# POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1903.

## NOTICE.

Will the person in Lubec, e, who mailed One Dollar this office, on November 19, indly send his or her name once so that we may be able properly credit the amount

The Telegraph Pub. Co,

St. John, N. B.

## WANTED.

Six New Holiday Books E IN PREPARATION and Combina ulars and name the territory you wish are. Address R A. H. Morrow, Pub-50 Garden street, St. John, N B.

ESMAN WANTED-To hendle our or part time. Pay weekly. Elegant irec. Cavers Bros, Nurserymen, Ont 11.5.3mo-e.o.a&W

### FOR SALE

TCHES PREE TO AGENTS! TED—Gentlemen and Ladies, to gage in the sale of our Watches. We Agents a free sample \$10 00 Watch orders and a liberal commission. If said live profitable employment for are time, write us at once for sample ms. Address Ideal Watch Co., D pt nto Ont.

### Choice Teas

In Bulk and Packages.

English Bresktast Tea, in 10 and 20 b. boxes. Very fine for family

JAMES COLLINS, 208 and 210 Union Street.

"THIS SCHOOL HAS BEEN THE MAKING OF ME,"

Fredericton Business College.

W J OSBORNE,

Removal

The Registry Office of the Nurses' Association has been removed from Mrs. P. J. Donahue's to Miss Hunter's, 24 Sydney street. Telephone 1243. All cells promptly answered. 12-1-d-31w-25.

### BIRTHS.

### MARRIAGES.

### DEATHS.

Powell, for Westport.

Saturday, Nov. 28.
Stmr Mantinea, Pye, for Parrsboro, Wi

CANADIAN PORTS.

Chatham, N B, Nov 27-Cld, stmr Urania Halitax, Nov 25—Sid, stim Manchester Corporation, for St John.

Ard—Schr Pendragon, from Western Banks.
Halifax, Nov 30—Ard, strs Rosalind, St John's (Nfid), and sailed for New York;
Halifax, Boston; schs Independent, Gloucester via Shelburne for Bay of Islands (and cleared); Golden Rod, do via La Huve, and cleared for Banks.

Sid—Strs Orinoco, Bale, Bermuda and West Indies; St John City, Bovey, London.

Port Island, Nov 27-Ard, stmr Normand

John's (Mid); Idtae Secret, from St. John's (Nfid).

Reedy Island. Nov 28—Passed up, stmr Nora, from Hillsboro (N B) for Philadelphia. London, Nov 28—Ard, stmr Huron, from Montreal.

Sid—Stmr Anglian, for Boston.

Liverpool, Nov 28—Sid, stmrs Winifredian, for Boston; Nomadic, for Portland (Me); Carthagenian, from Glasgow for St John's (Nfie) for Halifax and Philadelphia.

Ard, stmr Umbria, from New York via Oueenstown.

Falmouth, Nov 28—Sld, str Euphrates, S ohn's (Nfld.) Liverpool, Nov 30—Ard, str Montrose, Mont

Gienulien, from Portland; Mattie Lering, from Portland; W O Nettleton, from Port-land; Lizzle J Clark, from Portland; Charlie Woolsey, from coastwise. Sld—Stmrs Cambrian, for London; Boston,

News; Clara Goodwin and O'D Witherell, from Philadelphia.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Nov 22—Sid, schr Harry, from Parrsboro for New York; 29th, schr Erie, from St John for New Haven.

In port—Schrs Romeo, from Northport for St John; Ravola, from New Haven for St John; Ravola, from New York for Yarmouth (N S); Kolon, from Meehawken for Eastport; Evolution, from Elizabethport for St John; Wandrian, from New York for Walton, James R Talbot, for Bucksport; Julia Frances, from Rondout for Portland; Modoc, from Port Reading for Kittery; Neilie I White, from Port Johnson fer St Jehn; William Jones, from Norfolk for Camden; Andrew Nebinger, from South Amboy for Bangor; Eugene Borda, from South Amboy for Bangor; For Hundridge, from Elizabethport for St John; T W Hwhite, from Elizabethport for Bangor; Charlotte W Miller, from Albany for Portland; John G Walter, from Port Reading for Sackville (N B); Ida May, from New Haven for St John; Sarah C Smith, for Wickford; Reuben Eastman, from Greenport for Wickford; Luta Price, from Fall River for Parrsboro; Harry, from Parrsboro for New York; T W Alten, from Vineyard Haven for Calais.

Boston, Nov 20—Ard, str Oxonian, Antwerp; sch Margaret G, Knowlton, Parrsbore, Sid—Str Calvin Austin, St John; schs Mt Hope, coal port; Elia Clifton, Machias. Sid from Nantasket Roads—Sch Coral Leaf, from Fernandina for Dorchester (N B).
Boothbay Harbor, Nov 30—Ard, sch Morrill C Hart, Richmond.
Sid—Schs Rightaway, New York; Wesley Abbott, do; E M Sawyer, Boston; Highland Queen, Boston; Glenullen, Camden and Belfast; W C Nettiton, —; Lizzie J Clark, Brooksville; Hattie Loring, Machias: Flemaudid, Portland.
City Island, Nov 30—Bound south, str Rosalie, Providence.
Bound cast—Bqe Abeona, for Bridgewater (N S)

lie, Providence.
Bound east—Bqe Abeona, for Bridgewater (N S.)
Gloucester, Nov 30—Ard, sehs Wild Pigeon, Jonesport; Watchman, Bangor; S J Watts, do for Boston; Sarah L Davis, do for do; S S Sawyer, do for Plymouth; bqe Leone (Ital), Port Talbot for Bangor.
Hyannis, Nov 30—Sid, schs Rebecca W Huddell, for Bar Harbor; Alma, Bangor; Julia & Martha, Calais; Vera B Roberts, Windsor; Fraulein, St John; Cora May, do; Mary Lee Newton, Boston; J G Low, do; L A Stuart, Calais.
New London, Nov 30—Sid, schs Nevis, Hines, from New York for St John; Ada Ames, Halversen, from do for Rockland.
New York, Nov 30—Ard, str Otto, Sydney (C B); bqe Arthur Sewall, Philadelphia; sch Wm L Walket, Philadelphia for Fair Haven.
Sid—Schs Kineo, Brunswick; Blanche H King, do.
Portland, Nov 30—Ard, strs Devona, Shields; Calvin Austin, Boston for St John (and safled); schs Hunter, Georgie E, Frank & Ira, St John for New York; Hope Haynes, Bangor for Vineyard Haven; L A Plummer, do for New York; S P Blackburn, do for coal port; Omaba, Bangor for Boston; E M Sawyer, do for do; Abbie Lingalis, do for do.

M Sawyer, do for do; Abbie angais, do do.
Cid—Sch John B Manning, coal port.
Sid—Strs Hermod (Nor), Sydney (C B);
Iona, London.
Provincetown, Nov 30—Sid, schs T W
Cooper, Boston; Loyal, do; Emma McAdam,
bound south; Ella Pressey, Rockland; Woodbury M Snow, do; Mary F Pike, Eastport;
J Arthur Lord, Wiscasset; Nettie Cushing,
Portland; Winnie Laura, Anna T Boardman,
Mineola, destination unknown.
Salem, Nov 30—Ard, schs Alma, Calais for
New York; Bonnie Doone, Hantsport for
do.

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN

in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chat H. Fletchere sonal supervision since its infant.
Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine no other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Dischea and Wind Colic. It relieves Tee hing Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It as imilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural teep. The Children's Panacea. The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Sld 28th—Stmrs North Star, for New York Canada, for Liverpool; schr Sarah C Rope for coal port; bqe Onaway, for Buend Avres.
Dalton Hall, from London, Nov 24. Dunmore Head, 1,459, at Belfast, Nov 22. Florence, 1,609, at London, Nov 26.
Ionian, 5,337, from Liverpool, Nev 26; Me ville. Nov 27.
Kastalia, 2,562, at Glasgow, Nev 27; te sa Nov 22.
Lake Erie, 4,814, Liverpool, Nev 24. 1 Lake Manitoba, 6,275, at Liverpool, Nev 2 to sail Dec 8.
Manchester Corporation, 2,586, Halifax, No.
Montfort, 8,555, at Bristel, Nov 18; to se Nov 23.
Oruro, 1,248, St Kitts via Bermuda, Nev 2 Pretorian, 4,673, to sail from Liverpool, D
Salacia, 2,686, Glasgow, Nov 23. Tunisian, 6,892, to sail from Liverpoot, Dec
Ships.
Lancing, 2,606, Ardrossan, Oct 9.

1.00 " 1.05 4.10 " 4.20 4.00 " 4.0 3.80 " 3.90 3.50 " 3.60 0.05 " 0.05% 0.05% " 0.06

CANNED GOODS.

The following are wholesale quotations per case: Hump Backed brand, \$4.25; cohoes, \$5.25; spring fish, \$5.75 to \$6. Other kinds of fish are: Finnan haddie, \$3.75 to \$4; kip-pered herring, 3.75 to 4.00; kippered halibut, 1.35; lobsters, 2.75; clame, 3.75 to 4.00; oysters, 1s, 1.35 to 1.45; cysters, 2s, 2.35 to 2.40. Meats—Corned beef, 1s, 1.50; corned beef, 2s, 2.65; lunch tongue, 3.00; ox tongue, 7.00; pigs feet, 1s, 1.25; roast beet, 2.16.

Fruits—Pears, 2s, 1.90; peaches, 2s, 1.80; peaches, 3s, 2.75; pine apple, sliced, 2.25; pine apple, grated, 2.50; Singapore pine apple, 1.75; Lombard plums, 1.50; green gages, 1.65; blueberries, 1.10; raspberries, 1.65 to 1.75; strawberries, 1.65 to 1.75; pumpkin, 1.10; squash, 1.25.

General produce—New corn, per doz, 92½c; peas, 90c; new tomatoes, 1.10; string beans, 90c; baked beans, 1.00.

FLOUR, ETC.

FLOUR. ETC.

Shipping Notes.

Bertha—"He said if I didn't marry him he'd shoot himself." Kitty-"Oh, you cruel girl! You believ

# As the Clock was Striking the Hour.

By Mrs. Geo. P. Freeman

master of ceremonics, standnig just below the stage, directing things with a small

'Confound that clock-where is the clock did or thought, she would have done anyanyway? Miss Dean did you bing along thing just then

The girl addressed, posing before the urighted footlights of the Seaville Town Hall, altered her strained position for a monent, and looked down at him.

'Yes,' she said sharply, 'I brought the clock, and what is more I pat it in its proper position, and what is more I wound it and fixed everything all right, and if it doesn't strike your old hour for you, it isn't | repeated almost word for word her own un-

She was overtired, over nervous too, and anted so badly to have everything go off well. But why Arthur Fuller should think she was obliged to look out for everything pesides posing for more than one half of his tableaux, was more than she could con-

'No, I did not intend to intimate that it was your fault. I merely asked you a to let all this be forgotten. Will you? question. It is quite important that we even glancing at her, and Isabelle Dean bi the affair, and it seemed poor thanks for her falt, went up to the place where she had efforts that she should be spoken to as he been and set to work. to have its bell, and the crew of the Life

Fuller depended so much on her, and grewout of this dependence and the encourage. ment he received in the results she accom- the beauty of the scene and the gul who

olished to expect too much of her.

vere dark circles under her eyes that somenow set off their heavy dark lashed beauty red spots burned on her usually pale cheeks and she looked enough unlike herself to

as one born for the real thing,' the woman

ful,' Arthur Fuller answered. 'But it would be because she could not fail in anything she undertook, not because she is par

ticularly adapted to it.' her back, poor child, though she must need an income sorely 'Mrs. Barnard was in by her listener's attitude, and thinking to raise her own standard higher. For Mrs.

Bernard was a widow with money, and Arrivolating lawyer woman, and meet each other squarely, she thought, as she hurried to put on the gown thought, as she hurried to put on the gown. who needed a wife so she thought, and

from your own interests to discussing mine? she asked mockingly. Then without giving a little smile of pleased vanity. What had Mrs. Barnard a chance to speak she turned she exc pt her dower of good looks anyway,

you will finish this one act traged with 'Jack,' Arthur Fuller called, striding

over to the center again, and savagely pushstrike when I call Strike. Now, Miss Dean, he added, turning almost pleadingly and will appeal to people most, so you will try to stand it another ten minutes won't you, while I see what I can do with a few

face away from the interested spectators, not the slightest intention of going through make any more personal sacrifices for Seaville or you. If there is any doubt in your mind that I can do this thing proper y to morrow night, you might try one or two other willing victims, they seem plentiful

'I won't ask you to do it again. I know you are tired, but—why are you so hard on me, little girl? In his carnestness he came closer to the stage and cloned toward E. W. Grove sign are is on each box. 25c.

I stood on the bridge at midnight, as the look was striking the hour.' quoth the fore miserable task had been set them, that the gial fe t the tears rush into her eyes, and she turned quickly away. Rather than let him see the cared what he said or

> 'You overrate the importance of what I think, Mr. Fuller,' she said as she tucked her skirt under her arm and prepared to jump to the floor.

'No, I overrate nothing,' he said, standing so that she could not move without going over him literal'y. 'Neither the importance of what you think or what you do or what you say.' She started and flushed as he spoken thought. Only he said he cared, and she had tried to make herself believe

she did not. 'To-morrow night, little girl,' he said very low, and his eyes held hers and smiled ing us heartily. It will be a time for congratulations all round, and I shall want you

'How can I tell what I will do so far ahead. You forget that the clock hasn't belong to-morrow night, you know' He spoke coolly, and turned away without even glancing at her, and Isabelle Dean bibeyond, while he, without a word, without Just then she saw only her side of a backward glance to give sign of what he

would speak to a naughty child. If the Whon Isabelle Dean entered the hall Methodist church of the little scaport was sgain, the floor was crowded, and people stood up around the walls. A good orches-Saving Station was to have a new boat, it tra composed of roung men belonging to the meant that everybody must work with a sommer color; pl ed popular airs, and the will and work toge her, and that was what an lience settled back to enjoy what had the summer colony at Seaville had started heen worked for, planned for and thought

about exclusively for a month. 'I stood on the bridge at midnight, as the everworked church mouse, but she had clock was striking the hour,' almost chantin an hour than most of the summer girls in contracto voice, and as it started, the cur a day. That was probably why Arthur t ins awang apart, revealing the bridge, with every accessory that Arthur Fuller had been able to accumulate that would add to

was the center of it. 'Say, Jack.' he called to a boy sitting, in The full light of the moon from out of audience, near the doorway, 'will you gain doors shone on her face, for the bridge had an placed close to a window, and the hour ing for something beyond her reach, and those who never before had realized the beauty of Longfellow's beautiful poem, felt

As the voice of the singer died away, atof the clock. An intense silence followed, and then slowly, lingeringly, the curtains hid her from them Behind the scenes Isabelle turned to leave the stage, wher the thunder of applause made her hait and Arthur Fuller, hurrying in, looked at her with his heart in his eyes.

Anything to escape him, so she turned back and fell into her old position, and aga n the curtains parted, again the words of the poem fell upon the silence in clear, weet tones, and again, in the dis ance the

lock chimed. But it could not last forever, Time must nove on, bringing resistless changes to all chings, to her resolutions, thought Isabelle as she moved away to the dressing room, to ais resolutions perhaps also, she thought, and Mrs. Barnard must go her way, making petty little troubles for other people, and—well, anyway it was over, for hers had been the last tableau, and she was glad to rest. to make it a success.

Oh, if they could only stop the stupid she was to wear for the dance afterwards. Perhaps after all it was her fault She owned now that she was jealous of his favor, that she liked his attention wholly for her-self, wished to see his eyes light up with ous! But she could not deny it. That was the root of all trouble, and Mrs. Barnard, poor little butterfly, could never do so much

harm as the one bitter feeling. Ste turned before the mirror, and smiled a little smile of pleased vanity. What had and surely no one would begrudge her those. The straight folds of violet silk were intense-Seaville, Mr. Fuller, perhaps, now that necessary to make the costume artistic, and she turned away satisfied.

| Out on the stage everything was thrown about in the corners, under foot, a perfect hurly burly of confusion, and she picked her way gingerly through it. c Someone hurher way gingerly through it. Someone hurried up the steps and brushing aside the curtain which fell behind him, faced her. She stopped short and her hand, falling from her hair, struck the clock on the table, the fateful clock, which, disturbed in its rest, tipped slightly and chimed out the half her breath with a gasp, the man between

M'I came to ask you for the first dance and now I want more than the first dance. the same determined set to his jaw, and the girl I ved his atrength Yes, she raid, almost in a whisper, 'es, what more do you want me to give you -Arthur?'

what, and his hand lifted har face till their eyes were on a level 'what,' and his hand lifted har face till their eyes were on a level 'what,' and his hips meeting hers, formed just one word, 'tove.'