## FATAL ACCIDE

Four Men Instantly Killed by Being Struck by an Express Train.

#### Were in Covered Waggon - The Acciden Occurred Upon the Concord Division of the Boston and Maine Railway.

LEBANON, N. H., July 21.-The worst grade crossing accident for 30 years upon the Concord division of the Boston & Maine railway occurred here at the Bank street crossing, near Riverdale Park, shortly after midnight. A one-seated top buggy containing James Goodwin of Hinsdale, Mass.; Wm. Thurston of Percy, N. H.; Thomas Burns of Winooski, Vt., and Eddie McCabe of this town, was struck by the Montreal night express, due here at midnight, and the four men were instantly killed. The buggy was demolished, while the horse escaped with but a few slight bruises. Goodwin and Burns were weavers

Co. Thurston had just finished wo as a farmer for G. M. Messenger. I was married, but his wife's address as employed by Carter & Rogers o this place, and leaves a widowed n ther and sister. The team was hired by Goodwin at Peter Stone's stable about 7 o'clock for a drive to Enfield, and he was seen here with Burns about 9 o'clock. It is not known where Thurston and McCabe joined the party, which returned from Enfield just in advance of George B who reports them as singing loudly. The train was on time and was ma ing its usual speed on entering the yard. There is a long stretch of road over which they drove from which the train could be plainly seen, but no attention seems to have been paid to the usual crossing whistle, which was heard by Benjamin and others. It is evident that the party tried to cross in advance of the train, the alone clearing the rails. The train, which was in charge of Conducto Austin and Engineer Warren Emer-son, both of Concord, was quickly stopped. The bodies were all on the left side of the track, the largest man being 123 feet from the point of lision. The horse was thrown about 70 feet against the culvert fence and but little injured. Two trainmen were left with the bodies, and Dr. F. A. Smith and Selectman H. P. Goodrich were called. Examination showed that death in each case was instantaneous the skulls of all being crushed. The xamination by the coroner revealed art of a bottle labelled alcohol. No whatever attaches to the train

#### AT ST. HELENA.

#### Capt. Fishley Tells About the Boer Priso: ers on the Island.

NEW YORK, July 20 .- The British steamer Reading, now lying at Jersey city, has just arrived from St. Helena sion. Captain Fishley of the vessel, speaking of the Boer prisoners on the island, says:

"There are about 4,700 there. these 17 per cent are Transvaalers and Orange Free Staters. The remaining 83 per cent, is made up of other nationalities in this order: Scandinavi-ans, Germans, Italians, a few Russians, Irishmen and even Englishmen a handful of Scotchmen, a few Americans, a few Greeks, and scattering from other nationalities. The number of Scandinavians is surprising. I found that many of the Scandinavi ans held masters' and mates' certificates. There were many desertions from Scandinavian ships in South Af-

"At the St. Helena club, Jamestown where the Boer officers write, play bil liards, drink and smoke and lounge, talked with Colonel Schiele, the German artillery expert. It is difficult to judge of his age. His hair and moustache are snow white and his countenance ruddy and healthful. Colonel Schiele is disgusted with his long imprisonment and has offered his services to the British. He told me that in his opinion the Boers should have surrendered after the capture of Pre-

detention, but says little. I was told that the proportion of native Boers are representative of their entire army."

#### SOUTH AFRICA.

Woodstock Man Gets Letter From Hi Brother-Roughing It In Column.

WOODSTOCK, July 19 .- W. Hill, et ployed in Dent's bakery here, has re ceived a letter from his brother, in th 66th battery, Royal Field Artillery South Africa. He says: "We are ou on a column, and I am writing th letter ready to go out when there is at present. We started away from Mid-dleburg on the 6th of May, f. don't thing we are doing much good.

"There are not many Boers knocking around."

parties of twenty or so, and we keep capturing a few at a time, and I think it can't last much longer. We dare not made prisoners in case we do. They are very strict on us. I suppose you are enjoying your summer months. We are enjoying your summer months. We are in the midst of winter here. It is very cold in the nights and in the morning, but in the middle of the days we have it pretty fair. We have had some terrible nights since we have been out on this column. We have no scouts and we had to sleep out in the open, unless we like to rig a bit of a cover up with one of our blankets. We have only one to put up, and one and an oil sheet over us, but we had to an oil sheet over us, out we make the best of it. I don't care how soon we get back to Middleburg. I think this is the last column we stalk however. I hope so, as I think

#### MRS. KRUGER DEAD.

RETORIA, July 21.-Mrs. ite of former President Kruger of the South African Republic, died yes-rday afternoon of pneumonia, after ess of three days. She was 67 an illn

PRETORIA, July 21.-Mrs. Kruger ng separation from her husband, embined with the death of her favorite daughter, Mrs. Smith, last week, had completely broken her spirit. Mr. Elon and many other members of the Kruger family were at her bedside

when she passed away.

LONDON, July 22.—"Owing to the
Sunday telegraph hours in Holland,"
says a despatch to the Daily Mail from Hilversum, "Mr. Kruger was not informed of his wife's death until the evening. The news was broken to him by Dr. Heymans and Secy. Boeschoten. Mr. Kruger, who had just returned from Hilversum church, burst into tears and asked to be left

He exclaimed: "She was a good wife We quarrelled only once, and that was nonths after we were married." rayed for a long time and is now caimly sleeping, his Bible beside his bed. The Transvaal and Orange Free State flags are flying above the white villa, draped and half-masted.

LONDON, July 22.—All the morning

papers publish kindly editorials con-cerning the death of Mrs. Kruger, and press sympathy with Mr. Kruger, the Times begins thus: "The English people will feel genuine mpathy with the aged ex-president

of the Transvaal in the severe domes-tic bereavement which has befallen This is followed by a eulogy of Mrs.

Kruger. LIEUT.-COL. DENT Coming to New Brunswick Next

Month to Buy Horses. The following letter speaks for it

CALGARY, N. W. T., 13 July, 1901. Hon. L. P. Farris, Commissioner for Agriculture, Fredericton:

Sir,-I purpose going to New Bruns wick the latter part of August, dates to be hereafter fixed, to buy horses for H. M. government as remounts for the army. I should be greatly obliged if you would inform me of the most like y places in New Brunswick to find horses and the names of men who would collect them for inspection. My ime will be limited, and I can only visit two or three principal towns. The classes of horses I am buying

Artillery horses, 15.1 to 15.2 1-2 hds tout, blocky, active horses, quiet in Cavalry horses-15.1 to 15.2 hds., quiet to ride.

Infantry Cobs, 14.21-2 hds., quiet to Ages 6 to 9 years old. No greys or collar marked horses

will be accepted.

I will esteem it a favor if you will make my visit as widely known as you can, so that horses can be collected quickly when my dates are fixed.

Your obedient servant. H. S. DENT, Lieut.-Col. Remount Officer, Canada

If parties having for sale horses swering the above description will otify the Department of Agriculture munication with agents at the lifferent points, which will likely be Woodstock, Fredericton St. John, Moncton and Chatham. L. P. FARRIS,

Commissioner for Agriculture To cure Headache in ten minutes us Kumfort Headache Powders.

A MERTING IN AFRICA

(Youth's Companion.) Bennet Burleigh, the English wa rrespondent, is authority for the folstrange story: One day last om different parts up country, met t Cape Town. Rather lonely and a at Cape Town. good deal bored, they scraped ac-quaintance and found one another agreeable. When the dinner hour came they agreed to dine together.

The keen edge of appetite having been taken off by a good dinner, the senior officer became a trifle more ex-

nansive. like you, and there's something about you that seems familiar, as if we had met before. I am Majer S. of the—"
"Hello, are you?" said the other,
"I'm Lieutenant S.—just joined—your

oungest brother !" was an unrehearsed scene a he two knaki-clad warriors sprang to their feet and pounded each other or the back—which is the Briton's way of falling on the neck and weeping They had not met for years, and the paby brother had meantime aproute nto a tall youth with an incider

BEWARE OF OLD POTATOES. A timely note of warning may b given at this season of the year in reknown that new potatoes partly wholly turned green by exposure to the sun while growing are poisonous. It seems that this same poisonous sub-stance has been discovered in old potatoes, especially when they begin to sprout. The substance is known as there was almost wholesale poisoning among the troops of the German army. The symptoms were frontal headache, colic, diarridea, vomiting, seakness and slight stupor, and in the cases dilation of the pupil. eyer investigated the matter and und in old potatoes kept in a damp place and beginning to sprout twenty-five times as much solanine as in new

whatever cause BOWMAN'S HEAD-ACHE POWDERS will be found a safe, prompt and reliable remedy. Nervousness, Billousness, Sleeplessness frequently cause headache. Use Bowman's, they are always safe, no Opin Bromides nor other parcotics.

#### THREEFOLD JOY

Came to the Cohen Home, Childs for Twelve Years.

To Grow in Incubator - Taken to Buffalo, Packed in Elderdown, to Thrive Before the Eyes of Pan-American Visitors.

NEW YORK, July 19.-After waltpear, there was joy in the family of Morris J. Cohen, at No. 54 Pike street, Tuesday night, when Mrs. Cohen pre-sented her hsuband with triplets. And as if this distinction were not suffipient, the fond parents have sent the newcomers to Buffalo, where, in an incubator at the Pan-American Exon, all the world may see them

The advent of the Cohen triplet vas unexpected, and the family phyremain in Buffalo until September, He was startled on Wednesday when a elegram was handed to him announ ng the arrival of the little ones.

In company with Miss Caroli Martin, a trained nurse, Dr. Fishel hastened to New York and fould mother and children progressing favorably. The triplets were packed in otton and tenderly cared for by Miss Martin, while Dr. Fishel gave attention to Mrs. Cohen. To a suggestion that their offspring would be more apt to thrive in an incubator, the parents replied that they would leave it all to the physician.

"So I decided," said Dr. Fishel yesterday, "to take the infants to Buffalo. There they will receive every possible attention. A special incuba-tor will be used, and visitors to the Pan-American Exposition will be permitted to see the babies grow. These are the first English-speaking triplets to be so environed, aside from the born in England during the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria, and who were exhibited at Earl's Court. The American triplets are healthy and

bid fair to prosper."

Dr. Fishel went to Buffalo at nine o'clock last night. Miss Martin carried the three little Cohens in a basket, which had been lined with eider-down and silk. Mr. Cohen will start for Buffalo today and the mother wi blow in the course of a fortnight.

#### CHINESE SIMPLICITY.

An Incident of the Capture of Pekin, (London Daily News.)

One of the most laughable instance which I witnessed during the war in China, happened on Wednesday, August 15, the day following the one on which Pekin was entered by the allies and the legations relieved. The American troops, commanded by Gen. Chaffee, started in the early

morning from camp under the Tartar City wall, near the canal gate, without consulting the other powers as to their destination or intentions. About 9 a. m. word came from Chaffee that a side gate had been found and opened on the right. With two officers of his taff, the general started at once to see for himself the prospect of en-trance. But a short time before gatlant Capt. Riley had fallen, shot dead by a bullet through the head, which struck him as he was sighting a gun on top of the Chien gate. Dearly be-loved as an officer, a soldier, and a man, the news of his death was a shock to every one of the little army of Americans, who respected and ad-

mired him so greatly.

When General Chaffee and his staff officers went to the gate that had been discovered, passed through it and along the inside of the outer wall, I accompanied them. None of the party felt in the mood for levity, and I rer that I, for one, was laboring under a very strong realization of the danger of our position. We eventually discovered that the gate had but admitted us to an outer court, which was apparently between the outer wall and the inner one of equal dimensions. Consequently we had gained nothing in the matter of position by finding

the gate. Before we had discovered all this owever, and as we were still engaged n exploring the court, those in adform of a soldier, so suddenly as to cause them to wonder if he had not sprung from the ground. His prox-imity at the moment of the discovery of his existence, the fact that he was apparently unarmed, and the broad and trustful grin which illuminated his countenance, were all partly re-sponsible for his escape from death. Had he been seen at any distance, or had he attempted to escape, he would certainly have been shot. Under the disting circumstances he very probably owed his life to the presence the American commander-in-chief, As the Americans advanced he pre

As the Americans advanced he presented a small wooden table, upon which were several Chinese characters. His evident anxiety that we should not overlook this bit of unintelligibly inscribed wood caused us at once to jump to the conclusion that he was the bearer of a message from "the city within a city within a city." In other words, we thought, "Here is a man with a message from the palace Perhaps it is from the Emperor himself."

At this moment I saw the interess.

ager, or even the Emperor himself."
At this moment I saw the interpreter of the French general approaching.
Knowing that he could speak Chinese, I hastened towards him and explained the important find we had made. The the important find we had made. The interpreter had come to ask General Chaffee if the French artillery might shell the Imperial City towers from the Tartar City wall, firing over the heads of the American troops. Chaffee refused to entertain such a probluntness, and even employ discourt-eous and profane language, before the French shells ceased bursting within a few yards of the American advance.

a few yards of the American advance. But that is another story.

The French interpreter was as eager as I to see what was on the placard. He, the soldier detailed to guard the Chinese, and myself, formed an anxious knot as the Frenchman seanned the queer hieroglyphics. I read distinued use.

n his face before he had in but he did not have an oppor to speak before the Chines need an earnest and emphati arangue to the new-comer. Of course golian had tried the same thing on all of us, but this was the inished, or rather slowed down after the first spurt, General Chaffee came

"What about this fellow?" asked the

"Why, sir," said the interpreter, with a sickly smile, "this is a Chinese soldier. The board he carries testifies to that fact, and in addition tells who he is and to what body he is attached. He belongs to a sort of imperial guard. He says he was on duty guarding the gate in the outer wall, and left his post for a moment, to find, on his return, that your soldiers had entered in his absence. He is very anxious that I should ask you to go outside the gate at once; for, he says, no one is allowed in here, and if his commander discovers that he has neglect-ed his duty and left his post and gun, he will be severely punished. He also says that if you will allow him to return to the gate he will show you the order which forbids anyone to enter

Well, we all laughed. One or two of the younger ones fairly howled. We didn't any of us feel gay, but no one could keep a straight face in the presence of such amazing simplicity. Even the general smiled and grunted, which is as near as he ever comes to a laugh. nese soldier actually asking his ene-mies, who were even then undecided whether to put an end to him or send him to the rear as a prisoner, to go out of the Imperial city, because is commanding officer would nunish alm for letting us in! And when one thinks of American casualties that were piled up before that day was over and the Chinese dead that were cattered over that stubbornly contested ground, the gatekeeper's usual request seemed still more ludi-

crous. The last I saw of him he was vainly endeavoring to make up his mind whether to stop and expostulate with the American soldier, whose hold on or to go on resignedly in the face of the anticipated severity of his punishment, when he should be called to ac ount for his abandonment of his post

THE NOBLY BORN. counts himself as nobly born noble in despite of place, honors are but bands to one Who wears them not with nature'

The prince may sit with clown or churl, Nor feel himself diagraced thereby; But he who has but small esteem Husbands that little carefully. Then, be thou peasant, be thou peer, Count it still more thou art thine own Stand on a larger heraldry Than that of nation or of zone.

What though not bid to knightly halls?
Those halls have missed a knightly gues
That mansion is not privileged,
Which is not open to the best.

If thou do come of gentle blood,

Strive not with pain to scale the height Of some fair garden's petty wall, But climb the open mountain side, Whose summit rises over all.

'ANOTHER 'ORRIBLE OUTRIGE! (St. James Gazette.)

A colonial trooper, serving in the Bosh. district, sends us the following appalling instance of British bar-barity. farmhouse and interrogated the old vrouw in possession (who had a 140-inch walst). After some palayer the general said he must search the house for arms and ammunition. The old lady made no demur, merely request-ing that her daughter, who, she said, had just been confined, should be left undisturbed in her room. But the

general was too old a bird to be allured by that kind of chaff, and said he was an old man with children of his own, and would go and see the aroused, he went and found in a upstairs room a young woman in bed. Advancing to the bedside, the old ruffian in his silkiest tones inquired how the mother and babe were progressing, and asked if he might see the latter. The proud mamma raplied that it was too cold to expose her offspring to his inquisitive gaze. At this point the old lady, who was denoing around in a perfect costage of this point the old lady, who was dancing around in a perfect ecstacy of apprehension, remarked that the babe was very delicate, and had to be kept under the bed clothes to avoid taking cold. At this the gallant general took a pace forward and pulled the bed clothes right off the bed. Lo and behold! in place of the sweet smiling hold! in place of the sweet smiling cherub, there were six Mauser rifles, and several bandollers filled with cartridges. There was silence for a mute, and then the general, turning und to the old gal of the 140-inch waist, said, 'I suppose, madam, when your time comes, it will be a fifteen-

We would willingly have withheld this shameful incident from publica-tion, but candor compels us, with retion, but candor compels us, gret, to expose this monst ample of British brutality.

GENERAL GORDON'S BIBLE.

In the corridors at Windsor stands In the corridors at Windsor stands a little ebony pedestal, and on it a splendid casket of seventeenth century Italian work, with sides of engraved rock crystal. Within this gorgeous setting lies wide open, on a satin cushion, a little well-worn book. It is Genthe Gordon's Bible, and it is open at the Gospel according to St. John. Be-low a little plate bears an inscription recording the fact that the Bible was presented to her majesty by the sis-ter of General Gordon after his death. This was one of the most prized pos-sessions of Queen Victoria, and she never failed to point it out to visitors.

KUMFORT Headache Powders are safe, pleasant and effectual. They contain no oplates or any harmful drug. They create no habit from con

### DEATH OF MOLLINS. South Africa Constabulary

News of July 10th published the folowing particulars received by John S. Mollins of the death of his son. Edward Mollins, of the South African constabulary, which took place at Clandsfontein, May 31, from enteric

**C00000** 

SURPRISE

Is a Pure, Hard, Solid Soap.

Economical in wearing quali-

Most satisfactory in results. Gives the whitest clothes,

clean and sweet.
You make the best bargain in

SURPRISE

big bluff could save me. When they

came opposite me I shouted "Hands

sharply that they were almost thrown

over the animals' heads. It was

laughable but I did not appreciate the

toke at the time. Up went their hands,

the problem. I knew no Dutch, but I

shouted to them to drop their rifles.

They made no move, and I shouted

again. Still no move. So I threatened

to fire if they did not drop them in-

stantly. Their rifles, which they had been carrying over the pommels of their saddles, dropped to the ground

in a hurry. I came out from the grass,

and, still covering them with my re-

volver, picked up one of the rifles.

The magazine was full and I had them

They reined their horses up so

oap when you buy

SOAP

Sister H. O. Inckie, A. U. R., wrote o Mrs. Mollins from the Elandsfontein general hospital as follows:
"Dear Mrs. Mollins—I hardly know now to write to you, yet I feel I must send you a few lines to tell you about your son, Trp. E. Mollins, 1597, S

and all at home. Otherwise he has not been able to talk much, as he has

had so much delirium. "Trp. Ayles was a friend of his, and he has been in to see him and has promised to write to you as well. With sincere sympathy, etc."

"As his commanding officer, I must say of him that he always did his duty faithfully and well, and as a brave man and exemplary soldier. Like a soldier he died, having sacrificed himself for the welfare of King and country, while his name goes to swell the long 'roll of honor' of Canada's brave sons who have yie'ded their lives to the upbuilding of our

at my mercy.
"Where are the rest of them," said

CORPORAL GEE.

How He Captured Four Boers Single-Handed.

The day was not and sultryers' fingers. But there was work, oldier's work ahead-only a little foraging, it is true, but then anything

the sun was declining.

Across the veldt moving figures were

mount, most likely.

But the man behind carried his rifle

at the wagons set up a cheer. Ahead rode four Boers, a sheepish, crest-fallen group. Behind came a Can-adian with a Boer rifle and the men

The man with the rifle was Corporal Gee of Pickering, a member of the most remarkable of the South Af-

rican war. baby. The old lady implored him not to go, as her daughter was still very ill, and ought not to be disturbed. It is not often that he relates the story of that little adventure, and aroused, he went and found in an upstairs room a young woman in bed. when he does, he does not forget to impress the fact upon his hearers that he was as badly scared that day as he ever was in his life. Corporal Gee is a big, tall fellow, a typical Canadian from every point of view. "It was about the 26th of Septemadventure. The Strathconas were fol-lowing Botha. We were in the Lydenurg hills, when I was taken ill with heumatic fever. We were then at pitz Kop, 32 miles from Lydenburg, and I was sent back to the hospital at

that place. I recovered at the end of two weeks, and in order to make room for others who were more in need of the doctor than I was, I applied for a transfer to the 5th Lancers, then in garrison there. I secured leave to go out with the foraging party, which sisted of eight men and gons, and left town in my wes, taking only my rev with me. The party stopped at a det, and I, for curiosity's sake, rode out to a ridge about half a mile away from the wagons. I could see nothing from there, so I went further to a small kopje. Another half mile away from there I could see moving figures. At first I thought they were some of our fellows, and sat down to watch them. When they came nearer I saw they were Boers out scouting. They came down to the m there sighted the foraging party. They were now about half a mile

away from me.
"I was within range of their rifles and knew if I made a bolt for it they would get me, so I concealed myself in the grass and waited. I was not in a happy frame of mind. I was scared, but determined to give them a scrape before I went under. The Beors, in ander to snipe the foraging party, same along behind the kopje I was on and the party. Their intention was to get to the northeasterly end of the ridge, where they would be within range of the party. As they came cut of range of my revolver and pick-ed me off. I knew then that only a

# at Elandsfontein.

The Hillsboro, Albert Co., Weekly

"I do not know if you have had letter from your son since his arrival. He was admitted into this hospital on the 24th of May, 1901, and transferred to my care on the 25th, with enterio fever and pneumonia. Mollins had a very severe attack from the beginning, and though everything that could possibly be done for him was done, I regret to say he passed away today at L50 p. m. quite quietly.
"I cannot tell you much, as he has been so delirious. On Wednesday he was asking for you, and I explained to nim where he was and he was contented when I said I would write, and he wished me to send his love to you

Lieut, J. T. R. Alwater O C No

16 Troop, C. Div., S. A. C., wrote to Mr. Mollins as follows from Heidelberg, Transvaal Colony, June 2: "Dear Sir—It is with a feeling of deep regret and sincerest sympathy that I write you of this very sad calamity, notice of which reached me today. Your son Edwin, who was sent from here to general hospital at Clandsfontein on the 24th of May. but how to get rid of their rifles was suffering from an attack of enteric fever, passed away at 1.50 p. m. on the

clorious Empire.

"Your son's effects, together with one of them, who understood English. "There are no more," I replied. The the balance of pay due him, a matter of eight pounds, will be brwarded about ten minutes, but I had the best of them with the rifle in my hand, and ordered them to ride toward camp. I along the valley, they followed a sheep path, and I saw that this would bring them. hrough the proper channels.'

them within range of my revolver. I could hardly hope to escape discovery, and without a rifle was under a disadvantage, for they could have remained that the rifles barrels scorched the followed on foot. They made no trouble. I remained about twenty-five yards behind them, and at that distance they knew I could pick off two

Away went the little foraging party only eight men and two wagons—in search of horse provender. "After they were secured, we we back and got my horse, which was tied behind the kopje, and the rifles."

Mr. Gee was wounded at Waterval on July 30. A bullet which passed clean through his horse lodged in his leg just below the knee. The surgeons ing patrol, thought the foragers. But there was a man on foot behind. What's up? A Boer bowled over his refused to remove it, and the wound healed in three weeks, and he rejoined his regiment. He was taken ill again with the rheumatic fever at Johannesburg and was invalided home. He

-a Boer weapon at hand—as if it arrived in England on the 19th of Dewere his best friend.

A little nearer he came and the men by the "X" rays and removed. The

were his prisoners—captured single-handed. was related last September, but the news of the exploit came by cablegram and lacked detail.

> What is Life to You? If you are a victim of oiles, as one person in every four is, you suffer seenly from one of the most torturing aliments known to man, and may well wonder if life is really worth living. Certain relief and ultimate cure is awaiting you by means of Dr. Ointment. It has never failed to cure piles. Painlessly and naturally it al-lays the inflammation, heals the ulcers and thoroughly cures this wretched

ruary.

ECONOMY? A story comes down river today which illustrates the old proverb that the clever man is not the one who earns much money, but he who saves it. A well-to-do citizen of Hampton had a carriage coming down river by the a carriage coming down river by the Star line and wished to have it taken from Indiantown to Hampton. He en-quired what the freight would be on the carriage and was told that it was a dolair and a half. Then he asked the cost of bringing his horse from Hampton to the city, and found it was one dollar. He decided to bring the horse in and haul the carriage to Hampton, thus wasting the greater part of a day in order to save the difference between the freight on the borse with his own fare added and the freight on

bullet had worked its way down to the

He arrived home on the 17th of Feb-

ankle, but had caused him

A Blue Book, just issued, giving a return of the navigation of the United 82.113 tons and "We have had three cases of appendicitis in the past three days," says a rural exchange. "That shows how the rural exchange. "That shows how the town is improving. All we could boast of a few years ago was ordinary measles."—Atlanta Constitution.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Death of the

P. E.

The Killing of Electric Light town - Election

town-News No CHARLOTTETO J. W. McConnell Young have gone They purpose vis land, France, Ita before returning. Among former returned here for are: John McLeo from Vaucouver, Cambridge, Mrs. bell from St. John Cornell, Mrs. Che daughter from Ch and Mrs. McPhee R. N. Taylor from Martin, accompa of Montreal; Albe

of Minneapolis, H Connecticut. At the annual pendent Order of at Dundas recent cers were elected Martin, re-electe Rev. Henry Carter ent, W. H. Beer; endorff; G. S. J. 7 Sec., A. D. Fraser Caley; G. M., Jan Eddie Bulpit; G. G. A. Sec., Beeni Joseph H. Baker; G. M., Wm. Kane ing was held in th largely attended. His Lordship E

ministered the rite 30 persons in St. days ago. Austin Hewitt for a violation of Sergt. Instructor been on the Island left a few days ag bec. He was acc T. McLean, Benj. ten and Engineer who intend taking military school. Colin Ferguson, tor Ferguson, has r after spending hi home in Marshfield connected with the

surance Company. Many readers of to learn of the dear of Mrs. A. A. McDo tor McDonald of th daughter of the Owen, formerly po of P. E. Island, a Hon. L. C. Owen, tawa. Mrs. Georg H. McGowan and town. She leaves sons, they being barrister; Reginal ger Bank of Nov Hood, C. B.; Percy bia, and Douglas, I

over by a train an side on the evenin was a native of Lot carpenter, and resi Mass., for the past one daughter and t Island. What ren doubly sad was the just arrived by the from the United Sta to board the train visit his only daugh He was about 80 yes not visited the Isla He was crossing th

when a train in ba him. He died short The annual Orang at Freetown on the ceptionally success were delivered by Summerside, O. B. paud, and Henry Eleanor's. Mary E. Millman

fitt, both of Burlin

in St. Stephen's ch

ings ago by Rev. A Percy Hobkirk, Hobkirk, fishery insp vince, has been app public moneys at De The vacancy was ca of P. F, Barclay, a Charlottetown Divider of Railroad Tel Saturday evening for the coming yes president, George R erald; first vice, Charlottetown: Trainor of Bedfor W. Clarkin of Cha sentative to grand gomery of Alberton Byrne of Georgeton Rev. J. H. McLa First Congregati Princeton, Illinois, ter, Mrs. Charles Laren is a native the Island about 1 Oswald Hornsby, Royal Bank of Car visiting his old h

The name of Dr. recently been added the Manitoba Med Prowse is a son of Murray Harbor. H surgery from Edit In 1898 Dr. Prowse low of the Royal of Edinburgh. S. N. Dawson, horseman of Tryo

tune to lose his madays ago. This and cord and was a circles. She was Dawson two years
John P. Gordon Moore & McLeod, day morning to An est daughter of Ch this city. The cener ed by Rev. D. B. M Rev. G. P. Raym Fullerton. The gr by his brother, P.