

NOVA SCOTIA.

Thieves Desecrate S. Alban's Church at Fort Lawrence.

An Elopement Couple Found in Halifax After Four Years' Search.

DIGBY.

Digby, N.S., Oct. 18.—The Norwegian bark John, Captain Rovert, 600 tons, from Parramore, with deals, went ashore at Gulliver's Cove, twelve miles from here at 3 o'clock this morning. The John lies on a sandy beach, floating at high tide. She is leaking badly. The crew is still aboard, but several parties have run lines from the ship to the shore. The steam tug Clipper leaves tonight with H. B. Short, agent of the bark John. She will be towed to Digby if possible.

HALIFAX.

Halifax, Oct. 17.—An elopement couple have been located in Halifax after running away from Montreal four years ago. The man's name is Geo. Walsh, aged 63 years, and the woman with whom he ran away is quite young and good looking. Walsh's disappearance from Montreal was wrapped in mystery for some time. His wife, aged 70, returned to her friends in St. John's, Nfld. Last week, learning that the runaway couple were in Halifax, she came here, and husband and wife were brought face to face in the office of the chief of police today. The wife was willing to live with her husband again providing he would sever connection with his eloping companion. This he agreed to do. It is alleged that Walsh married the young woman and two children were born to them.

At the last provincial election John Morrison was elected for Richmond, defeating Joseph Matheson, the previous Liberal member. Morrison was subsequently unseated. He is now bringing action against Matheson and Geo. W. Kyle, deputy clerk of the house of assembly, to recover penalties for bribery and intimidation. Edward Harris and John Robertson swore that Kyle offered them \$2 each and a free drive and also free dinner for their votes. Mrs. Murphy swears Kyle offered her \$2 and shingles for one side of her house for her husband's vote. Kyle denies the truth of their testimony but admitted on cross-examination that he had borrowed money from Matheson during the election and loaned several small sums to party friends.

The Dominion Atlantic railway station at Windsor was burglarized last night. Falling to blow open the safe, the thieves went through a number of express packages. The mail and passenger steamer "Alameda," from Cape Traverse, P. E. I., for the mainland, broke her shaft while attempting to cross the straits of Northumberland in yesterday's storm. She managed to get to Summerside under sail, where her passengers were landed. Halifax, Oct. 21.—The steamer Harlow, from the west coast of Newfoundland, last night brought as passengers from the Bay of Islands Captain McDonald and five men, the crew of the Gloucester fisher, Martha C., which was driven ashore at a place called Bear Point on September 28th. The place where she struck was an uninhabited section of country. The crew managed to reach the shore safely, and for thirteen days lived under a tent made of canvas saved from the wreck. They had little or nothing to eat, and when assistance arrived were on the verge of starvation. They will be sent home by the steamer Halifax Wednesday. The Martha C. was seventy-six tons, eighteen years old, and was returning from a trading voyage to Labrador.

SOUTHAMPTON, N. S.

Southampton, Oct. 13.—The circuit social held in the hall last Thursday in aid of funds to repair and improve the parsonage, was a splendid success. The beautifully trimmed baskets round ready for the refreshment table, beautifully decorated with rustic baskets of fruit and pots of flowers, was presided over by Mrs. (Rev.) Astbury, Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Jessie Miller. A social was recently held in West- Acadia, who has been supplying here during vacation. The Baptists of this place augmented their salary by a generous donation and gave this popular young man a good send-off.

A meeting of citizens of this and surrounding sections was held in the hall last night, the interest of the proposed creamery. It is confidently expected that the creamery will materialize.

P. McEntee who recently fell through the scaffolding of his barn, is able to be out again. Mrs. Rocce gave a reception to her son, Willard, and his bride, on Saturday evening. The large parlors of their new house were filled with the youth and beauty of the place, besides several from Springhill, etc. The bride looked very pretty and was becomingly attired. Mrs. Reynolds, while calling on Mrs. Fisher, was thrown from her carriage by colliding with that of another visitor and was badly bruised, but no bones were broken. Being an old lady and delicate, the shock to her nerves will be serious. Learning that the social craze badly, Mr. Smith was recently so-called to the extent of nearly \$30; next week Mr. Astbury will be presented with the result of another social. In this lumbering centre the winter's hard labor will soon supersede these festivities. Southbrook gave two socials, one each to Mr. Astbury and Mr. Miner. Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Fullerton gave a large "at home" at their residence last evening on the occasion of the departure of their son, Walter, and four of his associates at Halifax River, to attend Belleville Business college.

AMHERST.

Amherst, Oct. 16.—Another burglary took place at Oxford Sunday evening, James P. Thompson's residence being

entered and some silverware stolen. At Leicester Henry Lockhart's store was entered and fifteen dollars in cash and some goods stolen.

Edward Halfkenny, aged 21, colored, who is charged with abducting the girl, Netta Ryan, aged 14, with intention of marrying her, was this afternoon committed for trial.

Amherst, Oct. 17.—Edward Halfkenny, colored, was brought before Judge Morse this afternoon and remanded until Tuesday, a lengthy legal argument arising as to whether Netta Ryan, the white girl whom Halfkenny is charged with abducting, has a guardian, or being over fourteen years of age cannot choose her own guardian. The arrest of the accused being at the instance of the girl's aunt, Mrs. Susan Ryan, with whom she lived. W. T. Pipes, Q. C., is prosecuting; W. J. Moffat defending.

Councillor Amos Trueman, and Eva, daughter of Ebenezer Bowser, Point DeBute, were married this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Belden Treen, Malagash, today commemorated the 50th anniversary of their marriage at the residence of their son, Harvey Treen, of Oxford.

Amherst, N.S., Oct. 18.—A supposed green goods man in town and is trying to make things lively for police officer Madden for arresting and searching him for debt. It is not known whether he has affected a sale or not.

Mr. and Mrs. McKee of Tatamagouche, father and mother of John McKee, of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, today celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

Amherst, N.S., Oct. 18.—While returning from Tidnish tonight along the line of the Ship railway, Captain Chapman found a man about seventy years of age lying across the track in a helpless condition and apparently dying. The captain procured assistance and had the man brought to town. His mind is affected and he is evidently suffering from severe illness. It is supposed his name is Dixon and that he once worked on the Ship Railway. Medical treatment was procured for him.

The school house at River Phillip was burned to the ground Wednesday night. The origin of the fire is unknown.

THE SEAL FISHERY.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The inspectors of pelagic sealskins at San Francisco appointed for the purpose by the secretary of the treasury, have reported to the department the number of seal-skins taken by pelagic sealers during the last season and brought to San Francisco, and the figures confirm the opinion that heroic measures will have to be adopted to prevent the total destruction of the sealing industry.

MARY ANN'S VOICE.

Mrs. Flaherty (proudly): "Do you hear me Mary Ann?" Mrs. Dooley: "It's her voice O' wiah O' wiah." Mrs. Flaherty (unconsciously): "An' phwat would 't' jolkes av you do wid sich a voice." Mrs. Dooley: "O' wiah O' wiah O' wiah." Mrs. Dooley: "O' wiah O' wiah O' wiah." Mrs. Dooley: "O' wiah O' wiah O' wiah."

THEIR NAME IS LEGION.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailments known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when a corn is applied to the corn, and you will find the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

A New York dog whose eyesight is affected is daily seen wearing a pair of spectacles.

Consumption and lung troubles are the cause of one-third of the mortality in America. Prevention is better than cure. If you catch a cold, take at once some of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It is a sure cough cure.

The wheat crop of Kansas this year is estimated at over 70,000,000 bushels.

The sight or smell of food sometimes sickens you that's because your bilious. Hawker's liver pills cure biliousness and all bilious ills.

Nearly \$1,500,000 remains unclaimed in the New York savings banks.



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ON THE CARS.

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Woodstock's Streets, the Bridge, the Court House and the Jail.

An Object Lesson in Butter Making at Glassville—Progress of the Bangor and Aroostook Railway.

Thanks to the comfortable service now provided by the C. P. R., the trip from St. John to Woodstock is as rapid as could reasonably be desired. Such, at all events, was the way it appeared to a Sun man on a recent Saturday evening, as he sat in an up-to-date car and recalled a journey he had made away back in the sixties, when by Charley Hartt's stage line from St. John to Fredericton, and John Turner's four in hand to Woodstock, he took two long days to cover the ground.

To the man who is alive to what is going on around him and does not read in the cars, railway travel is rarely monotonous. We had glided over the Carletonville bridge and pulled up for a brief halt at Fairville, when a happy-looking young matron attracted the attention of her fellow-passengers by calling out in a tone of earnestness to pierce the window glass and reach the ears of a friend on the station platform: "Good bye, Polly! I have been to three parties this week and am going home all tired out." But no shadow of regret at having to take up the burden of country life again was to be seen on her happy face. Her medicine for that tired feeling whenever it came again would be the memory of the jolly fling she had in St. John and the expectation of repeating it once more in the year of grace '95.

When the cars were passing Westfield beach, a gentleman of aesthetic appreciation called the scribe's attention to the white houses at Woodman's Point, that, seen through the frost-kissed maples and elms, looked like a fleet of woodboats driven high and dry with all ball standing. Why is it, he asked, that the men of means will come out from the city and thus disfigure the landscape? White paint is an abomination when used in this wholesale fashion, and the municipal corporation of Kings would be justified in prohibiting its application to the exterior of dwellings along the river banks. Our friend is one of that class who are already trembling lest the accoucheurs of St. John's highland folk shall commit some gross outrage upon nature in their zeal to beautify and adorn according to the latest fad in landscape gardening. There is some excuse for painting a river highhouse white, but none for making a suburban dwelling to look like a Moslem shrine or a Chinese sepulchre.

Time generally hangs heavily on one's hands at Woodstock. The clock ticks slower there than at any other station on the line. Of course one might pass an hour or so at the restaurant, but travellers dine there of necessity, not for choice, and the surroundings are not calculated to tempt you to linger very long over the bill of fare. "All aboard" is always a welcome sound and particularly so when a staid and dignified-looking passenger to the recesses of the not over clean station house. The run to Woodstock was made on time, and the rain fell in torrents as the scribe and several others were driven up to the Wilbur house door, where they stood on the steps while the proprietor who was returning from a fortnight's vacation, and the hackman, pounded on the woodwork and yelled like demons. There was absolutely nobody awake in the hotel. Which goes to the credit or discredit of the Scott act, according to the reader's point of view, for in the good city of St. John, where we have a license law that is said to be rigidly enforced by the police, no matter at what unreasonable hour the traveller may knock on a door, he is sure to find the door open. Finally Mr. Wilbur's local knowledge cut the gordian knot, and entrance was effected into the office, where a big wood fire soon crackled and hissed. Before ready to do Sunday breakfast, and so all but the landlord sought the rest and seclusion that the chamber grants. It was no easy task to find room for all, and some had to dole out the night. Wilbur is a popular hostelry and commercial travellers are very much in evidence in the shire town of Carleton at this season of the year. By the way, is it not a mockery and a delusion to delude Woodstock the shire town, when the court house and jail are located some miles distant in the wilderness? The attorney general, whose administration of public affairs is not as popular in this region as it used to be, might turn the tide in his favor by building and operating a free railway from his Madunakeag to the court house. Even a promise to do something of the kind would not provoke more incredulity than has the rumor recently put in circulation that the local government contemplated the erection of another bridge across the St. John river in the upper part of the county. A town that boasts of having three or four different systems of electric lighting and claims the best water service in the maritime provinces, should pay some attention to the condition of its streets, which are as rocky as the famous road to Dublin, and as full of ruts as it is possible for wheels to make them. Before leaving town I inquired at the Wilbur office when the bridge would be completed, for hotel clerks are supposed to be walking local encyclopedias, but was politely informed that "Chokeen," the only man of the office staff who could tell, had gone to Philadelphia to procure a set of store teeth and would not be back for some days. I might have asked the attorney general, who was in Woodstock last week but as he was there on legal and not political business he might have referred me to the contractor, and as the sudden rise of water had put a stop for the present to the work, that gentleman

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could hardly be expected to be in an interviewable mood.

Monday morning I resumed my journey up river and took an early breakfast at Newburg Junction. Comparisons are odious, but it is no reflection on railway restaurant keepers as a class to say that as cook and caterer, Colin Campbell tops the list. His fame has gone out over all the roads, and even commercial travellers will go hungry half a day for the sake of obtaining one of his dinners. Mr. Campbell is the Dalmonico of the Upper St. John. This puff, it may be remarked, is out of the fullness of the scribe's heart, for he travelled in comfort and paid his fifty cents like any other passenger. Leaving the cars at Florenceville, I struck out through Centreville to Tracey's Mills, where the Free Christian Baptists were holding their annual provincial conference in one of the prettiest rural churches to be found in all New Brunswick. The church is in keeping with its surroundings and is what might be expected in one of the most prosperous sections of Carleton county. Agriculturally speaking, it would be hard to find a more fertile district than that running back from the river at Florenceville, a distance of six miles to Centreville, then on for two miles further to Tracey's Mills and beyond that to the American border. Well tilled and well stocked farms, with fine farm houses and large barns abound on every hand. Centreville, the principal business village hereabouts can give pointers in the way of large, well stocked general stores to many more pretentious places. It has more plate glass in its windows than any other village in the province, and its merchants pride themselves on selling right down to bed rock prices. Groceries can be had there at retail as cheap as in the city of St. John, and the result is that much money from the Maine border finds its way into Centreville tills. Time was, not so very long ago either, when there was a paying temptation to smuggle stuff from Yankee land, but the tables have turned and it is either revenue officers at all it is not the Canadian. Although the bottom is out of the American market for lambs, and beef now comes altogether from the western states, buyers have been scouring the country for sheep for the Montreal and the English markets.

and several carloads have been lately shipped thereto, and just now a local merchant is trying the experiment of sending a bunch of milch cows to Boston, where he expects to find ready customers among the dairymen. If this venture succeeds, others will follow. The size of the farms in this region, as well as in other parts of Carleton, attracts the attention of nearly every visitor. When a farmer dies his land is not divided up as is the practice, say, along the St. Lawrence shore for example, but one of the heirs buys out the others, who invest their money thus obtained in more virgin soil and there create new homes for themselves. There is a growing feeling that too much has been taken off of the ground in proportion to what has been returned to it, and the day may not be far distant when butter and cheese rather than oats, potatoes, hay, etc., will be the staple products.

Dairy Commissioners Peters and Hubbard are doing good work just now in this direction. At a recent meeting at Glassville they gave an excellent butter making object lesson. Samples of cream, two gallons each, were sent by Mrs. John Home and Mrs. William Simpson. Five pounds and a half of first-class butter was made from each sample. Quite a number of samples of milk were presented by A. Scott, C. Connolly and others, all of which gave good percentages of butter fat. John McLachlan, the president of the Aberdeen Farmers and Dairymen's association, occupied the chair. The annual agricultural show of the Aberdeen society this year embraced 871 entries. The special attractions, apart from the exhibits, were Dr. Oliver, M. P., Dr. Atkinson, Hon. Wm. Lindsay, the Wicklow cornet band, and a ball in the evening in Caledonia hall.

In the way of fall ploughing Geo. B. Reid and his fine team have turned up the soil in a style that shows Mr. R. has taken a high degree in the Cincinnatian art.

"Caribou or bust" is at present the motto of the Bangor and Aroostook railway company, and it is now confidently expected that Caribou will be reached by the first of December. General Manager Cram will at once establish his headquarters

at the scene of construction and give the work the benefit of his practical supervision. What Mr. C. does not know about railroad building and operating is beyond the ken of the average contractor. The preliminary work of building the bridge for the B. & A. railway across the Aroostook is in progress, and the piles are being rapidly driven home. The bridge is to be 1,000 feet in length and will require 700 piles for the support of the temporary structure. The sticks are given an average depth of ten feet, and each pile is estimated to be capable of supporting 80,000 pounds weight. They are driven in rows parallel with the course of the stream, and the up-river end of each row will be protected by heavy brick work from the ice and other floating dangers. In addition to these regular rows there will be five sets of piles, 45 in each group, on which the granite piers of the permanent structure will rest. These are to be driven seven feet deeper than the temporary piling. The steel superstructure will be put in place this winter. The importance of the road to Carleton county cannot be over-estimated. If the business men of Woodstock succeed in obtaining through government subsidy the wherewithal to build a road nine miles long to the boundary line, the B. & A. R. R. agree to meet them and build the remaining three miles. All along the Carleton border line there are great expectations of benefits to be derived from the completion of the Bangor and Aroostook line.

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