### TOTAL STREET, JACOB COPE'S NEW FRIEND.

In the Saturday Evening Fost.

The old Kensington Railway Station was wrapped in gloom. It was midnight, and the occasional gas jets simply seemed to hewilder the few passengers who were unfacturate enough to reach Philadelphia by this late train. The public carriages rolled eleepily away, and the struct-cars had not yet closely approached the building.

Great brick boilet-works darkened the marrow streets down which a sturdy foot traveller made rapid progress on his homeward way.

travello.

ward way.

He was well in the shadow, and supposed himself to be alone in the quare, when he caught the sound of stealthy steps close in his rear. He paid but little attention until quite convinced that the person intended following him, and before coming to a decision he tried various devices. He paused at a corner where a lamp-post stood, and the mysterious walker paused also, as precisely the distance, to avoid being seen. He walked fast; the steps grew quick. He crossed the street, and presently was aware that the footfalls were on the same side. Finally accepting the si untion the gentleman stopped in the shadow and awaited his pursuer.

For a moment on one sppeared; then a

awaited his pursuer.

For a moment on one sppeared; then a figure crept cautiously onward, and was arrested by the voice of the person just in advance. It was a gentle voice, and belonged to the outline of a tall man somewhat beyond middle life. He wore a broad-brimmed hat of gray beaver, and carried a stout came with an ivory top. These details came slowly to the knowledge of the stealthy follower as his eye grew accustomed to the dim light.

"Would thee like to join me?"

Had a bullet passed beside his check the queer fellow could not have been more astoniched. He too, wore odd garments, but they were of another class. and at this calm question he staggered and withdrew a little.

"Do not fear,' the speaker continued; 'I

Do not fear,' the speaker continued; 'I have no intent to harm thee, and should the way lie in the same direction as mine own, it might be we should be more comfortable to join our steps.'

There was no answer, but Jacob Cope's strong eyes detected the marks of the prisoner. He turned back a pace or two.

'I assure thee I shall do thee no harm. It is very chill; I wish thee would come on

It is very chill; I wish thee would come on directly.'

There was a slight sound as of an uncertain motion; then, as the Friend turned to meet his pursuer, a sudden determination seemed to overcome all scruples, and the man walked on. His posture was always stooping his eyes strained, as though by much intent watching, and, as they meared each other, Jacob saw that one hand was closed over a rough stone. hand was closed over a rough stone.

'Thee is thinly clad for this weather.'

He got no reply but keeping step with his companion, together they went on.

One square, two, were nearly passed, and they seemed to have reached the toll limit of civilized darkness when the Friend felt a stealthy hand slip within his outer coat.

There was a pocket there, and a small

There was a pocket there, and a small sum of money.

Suddenly he stopped walking, lifted his strong arm, and h.ll, as in a vise, the thin, trembling fingers, which were already clasping the purse.

Thee must not do me a wrong, he said quite sternly; then a gentler tone softened the rebuke. 'If thee is in want, simply tell me thy needs, and, in so far as I can, will I relieve them; but I cannot possibly allow thee to add one more crime to thy record.'

The prisoner was virtuelly bound; he felt that a tremendous power was present in that stalwart right arm, and his face, even in the dimness, shivered and trembled. 'You wou't—won't send me back, will

you?' he gasped.
Send thee,—where?'
'My time was almost up,—it was, truly,

but—'
Had thee any good reason to feel that
the State would not release thee when the
time of service had expired?'
A turn in the street brought a new
gleam of light, and Jacob Cope saw Lis
companion more clearly. There was a
positive glow of horror on the pale tace.
Ha opened and shut his eves several times. He opened and shut his eyes several times, and his words came so quickly that they ed to choke him.

seemed to choke him.

'The day after to morrow my time would be out—yes—they said I should be free. Yes, but—bu—I swore once that New Year's day I'd be a good man anyway—a good man. Yes, I said to her—a good man then, if I never was no other time—

'Well?' asked Friend Cope encourag-

ingly.
I couldn't be in prison then, you see.'
Can one not be 'good in prison?'
'No.'
I think there is wrong there. If the

'No.'
'I think thee is wrong there. If thee had not been 'good' in prison, for the length of thy term, thee could not have been released. All thee needed was a a little patience to keep thee 'good' until the day after to morrow, and then been fice. Had thee stayed there, in confinement, I know not where, thee would have been spared doing me the wrong thee just threatened'

A st. ne fell heavily to the payement.

Astended

Astensfell beavily to the pavement.

"The New Year has already begun, and
thee almost violated thy solemn promise,—
to some one,—to be good on that day."

"Has it struck?"

Friend Cope drew out his watch and showed its clear tace to his companion.

Thee sees it is twenty-five minutes since it began.

The weak under jaw of the man dropped.
'I wish I hadn't done it,' he said feebly.
'Thee did not do it,— commit the theft,

I meas,—but it was more owing to my vigilance than thy intent.'

The poor man stopped. He leaned back against a brick wall and looked into the distance, now becoming viable with more frequent lights. Jacob's heart was touched.

Has thee great need of money?'

What can a fellow do without a cent? How is he going to be good, even on New Year's Day, without something to eat and wear?'

I have thought of that. Tell ine thy wants without lear. I will try to aid thee. I am but a servact of my Master—'

Has he got a pile? Can you handle it? Will there be a chance for me to get any?' His thought was all of this would.

I am speaking of my Heavenly Master,—and to His service I commend thee.'

The prisoner sighed.

The prisoner sighed.
Do you know a place where I can hide wer to-morrow,—to day, I mean?
"Yes."

'Yes.'
A two energy possessed him.
'Take me there.'
'What will thee do the day a 'ter ?'
'I con't care,' and he laughed sadly.
'But I care.'
'You?'

'I care so much that I shall devote myself to helping thee to do right.'
A gray cloud came over his face.
'You won't give me back,—my time
was almost up,—I swear it was. You won't
make me go back again?'
'We will not talk of that just now. First,

'We will not talk of that just now. First, we are going to make sure that thee has a quiet place to spend the New Yer day. Is thee hungry? How long is it since thee had something to eat?'

The man actually smiled.

'Oh, I can stand it for a while yet if I'm sure you're not a fake and aren't going to give me up—'

'I think I can convince thee at least of my good intent. Will thee come with me?'

He sprang forward from his resting place against the wall touched the good with a gentle finger, and said in a hait whisper:

whisper:

'Do you want to hear my story?'

'No,' came the quick answer. 'Thy past is gone; what concerns me is thy future. If thee please we will quicken our pace.'

But it was difficult to persuade the poor laggard that an ambush was not prepared for him, and he even shrank from the open door of a comfortable house, where Jacob applied the key.

'Thee is not afraid?'

Something in the question struck a chord in the culprit's heart; he walked boldly after his host, and was soon seated before the kitchen fire, a goodly portion of lood beside him. Then he was left alone. When Friend Cope returned he had in his arms some well-worn garments, and, as he stood looking down at the empty plate, he said kindly by firmly:

he stood looking down at the empty plate, he said kindly by firmly:

'Thee is welcome to excharge thy outer clothing for these, but I shall exact three things of thee; first, that those thee remove shall be left in my cellar for such future use as I may direct; seccind, that thee will dine with my family today at one o'clock P. M; third, that thee will afterward comply with a particular request that I shall make. Now tell me what thee wishes to do.'

'I am atraid of you.—most afraid, for it

wishes to do.?

'I am atraid of you, —most afraid, for it seems too good to be true. I'll do it.'

It was no new experience for Jacob Cope's family to receive an unannounced guest, and they were already gathered in the dining-room when the stranger was presented.

They spoke of much that interested him, rarely appealing to him or permitting him to think they regarded him otherwise than as one of themselves. And a new impulse had already sprung within his breast, when Jacob led the conversation to the subject of trades, and gradually there escaped a certainty that this wayfarer had once had an excellent position. A cloud fell across his face, only to be lifted by a subsequent suggestion that there were

tell across his tace, only to be lifted by a subsequent suggestion that there were many vacancies in the business world to be filled by the trustworthy.

When they were alone the strange guest asked: 'Can a man be trusted who has been in prison?'

'Certainly, if he has there learned the lesson such confinement is intended to teach.'

'Teach! What can it teach?'

l'each ! What can it teach ?' "Teach! What can it teach?"
Has thee so missed thy lesson? Let
me show thee how truly it is helpful sometimes to separate a wrong-doer from the
temptation to do wrong,—to give him a
chance alone to think over his career, to
choose better things, and begin at once to
gain the respect of his caret-k-rs. I
doubt not thee was quiet and helpful to
them.'

I was all of that, but they would not let
me off. I had to come out for the New

I was all of that, but they would not let me off. I had to come out for the New Year. I took a big risk? What would they do f they caught me? They must not 'catch' thee. Thee must go back to them.'

The man rose-and made a movement, as if to run; then he slowly sat down again whispering:

'It is New Year's Day.'

The Friend took a little packet from his pocket.

ocket.

'Anong many,' he said, 'there is a habit of exchanging small gifts on the first of the year. We have not generall, tollowed the custom, but in this instance 1 shall

PATENTS When you want to PATENTS patent go to a frust-worthy firm who understand the patent laws—beare of firms who offer schemes—Our so years personal experience is at your service. Write us for information your service. Write us for information and terms. U.S. Office, 906 F St., N. W., Washington, D.C. CUTTER a SANDAHL, iso Bloury St., Montreal.

trom me a trife which will, I trust, serve the e in many wave.

The convict unfolded the purse, with its contents, just as he would of taken them at midnight,—by force. His face colored, tears sprang to his eyes, and then the door opened, and Jacob's children trooped in.

There were childish games of a simple fashion, such as had no laise ring, and at last John Elbridge felt his tongue loosed, and he took the youngest on his knees, and told them tales of a scafaring life,—bis father's own adventures in the far East—, until the twilight fell. His heart was warmed by the care which had secured for him an excellent lodging, and a welcome at this homely but happy hearth.

Far more, too; for, as he rose to depart a kind voice said:

'At nine to-morrow, then. I will go with thee on thy little journey, and, at try return, thee shall fill a place in our warehouse.'

And a childish treble added: 'I wish it

And a childish treble added: 'I wish it were the New Year every day.'
'So, too. do I,' replied the strang with a virible struggle to force back

Let each day be to us all, my childre the beginning of a year that has higher sims and greater fulfillment than those be-hind it.'

And somewhere from the open door there came the sound of 'Amen.'

# MR. FRANK P. MILLS

Tells of his Struggle With Kidney Disease.

Got no Relief Till to Used Dodd's Kidney Pills—One Box of This Great Remedy Completely Se tored His Mealth.

Zealand, N. B., Feb. 20.—Mr. Frank P. Mills, a well-known, energetic, and popular business man of this town has made public a statement that will have a vastly deeper interest for tens of thousands of people on this continent, than the Spanish American treaty of peace, or any other event of public importance.

The statement given to the public by Mr. Mills is one that brings hope and gladness to the thousands of unfortunates who have suffering from that modern dragon Kidney Disease, and who have given up all expectation of recovery.

Here it is: "I had for a long time, been a sufferer from Lume Back, and have expended large sums of money for medicines, in my endeavors to regain my health.

"Nothing that I tried gave me the slightest relief. My suffirings were continually becoming more severe, and I had almost given up hope of getting better.

One day I read in the papers of a man who had been cur'd of a complaint like mine, by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I decided to try this medicine, which was new to me.

"The first few doses convinced me that I had found a cure. I used only one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but even before I had finished it, every vestige of pain had left me—I was entirely cured. I earnestly re-ZEALAND, N. B., Feb. 20.-Mr. Frank

me—I was entirely cured. I earnestly re-commend Dodo's Kidney Pills to all who commend Doda's Kidney Pills to all who suffer as I did."

All that is necessary to prove the strict tru h of Mr. Mil.s statement, is to try a box of Do'd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fits centre, a box of power \$2,50.

gists at fitty cents a box, six boxes \$2 50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Fortune teller—Your future husband will be tall, have dark complexion and be

very wealthy.

The caller—Now, tell me another thing.

How can I get rid of my present husband?

shell the Euemy of Health and Happiness

er that thirty years ago you proposed to me and that I refused you?' He: 'Oh, yes! That's one of the happiest recollections of my youth!'



### BORN.

ssville, Feb. 17, to the wife of r. B. Millie, s

ton, Feb. 17, to the wife of Sterling Victoria Mines, C. B., Feb. 11, to the wife of Wm Liar, a daughter.

o, Feb. 11, to the wife of George scomb Mills, Reb. 16, to the wife of Dr. Lone Cloud, Indian, a boy paper se.

#### MARRIED.

oyster Pond, Jeddore, Jan. 20, Isaac Day to Pru-dence Mitchell. andy Cove, Feb. by Rev. Dr. Morse, Louis Cos-

set, to Francetta Frost. York Co., Feb. 1st by Rev. G. W. Foster, Russell Gills, to Attie Dumphy.

St. John, Feb. 15 by Rev. Dr. Carey, Dr. H. D.
Friz to Ida Isabel Montes. Dartworth, F.b. 14. by Rev. Mr. Stewart, Frank E. Biyer, to leabella Story.

West River, Feb. 8, by Rev. J. R. Coffi , Cha les Fraser to Annie Proudicet. Calais, Me., F. b. 14 by Rev. S. A. Pender, R. Duncan Smith to JaniS Fa t. O'Neul to Mrs. Agnes Kent.

intigonish Co., Feb. 14, by Rev. A. J. MacConald, Thos. Whi e to Katle Misi e. fru., Feb. 13, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, John T. Byan to Mi's Kate Mc Milan. Canso, Feb 6, by Paster A. Hockin, J. Almon Hawes and Eunice J. McIssac.

Springs 11. Feb. 8 by Rev. T, D. Irvide, Daniel Y. Reicker, to Erms V. Spragg. Newcastle, Feb. 1st, by Rev P. G. Snow, Mr. Wm. Mailer, and Miss Mary M. Gir z.

Mailer, and Miss Mary M. Gir z.
Canso, Feb. 5, bv Pastor A. Hockin, H. H. Lindsay Scott and Mand E. Williams.
St. John, Feb. 13, by Ev. H. H. Pittman, Walter Ferenson to Ancestina Cussbard.
Mansfeld. Mass., Jan. 23, bv Rev. E. F. Studley, John Hutchinson to Emily Beff y.
Campbellton, Feb. 6, by Rev. Wm. A. Thompson, Scott D. Meffett to Dora G. Wyieht.
San Francisco. Jan. 31, by Rev. Robert McKenyte.

San Francisco, Jan. 31, by Rev. Robort McKenzie W. H. Harris to Miss Dott'e Dean. York Co. Feb. 9 by Rev. J. T. Parsons, Jonathan Chapman to Edna May E. tabrorks. Port Lorne, Feb. 1et, by Rev. E P. Joseph E. Stark, to Rocella Johnson. Pleasant Harbor, Feb. 9, by Rev. W. W. McNairn Sim on Clattenburg, to Lucy Gerrard.

Digby, feb. 9. by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, M. Jersie Halliday and Miss Lilian Peck. Yarmout 'Feb. 8, by Rev. R. Bambrick, Arthur F. Taospvon, to Alice May Robinson. Stellum, Feb. 9, by Rev. A. D. Morton, George K. Hines 10 Mrs. Georginana Croscop.

Bear R ver, Feb. 8, by Rev. 6. M. Schurman,
Carey A. Morgan to Abble M. Henshaw.
Engli htown, Feb. 9, by Rev. M. N. McLeod,
Frank N. McLennan, to Annie McKillop.
Newcastie, Feb. 6, by R.v. E. H. Hall, Byron
Francis Dyr. to Dorotty McKenzie Bowen:
Luverness Co., Feb. 6, by Rev. A. J. Chisholm, P.
P., John H. McLun Id, to Mary McEschren.

St. J. hu, F. b. 8, by Rev. John de Foyres. Dr. John Coombe Pet ram, to Elizabe h Marriet Lynch.

Comb's Fegram, to Elizabe h Harriet Lynch.
Mahone Bey, Jan. 28, by Rev. J. W. Crawford, St.
Clair Therphieus Hil z, to Alice Sophia Redy.
Digby, Feb. 7, by Rev Byron H. Thoras, Mr
Daniel B emmer to Miss Ceretha Olivia Sand.
Truro, F.b. 14. by the Veneral le Archdescon
Kaulbach, William Glassey to Alice M. Ward.
Charleston, Mass., Jan. 14. by Rev, Chas. Pope,
Albert L. Senchaugh to Miss Mary A. Maclellan.

nrieton Co., Feb. 8, by Rev. C. T. Philips, assisted by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Maude Atherton and Haos Walker. inford, Fob. 15, by R. v A. H. Campbell, assisted by Rev A. B. Duckie, Mr. Raymond Campbell t, Mary Wardr. p.

### DIED.

Pictou, Feb 9, Wm. Eve: ett, 71. Sussex, Feb. 2°, Ellen J. Bear, 80. Yarmouth, Feb 16, David Gear, 14. St. John, Feb. 20, James Haulin, 95. St. John, Feb. 20, James Hanlin, 93.
St. John, Feb. 16, W. H. Quinn, 62.
Antigonish, Feb. 1, Allan smith, 86.
Milltown, Feb. 7, Joseph H. 1e17, 23.
Hodsor, Feb. 5, William Mu ray, 55.
St. John, Feb. 16, Wan. Morrison, 73.
North River, Feb. 14, Jane Lyads, 63.
St. Stepher, Feb. 6, Marth 1 (raig, 84.
Inglewood, Feb. 9, Earry Jackson, 23.
Gagetown, Feb. 21, Jaceph Rubins, 40. Is the Stomach Sour? Is there Distress after Eating? Is your Appetite Waning? Do you get dizzy? Have you Nausea? Frequent Sick Headache?—for runners of a general break-up. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets dispel all the distressing symptoms. They aid the digestive organs, cure the incipient or the chronic cases. 35 cents.

Reminiscences.—She: 'Do you remember that thirty years ago you proposed to me and that I refused you?'

House, I house, I have one of the happiest French River, Feb. 5, David 8 mpson, 60. French River, Feb. 5, David S mpson. 60 Liverpool, Feb. 9, Stephen G. Sperry, 78.
Baddeck River, Feb. 7, John M. Hull, 79.
Hallfax, Feb. 14, Mrs. Johanna Burn, 64.
Deerfield, Feb. 11, Mr. Samual Hilton, 85. Deerfield. Feb. 11, Mr. Samual Hilton, 85.
St. John, Feb. 15, William J. Hught s, 83.
Beaver Meadow, Feb. 8, John Forbers, 72.
Morristowr, Feb. 2, John McGillivary, 96.
Yarmouth, Feb. 11, Mrs. Eunice Gray, 86.
Meductic, Feb. 9, Er. \*kiel Marsten, Sr., 79.
Neb. asks, Feb. 13, Frank W. Sherwood, 23.
Annapolis Royal, Feb. 16, Robert Deley, 71.
Liverpool, Feb. 8, Howard Alex. Munros, 42.
Stony Island. Feb. 10, Mr. Beeja min Ross, 83.
Claville, Q. Co.. Feb. 9, William H. Tilley, 63.
Hall'ax, Feb. 13, The mas J Madden, 3 months.
Dumore, Feb. 13, Mary Catherine McDonald, J.
Halliax, Feb. 12, Gertrude Arn Wyse, ten month
Lower Granville, Feb. 2, J. Townsend Thorne, §
Hawk P. int. Feb. 11, Mrs. Mattida Nickerson, §
Shubenacadte, N. S., Feb. 9, Daucan McLean, 6
San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 12, Augus McGillivar San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 13, Augus McGilli Upper Onslow, Feb. 13, John Edward Faulkner Milton, Feb. 11, Jane, widow of Ebenezer Brown,

Lellan, 82 Roxbury, Mass., Feb. 12, Hattie, wife of J. Hart-ley Huribert, 35.

Halifax, Feb. 16, Marso Emile Dover, 6 menti

Halifax, Feb. 19. Sydney Switch, child of No. , Veb. 8, Pearl, int Glasgow, Feb. 12, Ma.



## MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO

New York, Eastport, and John, N. B., Line: Steamers of this line will. I leave ST. JOHN (New Fork Wharf, Eoed's Point), November 16 h. 24th, and December 3cd, and weakly therwafer. Returning steamers leave NEW YORK, FIER 1, NORTH RIVER (Battory Page), November 5th, 9-h and 20ts, for EASTFORT, ME. and ST. O'HO direct. After the above dates, sailings will be WEEKLY, as our own steamers will time be on he line.

be WEEKLY, as our own steamers will the the the line.
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Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., avv in Digby 19.20 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.00 p m., avv Yarmonih 25 p.m. Lve. Yarmonih 25 p.m., avv Yarmonih 25 p.m. Lve. Digby 11.45 a.m., avv. Halifax 5.45 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.20 a.m., Mon ay, Thursday and Saturday.
Lve. Digby 3.20 p.m., Mor day, Thursday and Saturday avv Asuapolis 4.40 p.m. avv Asuapolis 4.40 p.m.

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P. GIFKINS, superir tendent, Kentville, N. S.

# Intercolonial Railway

nand after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898 t, e rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Quebec, Montreal
Express for bussex..... commodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifsx and Sydney.... A sleeping car will be attached to the train leav-ng St. John at 16.80 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 for Truro.

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DETROIT, CHICAGO: &c. This train makes of carly morning trains to the Indians, and South, ovening trains. West, learned to the Company's Ticket Office.