1. Any person who takes a paper re-gularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not—is

2. If any person orders his paper discentinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect amount, whether it is taken the whole amount, whe

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Owing to the considerable number of complaints as to the miscarriage of letters said to contain money remitted subscribers and agents when sending money to THE SUN to do so by post office order or registered letter, in which case the remittance will be at

Subscribers are hereby notified not to pay their subscriptions to any perveller for the SUN.

Whenever possible, remittances should be made direct to THE SUN office by post office order or registe

## THE WEEKLY SUN.

Is the most vigorous paper in the Mari-time Provinces—16 pages—\$1.00 a year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per inch for ordinary transient For Sale, Wanted, etc., 25 cents each

Special contracts made for time ad-Sample copies cheerfully sent to any address on application.

THIS PAPER IS MAILED REGU-LARLY TO ITS SUBSCRIBERS UN-TIL A DEFINITE ORDER TO DIS-CONTINUE IS RECEIVED AND ALL ARREARS ARE PAID IN FULL.

SUN PRINTING COMPANY. ALFRED MARKHAM.

# THE WEEKLY SUN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 15, 1897.

IT WAS SIR WILFRID.

While Sir Wilfrid Laurier has abandoned the advocacy of a British preferential tariff in favor of colonial breadstuffs, at least one of his organs adheres to the doctrine which the premier advocated in Canada and denounced in Great Britain. The Telegraph of this city points out that the critish empire has the capacity to feed duction in the empire. Then it lays down the imperial line of duty in

Under such circumstances it is the first duty of the British government to endeavorto bring about a change, and to emancipate Great British from its present position. With the exception of a particular quality of cotton, which is only grown in the southern states, the British empire contains within itself every article of food and every kind of product that it requires for its manufacturing luct that it requires for its manufacturing istries or its arts, and round policy cerin'y dictates that these resources of the pire should be utilized and that tradition the empire should be encouraged deference to trade with foreign nations. I see is any principle of political economiat conflicts with this idea. It must give to the precessities of the case, which es of the case,

This is sound doctrine. It is the doctrine of the liberal conservative party in Canada, and of the present on their organization work, its pubopposition in the Canadian house of lic expense. They have patronage commons. It is the doctrine which and contracts at their disposal which Sir Charles Tupper has advocated in in itself is equivalent to the posses-England, and which Mr. Foster has sion of a campaign fund. presented with great force on many occasions. But it has not been the vantages must rely upon argument doctrine of one party only. Even Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke in the same organization. In the past the opposisense during his campaign of last year. The Telegraph adds:

If Great Britain had a statesman in power equal to the occasion, it would be his first business to make the empire independent of all foreign nations, and especially of the United States, which in its legislation shows constant hostility to British interests.

This reflection does a serious injustice to the ablest British statesman and the most influential member of the imperial cabinet. In Mr. Chamberlain Great Britain has a states man ready for the occasion. Brought up in a free trade school, the colonial secretary is so much impressed with the necessity of a closer commercial union of the empire, that he stood ready to throw his great influence in favor or giving a tariff preference to colonial breadstuffs and other staple articles. He made public announcement that the imperial government would hear any proposition from the colonies in that direction. It is impossible to over-estimate the importance of this declaration. This jubilee year was the time for a response, and the gathering of premiers offered the opportunity of the present age.

Who blooked this movement? Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada From the Dominion of Canada, the first to advocate this preference, the country which had most to gain by It, came the death blow to the project which Mr. Chamberlain had been persuaded to take up. Sir Wilfrid Laurier went to England with the astonishing announcement that Canada desired Great Britain not to depart from free trade, and not to impose a tax on foreign food products. Professing to speak the sentiments of the pepole of

LEGAL NEWSPAPER DECISIONS. Creada, the premier declared that we in Canada proposed to follow Great Britain in the direction of free trade, and wanted no tariff favor in return to the tariff preference we offered. If Sir Wilfrid had spoken in England as he spoke in Canada, as Canada desired him to speak, as Mr. Chamberlain spoke, and as the Telegraph now speaks, he would have come home without the Cobden club medal, but a great injury might have been averted. Sir Wilfrid as a private person could have done little to destroy the most important and promising movement of this reign. As premier of Canada he was able to do infinite harm. When he had spoken, Mr. Chamberlain declared that he would not now "touch the question with a pair of tongs."

Do not let us blame imperial statesmen for the failure of the cause. Our own premier did it.

## PROVINCIAL POLITICS

Talk of provincial government reconstruction continues, but it cannot be said that the public takes much inerest in the subject. There is everywhere a kindly feeling for the leader of the government, whose condition of health makes it impossible for him to exercise much controi of affairs. The other ministers are tolerated by their opponents and their rule is endured in silence by those who have supported the administration. This immunity is enjoyed by the active members of the government, not on their own account, but because no one desires to make life disagreeable for the attorney general

It is not a matter of the first importance whether Mr. Emmerson or Mr. Tweedle shall be the next leader of the government so long as the same persons remain in control as are now in charge of provincial affairs. A Theedie-Emmerson government cannot be expected to differ materially from an Emmerson-Tweedie government. Either combination would be about the same as the ministry we have now, which is both unreliable and inefficient.

The time is passing on toward the and of the legislative term and it becomes the duty of those who desire better provincial government to get realy for action. The ministers may be expected to adjust their differences, make their arrangements, and appeal to the country with the shortest possible notice. The leader of the opposition and those who act with him will make no mistake if they prepare for a general campaign. That the people can easily be moved to take an interest in provincial issues was shown in meetings held up river a few weeks ago. The subjects of provinthe people, and if more attention had been paid to the public discussion of provincial affairs between campaigns it is probable that New Brunswick would have had better legislation and tetter government. When a campaign opens with no previous public discus- says, "has become a uniter rather than sion, and with the opposition unprepared with an organization, the gov- The New York Sun learns from Hon. ernment, however weak and unpopular, has a tremendous advantage. The ministers are themselves a central committee. They go about and carry

The opposition not having these adand individual effort in the work of tion leaders and members have refled too much on discussion in the legislature and during the campaign. But the legislature is a small audience and the campaign comes too late. It is time now to get to work in the country.

# ANOTHER WARNING.

The Sherbrooke Examiner, which is described as the chief journalistic exponent of liberal ideas in the St. Francis district, does a little plain speaking to Sir Wilfrid Laurier concerning his colleagues, and especially concerning Mr. Blair, Mr. Mulock and Mr. Tarte. After congratulating the premier on his honors, the Examiner

says:

Sir Wilfrid Laurier returns confronted by some difficulties, which are far from being unsurmountable, but which, nevertheless, will have to be overcome rightly, if the credit of the liberal government is to be sustained. We are convinced that liberal journals do no service to the party by maintaining a silence that might be mistaken for acquiescence, or as an indication that acquiescence is general in the party. On the other hand, in giving voice to clissatisfaction at a time when it is called for, we believe that salutary habits of independence are encouraged. It is the boast of liberalism that freedom of expression is not denied within its rank, and we have every confidence that plain speaking now will be to the benefit rather than to the injury of the party. The general policy of the government meets with increasing approval throughout the country and is accumulating the materials of its own justification. With the general policy of the government, the Examiner is in most hearty sympathy, but the general policy of an administration is not the only thing by which it is judged. There are other characters which have their effect also upon public opinion, in the strengthening or weakening of a government. We hold, then, that the Laurier government has to some extent injured itself in the country (and is in a position to suffer more injury if it neglects criticism) in two ways that we proceed to point out. The first is that the dismissals from the public service have in many cases been inconsistent with the principles that were laid down on that point a year ago; thanks, we believe, to the all too "vigorous" policy in-

troduced by Mr. Blair with regard to the intercolonial. That the dismissal and superannuation business must be put on another basis is sufficiently evident when a competent deputy postmaster general is superannuated to make room for a country doctor. Then again, Mr. Tarte has not fulfilled the expectations that were raised with regard to him. His energy is great—too great. It is too great for his intellect, and that is saying something. Mr. Tarte must be restrained. We do not refer merely to his wrong headedness with regard to the Montreal harbor, but to his public attitude generally. He hardly goes to a constituency in either this province or Ontario without making a speech on what the government intends to spend on that constituency. That is one of the things that liberals condemned in the conservatives, and if we are to be consistent we must condemned it in Mr. Tarta. that liberals condemned in the conservatives, and if we are to be consistent we must condemn it in Mr. Tarte. The honest liberals of the country—the plain men who fought for honest government—dislike most bittsriy the appeals to local greed that Mr. Tarte is We trust that Prenier Laurier will con-

THE TRIUMPH OF SIR LOUIS. Sir Louis Davies has come home with the pleasant story that the conduct of the imperial government in denouncing the German and Belgian treaties is a great triumph, even though Sir Louis' own view of the validity of the treaties and their application to Canada has rot been sustained. In fact, however, Sir Louis claimed that the treaties did not apply to Canada, and that if they did they had no application to the new tariff. In that he was wrong. The treaties did stand in the way and to save the tariff the treaties have been denounced. The denunciation, so far as Canada had any part in it is in consequence of the fact that the Canadian government, instructed by Sir Louis, went astray. If the contention of Sir Louis had been sustained the treaties would have been standing yet, unless some other colony desired to get rid of them. Sir Louis has accomplished more by going wrong than he could by going right, which is a happy thing for a minister with such a tendency to go wrong. When he claims to have earned the gratitude of the country by his blunder, he reminds one of the child who thought that pins had saved the lives of thousands of people-by not sticking in them.

After all, what does Canada gain by the denunciation of the treaties? This country desired their destruction in order that the way should be open for an arrangement by which Canadian goods might be favored over foreign products in the British market, while we responded in the same spirit. Sir Wilfrid has made that impossible.

A GREAT TRUTH. A few weeks ago the New York Sun, discussing the future of Canada ion to remain subject to a country of the other side of the ocean. We ventured to suggest at the time that Cannected with Great Britain by the Atlantic ocean. The New York Sun has since had occasion to discuss the annexation of Hawaiii, and in that connection takes the same view that cceans do not separate countries as much as land does. "The sea," it a divider of widely separated lands." J. R. Proctor that "measured by freight coasts, Honolulu is nearer to San Francisco than are many towns in the state of California: Auckland. Sydney, Vanicouver, and Honk Kong are nearer to London than Omaha is to New York; and the British possessions in India, South Africa, Australasia, Canada, and the innumerable isles of the seas form a more compact commercial unit, tested by freight charges, than do the various parts of the Russian empire, between which no seas intervene."

The facts are interesting and pertinent to the Hawaian question. They are still more applicable to the Canadian question.

RECIPROCITY NEGOTIATIONS. Sir Louis Davies Says They Will be Renewed.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 7.—Sir Louis H. Davies arrived by special train last night, and was met at Point du Chene by leading liberals, and accompanied here. On arriving at the cilium wharf he was presented with railway wharf he was presented with an address by the town council, with-out distinction of party.

This afternoon, in the new Kinder-garten hall in this city, A. B. War-burton, president of the West Queen's Liberal Association, read an address of welcome. Sir Louis, in reply, gave a graphic account of his visit to England, and the magnificent reception the premier received from the Eng-lish statesmen and people, declaring that it excelled anything accorded to visiting emperers or kings. He spoke of the great effect on imperial opinion of the preferential tariff, which has created new and stronger bonds throughout the empire. As to reciproxity, he expressed a strong hope that in the not distant future neg tiations will be renewed, probabl within the next few months, which between Canada and the United States Sir Louis said the honor of him, and was only accepted at the

### unantimous request of his colleagues SEWING CIRCLE TALK

"Why are you going to the sewing trole when you have such a head-

"Well, I don't want to go, but they always gossip about the absent mem-ber."—New England Homestead.

WEDDING BELLS. The Otsego Republican of Cooperstown, N. Y., contains the following account of the marriage of Dr. Harry P. Wisely, son of the director of public safety in this city:

Last Wednesday, Aug. 25, the house of Mr. and Mrs DeWitt H. Leonard, at Westville, was the place of gathering of fifty or more relatives and friends to elebrate the marriage of the eldest daughter of the household, Miss Clara Mande Leonard, to Dr. Harry P. Wisely. The ceremony took place under a very artistically arranged arch of hop vines and blossoms. The groom was presented at the altar by D. F. Leon-ard of Westville, and the bride by Miss Laura Branch Leonard of Brooklyn, brother and sister of the bride. The service was read by the Rev. Benj. P. Ripley of Cooperstown. Congratulations were followed by delicious refresh-

ment, and the whole occasion was one of unusual enjoyment. Dr. Wisely made the acquaintance of the lady who has become his wife in Whitehall, N. Y., at which place she has been a teacher for several years in the high school. She is a lady of rare personal charms and intellectual

The groom is a dentist, with well established business in Whitehall, and is a young man of excellent character

and appearance. After the wedding trip to New York and several resorts along the Atlantic coast, the young couple will take up their abode in Whitehall, carrying with them the best wishes of numer-

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of the Rev. Robert Falconer, Halifax, on 2nd inst., when Dr. L. St. Clair Saunders of Kentville was united in marriage with Mrs. Marie Laurence Miller of California. The bride was handsomely dressed in heliotrope costume, of the celebrated "Worth" of Paris, and wore selected roses with bonnet to match, and looked particularly charming. The happy couple left amid showers of rice for their home in Kentville.

A very brilliant wedding was celebrated in St. Andrew's church at six o'clock on the 8th inst., when Rev. L. G. Macneill united in marriage Miss Jean Barnes Rainnie, daughter of Andrew Rainnie, and Frank S. White, son of John White. The church was beautifully trimmed and decorated with flowers, and, notwithstanding the early nour, the ceremony was witnessed by many relatives and friends of the young couple. The bride was very ecomingly attired in a travelling dress of fawn broadcloth and green velvet hat, and was attended by her sister, Miss Fannie Rainnie, who was gowned in a pretty dress of green, while little Misses Jean White and Vivian Barnes, prettily dressed in pink, were maids of honor.

groom was supported by brother, Walter White. After the cermony the bride groom left on the train for Boston and New York, where they will spend their honeymoon. Both are widely known throughout the city as many beautiful

redding gifts plainly evinced. At the Cathedral at 6.30 o'clock on same day there was a pretty ary E. McHugh, daughter of the late trick McHugh, wore a pretty trav-ing dress of blue cloth, trimmed th white and gold, while the maid, her sister, Miss Margaret Mc-Hugh, was attired in a pretty dress of blue and green with mauve trimmings and hat to match. The groom, Fred McDermott, was supported Henry O'Regan. Rev. F. J. McMurray performed the ceremony in the

which Rev. Edwin Smith, B. A., of Shediac, N. B., and Miss Grace Chambers of this place were the principals. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thos. Sedgwick, D. D., assisted Rev. Thos. Sedgwick, D. D., assisted by Rev. W. H. Smith, B. D., of Ferrona. Immediately at 3 p. m. the groom, accompanied by Rev. J. D. Mackay of Dorchester, N. B., who acted as groomsman, entered the church and took their places before the officiating clergymen. Then came the bridesmalds, Miss Mabel Chambers and Miss Ella Bonyman, who wore dresses of pink cashmere, with white trimmings; these were followed by the bride, leaning upon the arm of David Chambers, and looking handsome in a wedding dress of white cashmere with train, veil and orange blossoms, and carrying in her hand a bouquet of flowers. The church was nicely decorated for the occasion by the skilful fingers of many lady friends, the pullpit being a mass of flowers, while upon the platform had been erected an arch, bearing at its summit a bell. Beneath this arch the young people stood while the nuptial knot was deftily and securely tied. In the church was assembled an immense congregation of invited guests and others, and music was furnished by Miss Maud McLellan, who presided with much taste at the organ. After the ceremony the wedding party additional according to the house of Rev. J. D. May coffee and cheese. Would you have me starre?"

"My coffee and cheese. Would you have me starre?"

"Ill I have the time to prepare them, was start; ""Ill I have the time to prepare them, was tarte; ""Ill I have the time to prepare them, was tarte; ""Ill I have the time to prepare them, was tarte; ""Ill I have the time to prepare them, was tarte; """

"Ill II have the time to prepare them, was tarte; ""

"I'll I'll have the time to prepare them, was twell, who have heard the good doctor say the world was not made in a minute," and smilling, the worthy Juan disappeared. If you wish to anger a hasty man quote his own words against him. Which explains why the boot had flown through the open door and across the porch to the hammork, and the good doctor say the world was not made in a minute," and single was him. The boot had flown through the open door and across by Rev. W. H. Smith, B. D., of Ferwith much taste at the organ. After the ceremony the wedding party adjourned to the house of David Chambers, where a most successful recep-tion was held until half-past five tion was held until half-past five o'clock, when the young people left to take the evening train to Pictou, en route to P. E. I., where they purpose spending a few days. The wedding presents were numerous and costly, and plainly evidenced the highregard in which the young people are held by their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Smith expect to reach their home at Shediac on Saturday, 11th inst., where they will receive a very cordial welcome, and a reception will be held shortly after their arrival. They bear

Piles Cured Without the Use of Knife by Dr. Chase. s troubled for years with Piles and tried everything I could buy with-

with them the best wishes of a very wide circle of friends.

out benefit, until I tried Dr. Chase's Intment. The result was marvellous Two boxes completely cured me. JAS. STEWART, Harness Maker,

Woodville, Ont.

I SAVED MY LIFE.

My brother perished for my surplus bread My feeble sister fainted by the way; As proud I strode Along the road "I'm safe," I used to say.

Money has not secured me ease; There is no joy in length of days, Would I had fed, Would I had led The weak in their hard ways!

# THE CERRO-QUEMADA

"It is said you desire a mozo, senor."
Dr. Wallace looked up impatiently. He was an impatient man at best, and could better pardon anything than what he was pleased to term an unwarranted interrup-tion, and, unless you allowed him to address you first, you were apt to be guilty of one, in the worthy doctor's

opinion.
"Dog!" said he, with an ominous scowl at the slight brown figure before him, oblivious of the fact that it had stood there hesitatingly, sombrero in hand, for perhaps a quarter of an hour. "Dog, could you not wait until I had finished?"

nnished?"
"Pardon, senor, I had not meant—I did
not think—"
"You did not think! None of you do;
it is like you Indian perros. You, who
have no capacity for thought, cannot appreciate such a thing. I would say you
were brainless had I not carved so many
of you!"

of you!"
"I—I will retire, senor." "I—I will retire, senor."
"You will remain where you are. That is like you, too, faith! You would retire—to come again, that again you might interrupt me. No. Now that the mischief is done, at least remain to give your excuse." your excuse."
"I had heard that you wished a

"And if I do—do you know of one?"
"I do but speak for myself, senor."
"You a mozo! You—do you call yourself a man? Why, you are a child—a spear of grass—a reed that has not yet budded. How many years do you claim,

spear of grass—a reed that has not yet budded. How many years do you claim, sir?"

"My mother could not tell that, senor. I am young, but strong and faithful."

The doctor's frown relaxed. It was with almost a good-natured smile that he regarded the Indian boy, who stood nervously tapping a sandaled foot and thumbing his straw sombrero. As the smile broadened, betraying the truly tender heart that lay beneath his gruff exterior, the doctor glanced up at the smoking peak that was outlined against the distant horizon, and for a moment drank in the beauties of purple and bronze with which the sinking sun dyed it. Then he lightly rose from his hammock. Laying one hand on the boy's shoulder, and with the other pointing toward the distant peak, he said:

"You say you are faithful. Suppose that I asked you to scale yonder peak, and by sunrise to bring me a mineral found there—"

"What is the mineral, senor?"

"It is a yellow substance that boils up from the volcano. It is that which burns with a bluish light—"

"And a smell that is like Inferno?"

The doctor laughed. "Yes; that is what we call sulphur."

"Then I will bring it to you."

Ere the doctor could protest he had gone.

"Well, well," the doctor muttered, "if

"Well, well," the doctor muttered, "If he does he will make a good retriever; but these dogs take a lot of breaking."
With which he returned to his seat in he possessed its essence in more than an ordinary degree, and he was fond of looking forward to the time when that grim monster, circumstance, would allow him to exercise it. Next to punctuality in the doctor's mind, was the virtue of early rising, and of this he was sometimes guilfy.

ray performed the ceremony in the presence of quite a number of the presence of quite a number of the friends of the bride and groom, and later the newly wedded couple left for a wedding trip to Boston and other places. The bride received many handsome gifts from numerous friends.

A Tatamagouche, N. S., correspondent writes under date of the 7th: A very pretty wedding took place in the Presbyterian church here today, in which Rev. Edwin Smith, B. A., of times guilty.

The first faint streaks of amber were

cook, and at times his master. For the doctor feared to lose him, and, by good luck, Juan had found this out, and used advantage. He presently appeared in the door-

way. "What is it now, Senor Doctor?"

"The senor sent me to the mountains."

"For sulphur, boy—do you know what this is?" demanded the doctor, ferocious-

this is?" demanded the doctor, ferociously.

The frightened boy retreated: "I am sorry. I thought it was right, senor. I I will go back and search again."

"Oh, what fools those perros are. No, you shall go back again, but I shall go with you at once; yes, at once. I am not angry with you, no. Why, you are one in a thousand. Give me the pouch. Do you know what this is? It is the stuff that rules the world—that makes and unmakes empires. It is power, it is. Come, come, not a word. Boy, I will make you what you are not. I is. Come, come, not a word. Boy, I will make you what you are not. I will—now, Juan, what are you wanting?"

"The doctor need starve no longer,"

"The doctor need starve no longer," said Juan; "the doctors coffee is ready."
"Serve it at once. You will eat with me—you and this muchachito."
Juan set about it and soon the three were breakfasting together, "It is but another of his whims," Juan whispered to the Indian boy beside him, "in which he must always be humored."
The horses were saddled and ready at The horses were saddled and ready at last, the bags well filled with provisions and sundry curious packages that the doctor himself stuffed in them, and they

THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 a Year.

finally set out in single file, the Indian boy on foot leading the way, the dector next, with his rifle, and Juan bringing up the rear, with such an assortment of spades and machetes as might have stocked a gardener's toolhouse.

It was not the first time that the doctor had climbed the mountains. He had spent days in the Cerro-Quemado collecting mineral specimens, and always with a half-confessed hope that sometime he might discover that which spent days in the Cerro-quemado col-lecting mineral specimens, and always with a half-confessed hope that some-time he might discover that which would enable him to return to civiliza-tion and indulge in the extravagant lux-

would enable him to return to civilization and indulge in the extravagant luxuries that were beyond the reach of men so poor as he. Not until he might do so would he return to it, he had vowed; and now, by the merest chance in the world, this Indian boy had come to him, and would lead him to where he might find the weapon with which the world could be conquered. No wonder the doctor spurred his horse and urged the boy to hasten.

Across the arroyas and mountain brooks and over the lava-capped foothills the Indian boy with tireless feet and silent faithfulness led them, till finally the forest became too dense for the horses to carry them further. Here the beasts were unsaddled and tied, and after a hurriedly eaten lunch the three divided the things they had brought and climbed up the mountain. It was no light work over the rocks covered with bushes and thorn-clad vines, but they found it still worse when the forest was passed, and they came out on to a steep incline that was fathoms deep in ashes, and where, with each step upward, they seemed to slip back a step and a half. The dust was suffocating, the heat almost unbearable, the thirst it engendered torturing, and when they had finally surmounted the trip the doctor sank down exhausted.

"Boy." said he, when he had recovered

"Boy," said he, when he had recovered his speech, "did you come all this way last night? How were you able to do it?" The Indian boy smiled sadly. "It was

The Indian boy smiled sadly. "It was the dog in me, senor."

"What does your mother call you?" asked Juan.

"She should have called him Perro," the doctor interrupted, "for he has a dog's endurance, and perhaps may prove equally faithful."

The boy looked at him reproachfully, but he merely rose to his feet and said: "If the senor is ready."

Up, up, through the broiling sun, over fields of lava and volcanic slag the trio climbed persistently until they stood on

nelds of lava and volcanic slag the trio climbed persistently until they stood on the mountain's crest and gazed down into the ominous depths of the crater that yawned before them.

"It is there, senor," the boy said, simply, pointing toward the black mouth of a cavern, half obscured by a cloud of steam that shrilly escaped from some unseen crevice.

of a cavern, half obscured by a cloud of steam that shrilly escaped from some unseen crevice.

"It is the mouth of hell?" exclaimed Juan. Even the sturdy doctor shrank back, but the lust for gold will lead a man to brave the greatest danger.

"Come, then?" he cried.

The Indian boy detained him. "Not that way, senor; see where you would go. It is none too sure, senor. Mira." He took a machete from Juan and struck it through what seemed to be a solid rock, but which proved but a mass of light ashes. It was on this that the doctor would have stepped, and beneath which, had he done so, he might have disappeared forever.

Testing each foot of the way with the greatest caution, he took the lead, now through a cloud of white vapor, now across a bottomless seam from which a cloud of black smoke poured, filled with the deadly gases, till the mouth of the cave lay before "them.

"It is suicide!" muttered Juan. "I, for one, will not go further."

Into the cavern the young lad crept, and the doctor, first lighting a torch that he took from one of the saddle bags they had brought, followed after as best he could.

It was not far that they had to go.

s not far that they had to go. had ever beheld before!

Mad with a sense of sudden power the doctor clutched it; he fondled it; with tears of joy he kissed it, swearing, laughing and crying by turns, and

There was a sudden trembling of the rock, the covern seemed to away in space, and there came a sound as of the earth splitting in twain from its Jann turned and fied. The doctor threw the gold from him with a curse, and frantically endeavoxed to follow, but the boy held him back.

"No, no, senor, if you would live!" he pleaded.

But the doctor did not hear But the doctor did not hear him. There was the din of chaos without, A wide crack opened across the cave and a suffocating vapor poured through it. Again the rocky walls trembled and swayed and the crack closed its jaws with a vicious snap, like some gigantic animal, emraged that it had not engulfed

animal, emraged that it had not engulfed them.

"Cur! Dog!" the doctor cried, striving to free himself and striking the boy who clung to him. "Let loose, I say, ene I kill you!"

But the youth would not loosen his desperate hold. He chung with the strength of a demon, and, fighting to gain each step of the way, the doctor dragged him to the mouth of the cive, where, by a supreme effort, be freed himself from the grasp of the youth.

Gasping for breath, the doctor rose to his feet and blindly plunged out of the indeous place, only to pause at the entrance, speechless with terror at what he beheld. The air seemed a blast from a furnace—the bed of the crairer rose and fell, a boiling, surging, seething cauldron, with the rushing roar of a tornado.

Huge bowlders rose to its surface, to sweep around the maelstrom and disappear in the clouds of steam that in-

carrening wadly at empty space, he felt himself falling, falling down, down through an unknown void that seemed to have no ending. And then—
Then he opened his burning eyes and dimly looked about him, seeing but scarcely comprehending.

"Juan" he called, feebly.

"Juan we called, feebly.

"The Indian boy bent over him, placing his pocket flask to his lips: "There is no Juan now, senor."

"Where did he—ah, I remember!"

"Yes, senor. you remember."

"How did I come here?"

"I carried you."

"Carried me where?"

"Where, but through the cavern, senor; here to its other entrance."

"Yon—you brought me out of that hel? You carried me here to safety—you—how were you able to do it?"

The Indian lad smiled proudly: "It was the dog in me, senor!"—Illustrated American.

# SPORTING

Prospects for Between McC

Billy Smith Defeats the Second Roun

Races on Labor Day Woodstock ar

(Crowded out of las AQUA The Boat Ra Digby, N. S., Sep today was all that c to carry out the pro gatta, the tempera 80, with a light bre A very large crowd see the sports, abo coming on the Pri Yarmouth brass be express and was large number from

a number also arr bound train. In the single scull were made: McCor Johnson of St. St. Halifax. In the fo two entries were a yacht race five. The dory races did not fi Hugh McCormack

ing well when he Friday, has quite re the tide the events until 3 o'clock. Th was the first on the was won by McK half a length behind five lengths in the In the yacht race, was first: Vye's Sur pin, third; Gytha, fifth.

The four-oared ra the McCormack-Dal over the McLeod-S H. A. P. Smith Sproul, H. B. Allen

THE T The Races at Woodstock, N. B., was a very good af the park this afterno very fine, only a hea hard for making ext the track. The trotti the main attraction. (starter), W. B. Bely more of Smyrna wer Dr. McKerson of Ho results were as follo

2.50 Ch Montrose, McCoy, Fred. Ben P. G., F. Saunders. Mary Lumps, J. A. Gen Gomet, P. Allen, Houlte Time—2,38½; 2,26; 2,34 om O lister, H. A. M

W. and Tom O'Hale Six horses entere race, Sandy B. H. I sonville, winning the bent Mac, B. McLel Nellie B., O. Palmer

The Races at Halifax, N. S., Ser in Halifax brought fi general observance Races at the Ridi attended by fifteen whom were a conti sports. The track The free-for-all was J. R. Lamy's speed Arclight from start t Warren Guy would bursts of speed, but feet and fall to the did not show up ver In the 2.35 class, erything her own w in three straight hea

Virginia J., 2.35, blk. m dam Blue Bell, A. L. Bellnut, 2.39, b. s., by dam by allie Gcay, W Kentville Kentville
Rambler, 2.38½, b. z., by
J. A. Leaman & Co., F.
Abbie L., 2.35½, ch. m., t
dam Daisy Bell, Cap
rence, Maitlani
Time—2.30¾, 2.31½, 2.35

ing pushed.

Free-for-All-The first heat was light, who had the closely pushed by M down the home stre with the speedy St. was one of the fine on the Riding ground cord, 2,23 1-4 ,held by Special Blend, was to second heat was int taking the pole from neck with the mar Down the home str ota regaining her place a dead heat and the reduced to 2.21 1-2, ters being: 36 1-10, 1 This heat created tion. Mr. Willis, o lodged a complaint of the first half Mi

him while taking finish, as seen from Minota appeared to but the judges though declared it a dead h decision was based complaint regarding on their opinion that ed even, could not be latter is probably Willis' complaint w the heat would have The excitement were called for the t tense. Cries of "St ota!" could be hear Arclight won the he driver of Minota, cla terfered with at the St. John horse. The ow this. Cox wa

and there was talk