POOR DOCUMENT

INDISCREET MISS SANDS.

you there, too."

standing round."

Miss Sands left the room with head well

little persuasion Miss Sands was induced to

look at the snakes for about ten minutes;

home. Visions of angry parents rose before

[Conclusion in our next.]

equal to 100 candle lights and com-parable only to the light of noon day sun, yet soft and restful to sew or read by, such is the light of the

AUER GAS LAMP

By Alice Bishop.

after our engagement was an- the tablecloth with her fork, then looked at unced and people had begun to invite us me with an enchanting smile. "You may er to see if we really cared for each take care of me to-day, if you will. It's Bess received an urgent message from | very kind of you. But mother may discover ther who was taken suddenly ill in me. Mother is awfully clever," while preparing to return home.

'I don't think she will unless any one saw you on the dock," I answered, turning

tand round, saying good-by',' gurgled like the looks of her at all, nor the glance less, hitting me in the face for the fifth she gave me. Her face was also strangely me with a bunch of American beauties omeone else had sent; "I know I shall be sick. Can't you come, too?" I shook my

do you care, anyway?"

She gave me a peck on the cheek behind the roses, and I called her a prude. Then be very discreet I will tell you something. I was hustled ashore, where I waved my But don't look round. As we leave the kerchief until a white, reproachful face room observe the woman behind you, and tell me if you know her."

With admirable self-control Miss Sands chaved very badly. And thrusting my handkerchief into my pocket, I turned round abruptly, treading heavily on the toes of a young woman. I apologised confusedly, but she only looked at me with a tear running down the end of her nose.

"I'm very, very sorry," said I.
"It doesn't matter in the least," she reied, and I knew she had no idea what ely I recognized her as one of the pret-

"Miss Sands?" said 1, raising my hat. "Oh!" she gasped, and strove for self-nession; she evidently regarded me as a ange and horribly familiar man, who had nehow learned her name, and was taking meets so many queer people. But I see yeu are well taken care of."

omehow learned her name, and was advantage of her unchaperoned state.

"Mr. Adams," said I; "you don't remember me, but I was at your coming-out be of any assistance? You "Oh, yes, thanks. I'm such a coward alone Besides a woman by herself is so conspicuous. Glad to have seen you. Good-

"I sent it away," she faltered, 'because

e. I told the man to drive to the park,

dorf. I won't go back! I won't!"

early that morning, and would though she was afraid it was wrong. Enckily. A happy thought occurred the clouds steadily piling up, until large,

"you haven't had any breakfast!"
"How did you know?" the cried, staring t me with big, tired eyes. "But I'm not ungry," she added, "and I don't care if I

us as we sat in the waiting room. after one or two attempts. A pretty color came into her cheeks, and she laughed al-THE TEOOS OF LIGHT

"but I couldn't help it "

"He's natural," I sighed.
"I knew you would understand. But I was too late, after all. And now—oh, dear !" I murmured something, sympa-

to know, and you've been awfully kind. You see, mother thought I was too young, and I—oh, I won't be treated like a child! Why, I said I would—you know

"And when I told mother I was going to marry Tom she-she wrote him that I was that he was going to Europe to day, to be gone a year, and that I treated him mefully. I cried all night and this ning I ran down to tell him it was all mistake, and that I loved him, but I couldn't find him, and now he'll never know; and Uncle Dick always took my part, but, now he's gone, I don't know what

"No," she confessed, "I never did before. But mother will be awfully worried. I ran away, you see. But," with a very becoming blush, "I'm afraid it's not right to keep you from business, and, besides, you

don't look fatherly enough."
"I am an engaged man," I explained.
"But your fiances won't like it." "She is a very sensible young woman, and will sympathize, or would, if she were here," I concluded mournfully, "but she's

meet Tom-Mr. Pinkaey." "Pinkney, the artist?" I know him very

wall so does Miss Western."

"Oh," Miss Stud's mouth decoped a little, "I've heard of her. She's very attractive." She paused and drew designs on

OBITUARY.

Charles Johnson, St George.

Mother Phelan, a religious of the Sacred Heart, who was a superior of the convent on Waterloo street in 1853 and 1864, died recently in the convent at Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan. She was 74 years old, and a native of Halifax. continued to chat until the waiter returned

hand shook unmistakahly as she stirred her tea and met the girl's glance defiantly. Toronto, Jan. 5—(Special)—The death took place at his residence in this city last night of one of the great men of the Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Robertson, pigtty air of hesitation turned to the woman, sayiog: "Why, Miss Lambert, all alone? How do you do?"
"Tre just been seeing a friend off," replied the little woman. "I thought I saw "And a very mixed crowd, too. One

one son and one daughter, in this city. The funeral will take place from the residence of her son-in-law, James Foley,

"She'll go straight to mother. I know her one thing to do, and that is to leave the notel at once and take a trolley car out to the Bronx There we can look at the aniwandering about the woods After some

Daniel McLaughlin.

Daniel McLaughlin, formerly of this city, died in New York, on Saturday key cage; were enchanted with the bear; city, died in New York, on Saturday evening, after a short illness. Mr. Mcand finally sat beside the raging Bronx, sating ham sandwiches and drinking liquid pepper out of bottles labelled "Ginger Ale."
I believe we also swore eternal friendship, and I promised to write to Pinkney, although she was affaid it was wrong. En.

Toronto, Jan. 5-(Special)-Walter S. our way several times reached the shelter of the station, rather wet and dishevelled.

Ardsley was out of the question, and I began to be worried, for unless Uncle Dick was on the next train Miss Sands must return

Gabriel Crawford.

The death occurred about 4.30 o'clock Monday afternoon at his home, 71 Dorohester street, of Gabriel Orawford, aged 45 years. He had been suffering from paralysis only since Saturday morning. Decarsed was a son of the late Francis Crawford of the North End, and leaves a wife, formerly Miss Ross, and four children, all residents of this city. There are also three brothers and one sister. The brothers, John, Frank and Henry, are living in the United States, and the sister is the wife of John Carr, I. C. R. conductor, of St. John. Deceased was widely known and much esteemed throughout the maritime provinces, where during the past ten years he had travelled as representative of the Canadian Paint Company, Montreal. Previously he was foreman in the carriage works of Messrs. Crotics, Henderson & Wilson. He was a member and trustee of St. Stephen church, and belonged to Hibernia Lodge A. E. and A. Chipman Sm.

Fur Seal Out of It's Latitude New York, Jan. 3-While hauling i seine off Fort Hamilton today a fisher-man killed a full grown fur seal. It is said

"VIGILANT" NEST SLIDING — ADJUSTABLE (Patented Can. & U.S.) The only nest in the

Husband and Wife Found in Death.

Haverhill, Mass., Jan. 3.—John G. Good win and his wife were found dead in their house this afternoon, death being due to accidental gas asphyxiation. They were each about 80 years old.

NO DANGER.

Chewing Tobacco, to use only pure and wholesome ingredients, which will leave no bad after effects. If you are not already using these brands, try them. Even the tags are valuable. Save them; and ask your dealer for our new illustrated premium catalogue.

If You Could Look

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. JAN

condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

tion, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Guaranteed.

OTTAWA MUNICIPAL ELECTION

Municipal Telephones and Taxation for for Hospital Support.

Dalhousie ward—Plouffe, Shoultis (new), and Cleary (new).

Wellington ward—Davidson, Sanderson (new), and Beaman (new). The two latter were on the Labor ticket.

Central ward—P. D. Ross, Coates and Pepper; all new. Pepper was on Labor. St. George ward—Hasty, Cumningham and Staund. All were in last council.

Bytand word—Payment Designation and

New York, Jan. (

sued a decree fi M. His death will be learned of with general regret.

Mr. Weldon, of the S. Hayward Co., received this telegram Monday from THE CAUSE: (They arise fre

Montreal:

"Canada Paint Co., Ltd., desire to record with deep regret the decease of their esteemed representative, Gabriel Urawford, which took place at his home, St. John, N. B., on the 6th inst. Mr. Crawford's fine personality and sterling integrity endeared him to many friends, who are deeply sensible of the loss sustained by his decease. cures dyspeptic cause. Nervili mended for cr plaint and inf "THE CANADA PAINT CO., Ltd."

The death of Miss Namry Komiensky, daughter of Isaac Komiensky, occurred Monday morning at her father's residence, Mill street. She was 17 years of age, and had been ill but a short time with pneumonia. Her funeral took place Monday afternoon, services being conducted by Rabbi Welensky. Interment was made in the Jewish cemetery.

25c. bottles ev

DON'T BI

Madrid, J.

There is no Lameness, Stand Lungs, William Craft, of Carleton, died at the home of his niece, Mrs. Robert Roberts, Cedar street, Indiantown, Monday morn-ing, after a lengthy illness of Bright's

Miss N. Komiensky.

Mrs Sarah Drummond. pended by th sistent attac

