MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVER.

PARTED ON THEIR BRIDAL TOUR.

By the author of 'A Forbidden Marriage, That Pretty Young Girl, etc.

CHAPTER V. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER HAD SHE DIED.

CONTINUED.

"By, George, now who'd 'ave thought it." he mutters under his breath, "who'd 'ave suspected 'im h'of h'all h'other men. By George, now h'I'm astounded, h'll never get the fifty pound 'ee h'owes me now, that's sure, confound the fellah. Egad, 'ere's 'is picture,

At this juncture the train bell rings and Lennox flings down the paper on the nearest bench, making a bee-line for the now-moving train; everything else for the moment forgotten in the excitement of catching it. The waiting-room is quite deserted now

and Irene paces the floor, fairly too bewilder-"I cannot restrain my anxiety," she mutters-"my heart almost stops beating with strange apprehension. How Karl will laugh at me when I tell him how frightened I have

The paper attracts her attention and she picks it up mechanically, telling herself she would look it over a few moments to pass the

As she opens out the page the first words her "Capture of the most daring and expert robber London has ever known. The mysterious Middleton Safe Robbery cleared at last. taken by our special artist who was psesent at the scene of the arrest. The desperate resistance of the officers—a full history of the re-

Irene stops short; her gaze has encountered for an instant the cold chill of death creeping

out in letters of glaring fire beneath the picture to inherit the greater portion of his uncle's She clutches the paper tightly in her hand: the floor and the ceiling seem to meet in the first forward step she takes. She cries out, stern uncle who was always on the look out but the deep, awful, heart-rending cry dies for some prank of the young fellow's for which dark head. away on her lips, making no sound. She he should have to pay. He, was expelled throws up her white hands on one of which from the university for hazing, and as his shines the wedding ring the man whose pic- uncle vowed he should not come to London, to me. tured face stares up at her, placed there such he travelled about on the continent, at last a short while ago, and falls in a deep swoon drifting into the army; though of his last esto the floor of the waiting-room. It would capade his uncle knew nothing. He was first have been better had she died at the altar than lived to have faced the dark future. Rough hands, but kind ones, hasten to lift hearted as he was brave. the slight figure, and she is quickly given in

charge of the matron who has charge of such It is by the merest chance that Irene hap-It saves her from being taken to the nearest

Her white right hand holds the paper clutched so tightly that they do not attempt to remove it. A hansom is quickly called, the girl placed in it and in a very short time she is lying, unconscious still, upon her own ely, 'are you there?' 'Yes,' I answered, white bed in her own room at the Middleton

Mrs Grey, the housekeeper, had been greatly alarmed over the girl's protracted absence, and more shocked still when she was brought home in a deadly swoon. She said: "The paper she holds in her hand is a key

CHAPTER VI.

THE FORCED CONFESSION. thrilling expose contained in the extras. There the note book and the picture back to them be kinder to me, you would indeed, was a detailed account of Heathcliff's arrest How he was shadowed by the Scotland Yard detectives, who had first suspicioned him by seeing him pass one of the new bills of the

ton's safe on the night of the robbery. a certainty in their minds. They would have Heathcliff coming out of the railway station, left dead on the battle-field. and realizing he was on the eve of flight-to use their own words--they nabbed their man

without further parley. all a mistake, but that failed him, and then he the pictured face of Irene Middleto heard the charge upon which he was apprehended, and saw the hand-cuffs, and that there was no chance of escape, he burst into tears. He fell back like one half-fainting, when they of the identical packages of money abstracted

"It is all up with me," they heard him mutter in a husky voice that sounded like

He tried to bribe the detectives to take all the money which was about him stiil-the diamonds he wore-everything, and let him go free, but they refused. They were not men to be bought. When he found out how useless all his pleading was, he turned upon them with the ferocious desperation of a criminal brought to bay, and in the melee which follow-

"If I must go, take me away at once," he cried, glancing fearfully back at the waiting. room windows, then down at his manacled They hurried him into a coach and

rapidly to the neares police station. When the doctor connected with the pre-

sagely. "Well," said the Inspector. "He will die," returned the doctor, "he

could not recover save by a miracle and these are not the days of miracles. He may last until sundown, not longer.

A laugh, low and mocking, fell from the lips of the incredulous prisoner who had been | tion through some unforeseen event should listening intently. "I have only the slightest kind of a pain, to quired to carry out this grand scheme was

tell me I shall be dead by sundown is the pluck and cool audacity. rankest kind of nonsense. It is the busines of doctors to croak and make people miserable," he added grimly. But as the hours rolled by and his pain in

creased, he grew greatly troubled. nurse, bending over him and holding the cool- heir. I should find myself a beggar.

answered, pityingly. "You are sinking very a shy, simid little child of seven." fast. Is there anything I can do for you?

Any message I can send anyone?" "And I am going to die," he muttered, quite a young lady, I presume. "and I have thought so little about death. I have always had a queer fancy that the old torted Banker Middleton sharply. fellow with the reaper would cut others down,

but some spare me." "Listen," he cried: "if I thought I was suring him it seemed but yesterday that I had really going to die, I would make a-a-con- left him, a stripling of fourteen, and that I session. My lips hold a secret and I must tell | could hardly imagine myself now a bearded | right and left, she has such a way of it before I die. I should not rest in my grave | man of six and twenty. if I did not. My idea of death is rest, a long "While we were speaking I heard the kind of feeling comes over me when I dreamless rest, deeper than any sleep. I do not sound of pattering feet in the corridor without, am making her an offer, I often told know what comes after it, I have never given and an instant later the door was thrown open any thought to that. I should not like my without ceremony, and the loveliest young rest disturbed, I should not like to come girl I had ever beheld stood on the threshold. my suit.

wandering back to this world, haunting the place, perhaps, where I have sinned."

"These are feverish, restless thoughts," said the nurse, "the dead do not come back," "I am not so sure," muttered the dying man; "night and day I have been haunted man back to this world, who had been foully murdered. The terror of watching has cursed my life. If I am sinking, bring some one to me to hear what I have to say."

would not have dared to tell my terrible ecret, for I should have gone to the gallows for it, but now-you are sure that I shall die?" And the three voices anwered, "Sure!" "That sounds like a death-knell," murmu ed the dying man,

"I need not inflict the story of my childhood r youth upon you. Suffice it to say, they ere more desolate than seldom falls to the lot of childhood. I can not recall one happy scene; I do not remember one happy hour; I have known every terror, every suffering that poverty is heir to. No wonder my reckless, isspent life has rounded off as it has; I am glad to die and end it all. I will tell my story briefly, it is no common one," he said, beinning with the acknowledgement that it was sure to be known sooner or later. "I am not Irene?"

the real Karl Heathcliff!" If his companions felt surprise, their faces lid not betray it; they made no comment and

e continued : "Nature made me an artist, but a rovin sposition and love of adventure made me a soldier. I drifted to gay Paris; to Berlin, and rom thence into Spain. It was at the time hat hostilities rent the unhappy kingdom.] olunteered at once, rather pleased with the idea of a brush with the Carlists. Out campaigning on the warm Spanish hills; where lances bristled and cannon roared was the sort | knew it. A correct portrait given below, of the man, of life I loved. Among the other volunteer was a young Englishman, between whom and

"I learned this much of his history, he was the pictured face—her eyes dilate—she feels Middleton, whom he had not seen since boythe nephew of a wealthy London banker, John hood. The advantage of a liberal education over her. She holds the paper off at arm's at Heidelberg University was given him with léngth, repeating the name that seems to stand the understanding that he was at a future date great wealth. He was gay, fun-loving, and reckless; always in disgrace, and therefor always on the worst possible terms with his

> in every danger, he knew no fear; he was "One night soon after the sun had set there was a terrible encounter between the hostile rmies, our regiment was literally cut to pieces. Almost the first to all was my brave

> "I caught him as he fell backward, struck down by a shell; he lingered but a few short noments dying, at length, in my arms. "'Leon, Leon Forrester,' he called, hoars

> pressing his hand as I laid him down on the owder-burned grass. "'It will soon be all over with me com rade,' he said, 'there will be no more wan derings, no more travels, no more starling nights on the Spanish hills, no more camping

to the mystery. We purchased one of those make the heart beat and the pulses thrill, no much that I should be the happiest more for me. It is not quite fair. After all, I man in the world if you would give me England. It includes nearly 600 m es of to our intense joy and surprise, the Middleton had but a very short life of it; and now to be Safe Robbery, with the mystery shrouding it, cut down like this.' was cleared at last in those columns. No "'Do me one favor, Forrester,' he whis

wonder poor pretty Irene swooned when she pered, faintly; 'if you live to return to Eugread all; I wonder the shock did not kill and let them, my uncle and my cousin, know my fate. He will not care, perhaps, but Irene, my cousin Irene, will shed a tear for me when she knows how I died. You will find my uncle's address in a note book on the fly-leaf,

"The sentence was never finished; he fell back in my arms on the battle-field, dead. I took the letters and papers, togethe same issue as those taken from Banker Middle- with the picture, from his breast-pocket and ransferred them to my own. Amidst the heat More bills of the same issue found their way of the battle I could not stop to examine them. from his purse; then suspicion deepened into | Months passed before the campaign was over. I came out of it unscathed, and when I reached waited further developments, but, meeting | England I bethought of the comrade I had

"Searching among my effects I found the packet I had thrust into my breast-pecket on that fatal day. I opened it now for the first time, and for the first time my eyes gazed upon

"I need not describe to you what the picture was like, you have both seen the original. fairly held my breath as I gazed on the pic tured face of the most beautiful being I had drew from the breast-pocket of his coat two ever beheld. I laid down the picture and took up the uncle's address, John Middleton, res

lence, Hyde Park, London "How strange a fate that Heathcliff, who not, you are hard upon me." would have inherited so much wealth, should nothing human. "I have played for heavy have been struck down, and I, a poor devil of wandering, struggling artist, spared, I

"Suddenly, there and then, the greatest catch my breath with a sharp gasp. I lay no claim to conscience, I never had any, and I listened eagerly to the voice of the tempter, which said: 'Here is a golden opportunity; ed. he was severely wounded—he could be fortune never knocks twice at any man's door. my uncle's nephew, you see, friendship your wits with a chance for a fortune before you. Heathcliff has not been seen by his

friends for years. They have grown out of all days and then decide. remembrance as to how he looks. No one which befel him. Why not impersonate him, cinct looked into his face, he shook his head it had often been said we resembled each ther, take his name; go to Banker Middleton, presenting myself at the Hyde Park man sion as his scape-grace nephew, returned to settle down and lead a quiet life.

"With tae private papers I had in my pos ssion who would doubt me? "At best I had nothing to lose. If dete come about, it could not disgrace a poor devil of a strolling artist to any amount. All it re

"I will bring a long story short by admit ting that I was successful beyond my wildest lans. I was taken into the household of th banker with stern admonition in regard to th past life I had been leading, and the threat

"Do you want anything?" asked the unless I proved myself worthy of becoming his ing water he pleaded for, to his burning lips. "I was now launched fully on the tidal wave "I should want something if I really of success as Karl Heathcliff. I was lost in though I had to die," he ied, hoarsely. happy meditation of all this, when the banker

"Do you really think I am going to die?" broke in suddenly upon my thoughts saying, as pure and spotless as a white lily; the dence of a struggle, although the room Morehouse. and the woman saw him shiver and gasp at he touched a silver hand-bell close by: "'I shall send for your cousin Irene; she her. "I dare not tell you an untruth," the nurse is much changed from when you saw her last:

"'Time makes great changes,' I admitted modestly. 'Ten years will have made Irene

"' You have been gone over twelve,' re "I saw at once the rock on which I had

stumbled, and hastened to make amends, as

""Did you send for me, uncle?' she asked, oming forward with all the grace of a young

"As she advanced I had every opportunit by the terrible fear of expecting the spirit of a of taking in every detail of this superb young

"She was equipped for a ride, and the blue velvet riding-habit she wore, which was edged with silver gray fox fur, fitted her slim, wil She brought the Inspector and two of the lowy figure to perfection. "She looked like a tall slip of a girl not

> over sixteen, yet I had heard in advance that "A blue velvet cap with a scarlet bird's wing at the side, was pushed carelessly back on a head running over with dark curls, which were tied carelessly by a bit of ribbon. The dark, sparkling eyes looking out from that rose-leaf face, would have startled any one

with their vivid loveliness. "In one little gauntleted hand she held the skirt of her habit, loosely gathered up, displayother hand she held a pearl riding-whip. "'Did you want me, uncle?' she repeated. "Yes, Irene,' he answered. 'I want you

to welcome your cousin, Karl Heathcliff. He has returned to us after an absence of twelve years. You remember him, do you no She came quickly up to me, and I have but

a confueed idea as to the words in which she welcomed me as she held out her little hand. I was conscious, however, that she added: "'You do not look one particle like the little boy Karl, my old playfellow whom I remember so well,' and I felt my face grow hot under the keen gaze of that pair of black eyes. "Of what use to describe the weeks that

Irene Middleton; and she, well she cared as "Once I came upon her quite unexpectedly in the conservatory, and seized upon the opmyself a warm friendship sprung up; he was portunity to say a tender word to her that she night discern the state of my feelings towards her. 'Irene,' I said softly. She started,

dropping the boquet of roses she was gather ing, in a shower at her feet. " 'Have the goodness not to startle me like that again, Mr. Heathcliff,' she said, 'I do not like any one to come upon me in tha

"I was so happy at finding you alone, Irene,' I declared, apologetically. "'I do not know why that should make you happy,' she retorted, with a toss of he "'I want to ask you something, Irene,"

said, quietly; 'be kind, be patient, and lister "'I am going out calling; a girl friend i quickly whatever you have to say, "I felt that it was most difficult to be sent mental with this young girl. She had turned npatiently from me to the window, and was

looking out again at the flowers; one little

white hand played with a spray of roses that

came peeping in. "'Irene,' I said, reproachfully, 'won't you pens to have one of her cards in her pocket. young English comrade Heathcliff; pehaps he turn from those flowers to me? I am jealous f the attention you are paying them. "She raised her beautiful eyes and looked at me. 'You are talking nonsense,' she said, loftily, 'and as I do not like nonsense, you will tell me quickly what you are detaining

> me here to say,' "It was difficult under such circum stances to be an eloquent wooer, still I recollected the old adage:

'Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.' and I said earnestly, pleadingly, ' want to ask you if you will be a little out, no wild adventures, no perils such as kinder to me, Irene; I admire you so ever so little of your friendship.'

"She seemed to consider the words to ponder over them, and I took hope

"'I am quite unworthy, I know,' life long I have desired the friendship No wonder all London was startled by the and next it my cousin Irene's picture; take of a good and noble woman you would "'You have lived in what the peocall "the world" all your life I suppose,

she said suddenly.

"'Yes,' I replied, wondering curi ously what she was thinking of. "'It is strange then that of all the women you have met you should think me the only good and true one. I say you are not complimentary to the

"I was taken back. Gracious what a way to construe what I had

"'I did not say those exact words, Irene,' I retorted, flushing hotly. "'But you certainly implied them,"

"'I admire you, I like you, Irene, "" "I have no wish to be hard,' she said, looking at me frankly with those intense dark eyes, 'but you see I am unfortunately what people call plainemptation that ever assailed a human being spoken, very truthful. You say you ame to me, a temptation that caused me to wish for my friendship because you like me. Now here is the difficulty I cannot give it to you because I do not like you. Were you twenty times Do not let this chance slip by you: why between us would be rather difficult. should you starve, live from hand to hand on That is my opinion now, but I will not judge too hastily; I will wait a few

"She turned carelessly away and besave yourself knows of the untimely fate fore I could recover from my dismay to answer, she had quitted the conserva-

CHAPTER VII.

IF I WIN HER AT ALL. For a moment the man who lay gasping in the throes of death paused in his story, then went on huskily: "I looked after Irene as she quitted the conservatory, vowing that I should win her by fair means or foul. I loved her with a fierce, desperate love that at

times frightened even myself. "Was she like Undine, I wondered. What manner of man must he be to wake that soul of hers to perfect life? The time would come when love would find her out, when the fairy prince that all maidens dream of, would wake her from her magic sleep. She was offered resistance, but there was no evilis improving under the treatment of Dr. breath of loye had never passed over

"The thought came to me that the her soul into subjection must be a into his side, and the bedding and carpet will be joined by Hon. H. R. Emmerson.

grand soul. "How was I to win her? Compliments, sweet, soft words would never do it. One scornful look from those dark bright eyes sent my ideas flying making a fellow feel small. If that myself, it will be of no use to plead

but surely, if I won her at all, it must a pistol with all chambers loaded. Two be by strategy. I gave myself up of the cartridges had been struck with the pistol hammer and had failed to ex-

How it was to be done? "Would Banker Middleton look waited until Kempthorne was asleep and with favor on my suit, I wondered; then shot him. perhaps it would be better to approach him first upon the subject, and that was the beginning of the bitter end.

busy with some business he was transacting, but at my urgent request he consented to see me for a few moments in his sitting-room.

"As I entered, he took the great stacks of bills he had been counting over, and placed them in the safe, ing a charmingly dainty kid boot, and in the closing the door with a resounding

> to a seat 'what is it you want?' "'I have come to ask a great favor of you my dear uncle,' I began. 'Eh?'

I saw his face change, it became fairly John McLeod was boring for water in followed. I fell violently, madly fn love with soon have lain dead at his feet.

> mouth. 'You must be mad to ask me People in the vicinity, are feverishly ex-"'It is a very common madness,' I replied, 'I love Irene and ask you to

give her to me if I can win her.' "' And I refuse,' cried the old banker, furiously. 'I would rather see her

lying in her grave than given to you.' TO BE CONTINUED.

CANADA'S GREAT LAND RESERVES. Million and a Quarter of Miles of Unc

plored Lands. Nothing can exceed the surprise created mate of the unexplored areas of Canada. Dr. Dawson, director of the geological survey, says they aggregate nearly a million and a quarter square miles, situated in the to a Yankee port, and the government most northern, and therefore to explorers, closes its eyes to the injustice. "We have most interesting part of Canada. Beginning at the extreme northwest of the Do- Mayor Robertson, "and presented the minion, the first of these areas is between same to the Canadian Pacific Companycupine River and the Arctic coast. It the grain elevator, and have built wharve covers 9,500 square miles, somewhat less and warehouses at the C. H. R. terminus. than Belgium, and lying entirely within the total expenditure being over a quarter the Arctic circle. The next area is west of a million, but so far, the Canadian Pacific of the Lewes and Yukon rivers, extend- people had done nothing to bring trade ing to the boundary of Alaska. Until last and the Dominion government is eviarea unexplored, but a small part of this England cities were making strenuous was travelled last summer. A third area efforts to grasp our trade." The Mayor,

ly as large as Scotland Between the Pelly and Mackenzie rivers is another large area of 100,000 square miles, or about twice the size of the main Rocky Mountain range. An area of 50,000 square miles is found between Great Bear Lake and the Arctic oast, most of it north of the Artic circle.

Nearly as large as Portugal is another area between Great Bear Lake, the Macadded, 'but if you knew how all my kenzie River and the western part of Great Slave Lake, in all thirty-five thou-Lying between Stique and Lair Rivers to the north, and the Skeena and Peace

Rivers to the south, is an area of eightyone thousand square miles, which, except being recently penetrated by a field party, is quite unexplored. Another area of thirty-five thousand square miles south-east of Athabasca Lake

is an area of which little is known except that it has been crossed by a field party on the way to Fort Churchill. East of the Coppermine River and west of Bathurst inlet lie seven thousand five hundred miles of unexplored land half

the size of Switzerland East of this is an area of thirty-one thousand square miles, about equal to Ire- city water water was submitted. Some

Lying between the Arctic coast, and Backs River, much larger than Great river was very low, and some said the Britain and Ireland, and embracing one back flow at spring tides was sufficient to hundred and seventy-eight thousand carry sewerage from Victoria hospital square miles, is an area bounded by sewer up river as far as the intake pipe I cried; 'I could say more but I dare Back's River, Great Slave Lake, Athabas of the city water works. In order to test ka Lake, Hatchet and Reindeer Lakes, the question on October 18th the board Churchill Rtver, and the west coast of had two samples of water taken and sent

The most easterly area is the greatest of says that after most thorough and careful all. It comprises almost the entire inter. examination, especially bacteriological, by ior of the Labrador Peninsula, or North- the latest methods, nothing was found east Territory, in all about two hundred which would indicate the pollution of the and eighty-nine thousand square miles, water by sewerage. The examination of more than equal to twice the area of the bacteria which were found in the Great Britain and Ireland, with an added water showed that they were all what is area equal to that of Newfoundland. All these large tracts of land are ex- ganisms, and of the class usually found in clusive of the Arctic Islands, which have surface waters. None of the organisms

ON TRIAL FOR HER LIFE. Widow Kellar Charged With Murdering

a Midnight Visitor, Who She Says Assaulted Her. The trial of Mrs. Harriet Kellar, charged

with murder in the first degree, was begun at Osewego, N. Y., Wednesday. The accused is a widow, thirty eight years old, with three sons, aged respectively seventeen, fifteeen and eleven

Albert Kempthorne, the victim, was a tall, manly looking fellow, aged thirty- Gilby is negotiating for the purchase of two. His home was near Toronto, Canada, Jeremiah Christie's farm at Mosquito but he had been in the town of New Brook near Keswick Ridge. Haven, Oswego county, for two years en- C. Ellott has just introduced a new gaged in peddling meat. He was a con-system of water works in his house and is stant caller at the widow's house, and on more than pleased with the result. several occasions she went driving with | Most all of our young men have gone

Shorlty after midnight on the night of A party of full fledged workmen under the murder Kempthore called on the the management of David Burtt are exwidow. He was intoxicated. She alleges tensively repairing the C. of E. parsonage that she refused him admission. At any now occupied by the Rev. Mr. Coleston. rate he raised the window and entered. Wesley Brewer of Burtt's Corner, w She says he assaulted her and that she has been very low with kidney trouble was very small and contained small tables,

stands, etc. When found Kempthorne was lying on works department, accompanied by J. A. mind that mastered hers must be a bed, which was next the window. The for Tracadie to shoot wild geese and brant the bed, his head towards the foot of the Belyea, barrister of St. John, left Monday

"The conviction came to me slowly, were soaked in blood. On the floor was night and day to solving the problem, plode, probably before the shotgun was used. The theory is that the murdress

No motive for the crime is known un less it be the fact that Kempthorne was about to leave the place never to return. He told this to the widow when he ap-"On the very afternoon that the plied for admission. A bottle filled with thought occurred to me I put it into whiskey had dropped from his clothing, execution. Mr. Middleton was very which was nicely folded on the window

> BRITISH COLUMBIA GOLD. Great Excitement at Vancouver,

Caused by Reports Received

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct, 24.—There is great excitement in Vancouver over the reports from South Kootenay, B. C., where it is said by conservative men that there have been twenty-five mines discovered "' Now, sir,' he said, motioning me which will be worth about \$1,000,000 each yearly to their owners. The excitement was further increased vesterday by the announcement that silver was going up, and he exclaimed, sharply, 'what do you Kootenay, running \$100 to the ton on the average, would come into the market. "Then it all came out; I told him On top of this came the news of the satisand words are weak to describe what hydraulic mines, and to cap the climax a few miles from Vancouver, that while neck stood out like whipcords, and if quantities at 260 feet from the surface. miles distant, to stake his claim, he returned to prospect, and found that the "'Stop, stop right where you are,' gold ran fifty cents to the par and was the he thundered, fairly foaming at the finest flake quality worth \$21 an ounce.

miles in the vicinity. EVEN TORIES DISCOURAGED.

Mayor Robertson of St. John, in a me last week, speaks in most discouraging terms of the attempt to make St. John one of the winter ports of Canada. His worship is a Tory of the pronounced type, and when he admits the failure of the Ottawa government to do justice to St. John, there must be something very radically wrong. by the publication of the official esti- The city has certainly done its share towards securing the much coveted trade. but without avail. The business which should be done there and at Halifax, goes paid for the Carleton branch railway." says we have paid a large part of the cost year there were 32,000 square miles in this dently dropping the question, while New of 29,000 square miles lies between the therefore, recommends the appointment Lewes, Pelly and Stique rivers, being near- of a committee to act with the maritim board of trade and other bodies in respect to the matter. The council fell in with

the mayor's idea of a committee. And yet when the Dominion election comes on we shall have people like Ezekiel McLeod and other Tory shouters talking about the great prosperity that must come to St. John as the result of Tory rule. It. is about time the city had wakened up to the fact that it has been systematically fooled. The winter port business has become a laughing stock and a bye word.

and Mayor Robertson, good Tory though he is, seems to realize it. Probably the council will appoint committee to go to Ottawa and urge on the government the great injustice to St. John; the government will give some reply, evasive and meaning nothing, and the same old process of beguiling the people

will be continued indefinitely. THE ANALYST'S REPORT. The River Water is Not Polluted by

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sure, The city board of health met yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, when the report of Alfred E. MacIntyre, analyst, upon the Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life weeks ago typhoid fever became quite prevalent in the city. The water in the to Mr. McIntyre for analysis. His report known as the non-pathogenic micro-or-

several hundred thousand miles of unex- found as a rule in excreta were prese nor was the micro-organism of typhoid fever. The water is quite suitable for drinking and household purposes. Mr. MacIntyre thinks the hospital sewer too near the crib well. The board discussed the question at some length, and finally decided to recommend that this sewer be

carried further down the river.

Ост. 24.—A. T. Burtt's family have the sympathy of the entire community in their recent loss by fire. We were recently informed that Thomas

to the lumber woods.

A. R. Wetmore, engineer of the public

master mind; the soul that could bring contents of a shotgun had been emptied. They will be absent about ten days, and

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

A Wide Range.

A preparation which enriches and purifies the blood and assists nature in repairing wasted tissue must have a wide range

of usefulness. Such a preparation is Scott's Emulsion of Codliver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. The uses of Scott's Emulsion are not confined to wasting diseases, like consumption, scrofula or anæmia. They embrace nearly all those minor ailments associated with loss of flesh.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

THE HORSELESS WAGON.

To be put in put in Operation in British I loved Irene and wanted to marry her, factory clean-ups of the Cariboo country for practical every-day use on a large followed. While I had been speaking word reached the city from Eburn, B. C., Provincial Legislature for a special act. purple with rage, with great livid spots front of the Methodist church he was sur- to operate traction engines and carriages upon it; the veins on his hands and prised to strike fine flake gold in large on the famous old Cariboo waggon road which runs from Ashcroft, on the C.P.R. little for me as the wind that blew, I felt it, I his eyes could have slain me, I would After galloping into Westminster, twelve to Bakerville, in the heart of the gold

> ation privileges sought, though the main shot, an experienced hunter and a capital route of the horseless carriage will be singer, was very unkindly treated by the between Ashcroft and Bakerville, over press last week. It was altogether unincited. They believe McLeod has struck a bed of an old river and preparations are two hundred miles of mountain road. Referring to the scheme, Mr. Arm- grettable. On Thursday, Frank had the being made to honeycomb the earth for strong said his principals are thoroughly good luck to shoot a deer on the Maryland satisfied that the days of the horse are over, at all events in a country such as Cariboo, where all animal feed must road, and a St. John paper gave the credit of it to our genial friend David Crowe. That was bad enough, but insult was addbe imported, and is therefore prohib-

> > riages, they believe will make better time will carry heavier loads, and will be cheaper to operate. They will for the present be run with oil engines, until storage batteries are longing to Capt. Perkins. THE HERAD hastens to level things up for Mr. Risteen, considerably improved, and will handle both passengers and freight, carrying and hopes the bad treatment he has resupplies into the mining camps and takceived will not deter him from shooting ing therefrom' to the railway the output of ore. All the Company's vehicles are. by direction of the Government, to be provided with specially wide tires, so boots into Oxford county the other day that their operation will be beneficial, They were number eight and a half, and

boys and girls we romped with, father's voice, mother's smile, the joy of the holiday-no pleasures of the present can comtested friend of the past-Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor-that never failed us then and is just as sure to serve us now.

safe and painless. Use no other.

A syndicate of prominent British Coumbia business men, represented by W. H. Armstrong, have set the American example by adopting the horseless carriage scale. They have recently applied to the incorporating the company, with a capital of \$500,000, and also empowering them

age to the Common Council of that city itively expensive. The horseless car-

instead of injurious, to the roads over the wearer was to be somebody's little which they pass.

used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick hild environ with rest by a sick hild environ with rest of Continuous and his companions escaping. Deceased leaves child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, a wife and three children. send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture mothers, there is no mistake about it. It in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famcures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach ous tobacco habit cure. "We know of and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one 8 1 the Gums and reduces Inflamation. Is prominent St. Louis architect, smoked pleasant to the taste. The prescription and chewed for twenty years; two boxes of one of the oldest and best female phy- cured him so that even the smell of tosicians and nurses in the United States. bacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold Sold by all druggists throughout the and guaranteed by Chas. A. Burchill world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask No cure, no pay. Book free. Sterling

shooting gallery, Yarmouth, N.S., Saturday night. Irvin Patton was in the galrecall the events of the past. School days lery only a few minutes when a gun used with their tasks and chores come back for shooting was discharged while in the again to us in memory, but with the hands of Henry Roy. The slug passed glamour and enchantment of distant through Patton's head behind the ear, views. The old school and church, the and he died in a few moments. pare with those enjoyed in the days now No internal medicine required. Cures a similar way we recall the old time tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the

no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swavne's Ointment.

Away. and quicksilver have been lately added to Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Chas. A. Burchill, under guarantee to cure or mon- good health, not one of whom but has ey refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal. has boundless confidence."

All tributary highways in the mining districts are also included in the oper-

for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal. DON'T YOU REMEMBER LONG AGO ?

Gives Best Results.

PRICE ~

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

COD - LIVER - OIL.

The Best

For Building up the System.

Purest and Best Materials Preparation used in Manufacture. Best Value for the Money. in the Market Cts. Readily taken by Children.

No preparation equal to it.

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Featherbone Skirt Bone.

For Giving STYLE and SHAPE

LADIES' DRESSES.

A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury. The Celebrated Featherbone

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

LANDING. VERY BADLY TREATED. Stenographer Risteen the Victim of Two

Mr. Frank H. Risteen, who besides being an expert stenographer, a crack rifle tentional of course, but none the less reed to injury. Friday evening at the riflemen's supper, Mr. Risteen sang a song, that rollicking, side-splitting ditty about "Righteous Daniel," which nobody but Frank can sing, and behold you, an evening paper announced the triumph as be-

more deer and singing more songs. The Journal tells the story of a Lewiston shoe dealer who sent a pair of wedding tootsy-wootsy of a bride.

Antoine LeBlanc was drowned at Black River, Kent county, Thursday night, For Fale Low. while spearing eels in Potts' pond. He was in a leaky boat with several com-YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF

How to Cure All Skin Diseases," face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by

The varieties of mineral wealth found

in British Columbia receive constant ad-

ditions from new finds. Asbestos, mica

the long list of the province's marketable minerals, and now, it seems, another most valuable metal, tin, is likely to add vastly to British Columbia's mineral wealth. "I have eight children, every one in

Clear Back

Oatmeal.

Cornmeal.

A. F. RANDGIPH & SONS.

FINE

Latest Cloth for Suitings,

-AND-GUNN.

THE TAILOR,

Guarantees good fit, and first-class

materials in his MAKE UP

pan prices. It will pay you to do so.

NEXT BELOW C. P. R. OFFICE,

Come in and see my Cloths and hard

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

McMurray & Co.

... WATCH IT ...