### POOR DOCUMENT

SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. JULY 17, 1901.

### FRIENDS OF TOLLIVER'S FRIEND, PAN-AMERICAN AS SEEN BY ST. JOHN VISITO

By W. R. Rose.

louder. George Crashaw clutched the shot- clean young fellow. gun and thought very fast. He was alone in the room. The two compositors of the asked. osy were at the rear of the building, and too far removed for any cry to reach them, His employer had slipped away and Tolliver's friends. I'm th' nurse-Pony left him to face the mob. They were coming to call the editor to account for an article that he, George Croshaw, had written. It was a scathing attack on the authorities of the mining town for the lax manner in which they administered their duties. It was a double-barrelled attack, for it scored gamblers and the authorities would make true that Editor Jim Briggs had inspired the article, but he, George Crashaw, would ticularly what might come. He had listened almost passively when Jim rushed in

cried Jim. "Will you cut stick, or will upon. The girl-where was she? Hap-

clin.bed up the dark stairway. Did the worry him? Not in the least. He was He had lost all his energy. Of course, he would do his best against these ruffians And yet, after all, what did it matter? Was there anything in life worth fighting for? If there was he hadn't found it.

arm, steadying him beside the rough deal table, was growing strangely limp and

mountains last month from Deep Gulch?" the mighty Ransom asked. "Yes," replied George Crashaw. It

seemed a simple word, and yet he found it difficult to enunciate it.

from Deep Gulch and hired out with Jim George nodded. That was easier than

talking. The eminent leader came a little nearer. "Your name is Crashaw," he said in solemn tones, with his forefinger advanced

and emphasizing his words, "an' you knew lanky Jim Tolliver, didn't you?"

stand there much longer to be shot at.

"You bet you knew him," cried the leader, with an impressive shake of his her hands outstretched. shaggy head. "You stuck by him through thick an' thin; you braced him up an' got th' drink out of him, and you made a man of him. That's what you done. When he got winged by a Filipeny bullet you toted bim out o' th' line o' fire, an' when he fell sick o' th' swamp fever you nursed him on the transport like a mother, an' when he died you brung his body home an' seen it laid away by his mother, an' you spent your last dollar doin' it. That's what you done for Jim Tolliver, an' when you'd done it you broke for parts unknown 'thout lettin' th' boys know a blessed thing about it. But we've found you, cuss you, an' you

ward as the eminent boss with radiant face held out his hands to the tottering

George tried to steady his gaze.

"I-I deny nothing," he muttered, "I'm res-responsible for every word of it-every pitched heavily forward. The boss, with

a sharp oath, caught him as he fell, and George, as in a dream, heard him cry: "God! what's this!" And then all was When he slowly struggled back into the sunlight again he was lying on his back

with his arms stretched across the white coverlet of a bed. He was in a low, whitewashed room and the sun's rays were coming in through the thin curtains of a little window. A bright-eyed young fellow in his shirt sleeves came to the bedside and bent over him. "Hallo," he softly said, with a pleasan flash of white teeth.

"Hallo," responded George Crashaw, faintly. "Am I ill ?" There was another flash of the white

"Reckon you are," laughed their owner "Swamp fever an' six weeks of it" George's eyes wandered about the clean

The heavy footsteps on the stair grew | little room, and then slowly returned to the "Who has taken care of me?" he feebly

"The boys," was the answer; "Buck Ransom an' th' boys. All of 'em Jim

Butler's my name." "Thank you," said George Crashaw,

The young fe'low put a cup to his lips. He sipped a little and dozed away.

He waked, and dozed, and waked again for many hours, and slowly, very slowly, the evil-doers as well as the officials. The came back from the realm of shadows. Buck Ransom and the boys dropped in mmon cause against the Argosy. It was to see him from time to time, but for the most part they sat in a distant corner of the room and whispered together and furtively watched the sick man and shook their heads

lived again the events of the past three Luzon. He thought of the home he had left, the fortune he had turned his back

the mountains for it-and Buck Ransom prospect of a struggle against heavy odds himself pushed the vehicle up and down the long stretch of sidewalk, the rest of the very tired. His head throbbed strangely. boys looking on in poorly-veiled admira-

> But George, notwithstanding the chair and all the other rude but loving attenmain at a convalescent standstill. This

upon the gaunt young fellow whose right the boys, laboriously wrote a letter and same promptly, and Buck wrote an ther

Then one bright morning Buck told George that he was to prepare for a little try the effects of a change of air. So Pony Butler packed his simple belongings, and the invalid chair with George aboard was started for the railway station with Buck as engineer and Pony alongside, and the ittee in full force trailing in the rear. They hadn't long to wait. It seemed but a eavy train rushed upon the little station.

There was a private car attached to the train, and from its platform a woman quick-George nodded again. Really he couldn't ly stepped. She looked eagerly at the group about the invalid chair, and then Buck Ransom waved the committee back. The woman came forward, her eyes shining,

"George!" she said. The man in the chair stared at her and tried to rise.

"Laura!" he gasped. She caught his hand. She stooped abov

"Yes, Laura," he said.

"George," she murmured, "I have com to take you home."

He looked into her tear-filled eyes. He saw something there that drove away doubt, and stopped the question that rose to his lips. He yielded like a tired child.

And leaning on her strong young arm h

was helped to the car. The two paused on the platform. There was a warning cry from the conductor. The train moved holding tightly to the wanderer, smiled and bowed, and bowed again. And "You can't deny it," Buck chuckled again, and the men behind him pressed George Crashaw smiled, too, and feebly Then they were gone.

Summer Love Affairs.

Impatience to marry is the greatest fault of our young people. A boy or girl of nine-teen or twenty does not know how to choose. Character is not formed at such an early age. Summer is coming, and the summer girl and city man will meet at seashore and mountain. They will fall in love—he with her eyes or her clothes; she with his vivacity or his money. If they marry they will find that they know simply their courtship characters and have not been true to themselves. Then comes disappointment, sorrow and separation.—[Rev. W. W. Bustard, of

Doctor—How is your mother, Tommy? Tommy—Oh, if you please, sir, she's getting romantic in her right knee she says.

Mrs, B,-"Have you any near relatives, Norsh."

Norsh."

Norsh."

Norsh an aunt, mum; an she isn't what you might call near, for it's in New Orleans she lives, mum.—Haclem

Some people's faith is like a leaking

is a reason sufficient and overpowering, as it shows the progress of American civilization in all its branches, and is in itself the culmination of the energy of the nations which make up this western con-

you stand pat?" And George had answered wearly that he'd stay and see it out. And then Jim had given him a shotgun with a singularly short barrel, and told him to rest it on his knees beneath the table with the muzzle trained on the mob.

"If they make a move at you, fill their legs full of shot," raid Jim. "I'm off until the thing blows over."

"Well, yes," Pony slowly admitted, "I'm inclined to say you did. Names an places—but mostly names."

That was Jim's way—always waiting for something to blow over.

And all this hustled through George Crashaw's mind while the noisy footsteps clim, bed up the dark stairway. Did the

exhibition, I have not promised to speak, for that is so much a matter of private judgment that each visitor must choose for kalbsnierenbraten mit Gruenen Bohuen. kalbsnierenbraten mit Gruenen Bohuen.

No Canadian can afford to miss the Pan-American exposition if it is at all within his power to get to Buffalo. This may be laid down at a settled fact in Costs To Do the Fair--A Description of the Many Features.

with their merry freightage of jovial sightseers. These waterways are themselves a
thing of beauty, if not a joy forever, as
fountains of various shapes are arranged ting the barrel lean against the wall, rose to his feet and ateadied himself with one hand pressing on the table. His hands trombled. He wondered why. He knew it was not from fear.

Then the door was flung open and the redubtable Buck Ranson staked into the redubtable Buck Ranson staked into the room, the doorway behind him being instantly filled with a half dezen faces and ahadowy forms.

The eyes of the famous leader fastened upon the gaunt young fellow whose right

the mountains to the Wegstaff Sanitarium, for the eye and which gives the pleasing too fit he of the Midway sights. In a future article I may have courage to give the German tunisine, seemed a cores of fifty certs each. The stories of course of the German dinner to four of us had an excellent support of the Midway, one comes to the Court of the German tunisine, seemed a core of fifty certs each. The stories of certawagant charges, I can therefore local pride that the sir of Wagstaff.

The the cye and which gives the pleasing two fits wonders of the fidloway sights. In a future article I may have courage to give the German tunisine, seemed a cost of fifty certs each. The stories of extravagant charges, I can therefore local pride that the sir of Wagstaff Sanitarium, for the of the whole fair meets the desiduary sights. In a future article I may have courage to give the German tunisine, seemed a cost of fifty certs each. The stories of the German tunisine, seemed and a trip through the german to the Wegstaff Sanitarium, for the door was flung open and the rich whole fair meets the desiduary sights. In a future article I may have courage to give the German tunisine, seemed a cost of fifty certs each. The stories of extravagant charges of extravagant charges of extravagant charges of extravagant charges, I can therefore local the desiduary, one comes to the Court of the whole fair meets the desiduary of the Midway, one comes to the Words and a cost of fifty certs cach. The stories of the development of the dividuary of the Midway, one comes to the Cou

fortunate, I propose to give my personal fortunate, I proposed to find a stein of Wucerzburger, life has still a pleasure in store for you.

But the fair is not the only sight of a still a pleasure in store for you.

But the fair is not the only sight of a proposed to find an ticket scalping agencies located of the eight or mind days necessary to conducted tours. For instance there is dip proposed to find as those erected by the United States the approval of all visitors. Not so grand to the fair is not the only sight of a still a pleasure in store for you.

But the fair is not the only sight of a trip to the Pan-American. The Canadian thin has to the Pan-American. The Canadian who has not made the trip to Magnate there is dip proposed to the special my to the Pan-American. The Canadian thin has the fair is not the only sight of a trip to the Pan-American. The Canadian thin has the fair is not the only sight of a trip to the Pan-American. The Canadian

ing of these transient palaces is superb and the eye is ever pleased with the varied tints of the decorative stucco work with which the arches and colonales are adomed. One meets a succession of palaces in a tour of the fair, arranged with taste along the beautiful broad plazas. The grounds are broken by a series of beautiful canals, suggesting Venice, which impression is strengthened by the gaily decorated gondolas which ply to and fro with their merry freightage of jovial sight.

The Midway I have not dared to speak, for each of its features is worthy with their merry freightage of jovial sight.

The with ply to and fro whom the annually recurring circus of a provincial town has had a charm not yet. appetite to the sight eer to revel in the wonders of the others. The Alt Nuerriburg took my fancy of the Midway sights.

the advantages of such personally or ed tours. All the worry and both arranging for hotels, transfer of bag procuring of pullman berths and for i ing at Buffalo is taken from the to nations which make up this western continent. So much has been written of this great exposition that it may seem, perhaps, superfluous to add to the storied page the impressions which it made upon one more of the fortunate ones whose eyes have feasted on its beauties. But for the benefit of The Telegraph's readers who have not been so fourtunate, I propose to give my personal impressions.

As one approaches the fair grounds, the left deares and darking minares of the left daring epicure. I have since determed that he would merely have dined on baked calf's kidney, with green beans, if his courage had been equal to his audicity. Needless to say the Rinderbrust of States and Goulash were rendered more tasty by copious applications from a stein or two of Wuerzburger, life has still a pleasure in store for you.

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Buffalo to be determed that he would merely have dined on baked calf's kidney, with green beans, is founding railway fares, pullmans, including railway fares, pullmans, dictions the whole trip can be made, and I speak from actual experience, at a cost of a very triffing matter which might be of a very t



San Jose, Cal., July 13-Boiling of the

BROUGHT ON BY EXPOSURE AND WORRY.

Capt. Geo. Crandell, of Lindsay, tells How He Secured Release From This Most Dangerous Malady.

more highly respected than Capt. Geo. Crandell. Forty-seven years ago he was owner and captain of the first steamer that navigated the Scugog. Since that town ready to open bu land and water. For forty-nine years he was a member of the Lindsay town council. He is now 73 years of age and enjoys was a member of the Lindsay town coal.

Ile is now 73 years of age and enjoys the best of health, but it has not always have gone up the Restigouche. Dr. Webb, have gone up the Restigouche. Dr. Webb, on his return, will go over the I. C. R. as on his return, and look into some railway. the best of health, but it has not exposure on his return, will go over une it been thus. Some years ago the exposure far as Sydney and look into some railway and worry incident to his health, and his heart show interests in which the Vanderbilts are tell upon his health, and his heart show-ed signs of weakness. His sufferings and

"Several years ago my heart began to bother me. At first I took little notice of it, but the trouble gradually grew vorse until I had to summon medical aid. suffered much pain and at times was attacked by smothering spells which caused me great distress. Frequently these spells attacked me during the night and it was with difficulty that I managed to breathe at all. I consulted several doctors, but their medicine failed to benefit me. I then tried a much advertised remedy, but this also failed to help me. I had always been fond of smoking, but I was in such poor health that a few puffs from a cigar would distress me so much that I had to give it up altogether. I deal has a frew worse day by day and began to think my end was near and that I would die from the trouble. Some time ago I Mrs. Kir was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink iting relatives and friends in town and

and strong as 1

and strong as 1

cen bothered with the least sign of my
former malady for months. I am now
able to enjoy a smoke as I used to without feeling the least distress. All this I
owe to that greatest of all remedies, Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills."

Rich, red blood and strong nerves are
the keystone to health. Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills are the most widely known and
ose to last they make
ood, and blood, and restore weak and shattered nerves. bringing new health and strength to hitherto despondent sufferers. Do not take any substitute—do not take anything that does not bear the full name, "Dr. the vacancy in the Congregational church." that does not bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on

Pender's nail works started night work Monday to keep up with orders,

Campbellton, July 13 .- The work on the sewers commenced yesterday and such good work done that t day the tren h from the outlet on Water street to William street, is ready for pipe laying. The pipes, which were experted here today,

complete restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are best told by himself. To a reporter the captain gave the following story:

"Soveral action through the use of Druggist McDonald, the other by Druggist McDonald, the other by Dr. Bruce, are well under construction and will be ready for occupation in a short Geo. Moffat, ex-M. P., is rapidly reco

> some places hay making has comm MILLTOWN, N. B.

NEWS OF CAMPBELLTON.

Work of Laying Sewerage System Progressing - New Buildings Under Con-

From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.
In the town of Lindsay and surrounding country no man is better known or Ont., who arrived today, is superintend-

ing for Contractor Mann.

Mr. Gould, the manager of the

ering from his injuries. The weather is very warm now and

An Abundant Hay Crop--Good Outlook the Cotton Mill.

Milltown, July 12.-This county has the largest hay crop of several years. A good deal has already been gathered. There

Pink Pills are the most widely known and praised of medicines because from first dose to last they make new, life-giving blood, and restore weak and shattered to the misemevous boy. This town has a special interest in the coming bazaar towards the furnishing of the Chipman hospital, St. Stephen. No community needs a hospital more than a factory town.

Rev. Wm. Lawson assumes the Meth-

Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brocksince it began.
Principal Sutherland and wife are tent ing at Oak Bay.

## MEN'S ENGLISH-MADE Striped Flannel Coats and Trousers.

Of Medium and Dark Grey Flannel, with black

stripes, for outing, bicycling and summer wear.

Single Breasted Sac Coats, striped flannel, \$3.50, 4.75. Trousers to match, \$3.75.

Double Breasted Sac Coats, striped flannel, \$5.50. Trousers to match, \$3.75. 

M. R. & A'S UNRIVALLED \$10.00 SUITS FOR MEN

# Manchester Robertson allison

Ladies' Tw ed Luis at Only \$5.00 Ladies' \$2.5010\$5.0 DOWLING BROS., 95 KING STREET.

\$1.50 each.

Dress Goods at Reduced Prices. 800 Yards Dress Coods in al the latest coorings and weaves, including Covert Cloths, Ladies' Coths, S.rges, Tweed Mixtures, Poplins and Black Figured and plain tu tree ranging in price from 55c to 75c. a yard. All at on : special price, 39c per yard.

500 Yards Similar Goods in fine qualities, ranging in price from 75c to 85c, a yard. All at ore : pecial price 5 c per yard. 300 Yards Ripley's pile finished heather, checked suiting in eight color ngs. \$1.00 goods for 75c. per yard.

Wash Fabrics at Reduced Prices. American Dimity Muslins. All colors at 12 cts.

Black Mercerized Sateens for thirt waists and lini

DOWLING BROTHERS,

98 King Street.