POOR DOCUMENT

U

THE SEMI-WEEKLY _____EGRAPH, ST. JOHN N. B., NOVEMBER 30, 1901.

y on the 25th nd year of his ghter and two d loss.

on Sunday B. widow

spie, aged i five chil

don; schrs V T H, from S; Lizzie Dyas, from Be

2 p. m. h Island Harbor R i Nov 27-Ard partan, from New York for Eastpor Sours Madeira, from New York fi

River, St. John count McLeod, M. P. P.,

NEWS.

F ST. JOHN

works, unc. lowena, 83, Ward, for Sackville,

ker's slip, Nai

Market wharf. Yarmouth Packet, 76, Shaw, for Yarmouth at Walker's slip.

Shipping Notes.

largest schooner and the only fiv ever built on the Penobscot River

for Port Greville; Fal-reville; H H Kitchener.

testination by schr Otis Miller. It that the King will then be able

Hatfield, for Economy and Five at North Market wharf, unc. dell, 210, Colwell, at Maritime nall THE GREATEST COUGH CURE OF THE AGE

Tolu and Wild Cherry. THE SUREST COUGH AND COLD CURE. All Druggists Sell It Be Sure and Get Hawker's.

I have great pleasure in stating that I have found Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry to be the best remedy for the disease I have ever used. For irritation of the thereat resulting from cold, it has been in H. A. MCKBOWN, M. P. P.,

REV. GEORGE M. CAMPBELL

THOMAS MCAVITY. ESO

THE MAKING OF A MAN

The second se

By Annie Grey Butchert.

tences, had at last taken form, and the mes- in which to set them down. beautiful.

The minister was sensitive, and congenial had composed a satisfactory reply. of duty was strong, and be felt it incumbert her own why, cares very little about it. upon himself to give to his high calling the dreamy visions of twilight.

es of his mind. It was of a room-a ing with them brilliant, comprehensive, and

carpet and hangings, dainty quares of white, such as women's fingers ove to trifle with aud arrange, on tables strong as the difference between sun-warmthat held quaint bowls of old china-old ed day and sunless night. All the power, with time, not with the art of modern man- the beauty, the soul-touch was missing, and ufacture, for the minister hated imitations -over whose precious edges loose crimson

and white roses drooped or delicate ferns threw a shade; the mellowing light of shaded lamps and the soft glow of an open grate

self was in the picture, too,-and rown' eyes, brown hair, whose hidden sent the beautiful, wonderful thoughts leap. ing through his brain, ready and eager to

escape by way of words.

The young minister iwas writing the ser-non of his lifetime The thoughts that for thoughts themselves? Only the ghosts of years had crossed and re-crossed his mind, them came to him, cold, vague, shadowy, in flashes too swift to be gathered into sen. and he could find no we is but the plainest

sages that he set down on the paper before him came beautifully clear and grandly will just be in time for the east mail," his wife said, when, after much thought, she

environment was to him what heaven's ran "No, no; it's raining," he said, quickly, is to earth's growing things. During the with his usual thought for her. And then years of his student life and the earlier part it struck them as being strange that they of his ministry, he had felt within nimself had not noticed that it was raining beforepossibilities that refused to become anything a persistent, fierce wind-lashing rain that more, until a centain mental picture ch t swept across the windows in fury. "I am was not pronounced enough to be a hop almost through, and I will post it for you. scarcely clear enough even to be a d-earn, should be realized. He had felt ashamed ed him the letter with the unreasoning reof this unwilling reservation, for his sense luctance of a woman who, having won in

"If a man must be shot, he might as well very best of his gifts. In vain he had wait- pull the trigger with his own hand," he ed upon the silence of the mit night hour thought, as he took it and left the room. to share those wonderful, fleeting thoughts His wife turned idly to the table where his of his, that he felt more and more were to make the messages he was specially destined to deliver Equality is vain he had antly into the very midst of his theme. sought inspiration in the grey hours of What power, what sympathetic insight his words revealed. She had always admired her husbands powers, but she had never The picture that he saw was like a beau- thought him capable of anything like this. tiful painted veil thrown over all the other The thoughts were grand; his style of deal-

cosy home-room, with touches of warm masterly. She was almost breathless wonder and admiration as she read on. Suddenly she detected a difference,

unsympathetic conclusion that left a chill atter it.

She looked back over the pages to see where the change began. It was just at the point he had reached when her letter arrived. A flood of swift understanding swept

other-a little woman, with thoughtful over her. She was face to face with a great responsibility, and it staggered and imdepths of gold the fire-light discovered at pressed her. Perhaps it was not too late every flash, and a low, clear voice, that yet. She separated the disappointing pages from the others and threw them into the fire. Then she flung open the door and gazed anxiously out into the rain-swept There were lesser details by way of back- darkness. She could see or hear nothing rally but the dash of the rain and the sweep

- There are breaking a market for the second

The disabled schooner Reuben Eastman, before reported, will be towed to Boston and will endeavor to proceed thance to Bangor, her destination, under sail.





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