful to those who have an appetite for literature and would like some rules to guide them in the selection of books and newspapers: text, Acts xix, 19, "Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together and burned them before all men, and they counted the price of them and found it 50,000 pieces of silver."

Paul had been stirring up Ephesus with some lively sermons about the sins of that place. Among the more important results was the fact that the citizens brought out their bad books and in a public place made a from some of the most celebrated bonfire of them. I see the people coming out with their arms full of sian literature and tossing it into the flames. I hear an econo-mist who is standing by saying: "Stop this waste. Here are \$7,500 worth of books. Do you propose to the flames of the standard stan them all up? If you don't want to read them yourselves, sell them and let somebody else read them." "No," said the people; "if these books are not good for us, they are not good for anybody else, and we shall stand and watch until the lost hese here here during to ashes burn last leaf has burned to ashes. They have done us a world of harm, and they shall never do others harm." Hear the flames crackle and roar!

Well, my friends, one of the wants well, my friends, one of the wards of the cities is a great bonfire of bad books and newspapers. We have en-ough fuel to make a blaze 200 feet high. Many of the publishing houses would do well to throw into the would do well to the wards of the stand aloof from all books that give false pictures of life. Life is neither a tragedy nor a farce. Men are not all either knaves or heroes. Women are inter a more showen Bring forth the insufferable trash and put it into the fire, and let it be known in the presence of God and angels and men that you are going to rid your homes of the overtopping and underlying curse of profligate pared are that young man and woliterature. man for the duties of to-day who The printing press is the mightiest agency on earth for good and for evil. The minister of the gospel, spent last night wandering through brilliant passages descriptive of mag-nificent knavery and wickedness! The man will be looking all day long for his heroine in the office, by the forge, standing in a pulpit, has a respon-tible position, but I do not think it is as responsible as the position of an editor or a publisher. At what distant point of time, at what farin the factory, in the counting room, and he will not find her, and he will ycle of eternity, will cease the ice of a Henry J. Raymond, or be dissatisfied. A man who gives himself up to the indiscriminate readout cycle ing of novels will be nerveless, in-ane and a nuisance. He will be fit Horace Greeley, or a James Gor-ton Bennett, or a Watson Webb, or neither for the store, nor the shop, Erastus Brooks, or a Thomas sella? Take the overwhelming nor the field. A woman who gives Kinsella? herself up to the indiscriminate read-ing of novels will be unfit for the duties of wife, mother, sister, daughstatistics of the circulation of the daily and weekly newspapers and then eigher if you can how far up and how far down and how far out ter. There she is, hair disheveled, countenance vacant, cheeks pale, hands trembling, bursting into tears ich the influences of the American printing press. at midnight over the fate af some What is to be the issue of all this? at midnight over the fate af some unfortunate lover; in the daytime, when she ought to be busy, staring by the half hour at nothing, biting her finger nails into the quick. The carpet that was plain before will be plainer efter having wandward I believe the Lord intends the print-ing press to be the chief means for the world's rescue and evangeliza-tion, and I think that the great last battle of the world will not be plainer after having wandered through a romance all night long in tessellated halls of castles. And our fought with swords and guns, but with types and presses, a purified and gospel literature triumphing trampling down and crushing out forever that which is depraved The only way to overcome unclean literature is by scattering abroad that which is healthful. May God speed the cylinders of an honest, intelligent, aggressive, Christian print-I have to tell you that the greatest blessing that ever came to the nations is that of an elevated literature, and the greatest scourge has ature, and the greatest scourge has been that of unclean literature. This last has its victims in all occupa-tions and departments. It has help-ed to fill insame asylums and penitentiaries and almshouses and dens of shame. The bodies of this infection lie in the hospitals and in the graves, while their souls are being sed over into a lost eternity, an avalanche of horror and despair! The London plague was nothing to That counted its victims by isands, but this modern pest has it. already shoveled its millions into the charnel house of the morally dead. The longest rail train that ever ran over the tracks was not long enough or large enough to carry the beastliness and the putrefaction which have been gathered up in bad books and newspapers in the last 20 years. Now, it is amid such circumstances that I put a question of overmastering importance to you and your families. What books and newspapers shall we read? You see I group them together. A newspaper is only a book in a swifter and more portable shape, and the same rules which will apply to book reading will apnewspaper reading. What ply to newspaper reading. shall we read? Shall our minds be the receptacle of everything that an the receptacle of write? Shall author has a mind to write? Shall author has a mind to writer binn there be no distinction between the tree of life and the tree of death? Shall we stoop down and drink out of the trough which the wickedness of the trough of men has filled with pollution and shame? Shall we mire in impurity and chase fantastic will-o'-the-wisps across the swamps, when we might walk in the blooming gardens of God? Oh, no! For the sake of our present and everlasting welfare we ust make an intelligent and Christian choice. Standing, as we do, chin deep in factitious literature, the question that praved literature. young people are asking is, "Shall we read novels?" I reply, There are novels that are pure, good, Christian, elevating to the heart and en-nobling to the life. But I have still

out of the 100 novels in this day are baleful and destructive to the last degree. A pure work of fiction is history and poetry combined. It is a history of things around us with the licenses and the assumed names of poetry. The world can never pay the debt which it owes to such writthe debt which it owes to such writ-ers of fictian as Hawthorne and Mc-Kenzie and Landon and Hunt and Arthur and others whose names are familiar to all. The follies of high life were never better exposed than by Miss Edgeworth. The memories of the past were never more faith-fully embalmed than in the writings of Walter Scott. Cooper's novels are fully embalmed than in the writings of Walter Scott. Cooper's novels are healthfully redolent with the breath of the seaweed and the air of the American forest. Charles Kingsley has smitten the morbidity of the world and led a great many to ap-preciate the poetry of sound health, strong muscles and fresh air. Thack-eray did a grand work in caricatu-ing the pretenders of gentility and high blood. 'Dickens has built his own monument in his books, which own monument in his books, which are a plea for the poor and the anathema of injustice, and there are a score of novelistic pens to-day doing mighty work for God and righteous-Now, I say, books like these, read Now, I say, books like these, read at right times and read in right pro-portion with other books, cannot help but be ennobling and purifying; but, alas, for the loathsome and im-

pure literature that has come in the shape of novels, like a freshet overflowing all the banks of decency and common sense! They are coming publishing houses. They are coming with recommendation of some of our religious newspapers. They lie on your centre table to curse your children and blast with their infernal fires generations unborn. I shall take all the world's litera-ture-good novels and bad, travels true and false, histories faithful and incorrect, legends beautiful and monstrous, all tracts, all chronicles, all

ton, 1 charge you in the first place to are neither angels nor furies. And

further to say that I believe that 75 out of the 100 novels in this day are

some of the finest **interve** have been brought to make sin attractive. Vice is a horrible thing anyhow. It is born in shame, and it dies howling in the darkness. In this world it is scourged with a whip of scorpions, but afterward the thunders of God's wrath pursue it across a boundless desert, beating it with ruin and woe. When you come to paint carnality, do not paint it as looking from be-hind embroidered curtains or through lattice of royal seraglio, but as writhing in the agonies of a city hospital. Cursed be the books that try to make impurity decent and hospital. Cursed be the books that try to make impurity decent and crime attractive and hypocrisy noble! Cursed be the books that swarm with libertines and despera-does, who make the brain of the young people whirl with villainy! Ye authors who write them, ye publish-ers who print them, ye booksellers who distribute them, shall be cut to micres if not by an aroused comwho distribute them, shall be cut to pieces, if not by an aroused com-munity, then at last by the hail of divine vengeance, which shall sweep to the lowest pit of perdition all ye murderers of souls. I tell you, though you may escape in this world, you will be ground at last under the hoof of eternal calamities, and you will be chained to the rock, and you will be chained to the rock, and you

form bends over a romance. The eyes flash fire. The breath is quick and irregular. Occasionally the color dashes to the check and then dies out. The hands tremble as though a guardian spirit were trying to shake the deadly book out of the grasp. Hot tears fall. She laughs with a shrill voice that drops dead at its own sound. The sweat on her brow is the spray dashed up from the river of death. The clock strikes 4, and the rosy dawn soon after be-gins to look through the lattice upon the pale form that looks like a tained specter of the night. Soon in a madhouse she will mistake her strous, all tracts, all chronicles, all poems, all family, city, state and na-tional libraries—and pile them up in a pyramid of literature, and then I shall bring to bear upon it some grand, glorious, infallible, unmis-takable Christian principles. God help, me to speak with reference to help, me to speak with reference to my last account and help you to lis-ten. rge you in the first place to loof from all books that give the d, rubbing it back as though to the scalp from the skull, shrick ing: "My brain! My brain!" Or you can are not the scalp from that! Why will you go sounding your way amid the reefs the has been a man, dressel in the ordinary of stand off from that! Why will you go sounding your way amid the reefs the day you would get a that life instead of being fig earnest, something practi-e that young man and wor to the the young man and wor to the the to day who st night wandering through busk the a atthe author a accomplishes to that the painter does by his to. Mhat the painter does by his knife for the main passages descriptive of mag. lion. What the author accomplishes by 50 pages the artist does by a flash. The best part of a painting that costs \$10,000 you may buy for 10 cents. Fine paintings belong to the aristocracy of art. Engravings the aristocracy of art.' Engravings belong to the democracy of art. You do well to gather good pictures in But what shall I say of the prostitution of art to purposes of iniquity? These death warrants of the soul are at every street corner. They smite the vision of the young man with with pollution. Many a young man buy-ing a copy has bought his eternal discomfiture. There may be enough poison in one bad picture to poison one soul, and that soul may poison ten, and ten fifty, and fifty hun dreds, and the hundreds thousands, dreds, and the hundreds thousands, until nothing but the measuring line of eternity can tell the height and depth and ghastliness and horror of the great undoing. The work of death that the wicked author does in a whole book the bad engraver may do on a half side of a pictorial. Unand you have walked in the romance ad through parks with plumed prin-d cesses or lounged in the parlor with the polished desperado. Again, abstain from all those books which, while they have some good things, have also an admixture of evil. You have read books that had two elements in them—the good and the bad. Which stuck to you? The bad! The heart of most people is like a sieve which her people is industrious companion will be more unattractive than ever, now that you have walked in the romance der the guise of pure mirth the young man buys one of these sheets. He unrolls it before his comrades Cherish good books and newspa-pers. Beware of bad ones. The as-sassin of Lord Russell declared that he was led to go into crime by readtwo elements in them units good to yo? The bad! The heart of most people is like a sieve, which lets the small particles of gold fall through, but keeps the great cinders. Once in awhile there is a mind like a load-stone which, plunged amid steel and brass filings, gathers up the steel and repels the brass. But it is gen-erally exactly the opposite. If you attempt to plunge through a hedge of burrs to get one blackberry, you will get more burs than blackberries. You cannot afford to read a bad book, however good you are. You say. cannot afford to read a bad book, however good you are. You say, "The influence is insignificant." I tell you that the scratch of a pin tell you that the you that tell you that you that you the pin tell you that y has sometimes produced lockjaw. Alas, if through curiosity, as many do, you pry into an evil book, your really startled with what I saw was do, you pry into an evil book, your curiosity is as dangerous as that of the man who would take a torch into a gunpowder mill merely to see whether it would really blow up or not. Again, I charge you to stand off from all those books which corrupt the imagination and inflame the pas-sions. I do not refer now to that kind of book which the villain has has gave up good morals as being un-necessarily stringent. I have heard sind of book which the villain has under his coat waiting for the school to get out, and then, looking both ways to see that there is no policeman around the block, offers the book to your son on his way home. I do not sneak of that kind kind of book which the villain has of him but twice in many years. The time before the last I heard of him he was a confirmed inebriate. The last I heard of him he was coming ast I heard of him he was coming out of an insane asylum—in body, mind and soul an awful wreck. I believe that one infidel book killed him for two worlds. home. I do not speak of that kind of literature, but that which evades the law and comes out in polished style, and with acute plot sounds Go home to-day and look through the tocsin that rouses up all the baser passions of the soul. To-day, under the nostrils of the people, your library, and then, having looked through your library, look on the stand where you keep your pictorials under the nostrils of the people, there is a fetid, reeking, unwashed literature, enough to poison all the fountains of public virtue and smite your sons and daughters as with the wing of a destroying angel, and it is time that the ministers of the gos-pel blew the trumpet and rallied the forces of richteousness, all armed and newspapers and apply the Christ-ian principles I have laid down this hour. If there is anything in your home that cannot stand the test do home that cannot stand the test do not give it away, for it might spoil an immortal soul; do not sell it, for the money you get would be the price of blood; but rather kindle a fire on your kitchen hearth or in your back yard and then drop the poison in it, and the bonfire in your city shall be as consuming as that one in Echesus. forces of righteousness, all armed to this great battle against a de-Again, abstain from those books which are apologetic of crime. It is a sad thing that some of the best and most beautiful bookbindery and one in Ephesus. By common consent the smartest hay-It is a question which is the more useful



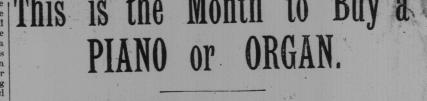
will be chained to the rock, and you will have the vultures of despair clawing at your soul, and those whom you have destroyed will come terwards to Versailles, and it was just the prisoner this afternoon he maintained

would-be assass in could pull the trigger, a strong hand grasped his writ and wrenched it so that the weapon dropped harmlessly to the bottom of the landau. "I'd like to have a photograph of that Data as a strong hand as been virtually abandoned according to the Times, on account of the attempt to assass nate him at Paris. Paris, August 3. 4.30 a. m.—It now ap-"I'd like to have a photograph of that man," nonchallently exclaimed the Shah. Then addressing a few words in his native tongue to his companions in the carriage tongue to his companions in the carriage he told the coachman to drive on. accomplice. M. Massy, an artist, says that a quarter of an hour before the out-Seated in the landau with the Shah at the time the assault was made were the Grand Vizier, the personal physician of a well-dressed man impatiently awaiting the monarch and General Parent, his per-sonal aide⁶ General Parent, in the course criminal stamped his feet and exclaimed: criminal stamped his feet and exclaimed: "Lord, what a time he is." of an interview, subsequently said: "It was thet court physician who met At this his companion pulled a fin the first criminal advance. It was he who seized the individual by the wrist and ar-end the main advance. It was he who past nine and it won't be long now." stilled the movement of aggression for a sufficient time to allow the pitol to be knocked from the assuilant's hand. I am inclined to the belief that the man is an

TELEGRAPH. ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 4, 1900.Image: State of the strate strate of the strate of

whom you have destroyed will conie around to torinent you, and to pour hotter coals of fury upon your head, and rejoice eternally in the outcry of your pain, and the howl of your dafination. "God shall wound the hairy scalp of him that goeth on in his trespasses." The clock strikes midnight. A fair form bends over a romance. The eyes flash fire. The breath is quick and

A Report to be Made on Harbor Facilities



fer large dealers like ourse ves

31 and 33 King Street, St. John, N ALMOST QUARANTINED. A TRADE CONFERENCE. American Warships Narrowly Escaped a The first session of the sixth Peaceful Capture at Montevideo.

meeting of the affiliated boards of of the maritime provinces will be 14

Washington, Aug. 2.—Admiral Schely has advised the navy department that he narrowly missed being quarantined with his squadron for a period of 28 days in the harbor of Montevideo. The South Atlantic summers, had tondial at days in the harbor of Montevideo. The South Atlantic squadron had touched at Railway and Charlottetown Steam 1 Rio on its way south and although there gation Company will return delegates

was not even a suspicious case aboard "to the 22nd, the port authorities at Montevideo re- The topics The topics for discussion, subjec final arrangement by committee, ar

tine for nearly a month. Admiral Schely protested and putting himself in communi-cation with United States Minister Finch 1, Preferential trade within the en 2. Development of Canadian trade the West Indies. 3. Curriculum of our schools in rel to our industrial and commercial adv

managed to get pratique after three days detention in quarantine.

4. What can be done to attract : sirable class of immigrants to the ma

5. Daily mail service between Digby Sf. John throughout the year. 6. Better hotel and other accomm

ons for tourists 7. Rates of freight on apples. 8. Development of iron and steel i

9. Atlantic mail service on the bas 10. Legislative union maritime prov



SECURIT

Cenuine

Carter's

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below

FOR THE COMPLEX

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Little Liver Pil

A French physician, Dr. Hervieux, has made investigations which indicate that flies spread smallpox.

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When a man sings his own praise he invariably gets the tune too high.

man during the having season.

habit-keeping the eyes open, or keeping maker in Windham, Me., is voted to be Miss Bertha Field, aged 13 years, and the mouth shut. weight 115 pounds. Her employer declares There are always 1,200,000 people afloat

that she has done the full work of a on the seas of the world.

Sprinkle "Foot Elm" in a new shoe and it feels as comfortable as an old one. Sprinkle it in an old one and it feels as cool and casy as a slipper. It relieves Italian.' The Shah was not apparently excited by the attempt, and when the man had been led away he reseated himself in his the inflammation and soreness of chafed, been led away he reseated ministrian instance of the carriage and quietly spoke in Persian to the Grand Vizier. Then he said to the swollen and sweating feet. coachman: "Drive on," and the carriage proceeded to the Alexander III bridge, where a boat was taken to Severes. The pistol carried by the would-be mur-derer was of the bull dog type, loaded

with five cartridges. When the police seized the man he tried to break away and cried: "Vivee! Children! People!" An officer tried to stop him, but he shouted: "To my a sistance, friends." as he was entering his gate. Gilroy man-aged to grapple with his assailant, knock-Then he quieted down and permitted

imself to be taken off. When the knife was found on his perwhen the knile was found on his per-son an officer remarked: "You also had a knife," to which the man replied: "Yes, I took some precaution." "Why did you attempt to assassinate the Shah?" the officer asked. "Because," was the reply, "it pleased me. That does not concern you." To all other questions the prisoner re Yesterday Mr. M. D. Fride, pleasand and manager of the Amherst Boot and Shoe Company; H. J. Logan, M. P.; W. R. Fitzmaurice and a number of the K. of P. of Amherst went to Springhill to attend the funeral of the late George mained dumb. The woud-be assassin declines absolutely to give his name or nationality. He is about twenty-six years of age, has chest-

about twenty-six years of age, has chest-nut colored hair, a large moustache, and blue gray eyes. He was dressed in a blouse and wide trousers, the usual clothes of a carpenter. In his pocket were found an ugly knife and a handkerchief marked "128th regiment infantry." When this was discovered the man said: "That will not aid you in your inquiries of the customs department, with his wife are at home visiting Mr. Lusly's parents, Mr. Lusly after an absence of 10 years. has a splendid position with the Bran-ford Windmill Company, Branford, Ont. Rev. H. G. Estabrooks, pastor of the "That will not aid you in your inquiries

New Glasgow Baptist church, and wife, were in town yesterday, the guests of Rev. D. A. Steel, D. D. Mr. Estabrooks was at were in town yesterday, the guests of Rev. D. A. Steel, D. D. Mr. Estabrooks was at one time Dr. Steel's popular assistant in the Amherst Baptist church. Mr. J. W. that her advanced work that her advanced w o resign; otherwise we will kill him." An eyewitness of the affair said: "When the gate of the palace opened that her advanced years made it impos sible for her to continue. Miss Agnes Ir the Amherst Baptist church. Mr. J. W. Black, of Salt Springs, and Mrs. Black, the first carriage to appear contained the Shah. If e sat at the right hand side of who have been spending some weeks with their sons in Portland, Me., are in town, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Harris F. Black, Church street. Mr. and Mrs. the carriage, with his doctor at his side. Opposite was the Grand Vizier and at his Gorden Fraser, of Springhill, are also guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Black. Rev. J. H. McDonald, principal of Acadia Sem-

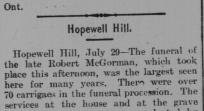
inary, who has been spending some days in town, leaves today for St. John. Mr. 8. D. Scott, of the St. John Sun, is in town, the guest of Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. G. Wood, Chandler and eleven men who were arrested in the raid on the Tivoli, a tenderioin resort

Mr. Robert Robertson, manager of the last night, were arraigned in police cour government experimental farm at Nappan, returned yesterday from a week's work at ere today. Two of the women wer o three months' imprisonment. Of the seen all were discharged excepting John 'ape Breton, where several meetings were Cape Breton, where several meetings were held. Mrss. Robertson accompanied him. Messers. Donald McDonald, of Dunlop Bros. Company, Limited; J. Robson Douglass. of the C. P. R. Express Company; Dick McLeod, jeweler, and Hal Purdy, of the office of Tounskind & Rogers, left yester-Canadian Dead. day on a driving tour.

"Admiral Dewey is declining a great many invitations to dinner," remarked the Observant Boarder. Observant Boarder. "Why don't the people invite him to breakfast?" replied the Reminscent Boarder. "That's his meal!"-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Monther, Mrs. E. Itames. of the death of Private W. Haines of C Company, first contingent, and formerly of Newmarket. Death was caused by enteric fever, and took place at Johannesburg June 6. Chronicle-Telegraph.

tions. Our constitutional treatment eradicates the disease from the system without any suffering. Send two cent stamps for particulars. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

juired the warships to go into quaran



in the new cemetery were conducted by the Rev. R. Davidson, Presbyterian minister of Riverside, assisted by the Rev. F D. Davidson, pastor of the Hopewell Bap tist church. There were many very beau Ment Jood tiful floral offerings on the casket from friends and relatives of the deceased. The pall-bearers were James Hunter, William Stiles, Captain John Hunter, W. J. Carn-wath, James H. Carnwath and Dr. James E. M. Carnwath, cousins of the deceased. Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. E. C. Freeze, formerly steward of the barque Kate F. Troop, is visiting his form-er home here. Miss Ada Russell and Mrs. FOR EILIOUSNESS. FOR EILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN Craig returned to St. John yesterday, after enjoying a very pleasant visit t Mrs. Agassiz Carries on Her Husband's Price DENUINE MUST HAVE BUCHATURE.

Pursuits. Except among those especially interested

Purifying New York.

New York, August 2-Eighty-one wome

ed \$10 each and another was sentence

Canadian Dead.

Newmarket, Ont., Aug. 1-(Special

-Word has just been received by his mother, Mrs. E. Haines, of the death of

in science, Louis Agassiz is almost forgot ten, yet no man did more to populariz NO SUMMER VACATION scientific research than he. He died many years ago, leaving a son, a namesake, and a widow. The son took up the labors of his father, and has done much for the world in the lines marked out by the elder Agassiz: the widow is today one of the best

No better time for entering than just now. St. John summer weather is always cool. Our rooms are perfectly ventilated, and the large classes of ladies and gentlemen now in attendance find study just as pleasant as at any other season. Business Practice—The Latest and Best. Shorthand—The Isaac Pitman. authorities on scientific subjects in the United States. She is living quietly at Cambridge, Mass., but, although advanced n years, devotes much time and study to the favorite pursuit of her distinguishe



Intercolonial Railway. mained its president, and every graduate has received her diploma from the hands of Mrs. Agassiz. Last year she resigned

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains wi run Daily (Sunday excepted) as follows :-

Trains Will Leave St. John.

Suburban for Hampton, - -Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton and Halifax, and Halifax, Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Picton,

Picton, Accommodation for Moneton and Point du Chene, -Express for Sussex,

Express for Hampton, -Express for Quebec and Montreal, Express for Halifax and Sydney, -

A sleeping car will be attached to the leaving St. John at 19.35 o'clock for Quel-Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moneto. A sleeping car will be attached to the leaving St. John at 22.45 o'clock for Halifa Vestibule. Dining and Sleeping Cars Quebec and Montreal Express.

Trains Will Arrive at St. Joi

Express from Sydney and Halifax, Suburban from Hampton, -Express from Sussex. -Express from Montreal and Quebec, Accommodation from Moncton, Express from Halifax, -Express from Halifax. -Express from Hampton, All trains are run by Eastern Standard Twenty-four hour rotation.

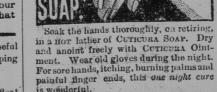
D. POTTINGER General Mana Moncton, N. B., June 15, 1900. CITY TICKET OFFICE:

7 King Street, St. John, N. F

A State of the second second







18 WORLDTHIL. Sold by all Colonial Chemists. Potrati Daug AND Church Colling Luis i sopa, Boston, U. S. A.

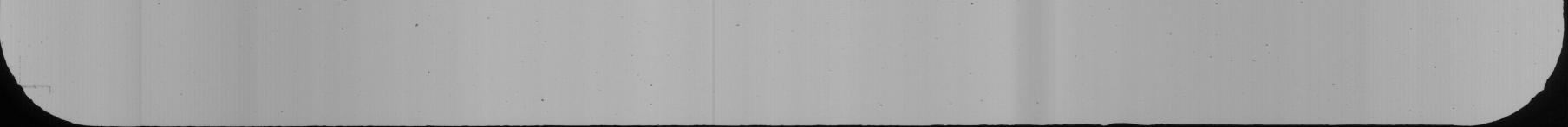
the state of a state of the

Amherst News, Amherst, Aug. 2-What may prove to be an important arrest was made yester-day at Springhill mines by Detective Powers, of Halifax. Last Saturday evening a friends here. gentileman by the name of Gilroy was brutally assaulted by an unknown party who struck him over the head with a club

aged to grapple with his assailant, knock-ing off his cap in the melee. The chap, finding he was getting the worst of it, escaped. The cap led to his identification and yesterday James Walsh was arrested, and it is said afterwards confessed. High-way assault and robbery have been of frequent computer of Straight Lately frequent occurrance at Springhill lately and the authorities trust that Walsh's arrest may lead to the arrest of the others. Yesterday Mr. M. D. Pride, president

Dunn, who died so suddenly at Springhill Junction. Mr. William Lusly, son of Rupert Lusly

concerning my identity." To some officials of the household of the Shah, who tried to interrogate him. the prisoner said: "Your master will do well



friend.