ing master. Admira d not join the excursion led Capt. Bourke of the rho had been invited to Mr. Fisher, M. P. P., would go in the interest A party from the vey would go to assist

discussion followed Mr. cement, several memg that as the expedition to discover whether the were navigable for s transporting grain, rthwest the trial ship large vessel of the mer-

spent considerable part on discussing the same

53

ganist.

evening.

Coppearance.

The roads are in a very bad condi-

tion owing to the washouts caused by the heavy freshets. There is one on the Little South West road fifteen feet wide and eight or ten feet deep, and there are others not quite so large. All the little bridges across

performed by the Rev. D. Murray in the presence of a

The death occurred recently at Midway, of Mrs. Louisa Martin, re-

lict of the late Andrew Martin. The

deceased was upwards of 80 years of

age, and was deservedly respected

She leaves several sons, one being Captain Luther Martin of Hopewell

discussion ended the mastership debate was continued by Messrs. gan, McGregor, Mul-, Gibson and others on nt side, and by Messrs. nett, Bell, McCleary, thers on the opposition. the matter to nearly opposition won a parover the postmaster genlength consented to give ion to the postmaster, smissed without an en-

was closed by Mr. Berthe orders for papers the house adjourned at

d Ross, contractors, have harter of the Restigouche railway, for Baie des ton to St. Leont. John river. It is prothe river at Vanburen he line with the Bango k road

from Petrolia are here esting against the new ulations respecting tank

# HIS THICK BOOT LEG.

er an acquaintance of lling across a wide, d. or prairie, in America. re lav an old dead tree moss-bright flowers of its fissues along its effigy of a human grave. warm and the air viect life. Suddenly he strike the leg of his with the trousers tucked g quickly he saw a rataring its coil, after havfang into his boot leg. as sunning itself within path. The man had not It had also sprung its The man had not thick leather of his all that saved his life. of a man to be on a on a hot, snaky day,' s, he was. But there are of us. Having eyes, we glears, we are deaf as

States quite as intelli as you or I, turns back his diary and extracts in March, 1884, whilst from my work, I was n in the street with diz-

y eyes so that I could not st the use of my legs, and art myself by taking hold ngs until, the attack

# WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY 12, 1897.

## PROVINCIAL NEWS. number of the friends and acquaint-ances of the bride. The bride re-

ceived a number of nice presents. Some time before Ernest Howes and Alvira Holmes were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother. Also John McLean and Miss ALBERT CO. Hopewell Hill, May 2 .- Mt. Pleasant lodge, I. O. G. T., has elected the following officers for the current quar-Elizabeth H. Mullin were made hapter: A. C. M. Lawson, C. T.; J. L. py in the presence of a few friends at the home of the groom. Mrs. John Curtis of Whitneyville, Elliott, V. T.; A. S. Robinson, sec.; J. A. West, A. S.; Fred C. Butterfield, F. S.; Edna M. West, treas.; Flora Russell, chaplain; Rufus Wright, M.; who was very ill, has so far recovered as to be able to go out. Chatham, May 5.—James G. Miller Gordon Starratt, G.; Percy H. Rus-sell, S.; W. J. McAlmon, P. C. T.; launched a new steam tug boat, which he built during the winter for Annie Stuart, organist. Officers of the Methodist Sunday Richard O'Leary, yesterday. The tug is named the Frederick A. and is school for the ensuing year have been 21 tons register. elected as follows: Ralph Colpitts, supt.; A. C. M. Lawson, asst. supt.; The Pallen homestead was sold this

Julia Brewster, asst. sec.; Mamie Stewart, treas.; Mary Archibald, llmorning at public auction to Wm. B. Snowball for \$2,700. Dr. Baxter is laid up with typhoid brarian. The officers of the Baptist school chosen are W. A. West, supt.; fever. He is staying at the Hotel Dieu and his practice is being attend-W. S. Starrat, asst supt.; H. A. Peck, ed by his brother physicians. sec.; Miss Ida Peck, treas.; J. B. Ting-There are some ten cases of typhoid fever in town, caused by bad water in some of the wells. ley, librarian; Miss Edna West, or-

Thos. Newman of Albert while A new schooner, built by the pilot club, was launched this morning. One of the tug boats built by Hon. working on one of the lighters last week fell and broke two of his ribs. Shipping at the head of the bay has J. B. Snowball, a large paddle wheel boat, is to be launched tomorrow never been as lively so early as at the

Goodwin's steam mill has moved to Chester to saw Peter Bishop's lumber cut of 800,000 feet. The French mill began sawing at the Daniel's Brook here last week. M. M. Tingley has sold his output of 300,000 feet to J. Jos. Ruddock has sold the steam launch Nellie H., built by him during the winter, to Mr. Hoegg of Bale des Charges. She is 45 feet long, 9 feet beam and draws 31-2 feet. Her en-gines are 25 horse power. Mr. Rud-dock is also building another steamer Nelson Smith of Coverdale, which will be shipped from the Shepody a little larger that the Nellie H. and expects to launch her in June. George H. Hamilton, formerly of

Chas. S. Mills of Hardwick died at this place, was here this week after an absence of seven years in Florida. Chatham on Wednesday last. He was 36 years of age.

#### WESTMORLAND CO.

<section-header><section-header><text><text><text> CHARLOTTE CO. St. Stephen, May 5.-Mayor J. T. Whitlock, M. W. G. M. of the Masonic grand lodge, is to pay official visits rext week as follows: Hiram lodge, No. 6, at Fredericton, on Monday evening; Alexandria lodge, No. 31, at Marysville, on Tuesday evening; Woodstock lodge, No. 11, at Wood-stock, on Wednesday evening; Carleton lodge, No. 6, at East Florenceville on Thursday evening, and Benjamin lodge, No. 33, at Andover, on Friday The following sports have been ar-

Moncton for interment. The deceased was Mr. Whitney's second wife. She leaves two daughters, Lucy, the wife of John H. Har-ris, and Hattle, unmarried. Mrs. McConnell, died at the house of her daugh-ter here yesterdey, at the advanced age of 73. Mrs. McConnell had been living for some time in St. John, and was on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. William Condon, here, when taken ill. She leaves two daughters in St. John, Mrs. J. J. Irvine and Mrs. D. Tren-holm. The Westmoriand circuit opened at Dor-chester yesterday, Chief Justice Tuck pre-siding. There were five criminal cases, two of which, the chief justice said, should have been brought civilly instead of criminally, and the grand jury failed to find a bill in any of the cases. There were only three mere cases on the civil docket and one rem-anet. The latter, which is now proceeding, is an action brought by C. Cartell adding the sulting from the leas of a limb which his young son sustained by being run over by a dump car used in corstruction last sum-mer. H. H. McLean of St. John is stor-ney for the plaintiff, R. A. Borden for the through her rigging even. "Now A Abealom was a temperance ranged for May 24th: One hundred yard dash; half mile race for boys under 16; road bicycle race over given course of twelve miles, the first and last half mile over the trotting track; half mile bicycle race; high jump; bicycle coasting race from scratch with half mile rush, separate trials;

with half mile rush, separate trais, two mile bicycle race; one hundred yard dash for boys under sixteen. The town is to be favored on Tuesday evening with a free lecture in the Methodist vestry by Dr. Scott F. Hershey, an eloquent speaker of Bos-ton. The subject treated will be the history and principle of Protestant-

<text><text><text><text><text><text> A. H. Bell has his cigar factory plant in the stream and the prospects are good for the merchants. If the drives all come out, including the old ones, there will be the greatest quantity of lumber in the boom and rafted on the river than there has been for some time. If the water increases as rapid-ly as it has been doing last week, the drives will soon be at their destina-tion. It is raining at present and has been for over a week, which will greatly rejoice the hearts of the lum-bermen. Stream drivers wages range from a dollar to two dollars a day. This winter has been the most favor-able known for the lumber interests. The fishermen are preparing their salmon, gaspereaux and shad nets for fishing operations. The Rustler will not be able to make her usual trips for some time on acthe river than there has been for some

Hhe is a dreamer, let him pass. He reads the writing in the grass; His seeing soul in rapture goes Beyond the beauty of the rose. He is a dreamer, and doth know To sound the furthest depth of woe; His days are caim, majestic, free; He is a dreamer, let him be.

A DREAMER.

He is a dreamer; all the day Biest visions find him on his way, Past the far sunset, and the light, Beyond the darkness, and the night. He is a dreamer; God 1 to be Apostle of Infinity, And mirror truth's translucent gleam; He is a dreamer, let him dream.

He is a dreamer; for all the time His mind is married unto rhyme, Light that ne'er was on land or sea Hath blushed to him in poetry. He is a dreamer, and hath caught Close to his heart a hope, a though A hope of immortality; He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer, lo I with thee His soul doth weep in sympathy; He is a dreamer, and doth long To glad the world with happy song. He is a dreamer; in a breath He dreams of love, and life, and death. Oh, man ! Oh, woman ! iad and lass, He is a dreamer, let him pass. —London Sun.

# THE SURVIVAL.

dark of the mon, and while the heath-en war sleepin', we lightered that rum to land. And then at daybreak we stood off. There along the beach stood barrel after barrel of rum. And every barrel had a spigot and a bright new tho cup, chained fast, 'for tin cups cost money,' was what Absalom said. "The heathen came down to look at the brig and speculate about the chances for breakfast; the tin cups caught their eye, and then; pretty soon, the rum caught them. Absalom stood on the upper deck and watched them: "They're strong in the body, but weak in the head.' Then he went down below, and read his 'Pilgrim's Progress' and 'Guide to Wealth.' "In the afternoon, Absalom Biggs Jim threw another log on the camp-fire, and the blazing circle of light grew to its old dimensions. We could see the stars dodging back and forth behind the tops of the pines, and the lone coyote who had a monopoly of noises down the guich was indulging the with a tarment with Data us with a temporary rest. The Patri-arch occupied the seat of honor, a comp-stool, and the rest of us were ranged on a tree-trunk. The Pariarch looked at me. "Til do you the term

ranged on a tree-trunk. The Pariarch looked at me. "T'll do you the favor," he said, "of filling my pipe with your tobakky. Speakin' of sea-yarns, that story of Jim's about the icebergs that hunted in pairs, keep-in' a keen lookout to squeeze a ship caught without a breeze, while the polar bears sat by and laughed, was tol'hly good; and the one you told about the Thing that could stand on its head on the floor of the ocean and flap the face of heaven with its tail, was purty fair, yes purty fair. But they war just yarns, plain yarns, neat-ly unraveled. And that makes me think of what old Absalom Biggs used to say: 'Always tell the truth, my lad, if you're a master smart hand at it,' "Absalom had a distant relative-he lived in Nantucket, and his brother was anchored in Jamaiky-who bought and'sold everything, from queer shells to queer momey. His brothen was a smart man, nigh as smart as Absalom himself, and he might have lived to be a great one if they had given him plenty of rope. As it was, he war a leetle too high-strung to make a suc-cess of life. It's queer how the fur-riners acquire all of our improvements, even the art of lynchin'. "Absalom was master and sole pro-"In the afternoon, Absalom Biggs

"In the afternoon, Absalom Biggs surveyed the scene again. He seemed kind of pleased. And finally, when Wally Bo Logn got his marine cap jammed down over his eyes and his lieutenant's sword tangled up with his legs and sat down to unmix himself, Absalom ordered out the boats. "Take care of all of them that can't take care of themselves,' kindly said he. By night-fall we had all the heathen care-fully stowed below.

night-fall we had all the heathen care-fully showed below. "These are your instructions: Keep the brig out of sight of land until fur-ther notice.' And then Absalom went back to his 'Guide to Wealth.' "We sailed up and we sailed down. We tacked this way and that, and

he, how the foreign scoretary wears his'n.' You see, Absalom Biggs could carry water on both shoulders about as well as anybody. We had to pass about 20 secretaries and assistant secre-taries, and every blessed one of 'em had an objection, 'but Absalom out-manoeuvred all of them. The foreign secretary was sittin' in a chair as if it had been built up around him. 'What do you want?' said he, lookin' at his watch. 'Permission,' says Absalom.

do you want? said he, lookin' at his watch. 'Permission,' says Absalom, 'to catch Wally Bo Logn and his can-nybals.' You have it,' said the secre-tary, 'and if you are successful, Her Majesty will be pleased to extend to you her grateful thanks and graclous commendation.' 'And what might that combination be worth?' asked Absalom Biggs. 'Ten thousand pounds,' said the secretary, shortly. When we had a note to that effect, we left. ''So we sailed down the African coast

roamed around at our own free will. One more order we had from Absalom: 'All you need give the savvidges is plenty of water and room to play. No rum,' he added, absent-mindedly, 'for rum costs money.' And then I heard him chuckle again, and say: They're strong in body, though weak in the head.

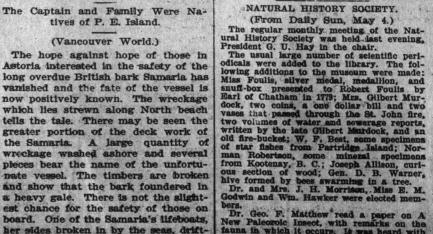
"Well, we went on a sailin'. And Ab-salom consulted me just once more. "What do you know about 'rithmetical retrogression?" he asked me. I was foung in those days—almost young enough to know everything—and, hav-in' the cannybals on my mind, I an-swered up smartly: The water is a leetle brackish, but the harbor is fair and there are plenty, of palms. It hadn't any inhabitants the last time I was there.' 'Never mind,' he said; 'if you take 760 and divide it in two, and then every four days cut your figgers down one-half, how long'll it be until you have only one?' Bein' a little weak on figgers I said, nothing And then he fell to cipherin." "After that Absalom didn't seem to ask any interest in sour cargo. He ushably stayed in the cabin and read. And the Keep Mum kept sailin' on, sometimes towards the pole. It didn't seem to make any difference to Absa-hem whether her canvas from sky-sails to course was spread to a spankin' breeze or flapped idly in a dead ca'm. "But, finally, ane day, after he had held a deep consultation with the al-"Well, we went on a sailin'. And Ab-

the whether her can'vas thom sky-salls to course was spread to a spankin' breeze or flapped idly in a dead ca'm. "But, finally, one day, after he had held a deep consultation with the almanac, 'our course was hald for London, The mornin' we went up the Thames, Absalom's interest in our cargo came to life. He lifted up the hatch, careless like, and after a bit, Wolly Bo Logn's black head appeared. Now, through livin' with and on missionaries, Mr. Bo Logn could speak English. 'We're goin' ashore,' said Absalom. 'To eat?' asked Wally Bo Logn.' Yes,' replied Absalom, and Wally nodded his head. So we disguised him with a linen duster that fitted in mather soon, and added some other old clothes by way of adornment; then up went we to the foreign sccretary. Between you'n me, he's a better man to do business with than the lord high admiral, not havin' so many titles. The first assistant to somethin' stood in the doorway with his nose tilted skyward. 'We've business with the secretary,' said Absalom. 'And what might your business be?' said his highness, with considerable scorn. 'Eat,' said Wally Bo Logn, and he smiled at him with hig meet-you at-the-mess-room smile, and his highness just shrank into no-thm'. Then we steered for the secretary's office, and found him at home with the same big chair around him. "'What' do you went?' he said, frownin'. And then Mr. Bo Logn, and the scretary sized each other up, for they war two of a kind. "'Allow me,' said Absalom Biggs, 'to inroduce to you Mr. Wally B. Logn, king of the Guinny Cannibals." "And where are the rest of the true?" sked the secretary, impatient-ty.



tives of P. E. Island.

(Vancouver World.) The hope against hope of those in



Geo. F. Matthew read a paper on Paleozoic Insect, with remarks on th a in which it occurs. Is was heard wit and pleasure and will appear in t Geo. U. Hay read a paper entitled a monces Upon Our. President Geo. L. Fernald a par

Flora, which was suggested by an article by Mr. Hay which appeared in the last bul-letin of the society. The writer accounted for the presence of some European plants over great tracts of country to the travels of Jesuits in the early history of the country. Owing to the lateness of the hour Rev. W. O. Raymond's paper on The Indian Fotato, What It Was, was postposed. Votes of thanks were passed to Mr. Mat-thew and Prof. Fernald for their interesting

me my appetite was poor, ting I had a heavy pain and also at the pit of I had a dreadful pain in in my back and legs. pain in my nerves all My legs trembled and e until I could hardly me until I could interested were drunk. When in egs twitched and jumped were wrong. king cough which never or night, and a pain in as if a knife were cuttimes I could state I tath. As time went on I k losing over two stone that my clothes merely

with my work as well as ig a large family to supas in great suffering Many times the dizzy me, and I felt as if I vn dead. I saw a doce me medicines; and I -liver oil and other eived no benefit from on suffering until Nothen by chance I came describing Mother Sei-Syrup, and the cures l in cases like mine. one bottle I felt relieved, and taken the second botter than I had done for that time I have kent by taking a dose when u are at liberty to make blic if you think it may others. (Signed) William am, 8 Newsham street, Preston, February 6th,

on "Slight Ailments." Beale, F. R. S., Fellow College of Physicians, "Illnesses which ap-on suddenly are themconsequence of prior have been going on ious to the attack." the dizziness with kham was seized in the irs ago, and the seven years of illness which blood was already the habitual fermenta-n his stomach, although ably regard the early anything more than dis r or of a day. What eant he discovered later, ion and dyspepsia had angs deep into his torlet a copy of the book end speaks of, and read arly symptoms are. The may be worth to you ten ry word. Had he pos-Kirkham would never agged through that ill-t the best was terrible ily have been fatal. through what Bunyan rness of this world," keeps an eye open for

-

ist. As a result of representations made on behalf of the New Brunswick mail clerks, the run of the Quebec clerks to Moncton has been discontinued, and the obanges feared as a result will not take place. Moncton, May .6.—A well known constable in town was today sent-mond to two meanths in Derebesto nced to two months in Dorchester jail for beating his wife. Another old resident died this morn-

ing, George Gibson, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. Deceased was a native of England and came to this country when quite young, engaging in farming. He was also at one time uite an extensive contractor, buildng a number of bridges, lighthouses etc. He was three times married, and her usual trips for some time on ac-count of the quantities of lumber at the Northwest bridge. The people are watching very anxiously for her his third wife, six sons and three daughters survive him. Deceased was

of a long lived family, one of his sisters, aged 90, living in Moncton, and another, 93, in Boston. Mrs. Peter Keenan died last night, aged 85. Preparations are being made for the immediate commencement of the work of construction on the new railway station here. The new structure

necessitates a complete remodelling of the eastern part of the railway yard and the removal of the freight sheds from their present site. ST. JOHN MAN GUILTY.

Calais, Me., May 6 .- Walter Woodland of this city, in the supreme court today, was found guilty of breaking

large. All the little bridges across the roads are damaged. Messrs. Adams & Kingston are still stream driving on the Mill Stream. The grist mill at Red Bank closed down for the season on the 24th. D. Sullivan's saw mill started on the 29th ult. This gives employment to a number of hands. Miss Mary E. Sutherland of Hub-bard Settlement has been quite fill from la grippe. She is still under the treatment of Dr. Wilson. A pleasant event at Hubbard Set-tlement on the 28th of April was the marriage of Miss Lessie Ramsay of and entering, and sentenced to four years at hard labor in the state prison. Woodland is a native of St. John. Montreal imposes a civic tax of two tlement on the 28th of April was the marriage of Miss Lessie Ramsay of that place to Charles Hubbard. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father. The bride, who was unattended, was attired in a fawn colored dress, trimmed with silk and lace to match. The marriage dollars per year on bicycles. But

rich man's carriage and pair.

and hat H. Thitchers mappe

through her riggin' even. "Now, Absalom was a temperance man from principle and interest, though he wasn't particularly religious and worshipped nothin', so far as I know, except savin's banks. 'Never taste the intoxicatin' cup, young man, he used to say: 'you might miss a chance to make a dollar.' But just the same, after his brother came aboard at the end of my first trip to Kingston, bringin' with him a mysterious air (kind of strongly scented), Absalom loaded the Keep Mum up with rum. And such rum! In barrels, with rusted hoops and cobwebs clingin' round 'em, And such rum! In barrels, with rusted hoops and cobwebs clingin' round 'em, they hoisted it on board. The pirates that hid it a century before stored nothin' weak, and every year added to its strength. Our second mate, who was a man of much liquor experience ashore as well as at sea, took a cargo of one cup. It was just three days be-fore he could navigate, and—would you believe fit—for two weeks after that whenever he dreamed of that rum at night he'd wake up in the mornin' tipsy. "Absalom was a man who glanced

"Absalom was a man who glanced over newspapers from curiosity and read trade journals for profit. So I knew somethin' extremely uncommon was up when he spent a whole fore-noon porin' over a newspaper, with his elbows on the table and his fingers clutched in his hair; and when I heard big obuches I was interacted Absalom his chuckle I was interested. Absalom Biggs never wasted a chuckle. I heard him say, as he went out of the cabin: "They're strong in the body, but weak in the head."

They're strong in the body, but week in the head.' "Of course, I picked up the paper. It told a story of an awful tribe of cannybals who resided on the west coast of Afriky. It seemed they war a trible of regilar bunkosteerers. for all the missionaries who went there war invariably taken in. Then the Queen of England sent down a gunboat, and the captain of the gunboat sent a man with a white flag and a proclama-tion in violent language to these can-nybals. But there was some misunder-standin' about the matter, for the can-nybals. But there was some misunder-standin' about the matter, for the can-nybals ate both the gallant tar and the proclamation. It hurt the capital's feelin's very much, so he landed most of his force and went after the heathen. Alast he didn't know 'em. I discemen-ben all of the affectin' lines the poet larryate wrote ahout 'em, but the centerpiece of the work run somethin' like this: ""They war an awful hungry lot nont

""They war an awful hungry lot And havin' nothin' much to do, Invaygled the tars-the sun was hot-Into a nice, seelooded spot, Then ate 'that gallant' crew.'

"Her Majesty missed a reception on socount of that, and the foreign secre-tary missed two first-class races. Then a cruiser went down there on business, but the captain, not bein' onto his job, was shortly on the rocks, and when the men swam ashore the heathen met 'em with a hearin meantion. And it the men swam ashore the heathen met 'em with a hearty reception. And it was awful annoyin' after that to the people on the English boats that went sallin' by to see them savvidges a-sittin' on the rocks and sunnin' them-seles, dressed in British naval uniforms and sarcastic smiles. And the foreign secretary had taken to his bed. So the namers said

Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN.

17. "Then Absalom drew himself up to his full height and made his best, best bow. "They're strong in the body though weak in the head. They're in him,' said Absalom Biggs." Just then the waiter at the cook-house sounded his sheet-iron supper-call, and the Patriarch rose stiffly, scraping his nipe. "It's supper-time, boys," he said.—San Francisco Argo-naut.

## Crossing Ducks for Market.

Crossing Ducks for Market. Every attempt made to procure choice ducks for market by crossing the breeds has resulted in dissatisfac-tion compared with the use of the pure-bred Pekins. The Cayuga and Pekin cross is an excellent one, but the black pin-feathers of the Cayuga make picking more laborious. Crosses of Rouens and Pekins have not given any advantages, and the same is true of the Aylesbury and Pekin cross. The cross of the Muscovy drake and Pekin ducks gives fine market birds, but the cross-bred birds are quite sterile, their eggs not hatching. So far the Pekin seems to hold its ground as a market duck against all competitors. Ducks should be laying eggs at this season of the year, and if properly managed they will do much better than hens. Give them arimal food, such as ground meat, at least once a dayl and also secretary had taken to his bed. So the papers said. "We sail for London to-morrow,' said Absalom Biggs, who was standin' in the doorway with his hands in his pockets. All the information you ever for out of Absalom about his business was volunteered, so I saved my breath by askin' no questions. "We reached London, and Absalom put on his best store-suit to go up to see the foreign secretary. He put one leg of his trousers outside his boot and one inside. 'tor I don't know,' says

THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 & Year.

ship. It is the general belief of ship-ping men that the vessel was lost north of Flattery and that she went down at sea. If the crew took to the boats there is not the slightest chance of any reaching ashore alive as the demolished boat, which now lies on the beach, was strongly constructed. The loss of the Samarta has a parallel in the mysterious disappearance of the Cadzow Forest, and it is likely both vessels went to the bottom at about the same place.

Of the above disaster the Charlottetown Guardian says: "The sad news has reached the island of the loss of the ship Samaria,

island of the loss of the ship Samaria, Captain Martin McRae, with all hands on board. The Samaria left Seattle about the middle of March, coal laden, for San Francisco, in company with two other vessels which left Seattle on the same day as the Samaria and turned up at their destination all right after a lapse of 11 days. All hope is now given up for the safety of Capt. McRae, as pieces of the wreck have been found washed ashore. The captain was accompanied on his trip by his wife and two children, and it is particularly painful to record the loss of an entire family. Captain Mc-Rae is a native of Point Prim. Capt. MoRae was married to a daughter of William Ross of Flat river. The cap-tain's brother, John, was lost some years ago off the coast of Formosa, while another brother was suddenly while another brother was suddenly killed while working on a large bridge at Seattle some few years ago. One of his sisters, the late Mrs. Rev. D. McD. Campbell, also died cutte sud-denly not long since. His widowed mother with one remaining brother and a sister still reside on the home-tend at Beaut Brim and to the heartstead at Point Prim, and to the heart-

broken relatives we extend our derest sympathy. ST. JOHN COUNTY RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

ST. JOHN COUNTY RIFLE ASSOCIATION. (From Daily Sun, May 6.) At the annual meeting of the St. John County Rifle Association, held at the 62nd Fusiliers headquarters last evening, Capt. J. H. McRobble was elected president, and the following members council for the ensuing year, viz.: Major W. C. Magee, Major J. T. Hartt, Capt. J. Manning, Capt. G. T. Thompson, Lieut. H. Perley, Lieut. F. A. Foster, Col.-Sergt. E. S. Wetmore, Sergt. M. G. B. Henderson, Corp. W. Maxwell and Pte. J. O. McKay. Major J. T. Hartt was selected to captain the association team in the Canadian Milli-tary Rife League. It was decided to hold three spoon matches similar to those held last year, the clasisfi-cation of shots to be urranged by the in-coming council.

Major J. T. Hartt, as captain of last year's team in the Canadian Military Rife League, formerly presented the sliver salver won by the team, which took second place among the association teams

It was decided to place the salver in a special match took second place among the association teams. It was decided to place the salver in a special match to be arranged and to be com-peted for by the winners in the regular and sport matches of the present season. The first competition will be held on the Queen's birthday, commencing at 9.30 a. m.; ranges, 200, 500 and 600 yards; prizes, cor-poration cup and \$30 in fifteen prizes. The president, secretary, Captain Lordly, Major J. T. Hartt, Capt. G. F. Thompson and Corp. D. Maxwell were appainted a com-mittee to look after the repairs on the range. The members of the leave team are re-quested to meet at Drury rang on Saturday afternoon, for practice for the first league

Life Was a Burden.

Four Years of Agony and Misery.

A Marvellous Cure By Paine's Celery Compound.

Three Bottles Suffice to Make Mr. Finter Well and Strong.

The hopeless, despairing, and all: who imagine they are lost, because; the doctors have failed, should rejoice to know that Paine's Celery. Compound fully meets the worst cases, and never fails to restore lost. health

It is no value or idle boast when the, declaration is made that Paine's Cel-ery Compound cures when all other means fail, Today a grand army of. men and women in our own Canada, can vouch for the truth of the statement made

As a proof that Paine's Celery Com pound curves in the darkest times of, disease and misery we give the testi-mony of Mr. F. Finter, of Ottawa, Ont., who was saved at almost the eleventh hour. He says:

"I consider it a duty to acknowledge "I consider it a duty to acknowledge the great good that I derived from your valuable remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. For four years I endured terrible agony and misery owing to pains in my head and chest. Life was a burden to me and no livng mortal could describe my sufferings. I was treated by doctors and used many patent medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used your Paine's Celery Compound. I thank God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have taken three bottles of the medicine, and today I can truly say that I feel like a new man. I feel certain that if the suffering people of Canada would only try Palne's Celery Com-pound they would be cured. I will recommend the remedy whenever I have the correctionity as it is the best have the opportunity, as it is the best ever given to sufferers."

FIRST MEETING WITH MOSQUITOES.

Two Irishmen, just landed in America, were encamped on the open plain. In the evening they retired to rest, and were soon attacked by swarms of mosquitces. They took refuge under the bed clothes. At last one of them ventured to peep out, and, see-ing a firefly, exclaimed in tones of terror: "Mickey, it's no use; there's one of the oraythers searching for us wid a lantern."-Pearson's Weekly.

there is no tax in that city on the

