The Attechin Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 32.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1904.

NO. 25

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Annapolis opposite Garrison gate.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Over Roop's Grecery Store.) Every Thursday. Consular Agent of the United States.

Agent Nova Scotia Building Society Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

All Money to loan at five per cent on Res O. T. DANIELS BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

O. S. MILLER. Barrister, &c.

Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFNER BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S



DENTISTRY!

DR. F. S. ANDERSON

Office to Drug Store, corner Jueen and Office to Drug Store, corner guess and Sranville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its pranches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn. ARCHITECT.

Present P. O. address -AYLESFORD, N & April 1st, 1903.—1y

Fine Watch Repairing.

THOS. BIRD.

Practical Watchmaker,

INION BANK OF HALIFAX

INCORPORATED 1856. Capital Authorized, - \$3,000,000

Capital subscribed, - 1,336,150 Capital Paid Up, - 1,326,295 Reserve Fund, -

DIRECTORS, WM. ROBERTSON, President.
WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President.
C. C. BLACKADAR, GEO, MITCHELL, M. P. P.
A. R. JONES. K. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS.

C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr. W. C. Harvey, - - Inspector. A bolt is fallen from the blue,

RRANCHES: Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Fassage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Dartm-suth, Digby, Glace Bay, Granville Ferry, Haiffax, Inverness, Kentville, Lawrence-town, Liverpool, Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Parraboro, Sherbrooke, Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Truro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth.

Port of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.

Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada. National Bank of Commerce, New York. Mercl ma's' National Bank, Boston. London and Westminster Bank, London, Engl

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 \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,322,295 1, 40,000 \$25,000 \$25,000 472,401 5,115,618 5,835,421 148,442 1,443,666 1,134,902 788,880 6,534,320 52,139 10,754 1746 501,429 7,137,176 8,115,850 1,358,209 9,170,243 10,373,650

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

No Yellow Specks,

No lumps of alkali, are left in the biscuit or cake when raised with Royal Baking Powder. The food is made light, sweet and wholesome. Royal should take the place of cream of tartar and soda and saleratus and sour milk in making all quickly risen food.

Doetry.

True Loyal y.

My country is the world; I count No son of man my foe, Whether the warm life currents n And mantle brows like snow, red, or yellow, brown or black, te face that into mine looks back.

My native land is Mother Earth, And all men are my kin,
Whether of rude or gentle birth,
However steeped in sin;
Or rich or poor, or great or small,
I count them brothers, one and all

My birthplace is no spot apart, It claim no town or state, over hath a shrine in every heart, And whereso'er men mate to do the right and say the truth over evermore renews her youth. My flag is the star-spangled sky, Woven without a seam,
Where dawn and sunset colors lie,
Fair as an angel's dream,
The flag that still, unstained, unto

James Primrose, D. D. S.,

Wy party is all human kind,
My platform, brotherhood;
I count all men of honest mind
Who work for human good,
And for the hope that gleams a
My comrades in this holy war.

My heroes are the great and good Of every age and clime, Too often mocked, misunderstood, And murdered in their time, My country is the world; I scorn No lesser love than mine, But calmly wait that happy morn When all shall own this sign,

-Robert Whittaker.

Things and the Man. Complete Text of Rudyard Kipling's (By cable to Collier's Weekly, which has a special arrangement with Mr. Kipling, by which his new political poems are cabled for publication in

"And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren; and they hated him yet the more."-Genesis xxxviii, 5

Oh, ye who hold the written theek
To all save all unwritten things,
And half a league behind pursue
The accomplished fact with flouts
and flings,
Look, to your knee, your baby

brings
The oldest tale since earth began, He single-handled met and threw Magicians, armies, ogres, kings; le, lonely mid his doubting crew,

1,326,295
1,326,295
Period of shocked foundations flew Before his ribald questionings,
He broke the oracles in two And bared the paltry wires and strings,
He headed desert wanderings;

He led his soul, his cause, his cla A little from the ruck of things, Once on a time there was a man. Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

E. L. THORNE, General Manager,
C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.

Once on a time there was a man.

A colt is fallen from the blue,
A wakened realm full circle swings
Where Dothan's dreamer dreams anew
Of vast and forborne harvestings;
And unto him an empire clings
That grips the purpose of his plan;
My Lords, what think ye of these
things?
Once in our time is the

Once in our time is there a man?

A Well Known Albany Man. Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-

era and Diarrhoea Remedy. About eighteen months ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tricd Chamberlain's Colic, Chelera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to these similarly afflicted?" For sale by S. N. Weare.

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

(Continued.) CHAPTER III. HE street upon which the Palace hotel fronted formed the south side of the square and ran west to the edge of the town, where it turned to the south for

a quarter of a mile or more, then bent to the west again. Some distance from this second turn there stood, fronting close on the road, a large brick house, the most pretentious mansion in Carlow county. And yet it was a homelike place, with its red brick walls embowered in masses of cool Virginia creeper and a comfortable veranda crossing the broad front, while half a hundred stalwart sentinels of elm and beech and poplar stood guard around it. The front walk was bordered by geraniums and hollyhocks, and honeysuckle climbed the pillars of the porch. Behind the house there was a shady little orchard, and back of the orchard an old fashioned, very fragrant rose garden, divided by a long grape arbor, extended to the shallow waters of a wandering creek, and on the bank a rustic seat was placed beneath the sycamores.



(after some indecision) a country highway, called the pike, rather than a proud city boulevard, a pathway led through the fields to end at some pas-John Harkless was leaning on the pasture bars. The stars were wan and the full moon shone over the fields. Meadows and woodlands lay quiet and notionless under the old, sweet mar-rel of a June night. In the wide monotony of the flat lands there sometimes comes a feeling that the whole earth is stretched out before one. Tonight it seemed to lie so, in the patho of silent beauty, passive and still, yet breathing an antique message, sad, mysterious, reassuring. But there had come a divine melody adrift on the air. Through the open windows it floated.

Indoors some one struck a peal of silver chords, like a harp touched by a lover, and a woman's voice was lifted. John Harkless leaned on the pasture bars and listened with upraised head and parted lips. "To thy chamber window roving, low hath led my feet."

The Lord sent manna to the children of Israel in the wilderness. Harkless had been five years in Plattville, and a woman's voice singing Schubert's "Ser enade" came to him at last as he stood by the pasture bars of Jones' field and listened and rested his dazzled eyes on the big white face of the moon. How long had it been since he had heard a song or any discourse of music other than that furnished by the Platt-ville band? Not that he had no taste for a brass band. But music that he loved always gave him an ache or delight and the twinge of reminiscences of old gay days gone forever. Tonight his memory leaped to the last day of a June gone seven years to a morning when the little estuary waves twinkled in the bright sun about the

boat in which he sat, the trim launch that brought a cheery party ashore from their schooner to the casino landing at Winter Harbor, far up on the Maine coast. Tonight he saw the picture as plainly as if it were yesterday. No reminis-cences had risen so keenly before his eyes for years. Pretty Mrs. Van Skuyt sitting beside him-pretty Mrs. Van Skuyt and her roses - what had become of her? He saw the crowd of friends waiting on the pier for their ar-

could see Tom's mouth opened at least yard, it seemed, such was his frantic vociferousness. Again and again the cheers rang out, "Harkless! Hark-less!" on the end of them. In those less!" on the end of them. In those days everybody, particularly his classmates, thought he would be minister to England in a few years, and the orchestra on the casino porch was playing "The Conquering Hero Comes" in honor and at the behest of Tom Meredith, he knew.

There were other pretty ladies besides Mrs. Van Skuyt in the launch
load from the yacht, but as they touched the pier, pretty girls or pretty wom-en or jovial gentlemen, all were overlooked in the wild scramble the college men made for their hero. They haled him forth, set him on high, bore him on their shoulders, shouting "Skal to the Viking!" and carried him up the wood-ed bluff to the casino. He heard Mrs. Orange Meat

New Your Grocer

Winnerd's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Van Carried him up the wooded bluff to the casino. He heard Mrs. Van Skuyt say: "Oh, we're used to it. We've put in at several other places where he had friends?" He remembered the wild progress they made for him up the slope that morning at Winter Harbor-how the people looked on and laughed and clapped their hands. But at the veranda edge he had no kneeling by the pasture bars, fired at the progress of the wooded the veranda. One white figure ran into the house. The other, a little one with a gauzy wrap streaming behind, came flying out into the moonlight straight to Harkless. There was a second report. The rifle shot was answered by a revolver. William Todd had risen up, apparently from nowhere, and, kneeling by the pasture bars, fired at

iced a little form disappearing around a corner of the building, a young girl running away as fast as she could.
"See there," he said as the tribe set him down; "you have frightened the populace." And Tom Meredith had stopped shouting long enough to answer: "It's my little cousin, overcome with emotion. She's been counting the hours till you came—been hearing about you for a good while. She hasn't been able to talk or think of anything else. She's only fifteen, and the crucial coment is too much for her. The great Harkless has arrived, and she has fled."

But the present hour grew on him s he leaned on the pasture bars. It had been a reminiscent day with him, but suddenly his memories sped, and the voice that was singing Schubert's "Serenade" across the way touched

him with the urgent personal appeal that a present beauty had always held for him. It was a soprano and without tremolo, yet came to his ear with a certain tremulous sweetness. It was soft and slender, but the listener knew it could be lifted with fullness and power if the singer would. It spoke only of the song, yet the listener thought of the singer. Under the moon thoughts run into dreams, and he dreamed that the owner of the voice, she who quoted "The Walrus and the Carpenter" on Fisbee's notes, was one to laugh with you and weep with you, yet her laughter would be tempered with sorrow and her tears with laughter.

When the song was ended he struck the rail he leaned upon a sharp blow with his open hand. There swept over him a feeling that he had stood precisely where he stood now on such a night a thousand years ago; had heard that voice and that song and been moved by the voice and the song and the night just as he was moved now. He had long known himself for a sentimentalist. He had almost given up trying to cure himself. And he knew himself for a born lover. He had always been in love with some one. In his earlier youth his affections had been so constantly inconstant that he finally came to settle with his self respect by reconstant that he finally came to settle with his self respect by reconstance. ognizing in himself a fine constancy that worshiped one woman always. It was only the shifting image of her that changed. Somewhere (he dreamed, whimsically indulgent of the fancy, yet mocking himself for it) there was a girl whom he had never seen who walt-ed till he should come. She was everything. Until he found her he could not help adoring others who possessed lit-tle pieces and suggestions of her—her brilliancy, her courage, her short upper lip, "like a curied rose leaf," or her dear voice or her pure profile. He had no recollection of any lady who had quite her eyes. He had never passe a lovely stranger on the street in the old days without a thrill of delight and warmth. If he never saw her again and the vision had only lasted for the

walk from a shop door to a carriage he was always a little in love with her because she bore about her somewhere, as did every pretty girl he ever saw, a suggestion of the faraway divinity. One does not pass lovely strangers in the answered, and there was afterward a time when he had to agree that this was pretty, but not at all in the way that Harkless dreamed. For five years the lover in him that had loved so often had been starved of all but dreams. Only at twilight and dusk in the summer, when strolling he caught sight of a woman's skirt far up the village street, half outlined in the darkness under the cathedral arch of meeting branches, this romancer of petticoats could sigh a true lover's sigh and, if he kept enough distance between, fly a yearning fancy that his lady wandered

settled his mind as to her appearance and her voice. She was tall, almost too tall, he was sure of that; and out of his consciousness there had grown a sweet and vivacious young face that he knew was hers. Her hair was light brown, with gold lusters (he reveled in the gold lusters on the proper theory that when your fancy is painting a picture you may as well go in for the whole thing and make it sumptuous), and her eyes were gray. They were very earnest, and yet they sparkled and laughed to him companionably, and sometimes he smiled back upon her. The Undine danced before him through

at the embers.

And tonight, here in Plattville, he heard a voice he had waited for long, one that his fickle memory told him he had never heard before. But, listening, he knew better-he had heard it long ago, though when and how he did not know, as rich and true and ineffably tender as now. He threw a sop to his common sense. "Miss Sherwood is a little thing" (the image was so surely tall), "with a bumpy forehead and spectacles," he said to himself, "or else a provincial young lady with big eyes to pose at you." Then he felt the ridicu-

lousness of looking after his common sense on a moonlight night in June; also, he knew that he lied. The song had ceased, but the musician lingered, and the keys were touched to plaintive harmonies new to him. He had come to Plattville before "Cavalrivents waiting on the pier for their arrival, the dozen or so emblazoned classmates (it was in the time of brilliant flannels) who sent up a volley of college cheers in his honor. How plainly the dozen old young forget reason before "charlest and come to Friattville before "charlest and charlest and ch

the dear old, young faces rose up before him tonight, the men from whose lives he had slipped! Dearest and joiliest of the path behind him, and from a sollthe faces was that of Tom Meredith, clubmate, classmate, his closest friend, the thin, redheaded third baseman. He It was answered—twice—from a clump of elder bushes that grew in a fence or eider busines that grew in a fence corner fifty yards west of the pasture bars. Then the barrel of a squirrel rifle issued, lifted out of the white elder blos-soms, and lay along the fence. The music in the house across the way ceased, and Harkless saw two white dresses come out through the long parlor windows on to the veranda. "It will be cooler out here," came the voice of the singer clearly through the quiet. "What

> cross the road. They saw him from the veranda, and Miss Briscoe called to him in welcome. As his tall figure stood out plainly in the bright light against the white dust a streak of fire leaped from the elder blossoms, and there rang out the sharp report of a rifle. There were two screams from

"Jump fer the shadder, Mr. Hark-less!" he shouted. "He's in them el-ders. Fer God's sake, come back!" Considered.

Empty handed as he was, the editor dashed for the treacherous elder bush as fast as his long legs could carry him, but before he had taken six strides a hand clutched his sleeve and a girl's voice quavered from close behind him: "Don't run like that, Mr. Harkless! I can't keep up." Harkless! I can't keep up."

He wheeled about and confronted a vision, a dainty little figure about five feet high, a flushed and lovely face, hair and draperles disarranged and figing. He stamped his foot with rage. "Get back in the house!" he cried. "You mustn't go!" she panted. "It's

the only way to stop you.' "Go back to the house!" he shouted savagely. "Will you come?"

"Fer God's sake," cried William
Todd, "come back! Keep out of the road!" He was emptying his revolver at the clump of bushes, the uproar of his firing blasting the night. Some one

screamed from the house:
"Helen, Helen!" John seized the girl's wrists. Her

gray eyes flashed into his deflantly. "Will you go?" he roared. He dropped her wrists, caught her up in his arms as if she had been a kit-ten and leaped into the shadow of the trees that leaned over the road from the vard. The rifle rang out again and the little ball whistled venomously overhead. Harkless ran along the fence and turned in at the gate. loose strand of the girl's hair blew across his cheek, and in the moon her



brown hair and gray eyes and a s Both of them laughed wildly.

was a somewhat vague reply. (To be continued.)

mony, which no amount of legislation can ever effectively supplant. What we need is an awakened sense of parental responsibility of the church and home to the Parliaments and Legislations. On the admission of the cigarentee crusaders, great commercial corporations have assumed their share of the war against the evil, and young men and boys with yellow-stained fingers need not apply. If moralists would add their influence to such educative forces more good would result than from passionate appeals for

Sleepless nights, suffocating sensations, difficult to even breathe. "I can scarcely describe all I suffered from asthina," writes Mrs. E. P. Cavanaugh of Colborne. "Spasms of coughing would come on that made me weak. Nothing did me any good until I used the fragrant healing Catarrhozone. I am delighted to recommend this remedy which cured me of chronic asthma after scores of good physicians had given me up. Catarrhozone is better for asthma, Catarrhozone is hetter for asthma, gives quicker relief than any remedy I know of. My cure is a perfect one. Try Catarrhozone, it never fails to cure asthma. Complete outfit \$1.00; trial size 25c.

-The disease of cancer is becoming alarmingly common throughout th world. Cancer and tuberculosis are the two diseases which appear to be the most fatal to the human family. A German doctor says that 24,000

Why is it that Ayer's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a

hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair Hair Vigor cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes

"When I first used Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was about all gray. But now it is a nice rich black, and as thick as I could wish." Als. BUSAN KLOPPENSTIEN, Tuscumbia, Als.

back to gray hair.

From Canada to Japan and China. Project of Operating a Line in Con junction With the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is Being

Montreal, Aug. 15.-It is expected here that the Allan line will establish a Pacific ocean service upon completion of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway Hugh A. Allan, who has taken a place on the G. T. P. directorate, said to day that the question of operating Pacific ocean fleet in conjunction wit the new transcontinental railway had been considered, but had not yet as sumed tangible shape. This announce ment is of special importance owing t the Allan Steamship company. being the pioneer Canadian line on the Atlantic, and as it has proved a great factor in the development of trade between Canada and Great Britain, it is now certainly gradually increasing the

amount of business between Canada and the Orient. The present plan is to operate the Pacific fleet in conjunction with the Grand Trunk Pacific railway and to run a service from the Pacific terminal of the railway to different ports in

Japan and China, and possibly Aus tralia. Another incident showing how close the relations between the railway and steamship company will be is found in the fact that H. A. Allan, who is strongly in favor of his company making this important departure, has ac cepted a position on the board of di-rectors of the Grand Trunk Pacific. A member of the Grand Pacific board aid to day, that for some time past the company had been looking into the feasibility of navigating a service on the Pacific and the information ob tained showed that there would be

the inauguration of a fleet. The Telegraphone.

Takes Telephone Messages and Repeats Them.

nore than sufficient trade to justify

A recent issue of the New York Herald has the following: Modern wizar-dry has snatched another marvel from the mysteries of electricity. This time t is a telephone that talks of itself. That is to say, it will save a message that has come in your absence and re peat it to you when you return. Copnhagen, Denmark, is the home of this newest in ration, but allowed plans are under way to introduce it in this

in the Danish capital, is the discover- road would be pushed vigorously "But you came with me," she gasped er. Herr Paulsen has made the importriumphantly.
"I always thought you were tall," science of the day—the disk telegrascience of the day-the disk telegra-

calls the telegraphone. -Says the Montreal Herald: "While lily, in spite of cares, perplexities, or minal points is prepared, a definite A shift in the wind materially aided we may not be prepared to accept all even trials, may be a cheerful family. that is said in denunciation of the Cheerfulness in that sense of the term cigarette, there can be no question which implies good spirits, and in that the habit lacks an elevating in- which needless depression of mind and fluence upon youthful morals. No morbid melancholy are kept away. right thinking parent can view with You can have the sunshine of cheer pride the yellow-stained fingers and fulness in your house in the most sallow face of a cigarette-smoking son rainy, cheerless or wintry day that Ever since his university days the image of her had been growing more and more distinct. He had completely calls for a revival of the good oldfashioned woodshed and slipper cere much evil nature manifested in a

the lonely years, on fair nights in his walks and came to sit by his fire on winter evenings when he stared alone at the embers.

Salucative forces more good would result than from passionate appeals for legislation to make bad boys good."

There is an indicator on the dial, and if this has moved he knows at once that some one has called him.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I cam get, and strongly

"telegraphone" is thus made clear.

GEO, HOUGH. Livery Stables, Quebec.

-One of the great life insurance ompanies in New York has now sent this note to its employees: For reasons that seem proper to the officials of the company, you are hereby notified that your presence race track, in a poolroom or future to be seen in company with persons whose tusiness is to place bets on horse races, will be counted sufficient excuse on which to request your resignation from the affairs of the company.

The movement seems to be spreading among business establishments generally.

Possibly Your Wife

Doesn't look so young and pretty as she used to. If her cheeks are hollow and pale, if she is tired and nervous she needs Ferrozone, which is noted for restoring the bloom of health to quickly girls and women. Compared quickly becomes rosy, spirits rise, and strength increases daily. Health and vigor will soon return to your wife or daughter if Ferrozone is taken. It's the best tonic made, and costs 50c, at

Domestic neglect is not always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty does not always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that the little attentions often mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.—Great Thoughts.

headache?

eye-strain, or defective vision

PROPER GLASSES will remedy the trouble, i strained in any way.

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Graduate Optician.

STATE OF THE PARTY Royal Pharmacy

Grand Trank Pacific Company ganized.

Rushed, and, as Soon as Com-pleted, the Route Will Be De-fined and Construction Work Commenced on New Line.

Montreal, Aug. 10 .- The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company was organzed today at the first meeting of the Shareholders and Directors at the genral offices of the Grand Trunk.

Mr. C. M. Hays, Manager of the G. R., was elected President. Mr. Frank W. Morse, third Vice-Pre ident of the G. T. R, first Vice-President and General Manager. Mr. Wm. Wainwright, second Vice-

President.

Mr. Phillips, Secretary Mr. Frank Scott, Treasurer, Mr. H. W. Walker, General Auditor. These are also officials of the G. T. Mr. Wainwright being Comptoller, Mr. Phillips Secretary to Mr. Hays,

Mr. Scott, Treasurer, and Mr. Walker General Auditor. Mr. C. M. Hays when seen after the 72 years old. was struck and killed through from now until the comple-

"Surveys are now being rapidly phone, the telephone newspaper, and the device now considered, which he They will be continued, and as soon along Government street, and across alls the telegraphene.

—Music in a family is a means of as all the required information regard—that to the Work Estate, destroying domestic cheerfulness. A musical fam- ing grades, practicable routes and terwork will be commenced. It will take finally extinguished, the total loss beconsiderable time yet for these surveys ing \$200,000. There were no fatalities.

to be completed. There is no proba-bility of any construction work start ing this year." "What about the section from Winnipeg to Moneton." "Oh, well, the Government will have to decide about that. As soon as the

Government is ready for us to go a

pare reports on the possible points He sets it in motion, and it repeats and when these reports were submitted the message, word for word, as clearly the Company would visit them, and and distinctly as it was originally ut-

tered. The derivation of the word the Engineers, would reach a conclu-

of the Grand Trunk at Montreal," he

Mr. Hays added that the road would years specified by the Government. and give up the Ryeshitchi, the mat-There have been several deputations in Montreal this last two or three weeks from Port Arthur, Fort William and other places, waiting on Mr. Hays and offering inducements to the Grand

places they represent yesterday afternoon. Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann have miles of railway in the west, and are rapidly adding to the mileson. They rapidly adding to the mileage. They have some 300 miles in Nova Scotia built or under construction. It is their intention to connect their easiern and western systems and established. their intention to connect their eastern and western systems and establish a transcontinental railway of their own. They have filed the plan of their route through New Brunswick, which includes a direct line down the St. John Valley to St. John and one across country toward the Nova Sectial terminus.—St. John Sus.

Mother's Ear

SCOTT'S !EMULSION Scott & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

GENERAL NEWS-Russell Sage, the financier, was 88 cars of age on Friday, and observed

the anniversary by attending to busi-The Dominion Government has grantd a subsidy of \$1,500 for steamship service between St. John, N. B., and Annapolis, also a subsidy of \$5,000

for steamship service between Annapo-I's and Hull, England. The British barque Inverkip, Capt Jones, from Melbourne for Kingston, was sunk and twenty persons were frowned as the result of a collision of Fastnett Rock, Ireland, Aug. 13th

with the British ship Loch Charron, Capt. Clark, from the Clyde. Ten persons were drowned as the result of the capsizing of a naphtha aunch on the Potomac river off Georgetown during the annual Potomac regatta, 13th inst. Four others

were on the launch escaped. The launch was overset by the passengers ushing to the side. Michael Riley and his daughter, and

six little girls, while bathing in the Mississippi River at Alton, Ills., re-cently, were drowned. The party had when all disappeared. Only one was saved. The ages of the other girls who were drowned ranged from eight o fourteen, The gallantry of Wm. Lyon, of Otta-

ra, in attempting to gratify the wish s of two young ladies, cost him his life. They wished to row with him ver the Cascades on the Gatineau, but when near the edge they got nervous and implored him to turn. In turning the boat the craft was upset. The young ladies clung to the boat and were saved, but Lyon was drown

One of the boilers of the Kirbitt Paper Company Mill at St. Catherines blew up shortly after six o'clock onthe evening of the 12th. The three story stone section of the mill in which the boilers were located was completely wrecked, and the front wall of a five story stone building close by, used for finishing purposes, fell out. The shock broke many windows in other buildings. No one was hurt.

A severe electric storm followed by heavy hail swept over Toronto and Western Ontario on Saturday, 13th inst. Considerable damage was done to crops and fruit, and a large number of barns were struck by lightning, which also caused several At Marnock, Ont., Mrs. Alex. Bruce,

ed, while rocking her baby in her home. The child escaped unharmed. The Albion Iron Works of Victoria, forty residences, mostly of mechanics. the fire brigade and the flames were The lumber yards and mills and gas The water pressure was poor, and help was called from outside places when

the fire appeared to get beyond con-

Distension and pains from indiges

France Will Act as Intermediary. Lond n. Aug. 14 .- Information reachtaking into consideration the views of the Engineers, would reach a conclustate the position which France will sion when necessary.

"Will you go west soon to visit take regarding seizure of Russian tormove loat destroyer Rycshitelni at points along the Pacific coast where is likely that the road may terminate."

The point is likely that the road may terminate."

The pedo Loat destroyer Ryeshitelin at Chefoo by Japanese ships. It is point-"I will probably go out either this week or next to look over the ground."

Russia and Japan, in which France is week or next to look over the ground."
"Where will the head offices of the new company be," Mr. Hays was pext will act as intermediary, but her atsiasked.

*"They will be in the general offices the Mikado's Government which it is imposible to foresee. For instance, should Japan throw the blame for the affair upon a naval officer ap

Valuable Time Saved

and effering inducements to the Grand
Trunk Pacific to extend lines to the
places they represent. One was present
wasterday afternoop.

Clamb-rlain's Pain Balm is an

London, Aug. 14.-Mrs. Florence Maybrick, who was fifteen years ago convicted of poisoning her husband and sentenced for life, is on board the Red Star line steamer Vaderland, which sailed from Antwerp yesterday morning, under the name of Rose Irgram. She is accompanied by her attorney, Mr. Hayden, who arranged the details of her departure.

at Woking, eight years at Aylesburg. When things go crooked just hold still And make no hub-hub; for they will In just a twinkling, sure as fate, Make one more twist, and then go

She was in two prisons, seven years

straight. To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets. All drazgists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on each her