THE HALF-BREED.

carrant partours among, was a rain of incoherent words. Ot all men, to find Clavering have!

Clavering gave him but little opportunity to put questions. His surprise had been less demonstrative than his friends's; but a twitching of the muscles of the mouth demoted that this meeting had not quite left him unaffected. He began to question Carbart himself—rapidly, a little nervously, scarce switing for his replies. He was traveling? He had come with a view to making some study of the Indian settlement still taking up the farther slope of the mountain? A sketching tour? And so he still kept these things up?

You are my guest for tonight, whatever your plans. In any case, those clouds bode no good to travelers in these wilds. I can't give you hotel fare. But, perhups, you will put up with something plainer for the take of old friendship and old daya.

As he spoke, Carbart was realizing the full change that bad befallen the man who once—and that but a few years before—appeared so placid amid the greatest ranks of active strugglers, and so endowed for the brill int work and the glittering results of life, that his rapid climb to wordly eminence was accounted one of the inevitable sequence. Also for the rock against which this promising career had shivered almost at 1's outset! But why dessit? That was what Clavering had done. Better, Carbart thought, as he looked at him, have made an attempt to float the ship anew, to weather the gale.

thought, as he looked at him, have made an attempt to float the ship anew, to weather the gale.

With the life of the natives, he had adopted their mode of dress and something of their gait and manner. This seemed to Carbart to have been done out of a sort of bravado—as a species of flaunting assurance that he was amply content with the changed conditions of existence he had chosen. He had aged in these five years. There were on his lace bitter lines and hard lines, that silently spoke the disappointment he would have doggedly denied. Carhart saw that however much he might regret the rash step which had led him to leave his native England and the world, and bury himself in these mountain wilds, he would never open his lips in confession of his mistake.

The black cloud had rolled downward, blotting the further peaks from sight, and in the derpening purple light that filled the air, the small log-house stood out in sharpened relief beside its patches of stunted. pines, vividly green.

Carhart dismounted from his horse and followed Clavering across the threshold with some singular sensations. The latter caught the fleeting expression of his face.

You don't get over your surprise at finding one at his remote distance from your wannted civilization.'

Of course I am surprised. You left no

As for the other trouble—we are men, not children, Clavering! Suddenly, firrely, Clavering turned up-

children, Clavering!

Suddenly, fircely, Clavering turned upon him.

'Why do you say all this now? Would you have me now go back to the thick of the fight, as you call it?'

Clavering gree a caustic laugh.

'I could sell you that the stragglers who have much philosophy are doing the great army of strugglers, all intent on getting to the top, the most inestimable kindness! But I prefer fo ask you what you think I could do in the centres of active life? I—who am out of time and touch with all men and things?'

'You have lost five invaluable years—yes. But to say that your mistake is i revocable is an absurdity.'

And then Carhart started, paused, forgetting his arguments, the hard-headed man of the world in him routed by a rushing forth of artist's soul that constituted the other s'de of his dual nature.

There a few feet away near the corner of the house, was that exquisite girl again. He was about to speak, to ask some question concerning her, when the man of the world came to the front anew, he said nothing.

The last impression he carried away

world came to the front anew, he said inothing.

The last impression he carried away with him from the log house the next mo ning was that of the girl hanging back within the door as they rode off. Clavering accompanied him part of the way toward the Reservation. Her eyes followed them with a silent question; it seemed almost to Clavering, inaginative as he was, with a silent doubt, a silent anguish.

It was two weeks later, and Carhart was preparing to draw his sketching tour to an end. Looking up suddenly from his breakfast, he saw Clavering enter the inn, which here, fifteen miles from the Reservation, was dignified with the name of a hotel.

waten acte, mices miss from the reservation, was dignified with the name of a hotel.

Carhart telt this coming significant. Had he any lingering doubts they were immediately dispelled.

'When do you start? said Clavering. 'I am going back with you.'

There was a pause; then Carhart stretched out his hand across the table in silence.

The sun rose and set over the mountain. The days were away. Flaring touches of crimson bigan to show against the cool green of the leaves.

At the log house, amid the stunted pines a silent figure went in and out. The girl shed no tears. He way gone. She had known always that some day it would be so. More than ever she had known it when that friend of his had come, the friend who belonged to the great world beyond the Reservation, beyond the mountain, of which she had learned at the mission school.

For she had been to the mission school.

Carbart dismounted from his horse and followed Clavering across the threshold with some singular renastions. The latter caught the fleeting expression of his face.

"You don't get overy our surprise at finding one at his remote distance from your vanuted civilization."

"Of course I am surprised. You left no strecks behind you."

"My determination to break with all your cophistication was clearly enough an nounced."

"You do not be lieve I would carry out yresolve?" laughed Clavering shortly. "You see that you were mustaken."

"You see that you were mustaken."

The rain had come in a sudden rung of wind that chased whirling leaves wildly before it. The taller pines bent and swayed, it had grown sombrely dark in the bire from.

Clavering—a poweriul figure in high boots, loose flannel shirt, short it vicket—stood an instant in the doorway, and looked out at the fierce conflict of the unchained elements. Then he turned and hung up his soft, wide-brimmed hat against the wall.

"As I told you before, you will have to put up with plain fare." Then Cathart became sware of the enfrance of a young girl into the room. She was slim and supple as a willow bough as she moved, making delt preparations for the simple meal, with the smooth, sliding, grave step of the aboriginal race—the races that live hecame aware of the entrance of a young man, but he shoots, looked out if roun understraight, black brows. She was very light—almost white.

Carhart had never believed in beautiful hall-breeds. His eyes fastened themselved the amount of the short pipe in Herbert Clavering's bearded lips gave out at intervals a thou he were to be main apperinence. His fingers iched to be at enencies and brustes and canvas.

When the atom passed way, it left an uneasy, shifting mass of torn clouds. A watery moon looked out in fittul gleams. Already the clayev soil was sucking up the moisture rapidly,

The two men stayed in the faintily illuminated darkness before the door man and perinence. His fingers is ched to be at energies and the short provi

There was a long silence. It was fraught for Carbart, with anxious self-questionings, with hesitation. Finally he spoke.

'I shall be going on tomorrow morning. Clavering, and our meeting again is, I suppose, as things are, at least a ways a doubtful matter. So I tave decided to touch upon a topic which it is possible you may prefer not to have broached. Whatever you may think of what may seem my interference, I think that I mean well. Leonorra Ashley's hueband has been dead two month. Did you know it?

For an instant it was so still that the rasping of a cricket near by seemed to fill the whole night. Then—

'No. I did not know it, said Clavering. His tones were husky, strained. He controlled himself. But it had been a shock—it had bee

SOUNDS IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

What would not be revealed were a census taken of the men in any large city who have been awakened by the sound of a thief of the night cutting the screen away from the kitchen door and then sawing a hole in the woodwork so as to enable him to thrust his hand through, shoot the bolt and then break in to revel in a midnight debauch of crime? How many mea of this particular city have held joint debates with themselves on the wisdom of getting up and uttering a loud, protracted and resonant whoop, as loud, protracted and resonant whoop, as compared with the more discreet plan of lying still and fearfully permitting the robber to rob? And the cats in the back entry, battling at the iron garbage cans for what easting lies in fishheads and day-beforevester lay beet do they wot a single wot as to the horror that they are generating in the parlor bedroom just forty-five feet away A cat at a garbage can does not in itself resemble red murder running riot, but it sounds exactly that way. Every noise which one such makes is the precise racket which goes with the commission of a fearful and hideous crime.

The dictionary definition of a window

shede says nothing of concealed weapons, jimmies, dynamite or gags. And yet the 1 a. m, window blind is a creature which goes about its business armed cap-a-pie for goes about 18 business armed cap-a-pie for treason, stratagem and spoils, to say nothing of offences more common, and consequently more dreaded. Given a win-dow blind which does not just fit the open-ing, and which in a sobbing way rubs against the vertical sides of the casement; given also the hour of Marco Bozzaris, and, in addition to these gifts, given a plain

given also the hour of Marco Bozzaris, and, in addition to these gitts, given a plain common, earnest civilian, embraced in the arms of slumber up to the time when the rubbing begins, and there is a combination which would drive Mme. Tussaud distracted, fill Chief Badenoch's reception room with choice and distinguished slaughters, and make hair of the Circassian and tangental sort the proper and correct thing. A common yellow window b'ind which sells ordinarily for forty-three cents, or for twenty cents on 'bargain' days, can bully the Spanish inquisition out of its boots when it comes to terrifying mankind.

The doorlock, which takes a notion to rattle back m'o its proper place after hiving been turned too far earlier in the evening, knows its business also, and its business is to people the mind of the man who is just roused from a sweet dream of peace with horrible pictures of sudden and extemporaneous death. In the case of the look which, having been turned too far back, later releases itself with a sharp click, allowing the bolt to take its natural position, there can be no manner of doubt. The half-awake flat-dweller has good and ample reason to believe that the moise comes from the lock—because, in tact, it does come therefrom. Then rises into rapid prominence this query: "What sort of man is it who is out there with a skeleton key letting himself into this holy and virtuous flat? Of course, he is a large, bulty min, with chloroform in his possession, and bearing a great burden of deadly weapons. He his come to get everything in the flat, from the folding bed to the nipkin rings, and he is going to perform with many strange firearms it necessary to arhieve his object. Perhaps, after all, the iil-fitting window-blind, which sways tn the draught, is the greatest criminal of the age. More mid-night latems have been caused by it than by almost any other inanimite malefactor, although the pantry door, which, standing ajur is pushed open or is closed by the pug dog out on a meandering expedition, is a decent s

TO EDUCATE THE CASH GIRLS.

A New York Dry Goods Firm's School

There will shortly be started, in one of the largest dry goods stores in the city, a system whereby the little cash girls can, during certain hours each day, receive instruction in such branches of education as are taught in the ordinary grammar. the largest dry goods stores in the city, a system whereby the little cash girls can, during certain hours each day, receive in-struction in such branches of education as are taught in the ordinary grammar

The idea is a new one in this city, although it has been in operation for some time past in Chicago, where it has been

The hours devoted to study will be so arranged as to interfere as little as possible with the daily du'ies of the girls, and at Upp the same time will allow there

some of the girls go to school from 8:30 until 10:30 o'clock, while others attend during the afternoon; thus they are always enough cash girls ready to attend to the customers and clerks, while all have an equal opportunity for attending the school. Not only has the system of holding a regular school in a large dry goods store out west improved the girls who work in the store, but it has shown a tendency to bring them more nearly together.

Competent teachers will be employed to instruct the girls, and so far as may be

instruct the girls, and so far as may be instruct the girls, and so far as may be practicable the regular school system in vogue in this city will be adopted. As now planned, this new school room will be a light, airy room, located probably at the top of the big dry goods structure, high above the dust and dirt of the city traffic. above the dust and dirt of the city traffic. Books, blackboards, deask—everything, in fact, which go to make up a well appointed school room, will be found ready for use, the entire expense being borne by the firm. The girls will relieve each other during the

day, so that each one will receive about five hours per day.

A member of the firm said, in speaking of the matter: 'I do not anticipate any difficulty in proving to the school board that we can be trusted with the education of the girls. We have been very successful with a school started in connection with our Chicago house, and I can see no

ful with a school started in connection with our Chicago house, and I can see no reason why we should not have equal success here. The girls there are apparently glad of an opportunity for combining the earning of even a small wage and obtaining an education. They are diligent at their studies and very painstaking. These little ones willingly give up some of their evening hours to learning their lessons and writing their exercises for the next day, and the results prove that by far the greater number make better progress in our school than is the ordinary public schools. The incentive of being able to carn even a little to help out their mothers at home is a great inducement to those wishing to get on in the world. Tais school is not only a good thing for the children, but incidentally is a good thing for the firm. We get our regular reports from the teachers, and those girls who show a willingness to help themselves are in turn helped by us and promoted from one grade to another. We shall shall have our commencement exercises at the end of each term, just as do the public-schools. Besides the ordinary branches, we shall teach music to such of the girls as have any talent in that direction and also see that they have an annual summer outing. When the next legislative committee comes down from Albany on a junketing trip, and incidentally to correct abuses of the law prohibiting the employment of child labor under healthful conditions, they will probably experience a new sensation when they are ushered into a pleasant, well ventilated school-room and set the extswhile pale faced little dudges transformed into bright studious school children, in whose lives a new happy influence has been kindled.—New York Herald.

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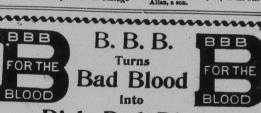
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or recitation.

As the system is in operation in Chicago

Middleton, July 31, to the wife of George M Moore a son.

Melbourne, N. S., July 30, to the wife of Harry Allah, a son.



Rich Red Blood.

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effete or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action. In this way the sick become well, the weak strong, and those who have that tired, worn out feeling receive new vigor, and buoyant health and spirits, so that they feel like work. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

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reston, July 28, to the wife of fred A. Sanford, a

Digby, Aug. 10, to the wife of L. R. McLaren, a daughter. Little Brook, July 22, to the wife of J. D. Lombard, a son.

Chatham, July 23, to the wife of F. A. Denman, a MARRIED.

Ludlow, Me., Aug. 3, by Rev. A. E. Ingram, Geo B. McGee of N. B. to Mary E. Sanford of N. S. loore's Mills, July 28, by Rev. Isaac Walter M. Grimmer to Bertha R. Doug Walter M. Wrimmer to berna 22 Academic Science and Control of the Liverpool, N. S., July 31, by Rev. J. E. Dongin, Capt. Aeneas McPhee, to Jennie Hitton. Cap: Acness McPhee, to Jennie Hilton.
Moutt Stewart, P. E. I., Ang. I., by Rev. A. C.,
McLeod, George Bishop to Eliza Court.
Fremont, Nebraska, July 14, Ernest E. B., Jack to
Minna Fisher all of Fredericton, N. B.
Bridgeville, N. S., July 11, by Rev. Jas. Sinclair
Joseph Sullivan to Jessie McDonald.

Kouchibouguac, Aug. 4, by Rev. F. Patteraude Robert Jenkins to Lizzle Hendley. Robert Johans to Lizzie Hendley.
Charlottetown, Aug. 3, by Rev. Dr. Morrison
Gnonid B. Steele to Mary Laflerty.
Gravelile Centre, July 28, by Rev. A. Gale, Howard
W. Longley to Emma J. Cainek.
Parrisboro, Aug. 1, by Rev. S. Gibbons, George
Albart Spicer to Alice Falianey.

lark's Harbor, July 18, by Rev. A. M. McNin Reuben Penny to Sadie Atkine Annapolis, July 20, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Line F. Downing to Ida M. Grant.

Bridgetown, Aug. 4, by Rev. John Cameron, Fletch er H. Bent to Mary Schofield. lifax, July 28, by Rev. M. Campbell, James L. McLean to Edith J. Cutliff. Taylor, to Ida M. Freeman. Westville, July 22, by Rev. R. Cumming, Gerald McNeil to Ethel Cameron.

Halifax, Aug. 5, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Seymo Grant to Minnie Hubley. Salisbury, July 20, by Ray. J. C. Stealman, Lovel Lewis to Bessie Malvin. Ialifax, Aug. 10, by Rev. Dr. Foley, Allan Frase to Christina McIntyre.

Campbell. Land Guerrier to Zilds DIED.

Truro, July 22, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, George E Bentley to Ids Crowe.

Annapolis Royai, July 28, Dorothy R. Bishop, 65.
Morvan, Aug. 1, Mary, wife of Alian McDonald. 90.
Halliax, Aug. 3, Captain Angus C. Campbell, 87.
Campbell Settlement, Aug. 1. John Campbell, 80.
Bailoy Brook, July 26, Bartholomen McGee, 55.
Great Village, Aug. 1. Capt. John Congdon, 72.
Englishown, C. B. July 30, Annie McLeod, 63, Landsdown, N. S., July 29, Gilbert Burke, 66.
Halliax, Aug. 8, Capt. Angus C. Campbell, 37.
Millstream, July 31, Charlotte Patterson, 78.
Great Village, July 29, Robert McKim, 77.
Charlottebwn, Aug. 4, John Stanlake, 75.
Erb settlement, Aug. 2, Frederick Erb, 74.
Ciydesdale, Aug. 4, John McPherson, 70.
Halliax, Aug. 6, Clara L. Leymour, 19. Clydesdale, Aug. 4, John McPherson, 7
Hallian, Aug. 6, Clara L. Leymour, 19,
Springdale, July 31, Olive Hawkes, 17.
Hampton, Aug. 8, Richard Smith; 66,
Hallian, Aug. 7, Andrew Saar, 57.

leton, July 31, by drowning, Alexander, aged 21, John 14, Donald 10, only sons of John Brown. Fenver, Col., Elis abeth Gordon, daughter of the late Geo. and Elizabeth Parker, of N. 8., 51.

John, Aug. 7, Clara, youngest daughter of John and Sarah McDermott, 15.

Tooklyn, N. 8., July 31, Lilla, daughter of George E. and Catherine Gardner, 11. lifax, Aug. 5, Una E. daughter of William and Louisa Simpson, 9 months. Caribou, N. S., Aug. 3, Edith E. child of Isaac and Mrs. McKenzie, 3 weeks. benacadie, July 29, Edwardina A. A. wife of

John, Aug. 6, Bessa, child of Thomas C. and Agnes Fox, 19 months. codstock, Aug. 1, Mrs. McDonagh, widow of George McDonagh, 72. St. John, Aug. 9, Hazel Irene, child of William and M. L. Talt, 9 months.

lifax, Aug. 9, Jehn S. son of Robert and Janet Patterson, 7 months moton, Ang. 7, Mirlam, daughter of Matthen oet Harbor, Aug. 7. Margaret McPhail, widow of John McPail, 66. Talifax. Aug. 8, Jesse B. son of J. J. and Maud Noonan, 7 weeks,

Wallace, N. S., July 31, Donald B. son of Colin and Celle McLean, 6. chibucto, Auc. 2, George R. son of Rufus Cur-win, 8 months. Fraser's Mills, July 19, Mary, daughter of John McDonald, 58. ngston. Aug. 6, Gertrude I. widow of Dr. Adino unny Brae, July 24, Milton A., son of Thomas Mc-Donald, 24. delvern Equare, July 24, Frederick Burton Hawkes, 19. Sig Intervale, C. B., Jessie, wife of William Mcrooklyn, N. S., Aug. 2, Matilda, widow of Henry Godfrey, 70.

St. John, Aug. 6, Annie N. G. wife of Israel V. own, July 28, Mary A. wife of Frederick Eilis, 80. Catherine M. widow of James L. see, C. B., Aug. 6, Agnes, wife of R. F. July 31, Sarah, wife of Henry G. Farish,

dinburgh, July 15, Rev. Robert McNair, M. D., soom Settlement, N. B. July 31, Edward Beacom

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ed to daily in th sin-ply another of Canadian in Boi The opportuni on the Cumberla for a genial, obli like 'Barry' Th pleasant for pass company on the Captain down are the travelling p Maine Steward E more than he did fortable.

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