A Terrible Expess of Frenzied Finance

Copper King Lawson Sheds Light On

Methods of Amalgamated Cop-

per Company.

In the October number of Every-

body's Magazine, Thomas W. Lawson

of Boston continues his series of ar-

ticles on Frenzied Finance, The Story

It is a terrible story of American

financial methods at their worst, deal-

ing with Standard Oil, the career of

Addicks, and other notorious develop-

ments of recent years. Incidentally,

Mr. Lawson tells of some of his own

experiences, and inserts the following

ome of the results of stock specula

transaction, in an evil moment my mail brought me the following letter:

Dear Sir:-I have read with interest

your proclamations about "Coppers,"

(am not a rich man, but I have
about \$20,000 lying idle which I
should like to add to, and will put it
into anything you advise.

The writer received the following an-

wer from my secretary:

respondence as an illustration of

of Amalgamated.

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AYLESFORD, N 8 April 1st, 1903.—1v

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GEORGE STAIRS.

Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

E. L. THORNE, General Manager,

The Teller only tried to move his free hand to the shoulder Barrett had shak-W. C. Harvey, - - Inspector.

Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Parrington Passage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Dartmsuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Granville Ferry, Halifax, Inverness, Kentville, Lawrence town, Liverpool, Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Parraboro, Sher-Percoke, Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Truro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. Pert of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. E.

CORRESPONDENTS: Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada. National Bank of Commerce, New York. Merchants' National Bank, Boston. London and Westminster Bank, London, England

Special attention is directed to the COMPARATIVE STATEMENT below, showing the progress made by this Bank in the past sixteen years, also the increase of business in the last year.

STATEMENT 1887 1903

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. erest allowed at highest current rate vings Bank Deposits and on Deposit

The bandaged hand waved jauntily ********* over the Teller's head. "Ah, men," he said, almost clearly, and tried to lift The Gentleman himself on his arm, "I tell you it's a grand eleven we have this year! There will be little left of anything that From Indiana stands against them. It's our cham-

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

the city hospital in Rouen that night a stout young man

introduced himself to Bar-rett, superintendent of po-

ren Smith and Horner, sheriff

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER X.

"My name is Meredith." he said. "Mr.

some difficulty, and Warren Smith took

friend made it very hot for him be-

ry the Teller, and one of my sergeants found him in the freight yard. Knew

t was the Teller, because he was stow-

d away a one of the empty cars that ame from Plattville last night. And

Slattery-that's his running mate, the

owned up that they beat their way on

ead, and we hope to get something

out of this one. He's delirious, but they say he'll come to before he dies.

"Yes," said Meredith simply, and a young surgeon presently appeared and led them down a wide corridor and up

There was a pungent smell of chem-cals in the room. The light was low,

and the dimness was imbued with a

vhisperings that came from a cot in

he corner. It was the only cot in use

the ward, and Meredith was con-ious of a terror that made him dread

o look at it, to go near it. Beside it nurse sat silent, and upon it feebly

ged the racked body of him whom

The head was a shapeless bundle, so

loths, and what part of the face was

sheet the man looked immensely tall-

as Horner saw with vague misgiving-

The incoherent muttering continued.

know what you did with that man down at Plattville when you got through with him. He can't remember,

and he thinks there was money left on him. Slattery's head was hurt. He

can't remember. He'll go shares with you when he gets it. Slattery's going to stand by you if he can get the money."

"Slattery wants to know," repeated

the young surgeon, gently moving the hand back upon the sheet. "He'll divvy

up when he gets it. He'll stand by you,

"Would you please not mind," whis-

please not mind if you took care not to

brush against my shoulder again?"

The surgeon drew back, with an ex-

clamation, but the Teller's whisper

gathered strength, and they heard him murmuring oddly to himself. Mere-

dith moved forward, with a startled

"Seems to be trying to sing, or some-

thing," said Barrett, bending over to

old man."

athed it was with bandages and

rrett had called Jerry the Teller.

Do you want to go in with us?"

mall, quiet ward.

him silently by the hand.

pionship. Did you see Jim Romley ride over his man this afternoon?"-As the voice grew clearer the sheriff with a loud cry of grief, threw himself on his knees beside the cot and seized the wandering fingers in his

The voice went on rapidly, not heeding him, "Ah, you needn't howl! Well, laugh away, you Indians! If it hadn't been for this ankle-but it seems to be my chest that's hurt—and side—not that it matters, you know. The sophomore's just as good or better. It's only my egotism. Yes, it must be the side—and chest—and head—all over, I believe. I'll try again next year-next Harkless was an old and—and—" He paused for a moment. The Plattville year I'll make it a daily. Helen said, not that I should call you Helen-I mean Miss-Miss-Flsbee-no, Sher-wood-but I've always thought Helen an nodded solemnly. "An old and was the prettiest name in the worldyou'll forgive me?-and please tell "You can come in and see this man, Parker there's no more copy and won't the Teller, with us if you like, Mr. Merbe-I wouldn't grind out another stick tendent. "Your to save his immortal-she said-ah, I never made a good trade-no-unlessthey can't come seven miles—but I'll firish you, Skillett, first; I know you! fore the two of 'em got away with him. He's so shot and hacked up his mother I know nearly all of you. Now let's sing 'Annie Lisle'"— He lifted his wouldn't know him if she wanted to. At-least that's what they say out here. We haven't seen him. He's called Jer-

> "Oh, John, John!" cried Tom Meredith, and sobbed outright. "My boy, my boy-old friend!" The cry of the classmate was like that of a mother, for it was his old idol and hero who iay helpless and broken before him.

hand as if to beat the time for

. that freight. Looks like Slattery—let the Teller do all the fighting. He ain't scratched. We've been at Slattery Two pairs of carriage lamps sparkled in front of the hospital in the earliest of the small hours, these subjoined to two deep hooded phaetons, from each of which quickly descended a gentleman with a beard, an air of eminence and a small, ominous black box, and the air of eminence was justified by the haste with which Meredith had sent for them and by their wide repute. They arrived almost simulta-neously and hastily shook hands as they made their way to the ward down the long hall and up the narrow corridor. They had a short conversation with the surgeon and a word with the nurse, then turned the others out of the room by a practiced innuendo of man-

ner. They stayed a long time in the room without opening the door.

Meredith went out on the steps and breathed the cool night air. A slender taint of drugs hung everywhere about the building, and the almost imperceptible permeation sickened him. It was deadly, he thought. To him it was imbued with a hideous portent of suffering. The lights in the little ward were from a chamber of horrors, while he waited as a brother might have waited outside the inquisition, if indeed a brother would have been allowed to

n, as though he had been all broken wait outside the inquisition.

Alas, he had found John Harkless. pieces. His attempts to move were nstantly soothed by the nurse, and He had lost track of him as men some-times do lose track of their best bea as constantly continued such atmpts, and one hand, though torn loved, but it had always been a comfort to know that Harkless was somerom a wandering, restless movement hat Meredith felt to be pathetic. He where, a comfort without which he could hardly have got along. Like others, he had been waiting for John to d entered the room with a flare of ate for the thug whom he had come turn up-on top, of course-he had such he old friend whose nearness he had never known until it was too late. But at first sight of the broken figure he would always care for him and believe in him so that he would be shoved ahead no matter how much he hung elt all animosity fall away from him. back himself: but Meredith had not Only awe remained and a growing raitorous pity as he watched the long expected him to turn up in Indiana. He remembered now hearing a man white fingers of the Teller pick at the coverlet. The man was muttering capid fragments of words and syllawho had spent the day in Plattville on business speak of him: "They've got a young fellow down there who'll be governor in a few years. He's a sort of dictator. Runs the party all over that part of the state to suit his own sweet Gay:" Meredith whispered to the sur-geon, whom he know. "I feel as if I will just by sheet personality. And and done the fellow to death myself, there isn't a man in the district who s if it were all out of gear. I know

ow how Henry felt over the great wouldn't cheerfully lie down in the sard. How tall he looks! That mud to let him pass over dry. It's doesn't seem to me like a thug's hand."

The surgeon nodded. "Of course if there's a mistake to be made you can that young Harkless, you know. Owns the Herald, the paper that downed McCune and smashed those imitation. there's a mistake to be made you can count on Barrett and his sergeants to make it. I doubt if this is their man. Had been struck by the coincidence of hen they found him, what clothes the name, but he had not dreamed that when they found fill, what clothes the wore were torn and stained, but the Carlow Harkless was his friend hey had been good once, especially until Helen's telegram had reached him that evening.

He shivered. His name was spoken

Barrett bent over the recumbent figto talk to you a little. Rouse up, will the steps with the two eminent surgeons, and the latter favored him with a few words which he did not understand. He did understand, however, "See here, Jerry?' repeated Barrett ore sharply. "Jerry! Rouse up, will look of the sheriff's Sunday coat, wrinou? We don't want any fooling, un- kling forlornly from his broad, bent derstand that, Jerry! He dropped his shoulders, was both touching and solution on the man's shoulder and shook. He said simply: "He's conscious and not out of his head. They're gone The Teller uttered a short, gaspi in to git his antemortem statement."

"Let me," said Gay and swiftly Harkless' eyes were bandaged. The Harkless' eyes were bandaged. The terposed. Bending over the cot, he said lawyer was speaking to him, and as in a pleasant voice: "It's all right, old man; it's all right. Slattery wants to cot Warren said something indicative

"John, is it you?" The Teller swung his arm heavily of the sheriff's presence, and the hand over the side of the cot, the fingers never ceasing their painful twitching. The surgeon leaned down and gently moved the cloths so that the white, scarred lips were free. They moved steadily.

They seemed to be framing the semblance of an old ballad that Meredith knew. The whisper grew more distinct. they heard it singing like the sound of A sleepy young man had been they heard it singing like the sould of some far, halting minstrelsy:

"Wave willows—murmur waters—golden sunbeams smile,
Earthly music—cannot waken—lovely—Annie Lisie."

Meředith gave an exclamation.

A sichy sould in the opened a notebook and shook a stylographic pen so that the ink might flow freely. The law-yer, briefly and with unlegal agitation, administered an-oath, and then there

Was stlance.

"Now, Mr. Harkless, if you please," said Barrett insinuatingly, "If you feel like telling us as much as you can

about it." He answered in a low, rather indistinct voice very deliberately, pausing before almost every word. It was easy work for the sleepy stenographer. "I understand. I don't want to go off my head again before I finish. If it were only for myself I should tell you nothing because if I should tell you not have the same tell should be a simple statement of the same tell should be a supplementation of the same tell should be a supp you nothing, because if I am to leave I should like it better if no one were punished. But that's a bad community over there. They are everlastingly own. "John!" he cried. "John, is it worrying our people. They've always been a bother to us, and it's time it was stopped for good. I don't believe very much in punishment, but you can't do a great deal of reforming with wean them on whisky, you know. I realize you needn't have sworn me for

me to tell you this.' Horner and Smith had started at the mention of the Crossroads, but they subdued their ejaculations, while Mr. Barrett looked as if he had known it, of course. The room was still, save for the dim voice and the soft transcribings of the stylographic pen.
"I left Judge Briscoe's and went west on the pike to a big tree. It rained, and I stepped under the tree for shelter. There was a man on the other side of the fence—Bob Skillett. He was carrying his gown and hood—I suppose it was that on his arm. Then I saw two others a little farther east in the middle of the road. I think they had followed me from the Briscoes' or near there. They had their foolish regalia on, as all the others had. There was plenty of lightning to see. The two in the road were simply standing there in the rain looking at me through the eyeholes in their

masks. I knew there were others-

plenty-but I thought they were coming from behind me-the west. "I wanted to get home-the courtouse yard was good enough for meso I started east toward town. I passed the two gentlemen, and one fell-down as I went by him, but the other fired a shot as a signal, and I got his long enough, and it was Force Johnson. I know him well. Then I ran, and they followed. A little ahead of me I saw six or eight of them spread across the road. I knew I'd have a time getting through, so I jumped the fence to cut across the fields. I lit in a swarm of them. It had rained them just where I jumped. I set my back to the fence, but one of the fellows in the road leaned over and smashed my head in, rather-with the butt of a gun, I believe. I came out from the fence, and they made a little circle around me. No one said anything. I saw they had ropes and saplings, and I didn't want that exactly, so I went in to them. I got a good many masks off before it was over, and I can swear

to quite a number besides those I told

He named the men slowly and carefully. Then he went on: "I think they gave up the notion of whipping. We all got into a bunch, and they couldn't get clear to shoot without hitting some of their own, and there was a lot of gouging and kicking. One fellow near-ly got my left eye, and I tried to tear him apart, and he screamed a good deal. Once or twice I thought I might get away, but somebody hammered me over the head and face again, and I got dizzy, and then they all jumped away from me suddenly, and Bob Skillett stepped up and-and shot me. He waited for a flurry of lightning, and I was slow tumbling down. Some one else fired a shotgun, I think, I can't be sure, about the same time from the side. I tried to get up. but I couldn't, and then they got together for a con-sultation. The man I had hurt—I didn't recognize him-came and looked at me. He was nursing himself all over and groaned, and I laughed, I think; at any into my hand, and after a little of that

I quit feeling.
"I'm not quite clear about what happened afterward. They went awaynot far. I think. There's an old shed, a cattle shelter, near there, and I think the storm drove them under it to wait for a slack. It seemed a long time. Sometimes I was conscious, sometimes I wasn't. I thought I might be good for me. Then I remember being in motion, being dragged and carried a long way. They carried me up a steep, short slope and set me down near the Skillett, Force Johnson and one or two top. I knew that was the railroad embankment, and I thought they meant to lay me across the track, but it didn't occur to them—they are not familiar with melodrama—and a long time after that I felt and heard a great banging and rattling under me and all about me, and it came to me that they had disposed of me by hoisting me into an empty freight car. The odd part of it was that the car wasn't empty, tog there were two men already in it, and I knew them by what they said to me. "They were the two shell men that cheated Hartley Bowlder, and they weren't vindictive. They even seemed perhaps they were only stealing my clothes, and maybe they thought for

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enmeans of life and of the en-joyment of life of thousands of brazen hum it gave off and burning men, women and children. To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the

repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that

women have to bear. To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's

be superfluous. I could see that they thought I was done for and that they had been hiding in the car when I was put there. I asked them to try to call the trainmen for me, but they wouldn't isten or else I couldn't make myself understood. That's all. The rest is a blue. I haven't known anything more until those surgeons were here. Please tell me how long ago it happened. I shall not die, I think. There are a good many

things I want to know about." He moved restlessly, and the nurse soothed Meredith rose and left the room with a noiseless step. He went out to the stars again and looked to them to check the storm of rage and sorrow that bus-feted his bosom. He understood lynching, now the thing was home to him, and his feeling was no inspiration of a fear lest the law miscarry. It was the the Crossroaders unless you catch them young, before they're weaned. They itch to get his own hand on the rope. pered a long, broad, profound curse upon the men of the Crossroads, and Meredith's gratitude to him was keen. Barrett went away soon after, and Meredith had a strange, unreasonable desire to kick Barrett, possibly for his

sergeant's sake. Warren Smith sat in the ward with the nurse and Gay, and the room was very quiet. It was a long vigil. They were only waiting.
At 5 o'clock he was still alive—just that, Smith came out to say. Meredith sent a telegram to Helen which would give Plattville the news that Harkless was found and was not yet gone from them. Horner left for the station to catch a train. There were things for can be learned it is supposed that the him to do in Carlow. At noon Meredith teamer was drawn towards the coast sent a second telegram to Helen as barren of detail as the first. He was alive; was a little improved. But this telegram did not reach her, for she was on the way to Rouen, and half of the population of Carlow—at least so it seemed

to the unhappy conductor of the accomnodation—was with her. They seemed to feel that they could camp in the hospital halls and corridors, and they were an incalculable worry to the authorities. More came



enstant delusion was that the universe was a vast, white heated brass

bell and he a point at the center of it.

be a fictitious presentation of his fever, for was she not by this time away and

in hot waves of sound.

"I set my back to the fence."

paring broth, and they insisted that the two latter delicacies be fed to the patient at once. They were still in ignorance of the truth about the Crossroads and spent the day (it was Sunday) partly in getting in the way of day) partly in getting in the way of the companies of the purpose of lynching Slattery in case Harkless' condition did not improve at once. Those who had heard his statement kept close mouths until the story appeared in full in the Rouen papers on Monday morning. But by that time every member of the Crossroads White Caps was lodged in the Rouen jail with Slattery. Horner and a heavily armed posse rode over to the muddy corners, on Sunday night, and the sheriff disrate my arm was lying stretched out on the grass, and he stamped his heel Skilletts and Johnsons single handed Mr. Root is a Republican, and he and unarmed. Their nerve was gone, was at one time looked upon as a They were shaken and afraid, and, to

probable rival of Theodore Roosevelt employ a figure somewhat inappropri-ate to their sullen, glad surrender, they, fell upon his neck in their relief at for the Presidency, having the support of Senator Mark A. Hanna, since deceased. He is about forty-night years

Finally he came to what he would have considered a lucid interval had it not appeared that Helen Sherwood Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They was whispering to Tom Meredith at the foot of his bed. This he knew to Cherry Pectoral of his old friend. He waved his hand to the figures, and they vanished like figments of a dream; but, all the same, the vision had been realistic enough for the lady to look exquisitely pretty. No one could help wishing to stay in a world which contained as charming a picture as that.

But the next night Meredith waited near his bedside, haggard and disheveled. Harkless had been lying in a long stupor. Suddenly he spoke, quite loudly, and the young surgeon, Gay, who leaned ever him, remembered the

Old Coughs

"Away—and away—across the wa-ters," said John Harkless. "She was Improved "What is it, John?" whispered Meredith huskily. "Tou're feeling easier, aren't you?"

And John smiled a little, as if, for the moment, he saw and knew his old

friend again.
That same night a friend of Rodney 10c. McCune's sent a telegram from Rouen:
"He is dying. His paper is dead.
Your name goes before convention in (To be continued.)

cough, sore throat, etc.

The Lovalist Wrecked. Barrels of Apples, Goes Ashore at Seal Cove, Near Cape Race,

and is a Total Wreck. The Furness Liner Loyalist, with cargo of about 20,000 barrels of Nova otia apples, sailed Sunday, 25th ult. from Halifax for London. On Tuesday night she ran ashore at Seal Cove near Cape Race, on the Newtoundla coast, where she is now a total wreck Just how the steamer came to go forty or fifty miles out of her course During the past week Newfoundland has been swept by a heavy gale; acempanied by a dense fog. As far as

by the heavy currents which follow the stormy gales. The crew were all The apples are fully insured for a bout \$45,000, chiefly in the Mannhe m Marine Insurance Company and the China Mutual. The Loyalist had on board 20,192

parrels of apples, which were shipped clothes should completely change in Welton, 480; F. H. Willett, 474; T. H. who sat in our office and saw the boys Morse, 456; H. A. Welton, 425; S. S. Strong, 400; George Armstrong, 354; show. Luck is against them." And

ward on Sunday. In the party was
Hon, Elihu Root, former Secretary of
War in the McKinley, Roosevelt Cabinet, and one of the American Commissioners on the Alaskan Boundary
Tribunal, and Col. W. Cary Sanger,
Failure will bump them nisfortune
tion, however good, unless education
trains them to be strong, will avail
them nothing. All that will count
when the test comes will be such moral fibre as there is in their souls.
Failure will bump them nisfortune

Mr. Lawson instructs me to say he
received yours of—
who control and manage it, and the
stock is the same as it always has
been. He, like yourself, added to his
been. He, like yourself, added to his
been. He, like yourself, added to his
holdings at 120, and as hip as 129, hunting trip on the west coast of Newfoundland, having gone as far as Grand Lake, where they succeeded in out comforts and luxuries; he is more what it is to stint himself, to do without to the allotted out comforts and luxuries; he is more securing-in addition to the allotted out comforts and luxuries; he is more number of deer—a fine black bear. afraid of a crooked dollar than he is in your letter, he can only They speak enthusiastically of New-of a shabby coat. He can go without your question by the above a shave a week if he has not the dime foundland as a hunter's paradise, a shave a week if he has not the dime Several other of the party, including to pay for it. Dirty hands do not the ladies, remained in Truro for the keep him awake nights, but a dirty day, having arrived there on a special

mortgage on life. They are not the

In the Rouen hospital John Harkless the Intercolonial.

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. Bronchial Croches

Pleasant to take. Easy to carry in the pocket.

Royal Pharmacy

W. A. WARREN, Phm. I Chemist and Optician.

conscience would. Such boys have a

Marconi's Tower to be Rebuilt.

are also to be built a large residence

The station will be about four miles

Some Seasonable Advice

of the year.

inland, and when equipped, which will

for the manager, and a number of cottages for the operators and employers.

swer from my secretary:

Mr. Lawson instructs me to say he received your letter of — and he knows no better investment than the stock of the Amalgamated Copper Company, which will be offered for public subscription next week. In the advertising which will accompany the offer you will note that it is to pay 3 per cent., is now earning 16, and should sell at \$150 or \$200 per share, it will be offered at par. Not only does Mr. Lawson personally believe in every word in the advertisements, but they are vouched for by such men and institutions as the National City Bank of New York, Henry H. Rogers, William Rockefeller and others, whose names are synonymous with success in business affairs. Mr. Lawson does not besitate to advise you to invest your The Poor Rich Boy. dressed, well kept, and decent looking passed our office this morning. The are sons of well-to-do parents-boy who have a little pocket money, whether they work or not. If the style o barrels of apples, which were shipped by the following named:

C. R. H. Starr, 4,130; H. Bligh, 2,920; E. J. Elliott, 1, 868; J. S. Bishop, 1,370; R. Harrington, 1,202; H. E. Reed, 946; H. C. Masters, 661; J. R. Blanchard, 564; Houldsworth & Co., 533; A. Young, 523; I. B. Solomon, 485; C. H. Shafner, 481; J. W. Welton, 480; F. H. Willett, 474; T. H. Welton, 480; F. H. Willett, 474; T. H. Welton, 480; H. A. Welton, 425; S. S. Later I received the following:

Strong, 400; George Armstrong, 354;
L. O. Neily, 321; T. L. Harvey, 247;
L. R. Whitman, 238; D. E. Ells, 234;
E. McLatchy, 202; F. Rand, 200; H.
D. Starratt, 156; R. E. Harris, 141;
E. S. Deering, 125; C. J. West, 119;
W. H. Chase, 83; E. E. Armstrong, Distinguished American Visitors in liaitfax.

Toes in the ground and grapple with life. These boys, in the days when they should be gaining moral and spiritual strength, are idling. When they get into the thick of the battle their muscles will be flabby. Waster the strength of the stre

Later I received the follow one of the penal institution country:

poor boys. The "poor boys" are the boys who have an easy time of it. on this letter my present place residence. You probably knew the before, as the press has had much to say about me of late.

I trust you and your associates are

for the Presidency, having the support as to their sullen, gliad surrender, they fell upon his neck in their relief at finding the law touching them. They had no wish to hear "John part to hear" of age, was born in the State of New York, and resides in New York City. He is said to have the richest law race to the mercy of the court as soon as possible. And those whom Harkless had not recognized made no delay in giving themselves up. They did not wish to remain in SIX Crossroads. Bob Skillett, Fore- Johnson and one or two others needed the care of a physician badly, and one man was surfering so that his prisoners need not be taken through Plaitville, and he brought them all safely to Rouen.

It took nearly a wesk to persuade the people of Plattville that it was better the contract was agreed to the contract which is not had the contract through Plaitville, and he brought the confidence inspired by the manual of the two eminent surgeons (they lay in wait at all hours to interview these agreement that did persuade them to return—this and the promise of two daily bulletins.

A smany of them said on their return plattville didnt "refel like the same place," and a strange thing had happened—for the first time in five years the Carlov County Hersiki and the promise of two datasets are fall way to this nothing has been seen to the Carlov County Hersiki fing had happened—for the first time in five years the Carlov County Hersiki and the promise of two datasets are such as the count of the first stime, as part of the Warner and a strange thing had happened—for the first time in five years the Carlov County Hersiki first and the promise of two datasets are such as the county of the same place," and a strange thing had happened—for the first time, as part of the two embned the promise of two datasets are such as the county of the condition of the two embned to the county of the condition of the two embned the county of the cou Rhodes, Curry Co. Will Have Contract

> Dear Sirs,-This is to certify that be with Marconi's newest and latest invention in wireless telegraphy, the law been trouble for fifteen years. aim is to establish communication
> with Italy and stations which are to
> MINARD'S LINIMENT and am combe erected in South America and South | pletely cured.

Africa. It will be the most powerful yet built by the Marconi company. Construction work will begin tomorrow and will be convolved by the sound to the the sound row and will be completed by the first 2 Two Rivers.

It may be a piece of superfluous ad-

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known, and so altogether good, that no one should hesistate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by S. N. Weare.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff,