# POOR DOCUMENT

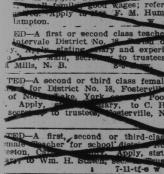
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1903.

That is so were so in war in the to a wall in the

### WANTED.

RL WANTED—Girl for general house ork or nurse girl. Apply mornings,

TED—A capable woman to have gen il oversight, and to do the house-work-dary's Rectory, Gibson, opposite Fred i. Family of two. Good wages to be person. Write immediately to Mrs Wolfe Cowie, Sussex, N. B. 8-14-2i-d. 8-16 li w



MONEY TO LOAN. NEY TO LOAN on city, town, village or country property, in amounts to suit w rates of interest. H. H. Pickett, so-50 Princess street, St. John. 2-12-dw

Sheriff's Sale.

TERN ARE

RING IN From al quarters, asking for Cata Fredericton Business

Jollege. Have you written yet? If not why not, Address
W J OSBORNE,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

ETT-At Riverside, Kings county-nay, Aug. 9th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs L. Burnett, a son. RRSON-At Grey's Mills, K. Co. no Mr. and Mrs. W. W. "Patterson

MARKIAGES. (-FRASER-At Trail (B.C.), on ty, July 29th, by the key. Joseph mas Wentworth Bingay, k. O., of Yarova Scota, to Bessie Grant, sector of ars. Witham Grant-Fraser, B.C.).

STORIA Infants an Children.

### SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

CANADIAN PORTS.

om New York. Chatham, Aug 11—Old, stmr Pydna, Cross, Brow Head f o. Sathurst, Aug 11, Ard, barque Gerhard,

Formentine.

London, Aug 13—Ard, barque Emil Stang, Northport (N S).

Hull, Aug 12—Sld, barque Nova Scotia,

Dalhousie.
Prawle Point, Aug 13—Passed, stmr PanJosia, Antwerp for Halifax.
Havre, Aug 13—Ard, stmr St John City,
St John and Halifax for London.
Liverpool, Aug 13—Ard, stmr Tanagra, St
John for Manchester.
Havre, Aug 11—Sld, stmr Hektos, Canada.
Manchester, Aug 12—Sld, stmr Alburea,
St John's (Nfld).

Givan, for Portsmouth; Domain, for Bridgeport.
Vineyard Haven, Aug 12—Sid, schs Harold
J McCarty, from Sullivan for New York;
James, A Parsons, from Blue Hill for New
York; Alaska, from Advocate for New York;
Rewa, from Port Reading for St John; Emma McAdam, from Elizabethport for Calais;
Woodbury M Snow, from Perth Amboy-for
Rockland; Frank W Benedict, from Windsor
for Port Chester; St Maurice, from Port
Reading for Lunenburg.
Passed—Schs Mary Manning, from Philadelphia for Portland; Brina H Pendleton,
from South Amboy for Boston; Mary F
Cushman, from New Bedford for eastern
port; Ervin J Luce, from New Bedford for
Rockport; S P Hitchcock, from Norfolk, and
Lizzle Cochran, from New York, bound east;
Addie Fuller, from Shulee for New York; E
A Sabean, from Quebec for New Haven.
Boston, Aug 13—Ard, stmrs Prince George,
Yarmouth; St Croix, St John; Bergenhuus,
Louisbourg; Schrs Lotus, St John; W R
Huntley, Parrsboro; Emma E Potter, Clementsport; Lizzle Cathanine, Bridgewater;
Bonnie Doone, Nova Scotia.
Sid—Stmr Prince George, Yarmouth; Calvin Austin, St John; schrs Valetta, St John;
Hattie Muriel, St John; Child Harold, Hillsboro.
Boothbay Harbor, Aug 13—Sid, schrs Re-Liverpool, Aug 11—Ard, stmr Lagom, from Filt Cove. Sharpness, Aug 10—Ard, bark Auriga, from

London, Aug 13—Spoken, barque Havre Chatham for Tralee, Aug 3, lat 48, long 40. 3augor. Glasgow, Aug 12—Ard, stmr Concordia, Montreal via Liverpool. Liverpool, Aug 12—Ard, stmrs Western-and, Philadelphia; 13th, Teutonic, New VESSELS BOUND FOR ST. JOHN.

VESSELS BOUND FOR ST. JOHN.

Steamers.

Albuera, 2259, at Manchester, Aug 7.

Almora, 2835, at Ardrossan, July 31.

Coringa, 1366, Greenock, July 29.

Evangeline, 1417, at London, Aug. 1.

Gulf of Venice, 1884, London via Halifax, July 28.

Mantinea, 1737, Liverpool. July 31.

Nordkap, 2294, Sharpness, Aug 5.

St. Monan, 1462, Port Natal vis Barbados, May 23; passed St. Helena, June 30.

Barques.

Battistina Madre, 782, at Marseilles, May 18.

Cyprian, 847, Liverpool, Aug 1.

Marla Laura, Trapani via Gloucester (Mass), June 25.

Barquentines.

Barquentines. Hector, 498, at Bath, July 31. Shipping Notes

The following charters have been announced: British barque Snowdon, 1,835 tons, from Portland or Boston to Montevideo, lumber, \$7.50. British barque Ethel Clarke, 397 tons, from Apalachicola to St. John (N. B.), with pitch pine lumber, private terms. British schooner Lady of Avon, 294 tons, Bedgewater to St. Stephen (N. B.), coal, \$1.25. British schooner Leah A. Whidden, 199 tons, New York to Halifax, oil in barrels, 37½ cents.

Sid—Sens Mooningnt, 167 New York; Native American, for Boston.
City Island, Aug 12—Bound south, sens Florence & Lillian, from Bangor; David Currie, from Portland (Conn.)
Bound east—Str Silvia, from New York for Halifax and St John's (Nfd.)
Las Palmas, July 27—Ard, bge Rachel Emery, from Calais for Trinidad and North of Hatteras.

The schooner Theta which passed City Island Tuesday from Cheverie bound to New York, reports that on July 27. 5 p. m., off Cape Cod, during a heavy northwest wind, seaman Maurice Marsters, aged 16, of Somerville (N. S.), fell overboard off the spanker boom and was drowned before assistance could reach him.

Irish Land Bill Amendments Accepted. London, Aug. 12.-The house of com of lords, except two which are of an un-important nature. It is believed that the lords will accept the bill in its present

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chart Hutcher: sonal supervision since its infancy.
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-Expe

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless sul titute of Cas of Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Scothing Syrups It is Feasant. It contains neither Oping, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It less oys Word and allays Feverishness. It cures Diar ho a and W. di Colic. It relieves Teeth in Troubles, cures Constinuation Colic. It relieves Teeth and Flatulency. It assi Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and nature. The Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

gnature o The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Competition helps to sell the . The safest match is The E. B. Eddy Co.'s CAPITAL SARBTY Only strike on the box.

### OBITUARY.

Ask your grocer for

Daniel Somerville. The death occurred on Monday noon of Daniel Somerville, one of the old-est residents of the Kennebeccasis valley, near Norton Station. He has been in ill health for months past. He leaves a sons are John, of Boston, and Marshal W., of Norton. The daughters are Mrs. Alexander Campbell, Mrs. Seth Humph-rey and Miss Alice. One daughter died ome years ago, and one son, the late Dr. Andrew J. Somerville, of Edinburgh, Scotland. The late Daniel Somerville was a vell-to-do farmer, respected The funeral will take place tomorrow (Thursday) morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss McKenna, sister of William and Owen J. McKenna, of Bathurst, died at he Hotel Dieu at Chatham on Monday She was twenty-two years of age. Her re

Edwin M. Flewelling, Waterford

Suessex, N. B., Aug. 11—(Special)—Edvin M. Flewelling died this morning at its home at Waterford, aged 66 years. He vive him. The funeral will take place of Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

Moncton, Aug. 10.-Fidele Poirier, a h his store this morning. He was one of

the oldest and most respected residents of Shediac. He had apparently been in his usual health up to the time of his death-His death was probably due to heart Percy Sargent The death occurred at Bridgewater (Me.)

n July 25, of Percy Sargent, whose wife, Jessica, is a daughter of Duncan Buchanan, of Apohaqui, Kings Co. (N. B.) Mr. Sargent was a young man, and highly es teemed. He was a member of the Inde-pendent Order of Oddfellows. Besides his wife he left one child.

Mrs. J. Arthur Freeze Many friends in the city and province gen Many friends in the city and province generally will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Freeze, wife of J. Arthur Freeze, the well-known barrister of Sussex. The death of Mrs. Freeze occurred last evening at her home in Sussex.

Mrs. Freeze had been ill for a long time. Besides her husband four sons survive her. She was a lady greatly esteemed by all who knew her.

Sarah J Warrell

The death occurred on Monday evening last of Sarah J., wife of Alexander Warrell, at her late residence, Spring street, Parnsboro. The deceased had been ill only for a week and it was thought that leaves beside her husband a family of five girls and three boys. She was a daughter of John Hoey, of St. Martina (N.B.), at which place her mother, four North Shore Men Held on Charge of Murder Dalhousie, N. B., Aug. 12-(Special)

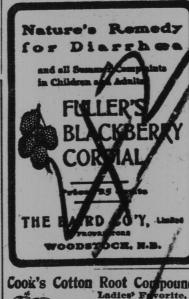
ht" for all time.

Following Coroner DeWolfe's inquest of the body of the late Richard Mann, who was found dead on the beach opposit Campbellton came the arrest of Richard Murray, Michael Murray and Archibald Gerrard. The coroner would not accept bail and High Constable Lebel, of Bonaventure county, lodged the three prisoners in the county jail. The preliminary ex amination was concluded this week at New Carlisle before Judge Tremblay and the three prisoners were sent up for As the criminal court is not to meet till Murrays, will proceed immediately to pet W. A. Mott, ex-M. P. P., represented Gerrard, and great, interest has been taken in the case by the people of Resti-

gouche and Bonayenture counties all the parties are well known.

### Strike Causes Loss of an Industry.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 12-A gang workmen today began to dismantle the machine shop of the Boston & Albany Railroad at Renssaler, where the machinists are on strike. Division Master A. C. Boyd declared that the shop would be per ing machinists. The strikers claim to moved will be certain old and useless ma-chines. Local merchants heard the news





wsist and foot of any girl about-a girl the fellows fell in love with in the most surprising way. I liked her myself, and she might have done what she choose with me, and men richer than I would have been glad to

But she thought of something higher than being a workingman's wife; and when at no need of being civil to common folks any onger, so she just cut us all, and. for a while, some thought that young Benton

gave her splendid presents, and he seemed worship the very ground she trod upon. He kept it up all Summer long, and when he went away she told her friends that he

After a while people began to whisper and talk about her, too, and pretty soon the do with her. She lived with her brother and his wife in a little white-framed house in the village, and a good many people will house-turned out of it in shame and disgrace-going with her baby in her arms toward the road that led to the city. They Ten years ago he blighted my life. I've were, and her sister-in-law would never hear | him, all that time. This is my first chance

bench in all the rain, in its awdry finerv with that strange look about it you can't women, put me in mind of Lizzie Murray. I sat wondering whether it was all fancy or whether Lizz'e Murray had really come to this, and yet looking out for fares all the while, and hailing every man and woman who went past with "Have a ride, sir?' or 'Have a ride, ma'am?' when I saw coming cross the park, with a portmanteau in hias if he had just come off a journey. He or if it is empty and I am driving back, now em at sight, and I got up and held the door

open, waiting for him. only coach on the sfand, and I saw him hurry when he felt the drops. But just then the woman on the beach sprang up sometimes and caught him by the arm.

I saw that he was nervous about the meeting, and that as he broke away she fol-lowed him; and when, almost without a word, he stepped into my coach, she came close and would have spoken to him again, but he cried out, in an irritated voice: 'If you have anything to say, step i the street. We can talk as we ride.'

And she stepped in. The look on her face as she did so made me think that, whether she were Lizzie Murray or not, she was

'Where to?' I asked, and te ask a question.

he said. 'Afterwards to No - Madison avenue, for me.' pl sin

ong to say it in. What do you want? -

and the rattling of the whiels kept the voices from my ear, except now and then

Lwas wondering how the numbers ran, d had not found the right one yet, when and shut the door behind her. The gentleman never stirred; but I did not wonder at such a poor creature

'Is this the number?' I said. 'No,' she answered. 'It's far enough for me, though. The gentleman wants to go

Then I saw her, by the light of the stree lamps, as I turned my horses, walk away in ment, her poor bonnet half off her head and

her such a pretty, light-hearted girl; and fied that it was hardly in a civil voice that I called, 'Here you are, sie!' and waited for him to get out of the coach. But he didn't stir. So, after calling

again I jumped from the box and opened

## The Hack-Drivers Story.

By Mary Kyle Dallas.

We all have our ups and downs, I suppose. My fare was lying against the opposite have had, I know. Once I had not had a window, as I thought, sound as eep fare all day, nor, for the matter of that the day before. Perhaps having grown a little I couldn't see his face, but I put out my seedy, people picked out a sprucer coachhand to shake him awake, and felt him so man Anyhow, there I sat disconsolate and wretched upon my back floor, with my | cold and still that I was frightened. upon the seat, and I felt sure something was the matter with him. It was a bad position for me. I thought for a moment what I should do, and then ook me back to the country place where I | ran up the steps of the great house opposite

me and rang the bell. A servant opened it, and a child came running out, calling 'Papa.' That took my breath away, and the sweet lady's face behind in the hall. ples, and a cheek like a peach—a girl who 'This is No. -?' I sail. 'Yes, said the man.

'A gentleman told me to drive him here. He's in the coach—ill, I'm afraid,' I said. And I saw the lady turn pale, 'It is not my husband, Mr. Benton!' she

'Hello, sir!' I called. 'We're at No. -.

When I lifted him up he fell back heavily

He never moved.

And I said: 'If Mr. Benton is your husband, ma'am,

I'm afraid it is ' Then the servant came down to the car riage with me. My fare was lying where I the coach. We lifted him out and took him up the marble sters into the great

he never stirred. There was blood all over weapon had been plunged into his heart. It must have killed him at once, the doctors said. I think so, too, for I heard no

I had to give my evidence, of course; but it was not worth as much as a bit of pape give to folks who will take them; a queer thing to write such words on as were written there with a pencil. These were the

'I have killed the man who ruined me. me and heaven. His fate be on his own

It did not tell me more than I knew b fore: but I kept a'l shut to myself, and was glad they did not find the wretched weman until, one day, a body was washed ashore the face said it was that of Lizz's Murray. I drive my coach still, and I've had bet-ter luck of late, and am well off enough not

to sit brooding often as I did that evening.
But I never drive it in the evening but that
story comes back to me, and I feel glad
when I see my fares get out alive and well, and then I'll f el my blood curdle and be ghost stories they tell were true, who knows It was raining sharply, and mine was the | but the spirits of the two I had for passengers once might come back to take a horrible ride there, as bad spirits are said to o me

Every Farmer His Own Mas'er.

Don't attract the attention of everybods in life is, on the other hand, almost certainly assured. In the city most men and women are employed. In the country every farmer is his own master, and can utilize his savings to advance his own business; if he prospers, his p osperity is his own.

After all, however, this question of the chance for the lad on the farm is a question of brains, education and energy. With these you may fish in that pool of opportunity and land bigger fish than any ancestors dreamed of, without them—well, when has energy, and both brains and energy fail of their best results without some education — [W. R. Merriam.

Of all causes destructive of family comfort, hardly any is to be more dreaded than the practice of fretting. Only one person need to have the habit to destroy the peace of an entire household. The habit may that; he was not likely to be very polite to arise from mere nervousness or a slight degree of illness. Indeed, it seems often to apring from almost nothing. It increases with indulgence and become chronic. Then it is fret, fret, fret about something, about anything, about nothing. It is fret in cold, fret in heat, fret in sunshine, fret in storm, fret in the morning, fret at noon, fret at night. There is no end to it, and scarcely any let up in it. And the habit is contagious. If one member of a family frets, the all her handsome hair dropped down her others are apt, after a while to get to fretout.

'It's poor Lizzie Murray, certain,' I said, and drove toward Madison avenue.

If elt oddly enough to think who had ridden in my coach, and that neither of them knew me. It was anything but a pleasant feeling I had to my passenger, thinking, as I did, how he had brought Lizzie to be the poor creature she was, and remembering woman she would be we

Lime juice is the resummer drinks; the ne Sovereign Brand. as well-if you Samuel McClelland has been appointed