

DEAD

Shortly After Clock.

Continuously in U. S. for Forty-one Years.

War Tariff

Dec. 28.

Justin Smith, a well-known member in point of age. He had the senate for more than a year and he was right-fully the Mottill tariff act...

CHRISTMAS.

Dec. 27. A special Alexandria Bay says: children of Christmas on the ice off the coast...

LONG SLEEP.

Mrs. Rupp and her New York. Mrs. Rupp returns to his home in the house B. loaded down...

SON, M. D.

MITED TO and Throat. ST. JOHN.

BROWNE'S DYNE

ONDON NEWS, of road with me, as with useful, to me, I should say travel without it...

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"PAPA AND ROSIE AND ME."

We didn't have much of a Christmas, my papa and Rosie and me. For mamma's gone out to the prison to trim up the poor prisoners' trees...

Life, Death and a Rose.

Papa said he would take us out riding. That was about the time that he didn't quite care for Rosie's old coat and kept coughing...

Life, Death and a Rose.

We regret that our reader's report does not justify us in undertaking the publication of this MS. It is, in fact, hardly up to our standard...

Life, Death and a Rose.

Down below there was a growing commotion, a full chorus. He picked up the little weapon and pressed the muzzle hard against his forehead...

Life, Death and a Rose.

For a moment he stood still, watching the curling smoke. "It seems," he said, "as though this thing had been decided for me, but I didn't reckon on being burnt alive..."

Life, Death and a Rose.

He looked at the heap of papers on the table and began to tear them up slowly and deliberately. Laterally his

movements had been made slowly, almost solemnly. It was as though they had acquired a new importance in his eyes.

"If they are not worth anything, I'm not. So I have a right to get out of it all."

Just then his eye fell on the typewritten title of his novel: "Life, Death and a Rose."

"It is good, I tell you. It is good. I know it's good," he shouted aloud in sudden rebellion.

"It is better than anything in here," he picked up a copy of a popular magazine and began to read aloud the opening story with scornful emphasis...

"It's very bad, very bad. No wonder they returned it. It's palpable rot, and with a sudden motion he tore the pages right across."

"I thought that stuff was good," he continued, and with feverish haste he turned to the rest of the papers if they were all destroyed.

"What shall I do with them? Leave them there for the blockheads of police to look at? Burn them? The chimney is so clogged though, they would think I was setting the place on fire."

"For a long time he sat staring at the heap of torn papers. 'I'm an absolute failure,' he said presently. 'And this isn't a nice word for failures.'"

On the top of the heap there caught his eye a scrap of paper rather larger than most, with typed across it in capital letters the title of his novel: "Life, Death and a Rose."

He collected the scraps of paper together in his arms, and going downstairs, flung them into a corner of a cupboard used, he knew, principally by Wilson as a receptacle for odds and ends.

"Upstairs he sat, toying with the revolver, moodily thinking, in his mind going over and over again trifling events in his past life."

Downstairs the little flame grew in the darkness, grew in the deserted closet, spreading slowly along the wooden floor.

"By the way," he said aloud. It was noticeable that now he almost always spoke his thoughts, giving them audible utterance, as though in unconscious protest against the approaching silence.

"Then his foot touched a gutter pipe, he pushed against it with all his might, and with horrible fear he felt it bend outwards, but still it held."

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volver lay, shining through the smoke, and there flashed through his mind the thought: "What on earth was I going to do it for? Is a man to give up first time he fails?"

He felt a queer sort of himself even as he ran down the corridor, looking for an avenue of escape.

At that, the first touch of real life, of actual happening, the natural love of life had come back to him. The unhealthy, self-absorption, bred by an existence of solitary writing, self-inspired, had dispersed at the first touch of living fact, and he was again a man, young and healthy.

All this flashed through his mind as he strove furiously to break open a locked door. He even remembered how his stories had changed from and place the simple tale of a football match ending in a free fight, to his last, the carefully studied work of a decadent courtess.

Now the door gave, and he and the smoke hurried in together. He rushed to the window and flung it open, but it offered no prospect of escape.

Down below people were crowding; he could see the policemen keeping them back, and the engine, brilliant with brass, shining in the uncertain light, and bustling pumping effectual water on the fire's mass.

From every window beyond that stuff was good," he continued, and with feverish haste he turned to the rest of the papers if they were all destroyed.

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FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND

The Farmers' and Dairymen's Association of N. B.

Meetings will be held at Gates and places indicated below:

STAFF NO. I.

Jan. 10-Campbellton, Restigouche Co., Evening session.

11-Millerton, Northumberland Co., Evening session.

12-Napan, Northumberland Co., Evening session.

13-Bass River, Kent Co., Evening session.

14-Harcourt, Kent Co., Evening session.

16-West Branch, Kent Co., Evening session.

17-Upper Sackville, West Co., Evening session.

18-La Vie Verte, Westmorland Co., Evening session.

19-Melrose, Westmorland Co., Evening session.

20-Bayfield, Westmorland Co., Evening session.

22-Coverdale, Albert Co., Evening session.

24-Salem, Albert Co., Evening session.

26-Riverside, Albert Co., Evening session.

25-Salisbury, Westmorland Co., Evening session.

27-Corn Hill, Kings Co., Evening session.

28-Petitcodiac, Westmorland Co., Evening session.

30-Carsonville, Kings Co., Evening session.

31-Collins, Kings Co., Evening session.

Feb. 1-English Settlement, Queens Co., Evening session.

2-Waterford, Kings Co., Evening session.

4-Jeffries Corner, Kings Co., Evening session.

6-Bloomfield, Kings Co., Evening session.

8-Westford, Queens Co., Evening session.

7-Fredericton Junction, Sun Co., Evening session.

8-Harvey, York Co., Evening session.

9-Moore's Mills, Charlotte Co., Evening session.

10-Canterbury Station, York Co., Evening session.

STAFF NO. II.

Jan. 31-Andover, Victoria Co., Evening session.

Feb. 1-Kincaidville, Victoria Co., Afternoon and evening session.

2-Arthurville, Victoria Co., Evening session.

3-New Denmark, Victoria Co., Evening session.

4-Florenceville West, Car. Co., Evening session.

6-Glassville, Carleton Co., Evening session.

7-Jacksonville, Victoria Co., Evening session.

8-Richmond Corner, Car. Co., Evening session.

9-Millville, York Co., Evening session.

10-Keswick Ridge, York Co., Evening session.

11-Douglas, York Co., Evening session.

12-Upper Gagetown, Queens Co., Evening session.

14-Sheffield (Temperance Hall), Sunbury Co., Evening session.

15-Ladon, Sunbury Co., Evening session.

The list of speakers has not yet been completed. It will be advertised later.

C. H. LABELLOUS, Com. of Agriculture.

W. W. HUBBARD, Cor. Secretary F. & D. Assn.

FAILING TO CURE NOT MURDER.

Much interest was excited some time ago in the announcement that Miss Kate Lyon, housewife of the late English correspondent of the New York Times, along with Mrs. Abigail Mills, the Christian Scientist who succeeded him in his last illness, were to be tried for manslaughter.

Both these women have been arraigned in London in due form, both have been discharged on bail, and both promptly released. It is possible, but not probable, that there will be a new trial before the coroner.

The charge against Miss Lyon was withdrawn by the prosecution after inspection of the evidence as she had set up to be her own judgment in behalf of Mr. Fredericton and the sole motive of doing him good.

Nothing less than the loss of so valuable a member of the community would be regarded as any question of the merits of a Christian Scientist. So long as a Christian Scientist is a member of the community, there are persons who would have imprisoned the latter for murder in the second degree had they intervened after these observations are quite independent of any question of the merits of a Christian Scientist. But if one case of would be held as a precedent for the others, it is clear that the question naturally suggests itself as to whether the regulars should not also suffer the same penalty for failing to cure. This rule, in fact, is in practice in China, where no doctor can collect a fee unless he cures his patient.—Boston, Mass., Globe.

Newman H. Athos, organist and choir master of St. Luke's, Halifax, went to St. John on Monday, where he will spend a few days of the Christmas holidays. Mr. Athos was the recipient of a handsome case, suitably inscribed, from the choir boys whom he so efficiently leads in the magnificent musical services of St. Luke's cathedral.—Truro News.

EARN A WATCH

Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty Toppas Royal Flax, at 10 cents each. Send your address and we will forward the money to you. The Toppas will almost sell themselves, for the Toppas has all the brilliancy of the best diamonds, and has never before been offered at anything like this price. The thoroughly well made and guaranteed Toppas may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

THE GEM FINE CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.

HIS PHILOSOPHY.

Oh, de male is in de traces an' he's doin' what he kin, An' de white man keep's a-workin' all de day.

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