that from a not possibly tion would ience—that l talk with a kind of had since nd Pierre in rould give n innocent

inspecting ook her in her beauty n seen, the o the hotel. and, in the lue of time the young wait and vivacious

people from m. For all along this vears ago More'n out where beach. and playing

enty years , but I rener and the ch to help Il me about to me. I winter. It

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he steamer from the nen on the saved four and two more than seeing the iends, and nd brought

they ?" guess they they came though, for h the other boys were ll people of

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ait till the resently." ntably met she paused me. Be

rms since I light seems child of the he sea, and

f lightning photograph rash shook moment's hen some ruck."

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ochet. My constitu-

on slowly

t's clearing

as I some ful sound,

at for Sam. upper, and s for the

be there." deary; I again."

able dress

maker who arrived here last night. Everybody in the house is talking about her wonderful dresses. She was pointed out to me. Her name is Louise Rochet."

"It's very silly in me, I know, but somehow I cannot help it, Let me get up now. I must go home. You'll forgive me, deary; 1 could not come to the hop to-night. She—that Frenchwoman would be Mademoiselle Rochet, being a guest of

the house, was invited to the hop. There was much interest excited over the affair, for there were many who looked for some new dress that would charm, astonish and

Mademoiselle Louise Rochet did not at-

The hop was not a success. The advancing season brought more people to Wilson's Holl, and the hotel was full. A few days after the hop the after-A few days after the hop the after noon boat brought a gentleman and lady to the Holl, and from the landing they drove rapidly in a light wagon to the hotel. He was a man about sixty years of age, of massive frame and fine large head with abundant hair already white. She was much younger—a woman of soft feminine beauty, though well past middle life. In dress the man was severely plain, the wo man rich, almost ostentatious. Dress to her was a matter of profound importance, to him only a convenience.
"Very sorry, Judge; every room is

taken. Can give you half of one of the "We shall want four rooms—one for my wife, one for myself, one for my son and a parlor. By the way, I suppose my son is here?"

"No, sir; not just now. Mr. Royal Yard stickie still keeps a room here, but he's away on Mr. Manning's yacht." The Judge seemed to be somewhat dis turbed at the information given to him by the hotel clerk, though he calmly signed the register in silence, thus:
"J. H. Gearing and wife, New York."

'Will you go to the cottage at once Judge ?" The Judge merely nodded in silence. He seemed to be disturbed about something, and the clerk wisely held his peace and

turned to welcome other guests. The Judge and his wife walked along the planked path to the last cottage at the west of the hotel, and took possession of their new quarters. Hardly had the servant opened the rooms and left them in peace when Mrs. Judge Gearing, after carefully laying aside her extra garments, said, with just a shade of impatience .

"I'm surprised that Royal did not come down to the landing to meet us." "He is not here, Maria. He is away on a yacht with some friend.' "Poor boy! I'm glad of it. He's so delicate. The sea-air and the rest and quiet

on the yacht will do him good." "That's all right, Maria, and I haven't the least objection to his going; but it would have been wiser if he had given up his room at the hotel. I do wish he could be a little more thoughtful about such

"Judge, Royal is an invalid. You must excuse him in some things. What could he do if he returned and found every room taken in the hotel? He might die of exposure while trying to find some place to lay his head. Poor Royal is such sufferer after his terrible studies at

"Nonsense! When I was at Wilbraham I was assistant janitor and made nine fires l was assistant jabitor and made nine hires before breakfast, and was at prayers every / morning, and taught an evening school two miles from college five nights in the week, and was organ-blower at three services and choir-rehearsal at the First Church in the next town-walked a mile and back at "Don't, Judge! It makes my poor heart bleed to think of all you suffered in your

youth."
"Didn't hurt me a bit. Did me good." "Yes, perhaps it did; but it's a most un-pleasant thing to remember."
"Not at all. I had a jolly time in the First Church organ-loft, and was as hearty a young fellow as you could find in

any class."
"Well, at least, dear, do not talk of it now. It's not good tyle in your present position. It humiliates me every time you

"I'H not mention it down here. Court "I'H not mention it down here. Court has adjourned, and we are at the beach in search of—pleasure. Ready for dinner?"
"Why, no. I can't go till the trunks come. I've nothing to wear. You go, and I'll join you as soon as possible. I wish you'd see why the trunks do not come."

"All right. I will take a little walk or Judge Gearing left the fantastic cottage and crossed the level white sand towards the beach. There was need to concern already unloading baggage at the hotel door. Like many men who have risen through a youth of labor to a position of through a youth of labor to a position of dignity and comparative ease, he seldem complained of those who in any way labored tor his profit or convenience. The porters would do their duty. He did it when he labored with his hands; why not they? Besides, every work had its hinderances. The trunks would arrive just as quickly by most them. waiting for them as by needlessly hurrying those who were already, no boubt, doing their duty. The world was very pleasant to Judge Gearing. His lite had been fortunate in that, as far as he could



"IN SOLITUDE BY THE SEA."

decide, at this its late afternoon it had left all its probable sorrows behind. There was no longer that frightful struggle for an education that had 'marked his youth. He had won a considerable amount of wealth. He had married a handsome and fashionable woman who did the honors of his house with grace and dignity. His work was comparatively easy, and it was interesting. If there was any thorn in his side, it had only just begun to smart in a petty, hritating way that might be only temporary. His wife's son had come to his home for the first time. During the first five years of his married life the judge had hardly recognized Royal Yardstickie's existence, except as an added expense, and it was only acceptly that the young man had returned from his supposed studies in Paris, an idler and a semi-invalid at the very age house with grace and dignity. His work

when in the judge's youth he had worked the hardest and rejoiced in the most vigor-

ous health. He was awakened from these reveries by the cry of a sea-bird wheeling between blue sky and blue water. Instinctively he sky and blue water. Instinctively he paused and looking about. Before him lay the sea—calm, smooth, beautiful. There were gentle waves lapping the beach in a tinkling monotone. He stood with hands folded behind him, gazing thoughtfully at the water. There was a faint sound of childish laughter on the air, and he looked along the beach and saw some children playing on the sand. He turned away and walked slowly towards the hotel.

It had come back. For years he had kept away from the sea. He had purposely avoided hearing or seeing it. Every summer he had gone to the mountains—never to the seashore. His wife had often complained and said that "everybody went to the beach." Her son, she said, needed sea air, and had been sent to Wilson's Holl for rest-cure, and then at her earnest solicitation, they had come also.

It had come back—the memory of that one short year of youthful happiness. The sun of his early manhood's life and love had sunk in the sea. He had thought that time had cured the wound. This first hour in solitude by the sea had brought back the one terrible grief of his life. That gray bird with its plaintiff cry had opened the closed chamber of his heart. It could not be treason to his present wife if he thought once more of the dead wife of his youth as he walked beside her mighty grave, the everlasting sea. Some day it might give up its dead. He would wait the day of her coming on some more heavenly shore. He wondered vaguely if heaven had any more beautiful scene than this margin of the sea. He took a melancholy pleasure in looking at it—for her sake. He had thought the sight might be distressing, as the sight of a grave, but he forgot the soothing fingers of time and nature that can make graves beautiful. She was not forgotten. thought of her now with only a sweet and longing for the day when the sea would really give up its dead. She would come, but not here—not now, not now.

An hour later Mrs. Judge Gearing found her husband seated on the hotel piazza, gazing absently at the sea, now touched

with the glory of a brilliant sunset.

"I have been looking everywhere for you, Judge. The dining-room is open. We are most fortunate: Mademoiselle Rochet is staving here." "Then, I suppose, you are entirely

happy."
"I'm certainly glad, for that last piece of Surah really ought to be put in her hands. I brought it with me, thinking it was just possible she might be here. Come, shall we go to dinner?"
"Not now, Maria. Let me stay here a little while. I wish to rest here and

think. "I thought you said you would leave your cases behind you."
"So I have. I was thinking—of something else. You dine with Mademoiselle. I'll join you presently."

The meeting of artist and patron could

not be more charming and cordial. Both had much to sav, new plans to discuss-the one to consider robes, the other to evolve new schemes of extravagance and-re-The making up of that piece of Surah ab-

sorbed all Mrs. Judge Gearing's attention the next day. Several ladies in the hotel were greatly disturbed that Mademoiselle Rochet should give all her time to the Judge's wife; and Mademoiselle, with the sweetest smile possible, answered them that Madame the Judge's wife was an old patron, the first, indeed, she had found in The Judge, left thus to himself, found

time to wander alone along the shore. Naturally enough, the quaint tower of the lighthouse attracted his attention, and, after visiting the little village to get letters and to see if anyone knew when Mr. Manning's yacht would return, he set out along the shore path towards the light. On the way he met a sturdy young fellow in fishing costume. His blue eyes seemed intelligent and open, and he ventured to stop and ask him if there was anyone about there who might know the whereabouts of

"Yes, sir; I'm her kipper. She's expected back here to day. I think I sighted her bout half an hour ago from the light. I'm going to the yillage now to wait till she

The Judge thanked the young man, and then went on, not wholly pleased with the news of the return of his dear son. The young man would perhaps interrupt the half-sad, half-pleasing hours of meditation he had spent by the water. He walked slowly on towards the light, dreamily thinking of the dead past. In a certain dim way the sea seemed to speak with her voice. She was asleep somewhere in the

under the shadow of his own roof-tree, beside his own door-stone.

"Yes, sim visitors allowed at this hour. Guess, though, it would be all right any hour o' the day. Make yourself to hum."

It was with a certain sense of long-forgotten homeliness that the Judge sat down on the flat stone and made himself comfortable with the house for a back to his seat and the open door beside him. and the open door beside him. There was a feeling of getting close to nature. Perhaps he could hear her heart beat, seated thus almost on the sweet and honest

ground.
"You have a charming location here."
"So I've heard tell. It's some lonesome, though, especially in winter."
"I didn't think of that. You see, we city folks think it is always summer at the

"Lor ! the summer's not more'n two afternoons to us. It's gettin' ready for winter, or it's just leavin' off, 'most the year round. "Yes, I suppose so. The sea looks calm and beautiful now, but I dare say it's wild enough at times. Even now it seems to be

very sad and melancholy to me.

"Depends. If you're fishing for mackerel you don't bother much how it looks." "So many lives are lost in the sea. So

many are buried in it.

"Sight more buried in the ground.
Medders looks just as pretty, for all that."

"You are right. Pardon me for speaking of such matters."

COAL DESTROYED.

Fifty Thousand Tons Burned at Pawtucket Last Night.

The Fire Started from a Spark from a Plumber's Kettle.

Several Buildings Reduced to Ashes Besides the Newell Company's House.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., May 16.—The city is, illuminated tonight by the blaze frem fully fifty thousand tens of coal consumed in the disastrous fire on the river front this afternoon. A conservative estimate places the loss at \$500,000. The fire started from a spark wafted from a plumber's kettle to the barn of the Newell Coal and Lumber company, whose entire property is in ashes. With lightning-like rapidity the flames communicated with the coal and lumber yards of Olney & Payne brothers, and their stock and buildings were entirely consumed. The flames next darted across the river, enveloping in their feld the coal and lumber yards of the J. T. Cottrell company and the city coal company, which were heavily stocked and are also heavy losers.

The flames were fanned by a strong wind from the northwest, keeping the blaze along the river front, else the destrection of tene ment houses in the vicinity would have been something appalling. As it was three were destreyed and the tenants barely saved their effects. The dwellings were occupied by Jehn McNally and family, Mrs. Mary McCann and family, Mrs. McFadden

As soon as Chief Engineer Briefly saw that it was in possible to save the property of the Newell Coal and Lumber company he telegraphed to Providence and Central Falls for assistance. Two hose companies and a steamer came from the capital city and the entire department responded from Central Falls. They were stationed on the east side of the river and did effective work in staying the flames. There is but one clean stretch of ruins tonight from Division street bridge to the Pawtucket Gas company's works, the fire even reaching the later property, which was saved from destruction by the efforts of the Providence firemen and the gas companies' laberers. The destruc-tion is most complete, for there is neither a coal nor lumber yard in the city tonight. There were many vessels in the river, the majority hurrying out of harm's way, but the schooner A. M. Hopkins, loaded with paving stones for the town of Linceln, was burned to the water's edge, involving a loss of \$12,000. The Zampa, another scheoner, from Machias, Maine, refused assistance and

In less than an hour after the sounding of the first alarm the buildings of the Newell company, where the fire started, were in ashes. Then the main building of Olney & Payne Bros. was next to go and with it twenty thousand tons of ceal and two million feet of lumber. The horses were saved. but the wagons, etc., and harness were consumed. The total less of this firm will reach one hundred theusand dellars on stock, while the buildings, which were owned by Hezskiah Conant, were valued at

\$50,000.

M. Gee. Newell estimates the loss to his company at \$150,000, which is fairly well covered by insurance.

The loss to the City Coal Co. is fixed at \$50,000 and to the John T. Cottrell Co. at \$75,000 The gas company's loss will not exceed \$25,000, and a similar sum will cover the structure of the dwellings in the neighborhood of the firm. The Providence firemen withdrew shortly after eight o'cleck this evening and the Central Falls firemen an hour later.

The local department is still engaged in

The local department is still engaged in wetting down the big heaps of brightly burning coal, which lights up the city and can be seen for miles.

The total loss will exceed \$500,000 and it is the most disastreus configration that has visited this city for years. Several of the firemen were slightly hurt, but no one met

with serious injury.

THE COXEYITES.

Leaders of the Army Will Not Be Sentenced Today - Kelly Crowd in Trouble.

RAHWAY, N. J., May 16 -The Sweetland branch of the Connecticut commonwealers passed through Rahway this afterneon, sixty strong. Their leader was jauntily attired in military clothes and top beets.

Washington, D. C., May 16—The counsel for Cover Resymment of the leaders. thim way the sea seemed to speak with her voice. She was asleep somewhere in the sea, perhaps near the ocean. She might be even now waiting on some other coast, looking for some one to come to her. It was thus he slowly drew near to the light.

Capt. Breeze Johnson had finished one duty, and sat on his wooden armehair on the grass by his door, waiting for the clock to tell him what to do next. By his side on the big blue boulder that formed the door-step sat Mai, sewing.

"Here's another visitor, father. You talk to him while I go in and get dinner."

With that she rose and went within doors scarcely a moment before Judge Gearing entered the little grass-plot before the house. Who can tell why trifles stay the march of impending events? Had she remained by her father's side she would have met—what? She never knew till months had passed and tears had unsealed her eyes.

The judge seemed to be greatly pleased with the good-natured old pilot who sat in such homely dignity in his shirt-sleeves under the shadow of his own roof-tree, beside his own door-stone.

"Yes, siz visitors allowed at this hour. Guess, though, it would be all right any hour o' the day. Make yourself to hum."

It was with a certain sense of long-forgotten homeliness that the Judge sat down barges and rowed hastily across. Kelley barges and rowed hastily across. Kelley barges and rowed hastily across. Kelley barges and rowed hastily across. putes had been less efficious. When the row was 1911 Kelly's men in camp got into barges and rowed hastily across. Kelley interrupted them and ordered all back to camp. The Rook Island has run all their engines out of their yard and fears trouble at the next stop of the army at Farrington.

SALVATION ARMY SCHEMES. New Barracks, Rescue Home and a Head quarters for St. John.

The Salvation Army has a large pro gramme of new Canadian schemes, fifty in all. Three of them are closely connected with St. John. Commander Booth gives this account of them:

> Scheme No. 23, A NEW BARRACKS FOR ST. JOHN.

A NEW BARRACKS FOR ST, JOHN.

Back again to the East. At last the longche ished hope of the first St John corps is to
be realized. Last fall we did a good thing for
the Salvation Army in this city. There was no
flourish of trumpets over it, but like much
more underground work that has been going
on lately, it will assert itself in due course.
As at Vancouver, so in the capital of New
Brunswick, ome years ago a site for a
barracks was preured, it was central, and
ten to one would turn out the very
thing; one against ten, however, it didn't. The

locality became too residential and tony, and too much off the popular run of the people for our purpose. None the less, it was a good spec, and we have been able to dispose of it without loss. On the other hand, the ballding we have hitherto rented was, so far as position was concerned, the very thing degraphe. It is central, standing in a good thoroughfare. It was offered to us at a remarkably low figure, and our lot was to be taken in part payment. We closed, and the flag of the army now floats on another c.tadel of its own in a city which has received it as it has been welcomed to few cities in the world. But this is not all. The building is anything but satisfactory as it now stands. It is the merest shell of that which it is to be hereafter. The jubiles year will tell its tale on the old place, and the light of '95 will break upon a far different fortress to that in which our warriors now hold forth. It will be re-roofed, re floored, re lighted and entirely re-arranged. Comfortable quarters for officers will be fixed on the premises, and a suitable week-night hall constructed. In short, it will be converted from its beck-lidden state and reconsecrated to the use of God and the army.

Scheme No. 28.

Scheme No. 28 THE PURCHASE OF A RESCUE HOME, ST. JOHN,

THE PURCHASE OF A RESCUE HOME, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Leaving now the question of new barracks, we return to the rescue field for our next proposal. The rescue work is in a more flourishing condition today than at any time in its history. The officers are as loyal and devoted a band of workers as could be found in any part of the great battleground of the army. Their work is a Divine one. Their's is the duty of proclaiming Christ's love to the most sorrowful, and Christ's purity to the most degraded this world can produce. For that very reason, their work is perhaps the most Christike. It is a significant fact that the person to whom He first proclaimed His Messiaship was a fallen womas by the well, and the last act of mercy He received in this world was at the hands of one who had slee been an erring Maggalene.

Our rescue work is, perhaps for the size of the country, ahead of anything in the army. We have now eight homes, all of which are supported chiefly by the subscriptions of the places where they labor—for the rescue work has many friends.

as many friends.

One such friend, interested especially in this branch of our work, in the city of St. John, has come nobly to our help. He has promised that if we can find a suitable place for our rescu-home in that city be will conate the magnificent nome in that citypes will conside the magnificent figure of one thousand dollars towards its pur-chase, so that the local efficers shall no longer be burdened with rent. We are looking out, and as such places have a knack of turning up when we want them, we expect to have a com-modicity rescue home of our own as one more tribute of our praise to God in this year of jubilee.

THE PURCHASE OF A MAGNIFICENT HEADQUAR-TERS FOATHE EASTERN PROVINCE AT

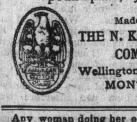
A Handsome Train.

The cars belonging to the Sassex express have just been received from the repair and paint sheps at Moncton. The work has been well done, and there is now not a better looking train on the line. The firstclass car is a beauty. The stoves which were situated at either end have been removed and new seats have been placed in their place. On one side of the vestibule two or three deep shelves have been placed. These are intended to hold parcels which These are intended to hold parcels which the passengers do not care to take into the seat with them. They will prove a great convenience. The smoking car has not been neglected, but presents a bright and withal an inviting appearance. Its ventilators have been differently arranged.

The baggage, second-class and milk cars look like new; in fact the "old reliable," as Baggage master Keith Insists upon calling the Sussex express, never looked better than she does today. Conductor Sproul and all the others who run on the express are justly proud of their train.

are justly proud of their train.

Dibbs: "Swelton says he isn't atraid of work." Sarcas: "Why should he be? He never got near enough to any to find out how he'd feel."—[Chicago Record.



USE POND'S EXTRACT

Have the early frosts or too late a lin-FOR gering by the garden gate again aroused PILES that RHEUMATISM so peacefully BURNS SORE SORES

slumbering the summer long? Well, if it's very bad you must change your diet and perhaps take some distasteful drug BRUISES —the doctor will tell you what—but first SPRAINS rub thoroughly the part afflicted with WOUNDS POND'S EXTRACT, then wrap it warmly with flannel, and the rheumatism may wholly disappear. It will cer-Headache tainly be much relieved. Now that you have the POND'S EXTRACT try it for any of the many things its buff wrapper mentions. It's a wonderful curative. But don't accept substitutes. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N. Y. SHAVING

CUTS AND AFTER

SPORTING MATTERS.

The Turf.

THE GREAT BBOOKLYN HANDICAP. NEW YORK, May 15 .- A better day could not have been desired for the opening of the racing season in New York state and the running of the great Breoklyn handicap, valued at \$25,000, at the Gravesend track today. The sun rose with a clear sky, belying the promise of the night before. The air was as clear as a bell and a warm breeze swept across the track. Contrary to the custom of other tracks the gates of the track were closed, and the usual army of touts and riff-raff of the turf were absent. It was estimated by good judges that at least 40,000 persons were present at 2 o'clock, and many were returning home unable to get anywhere near the track. It was the biggest day in the histery of the Brooklyn Jockey club. The place was crowded with ladies, not one of whom got in without paying.

Just before the third race was run

The post are elected poles. It is good to have a convenient and commodious head army on the break property for the sease.

The purchase of our splenid new head quarters in st. John. N. B., is the outcome of a policy based upon both these considerations. For years we have been greatly hindered by ness of the east have too long been transacted in a back parlor at the end of a diam I pussage!

On the other hand, we have been spring high rentals to outside tills when the west parlor property for the sease. For the east have too long been transacted in a back parlor at the end of a diam I pussage!

On the other hand, we have been spring high rentals to outside landlords for the interior quarters in which out top men of the east have too. Been the east have too the six has too outside landlords for the interior quarters in which out top men of the east have too. Been the east have too many the land to outside landlords for the interior quarters in which out top men of the east have too there hand, we have been paying high rentals to outside landlords for the interior quarters in which out top men of the east have been considered to the streen years, was offered up least will define the property originally the residence of Judge Westmore, for whom it was built, and who occupied it sixteen years, was offered as and the price for which we were offered the place would enable us to rentil to the province at considerably less than to early solved the price for which we were offered the place would enable us to rentil to the province at considerably less than to early of the street, and the sease will enable use to rentil to the province at considerably less than to early to take the province at considerably less than to early the province a

year's suburban, was standing still and did
not get away at all, while Sport and Olifford, the heavily backed favorities, seemed
to be practically left at the post.

A howl-rese from the crowd, for they saw
that with such a disadvantage it was an impossibility for the western champion te do
anything whatever. Copyright was the
first away, with Henry of Navarre second,
Herald third, Dr. Rice fourth, Blitzen fifth,
and the the others bunched as first away, with Henry of Navarre second, Herald third, Dr. Rice fourth, Blitzen fith, and the the others bunched as follows: Banquet, Sir Walter, Commanche, Ajax, Besset and Diablo, while Clifferd and Sport were almost standing still, although they got in motien immediately and started on a stern, hopeless chase. Down through the stretch they ran, gathering speed with each bound and thundered past the judges' stand, a quarter of a mile from the judges' stand, a quarter of a mile from the post, with all running well. Copyright, with his mouth wide open, was ahead in front of Dr. Rice, whom Taral had to take into second place. Half a length away was Henry of Navarre under an easy pull, while Herald and the despised Blitzen followed closely behind. Then there was a bunch in this order: Banquet, Commanche, Ajax, Sir Welter, Bessetlaw and Dlablo. Twenty lengths behind were Clifford, the pride of the west, and Sport in the dat kloked up by the others with ne chance of winning, unless all of the leaders fell. A groan went up from the thousands who had be ton Clifford, now without even a chance of having a run for their money.

It was disheartening to the owners of the track, who had sent him on for the race. Around the turn-they flew, with very little jostling for so sharp a turn and so narrow a the command and the command and thundered past the judges' stand, a quarter of a mile from the present.

Blogoling has become a favorite pastime here, and quite a number of ladies have provided themselves with wheels.

Extensive imprevements have been make them more attractive in appearance.

They have been enlarged and some new plant put in; and the firm are now employing a larger number of hands than ever before.

R. LeB. Tweedie, who has been confined to the house for some days with severe illness, is able to be out again.

Summer visitors are beginning to make their appearance, and the popularity of Hampton as a place of residence in summer is evidently increasing.

Mr. Ward's Pictures.

Some beautiful paintings are en ex

New Shortening

If you have a sewing machine, a clothes wringer or a carpet sweeper (all new inventions of modern times), it's proof that by walked and all and all all and all all and all and all all and al

a half lengths behind, and two lengths in front of Basestlaw. Commache was fifth, and the others anywhere, all in the stretch. Hats went into the air, and for the second year in succession Taral was placed in the floral jockeya' chair and carried off by the

The Wheel

The longest distance ever covered by a New Brunswick rider over the ordinary country roads was travelled by a Woodstock man, Mr. Frippe, last fall. He started from Woodstock, went down the river four miles and was obliged for some reason to return to town. Again he started, ran to Fredericton, and after a stay here of two hours returned to Woodstock on the same day, makng a total distance of about 138 miles.-Fredericton Gleaner.

HAMPTON.

There Will Be Three Weddings-Rev. Mr. Burns Will Stay - A

There is a dispute between the church corporation and T. Desmond about the boundary between their respective properties. The church people erected a fence last week on what they claim is the line, after having had itsurveyed. Mr. Desmond sought legal advice and then tore the fence down. There will no doubt be a lawsuit. There was a largely attended meeting of the cemetery company on Monday. They decided to make some needed improvements on the grounds during the summer, and to make them more attractive in appearance. Measles is prevalent in the vicinity of the station at present.

warerooms, King atreet. They are the latest products of Charles Ward's brush, and it goes without saying that they are worthy the inspection of the lovers of all that is high and ennobling in art. Mr. Ward is a conscientious artist, with a wonderful grasp of detail, and as his subjects are chosen from