

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1905.

SHORT STORY.

One Virginian Night.

COMPLETE IN THIS NUMBER.

Most of the wedding guests were in the parlor. In one corner of the sitting room were the hero and the heroine. Of what? Oh, nothing much, only of each other. The room was bare of furniture, for dancing; she sat on a footstool clasping her hands around her knees and looking down at him; and he sat on a music stool, for the sake of his clothes, at the heroine's feet, for the sake of her. A red-headed girl and her escort were over in the opposite corner, and she made complimentary remarks about the heroine in a stagey undertone. The remarks were greatly true, but the heroine despised the red-headed girl and considered them superfluous. "I don't see how you can stop talking about me," said the heroine, "I shall go away."

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"What is that?" "It is to drive down to the station with me when the bride goes away. I know you can't; but wouldn't it be nice?"

"The heroine set a minute thinking. 'Yes, it would be nice,' she said slowly, reflecting. 'I don't suppose I could go.' 'Oh! can't you?' he cried eagerly, hope springing up where he had thought there was no room for hope. 'I must go away now,' she said, jumping to her feet. She turned as she reached the door. 'I'll see,' she called back.

He went into the parlor and danced with the bride. They were very good friends, and had not his mind been filled with the heroine, he would have regretted that so nice a girl should be married. The guests dwindled away a few at a time, except some of the 'intimate' friends who were going to stay until the bride went to the train at 2 o'clock. By and by the dancing stopped and someone began to play 'Maiden's Air' from Heller's 'Festivals' and 'Marches,' and the 'Pathetic Sonatas' which fitted in. The people sat down on the sofa and the chairs, then on footstools and then on the floor. The bride nestled down at her father's feet and leaned against his knees, arranging her dress around her in the way that he knew to keep it from getting soiled, until she appeared like a fluffy butterfly.

Some listened to the music, and some talked softly of the wedding and of the bride's chances for happiness. They were those who had married and lived unhappily ever after, yet the bride and groom seemed most of the most optimistic. To the hero it seemed a long time that the heroine rejected him to be good. He was really more unhappy than if she had not given him the hope of seeing her again. He kept telling himself that there was no Polverate throwing his ring to the sea.

At last she came and stood beside him. 'I will come if I can,' she said in a low tone than moved away from him, and, raising her voice, spoke of other matters for the room to hear. She asked him one or two questions without getting an answer; stopped, and looked longingly at him.

"You may as well go on talking to the gallery," he said; "I am paying no attention except to what you said first; there is nothing else I care for now—if it is only true." She moved a step nearer to him and stooped down to examine the ferns on the mantelpiece. "Please don't look at me like that," she whispered, "it's such a—such a give-away."

He dropped his eyes to her hand nervously arranging the ferns. "Must be good with my eyes, too, must it? But it isn't polite to gaze at the ceiling while talking with new dogs; give the obvious retort that in that case it would be wiser not to talk."

Next came the getting ready to drive to the train. Some men who had waited half sentimentally to go down with the bride, bustled about cheerfully, glad of the nearer prospects of sleep. One of the girls called to know in which carriage the heroine was going; and the hero's heart stopped as he waited to hear her answer, certain that she would

not dare, before them all, to say she was going with him. But the heroine was upstairs, and the hero kept on telling himself that at the last minute something would happen to prevent.

At last she came down. There was a block of various vehicles driving up to the door, and he asked her in a low tone if she would mind waiting to where his horse was tied to a tree. "He does not stand well," he explained. She went with him beneath the trees, and they drove down the winding road behind a "dayton" full of cheerful men, his horse plunging and trying to run, from his long wait in the cool air.

"It was true, you see, you boy of little faith."

"And now I can look at you in the starlight without fear and without reproach."

"No, you can't. I can look at you in the starlight; but you, poor thing, have to be circumspiced, as though there were a dozen people around because the road is narrow and on your driving depends the unbrokenness of two very nice necks—and it's so unromantic to break a girl's neck."

The heroine held the hero's left hand between hers. At times he had to snatch it suddenly away, to save them from driving over the edge of an unprotected bridge or down into a more than usually encroaching ditch; for driving a not over-well-broken horse with one hand requires more care than the hero was willing to give, when the heroine was beside him.

"Some one will see," she said gently, but not moving from him. "Please me, how good do you think people's sight is?" he asked. "But it is getting lighter," she protested. "Yes, I expect the moon is beginning to rise—I shall have to drive a little more slowly!"

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be satisfied with this. I don't suppose I should, but it seems so tonight."

She did not answer; she only pressed a little closer, to her bosom, the hand she held to hers. The horse began, of his own accord, to trot down the other side of the hill, and the hero let the reins flap on his back.

"Such a night as this, dearest, is worth dying for; it would make a life worth having lived." His voice was so low that she could hardly hear him.

"Yes," she answered. Far below, where the two roads came together, they could hear the trap, and the hoof-beats of the horses. "We must hurry a little now," she said, turning to him.

She slapped the reins on the horse's back, and the horse jumped forward, and cleared down the hill.

THE CITY "BUNCOED."

The city has been done up to the extent of \$18.12. At a meeting of the board of works yesterday it transpired that the department has been the victim of the confidence trick. An account of \$4.37 was due to Patrick McCarthy last January, and in February additional work increased the amount to \$18.12. Shortly before pay day a young man presented himself to Foreman McLaughlin and asked for payment of Peter McCarthy's account. The foreman said there was no Peter McCarthy, but there was a Patrick McCarthy. The stranger presented the ticket, and drew the money. Patrick wants ideas that a medicine man himself can purify the blood or supply new tissues and strong nerves is ridiculous and farcical. There is no other way and the cure is always the same—eat, drink and be merry, for you will soon find that food can be made to do so by irritating and inflaming the bowels by pills and cathartics.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, sour stomach, gas and bloating after meals, and the various digestive principles which weak stomachs lack, and, unless the deficiency of pepsin and the cause of stomach trouble by the use of "tonics."

One great principle in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat eggs and similar food. Those who are leaving have shown that they will do this in a glass bottle at proper temperature, but of course, much more effective in the stomach.

There is probably no remedy so universally used as Stuart's Tablets, because it is not only the sick and ailing, but well people who use them at every meal to insure perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

People who enjoy fair health take Stuart's Tablets as regularly as they take their meals, because they want to keep well, prevention is better than cure, and Stuart's Tablets are the best for that purpose. Good acting is essential in such a play and good acting there was. The piece was staged in Mr. Harvill's Theatre, and the audience in such a play and good acting there was. The piece was staged in Mr. Harvill's Theatre, and the audience in such a play and good acting there was.

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Poison-Laden Blood Cause of Spring's Ills.

By Awakening the Action of the Liver Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Ensure the Purifying of the Blood and Prevent Disease.

The blood is the great fluid medium which conveys nutrition to the tissues of the body and carries away the waste matter of ashes produced by the fire of life.

But the blood is only laden with nutrition when the digestive system performs its duty of extracting it from the food.

And the blood can only be freed of the poisonous waste matter when the liver properly doing its work as a filter of the blood.

The tendency to overeating and the lack of fresh air and exercise during the winter season are the conditions which most frequently cause the breaking down of the liver and the consequent loading of the blood with impurities in the spring.

There is no means in the world whereby the blood can be made pure except through the filtering process carried on by the liver and kidneys.

There is no more effective means of insuring the healthful and vigorous action of these organs than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Torpid, sluggish action of the liver is sure to be accompanied by clogging of the kidneys and bowels,

SYMPTOMS:

Billiousness,
Pains in the Back.
Muddy Complexion.
Constipation.
Deposits in the Urine.
Feeling of Weight and Oppression.
Wind in the Stomach and Bowels.
Headache and Indigestion.
Tired Feelings.
Pains Under Left Shoulder Blade.
Despondency.
Bad Temper.

the upsetting of the digestive system, and the rise of such dreadfully painful and fatal diseases as Bright's Disease, Appendicitis, Rheumatism and Diabetes.

To begin with, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cleanse the kidneys and intestines thoroughly and well.

Then, by their direct and specific action on the liver, they insure the purification of the blood and cause a healthful flow of new bile, the only means by which constipation is actually cured.

If you would be cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation and avoid all the dangers which lie in wait for those whose blood is loaded with poison, we say to you, without fear of contradiction, that these results can best be accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for their action on the liver is certain and definite.

Few Medicines have been so thoroughly tested and so enthusiastically endorsed by the great public of this continent.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive cure for every form of itching skin disease such as eczema and salt rheum, tetter, psoriasis, poisoned skin, chilblains, etc.

MORNING NEWS IN BRIEF.

Local.

Conditions on the Marsh Road are very bad. Between Kierstead's and the One-Mile House, there are places where the road is flooded twelve to fifteen inches. On Sunday last some milkmen from Loch Lomond vicinity could not reach the city because of the flooded roads. Several sets of work and cut drains by which the water was drawn off.

There was a bit of excitement in the Pugsley building yesterday afternoon, all about a little fire. But the difficulty was that for some time the source of the trouble could not be located. There was smoke—plenty of it, but no apparent cause.

The sounding of a fire alarm was discussed but just then the fire was located—burning paper in a basket down stairs.

The spring exodus to the west has begun and already quite a number of families have left for the new province. Those who are leaving are not only the young men but entire families who hope to better themselves in the golden west.

The 100th anniversary of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar's Tablets, celebrated by the Sons of England here. It is also understood that St. George Society will also strictly observe the day, October 21st is the centennial.

Provincial.
The Minto, which went ashore on Pannure Island Reef while coming into Georgetown, P. E. I. Monday, after a long and stormy voyage, is now in Georgetown. The steamer is uninjured and will resume work tomorrow.

The railway city council passed a resolution at a special meeting yesterday to borrow \$5,000 for the purpose of clearing the streets of snow and to clean Water street, which is in a dangerous condition for teams.

ONE BOX OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED DROPSY.
Dropsy is not a disease in itself, as many people believe, but is an evidence of very severe kidney trouble. Dropsy is caused by watery particles coaling through the walls of the arteries when they are distended by unusual pressure, which can only be caused by obstructions in the kidneys. The symptoms of Dropsy are puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, urine changed in character and appearance, smothering feeling from exertion or excitement. The only rational method of treating this disease is to reach the kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition.

The most successful remedy for this purpose is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read what Miss Agnes Croelman, Upper Smithville, N. S., says of them: "I caught a cold, which settled in my kidneys, and turned to dropsy. My face, limbs, and feet became bloated, and if I pressed my finger on them it would make a white impression that would last fully a minute before the flesh regained its natural color. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and found by their use that I was cured in a very short time. I have never had any trouble with it since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.
The DOAN Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The work is to be started in the morning, the merchants supplying the horses and teams free and the city to furnish the laborers.

At Manchester, N. H., yesterday, five sisters, among them Sister May Gertrude, of St. John, (N. B.), having completed the novitiate, pronounced their solemn vows and became Sisters of Mercy at Mount St. Mary's Convent.

The official inquiry into the collision between the Allan, liner Pakenham, and the Hamburg-American liner Albano will commence today before J. F. L. Parsons, agent of marine and fisheries, who will be assisted by Captain S. R. Hill.

Father Cormier of Moncton received a cablegram yesterday from Father Monahan, dated Rome, March 27, saying that he expects to reach Moncton on the 14th of April. A letter from Father Monahan, dated Rome, March 16, also received recently, stated that he expected to go

to Vicky, France, and spend three weeks there before returning, but according to the cable he has changed his plans. Father Monahan's parishioners will of course give him a hearty welcome.

General.
Hon. R. Prefontaine, minister of marine, Sir Montagu Allan, and a large number of prominent citizens left Moncton last night by special train for Halifax to inspect the new Allen line turbine steamer Victorian which will arrive this week.

Henry L. Woodward, an attorney of New York city, and Charles A. Brown, a traveling salesman for the National Supply Company, of Toledo, Ohio, committed suicide in their rooms at the Hollenden hotel, Cleveland, Ohio, some time during yesterday. The bodies of both men were found this afternoon. The coroner's verdict in each case gives despondency over domestic and business troubles as the cause of the suicides.

Both men had used a pistol, and each had sent a bullet into his head, death in each case being instantaneous.

One man was perhaps fatally scalded and seven others were painfully burned at Chicago yesterday by the explosion of a boiler at the car shops of the Illinois Central Railway Company, at Burnside, a suburb.

MECHANICS, FARMERS, SPORTSMEN!
To heal and soften the skin and remove grease, oil and rust stains, paint and varnish, etc. use The "Master Mechanic's" Tar Soap. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.

Quote—"My wife can drive auto like a feathering!"
Miles—"You don't mean it!"
Quote—"After I do. Lightning, you know, seldom strikes twice in the same place."

IT WILL PAY YOU, IF YOU ARE IN BUSINESS TO ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES.

ABBEE'S

Recommended by the FACULTY

Used by the masses, who, unsolicited, certify to its worth.
Tones the Stomach and Stirs the Liver to healthy action.

Effervescent

Is Nature's Remedy for Tired, Fagged-out and Run-down Men
If taken regularly contributes to the Perfect Health, Makes Life Worth Living.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

SALT.



"Baby's Own Soap"
Pure, Fragrant, Creamy
Made by the
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
Wholesale and Retail
"It's the only soap for babies."