ter whether you

uy or not, drop e us when you town. We are specialty of the Trade and are low anyone our departments. hings which are

Table Linen and 45c.

able Linen, e) 68c.

e selling a lottof hirting, suitable e Dresses, Men's c. -14c. is the Grey Cottons. ard up to 91/2 C.

. NICHOLS otte Street.

PATTERNS for ember. -:-

was to have sailed from St John yesterday. laware Breakwater, Oct e, for St John. ct 5, bark Carl Fredrik, cilles for New Brunstle, NSW, Sept 3, ship for Manila.

d. Robinson, for PhilaBreakwater Oct 12.

ht, Oct 12, tern sch M
and sch New Day, from
; 13th, bark Amaranth,
for 3t John.

13—Passed str Carthaht, Oct 15, tern sch Eva for St John; 14th, ship of Canso for Sydney; nowlton, and tern sch m Sydney for Boston. Oct 2, sch Jennie Parat Louisburg, Oct 15, seh

on 70.53, bark Rothie-Woodworth, which arlulcahey, from Dublin for lon 32 W, Oct 2. Anderson, from Chatham at 44.50, lon 52 50.

RTHS.

nd Hill, N. S., on Oct.

IAGES.

T. E. McMurray, north by the Rev. A. C. Watt. lampton, Kings Co., and Petersville, Queens Co. bride's father, 107 Erin V. W. Rainnie, Thomas Annie Maud Buchanan,

n Oct. 10th, by the Rev. Walter H. Carnall of St. I of Halifax. R-In this city, at the naculate Conception, Casey, W. C. A. Hugh England, to Maggie Ga

t St. Paul's church, St. ay, Oct. 10th, by the Rev. ncle of the bride, assisted damilton Dicker, rector, Lucretia Alleyne Clark, Mr. J. S. Bois DeVeber. On Wednesday morning residence of the bride's street, by th Rev. L. G. aughter of A. A. Watson, t C. Melick, No cards. On Oct. 10th, at the resis father, Nerepis, by Wilbur J. McKenzie of

L-On Oct. 10th at At the residence of the

ws, on Oct. 10th, by Rev. D. D., A. Douglas Wet-S., to Christina Flet-r of the late Hon. B. R. ndrews, N. B.

ATHS.

mpbell Settlement Kings o Oct. 10th, William D. end, city, on Oct. 11th. n, aged 84, relict of the Esq., of Amherst, N. S. city, on Oct. 13, after Julia Gannivan, widow Gannivan. city, on Oct. 12th, after Miss Oda B. Johnson. of Walter and Catherine st year of her age.

ity, on Oct. 11th, Francis wrence and Hannah Mc

, on the 14th inst., after Ida R., youngest daugh-Annie Roden.

A Crying Baby

GREY FLANNELS AT ALL PRICES.

At a church meeting is like a good suggestion it ought to be carried out. Here's a good suggration—you should carry it out: Buy your show any money over that absolutely for L— L—, and if you think you are Winter Dry Goods now. Our stock is larger, the essential for his expenses. The rain going to come it on us so easy, you selection is better and the prices are lower than and mud had sufficiently taken the

Ladies' Black Rough Serge Jackets,

AT \$5.25 EACH, Large Sleeves and Cape. Good weight. Loose fitting in front. AT \$7.50 EACH, Heavier Cloth. Trimmed with braffs. Tight Fitting. Sizes 32

AT \$8.25 EACH, Beaver Collar. Sizes 32 to 36. AT \$9.50 EACH. Trimmed with Beaver. Sizes 32 to 38.

AT \$4.20 EACH, Black Beaver Jacket. Sizes 32 to 40.

Rough Black Serges at \$1.15 are selling fast. They are good weight and just the thing for Winter Jackets.

DOWLING BROS., - - - 95 King St., St. John, N. B.

THE CONTRARY BOY. Gaston V. Drake, in Harper's Young. People. In fact, I don't suppose before my like has low-men. It was the escape valve of

For instance, when the summer comes, I sit down by the gate
And almost tear my hair with rage because three months, brought there the re-I cannot skate.

And through the heated August nights I often until it was all exhausted. We did him. Taking down his dishes, we lie in bed how the heated are not believe much of all this that was sauntered into the bar room and were and moan and groan because I can't go not believe much of all this that was sauntered into the bar room and were

Then when the frigid winter's here, and things begin to freeze,
I feel as though I'd like to climb up in the
appie frees
And pluck the blossoms from the twigs; but
blossoms none are there
When winter winds are blowing and the
apple-boughs are bare.

deeply sigh

Because there's toast and buckwheat cakes instead of pumpkin-pie;

Yet, when at dinner-the we've ple, my tears

And I would say to other boys who think it's Contrariwise, that they would best take warning now from me, Because I find the habit leaves me always

A \$20 COLD PIECE

"Don't stop at L Better remain over night at the maid go or clear through to L d the next day." These were the parting words of our genial host of the Ukiah Inn, Mendocino county, California. I had purchased a couple of horses and a packmule lower down in the valley, and was taking them along the old route

Accompanying me was my overseer, Robert Thorndycke Hawkins, or as he was more generally known, "Rancheria Bob," and an easterner named | which must have been strong to move Wilson, who was going to spend a them so violently. The very jingle of few months on the ranch "to see how. it was done." I had not advertised for boarders, nor contemplated starting a "tender-foot nursery;" but Wilson, whom I had met at the Palace hotel, seemed such a genial, pleasant fellow that it was impossible to refuse | is held sacred in many a cabin in the his earnest request to join us in our

Acting upon such advice,we planned our daily route so as to pass L- Lat noon. We were all well equipped with rifles and side arms, and looked forward to a very pleasant journey. Our horses were in fine condition, as also was the mule. Perhaps it is needless to say that Bob and myself rode the former, while Wilson was happy

on the mule. The view was charming, with constantly changing vistas. Now exquisite groups of bouquet-shaped elm trees haunted the river bank, and again, an open, undulating meadow with wooded hills in the near distance, backed by the great blue-tinted mountains of the coast range. We travelled on, enjoying the constantly changing view, without any incident the evening of the second, day found us at C—a. From here L—d was fifty-four miles and L—L, but thirtynine. As these were the only settlements in the country, we felt it incumbent on us to make an early start, as it would be a good day's

efforts. Various rumors as to the sanctity and future prospects of the L- L-ites (we classified them as geologists do the best means to avoid trouble other hard material) kept reaching us as we journeyed on. So corroboratory ive mood, were the reports that we looked upon our approach as one in the olden a point in our favor, as there would times must have felt on mearing in all probability be few outsiders in Sodom or Gomorrah. L.— was one town. Our first care was Wilson, of those places (which fortunately are whose verdancy was too apparent to becoming few) where no restriction is conceal, and would no doubt render placed on any class of society, and the mediaeval law, "Might makes right," wit. Bob advised him to go to bed at is the only recognized judicial power.

at certain seasons there might be double that number. The only visible means of support of the inhabitants was catering to the vices of their fel-

the character of such a region. Our intention of starting early in trated by one of the horses casting a shoe, and it was nearly nine when we entered the woods beyond C-a. However, we had the prospect of a moonlight night, and did not despair of reaching L—d in fairly good season. We crossed the watershed at scending into that of Humboldt, the road following the twisting Eel river. belt in the state, and as we travelled plastered and only the lower floor lower down the valley we saw the trees which were a hundred feet or so measured in as many yards. They now became an important factor in the topography of the road, which deviated from its course continually, cowboy who appeared a stranger, like ourselves, and who voluteered monarchs. This constant interruption the information that he too was going made what had been a fairly direct to L-d in the morning. Although road a system of geometrical curves, impossible to follow in any fixed direction. From a certainty it became a labryinth. The great size and abundance of the trees stilled the atmosto my home in the northern part of phere, giving a sombre effect to all the varied sounds natural to the woods. We could see limbs swinging at the tops of the trees and yet scarce hear or perceive a trace of the wind, our saddle equipments seemed discordant amid the deeper harmonies. It was here, in the stage times, that "Black Bard," the poet highwayman, a chivalrous nature, and his memory

reaped many a rich harvest. His was woods. One stage driver told with mountain life. Bob was rather oppride how, after relieving him of the
posed to the scheme, but not being a
prominent factor in the matter, Wilpride how, after relieving him of the
mail and Wells-Fargo's box, "Black
Bard" asked him for a chew of tobacco. His nom de plume arose from Our route lay through a section of the fact that, after rifling the mail, the country which had elapsed into a he would jot down a doggerel verse demi-civilized state, the mines there upon the back of some specially lucrahaving in a measure become exhaust- tive envelope—an extemporaneous aded, the stage route abandoned for the dress of sympathy to the owner of the more expeditious railroad, and the package—and sign "The Black Bard." immense timber tracks still being too His final capture, after many liberal får distant to be worked to any ad- rewards, was unique. Being interruptvantage. The men as well as the ed in his self-enforced inspectorship of other conditions took a backward a mail, he departed, in his haste leavgrowth, and those who remained were: ing one of his cuffs. This was traced very favorably described as "tough." by the laundry mark to San Fran-Hence the cautioning instruction from cisco and led to his capture. Stories as to his prowess and the speed and beauty of his horses are too numerous to mention. His great virtue, so the people said, was his liberality to the poor, and the fact that he never robbed from any one but the express ed the tortuous road, we could easily imagine a highwayman stepping from behind one of the enormous trees, and calling on us "to hold up our hands." Coming upon a little spring, we halted awhile to refresh both ourselves and our horses. Here we calculated that we were distant but eight miles from L- L-, and still had twenty-three more to go before L-d was reached. It being but little past noon, our ride through L-L- before dark and reaching L-d in good time seemed a foregone conuncommon to any trip of the kind, and clusion. Nature, however, often upsets the best of calculations, for scarcely were we remounted when a heavy shower came on, softening the

road so as to make a slow walk good speed. Our hopes fell with the rain, which was dismal enough in the big woods, rendering still darker a gloomy work for the horses, who were begin- way. To return was as far out of our ning to show effects of their recent plan as to continue—the woods at night being as dark as a pocket. L-L- must be our abiding place perforce. We consulted, therefore, as to should the inhabitants feel in a sport-

It being the middle of the week was There were perhaps 200 people in all of inducement that he could then him to "return that money." Bob and forming the fixed population, though watch our property, which we would myself at once covered the remainder

newness from our outfit, and we big ranches.

the town, and slowly rode through the those tenderfeet beat you?" ing fer the best appearing hotel. On both sides were rows of hotels, gambling houses, bar rooms and storessometimes separate, but oftener all combined in one building. With the desire of getting as far as possible through the town, we selected the last house on the road and applied for shelter. The rain had ceased and the sky was beginning to clear. We almost regretted that we had not decided to keep on, but the horses were too tired to make the idea feasible. As we rode through the village, the "stoop population" were interested enough to comment on the general appearance of us and our horses, but in no way other than common to all western towns. One remark I remember, applying to Wilson: "That vellow-haired one on the mule is a 'tender-foot'-look at his 'chaps.' " Wilson had leggins instead of boots.

We went to a stable between the that lawless class who haunt the hotel and woods, unsaddled our horses. ever been,
Because, from early dawning to the setting of the sun,
I always want to do the things that really can't be dene.

that lawless class who haunt the borders of a new civilization. Miners and taking our rifles, etc., went up to our rooms. Bob and I soon went to our rooms. Bob and I soon went to our supper, which was fairly result of their past week's toll. Herdresult of their past week's toil. Herd- down to our supper, which was fairly ers who might have been leading a good for the country. We told the hermit's life in the mountains for people, who seemed rough but pleasant, that our friend was too tired to sult of their labor and did not leave come down and secured supper for told in regard to the place, considering agreeably disappointed to find things the greater part of the information of fitted up as well as elsewhere along that mythical construction common to the road. The building was of a class common in the west, an oblong twothe street. Down stairs were the bar room, kitchen, dining room and owners' living rooms, while the entire second story was for guests. This was sub-divided by a narrow hall running lengthwise, leaving numerous small boxes called bedrooms on either side, one row fronting the piazza and the the Mendocino valley, and were de- street, and the other commanding an extensive rear view. As we were about the only guests, we had rooms Here begins the greatest redwood in the front row. The house was un-

rooms were ceiled. And makes of me a very drear, ill-natured high on the foothills assume such bar room and answered the various sort of lad. tance to their tops could scarcely be lers, and began to laugh at our fears; although there were some pretty tough faces among the auditors. Our attention was attracted to a

> we had always made a rule to be chary in talking to strangers, there was something in his face and manner attractive, and I found myself holding quite an animated conversation with him. (His name was Dick). This involved an invitation to drink, which I compromised by the less of two evils -a western cigar-which I smoked to the bitter end. I had just resumed my good old pipe in order to remove the unpleasant taste of "friendship's offering." when I heard a door open and was surprised to see Wilson come into the room. He said he had just run down for a moment for some cigars, and I let him court his fate and purchase some of the brand I had smoked. To my surprise he offered a wenty-dollar gold piece in payment. This was the keynote to the whole rouble. The bar-keeper a big, burly, foxy-eyed fellow, slid the gold back of the counter, passed out the cigars, and returned change for only one dollar. Wilson told him he had given him twenty dollars. The bar-keeper bluntly denied this, and produced a silver dollar as the one handed him, and appealed to a bystander, who, of, course, confirmed his statement and, moreover, challenged anyone in the house to differ. Although many had seen the transaction, no one obtold him to go up to his room. Dick looked surprised, and when Wilson had gone, asked if he was one of our party. I replied in the affirmative, and gave the circumstances of Wilson's connection with us. Dick studie a moment, and then asked, "Are you

and I replied that he could have the whole, as we had lost our claim. "Will you back me up, and has your friend (meaning Bob) got any sand?" I was very much worked up over the whole affair, and although I don't could not imagine how he would go about a recovery. I was soon to

learn.

We had remained in the bar room an hour after Wilson's retirement, and the place had gradually become deserted until there were but half a dozen people besides the bar-keeper and ourselves remaining, and several of these were sleepy drunk. The barkeeper, though he glanced now and then in our direction, paid us no other attention. He seemed to have forgot-ten the gold episode. I had given up any idea that Dick's suggestions were coming to a point, and was thinking of retiring, when he got up, sauntered over to the bar in an easy manner and, quick as a flash, covered the barkeeper with his revolver, and asked

of course be obliged to leave in our of the party, who protested, however, roadway and over the same route THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION rooms. Wilson was perfectly willing that they had no intention of inter- again, and at last on and after our this, especially after Bob's fering. The bar-keeper saw his pre- friends. Thus we left a plain trail graphic description of "the dancing dicament and sullenly handed out a going along the road from the creek, act," firing a revolver under a man's twenty-dollar gold piece. The only refeet to see if they are tender. Our mark he made was, "You'll wish you are making a — big mistake." Dick did not reply, and soon we all

thought we could represent ourselves | went up to Wilson's room. As we went as going north to work on some of the upstairs we could distinguish among the babel of cries the words, "That's It was near dark when we reached a plucky cuss," "Are you going to let one street on which it was built, look- Bill, you've been held up. You've got to treat." "It won't do for those fellows to boast that they did up L-L.," and then Bill's deep voice, "And they won't either. I'll get my innings before they leave, you mark me." door of the room with bureau and washstand. We held a council of war. We could hear the men talking below

Wilson's room was directly over through the flooring we left only the ceiling between them and us, so we could hear distinctly everything they said. Fortunately the affair occurred too late to bring out a big crowd, and only a few of the near neighbors, attracted by the report, had come in. They decided that we were too well armed to assault us in our rooms, esthought the best idea would be to attack us when we came down, as we would have to do or starve. With this idea, one of them commenced boring holes in the stairway casing, presumably to shoot through. Naturally

we prepared to go out the window. The bed was one of the old-fashioned rope kind, and removing the rope from this and blowing out our light, we laid the bed clothes on the roof, removed our boots, and carefully crawled to the far end of the piazza. The noise in the bar room seemed to have drowned any noise we made, and our only fear was of some one coming out. Tying our rifles and other things into two bundles, Dick lowered them, and then we all slid down the corner post, and put for the woods. There we finished dressing, and Dick and I then went to the stable for our horses. The clouds had been breaking away for some time and the moonlight made us so conspicuous that we had to watch open space. We had little trouble in finding our horses, and started out,

Fearing a repetition of the alarm, I ripped up an old blanket, and muffi-ing the horses's hoofs, we led them out where the others were waiting, trying to account for our long delay.
Then all commenced arranging their things on their saddles. I finished first, and mounting my horse, with my rifle on my knee, placed myself as a scout to watch the hotel. I confess that I then felt comfortable for the first time that night. It was well I did, for no sooner had I mounted and my horse moved a few steps away, than one of the other horses sounded a neigh that aroused all the occupants of the house we had left. Flinging open the door so that the light fell full upon me some one yelled, "They are getting away!" and emptied his bullets sing about us, but no damage was done, and, as the others were ready. Bob called to me to "pull out." This I would have been glad to do. but my horse refused to budge a step. I think he was dazzled by the flashes from the revolver. I never thought of dismounting, but receiving another salute, I opened up with eight of my heavy cartridges at the doorway. heard the bottles break as the balls went crashing into the woodwork of the bar. Dick in the meantime had ridden back to see what the trouble was and was firing his fourty-four riffe as fast as he could. L- L- was certainly being waked up. You could see lights appearing all along the jected, and Wilson, after hesitating a account of the bullets. I think the people thought we were the landlord's moment, came back to me. In lan-people thought we were the landlord's guage more emphatic than polite, I party in the woods attacking the un-

ruly guests. One fellow I shall never forget. He came out of the house and was just aiming to fire as I shot. He made a perfect picture of the tragic as he gave a little spring, his rifle fell to the ground and soon he himself staggoing to let him lose that money with-out making a kick?" I told him I did hit him in the shoulder. A second not see any other way to do, as to later I saw a flash from the barn and make a row in that place would be felt a burning sensation in my neck. foolish. He wanted to know what I Jabbing my spurs into my horse, to would give him to get the coin back, my glad surprise he started on a run after the others. Dick lost no time in following. We found Wilson suffering from a severe wound in the cheek. A ball had glanced from a tree and cut him quite badly. My neck had just We pushed the horses along at a

believe in getting into a row unless sharp gallop for some distance in it is forced upon a man, it goes spite of the mud, and then halted for against one's grain to see such a bare a consultation. It was perfectly silent faced robbery as Wilson's, so I said in the woods. I advised going on to "Yes," although I did not really be- L—d. Dick, however, raised objeclieve that he was in earnest; in fact, tions, saying there were lots of short cuts by which the L- L-ites could get ahead of us, especially as they had fresh horses and they would certainly try to. He knew of an old claim up a creek which the road crossed a little way ahead where we would be perfectly safe, if we could throw them off our trail. This we decided to try. When we arrived at the creek, Dick sent Bob and Wilson up the creek, telling them to keep in the water all the time. The creek was one of those shallow, rapid streams common to the section, and the directions were not difficult to follow. Having started them, he and I crossed the creek and continued on the road for nearly a mile. Then we came to a rocky ridge. Riding to the top of this, we followed it until we reached the creek about half a mile below our first crossing. We continued up to the

thought I heard voices back of us, but was not sure. We hurried along, the rushing of the water drowning the rattle of our horses's hoofs against the stones. It was some time before we overtook Bob and Wilson, and all were feeling tired out, horses and men, when Dick led the way up the bank, through the redwoods, to our

We found there a fair cabin. Tethering our horses, we went inside and built a big fire of dry wood and, ardown to rest. How we did sleep! It was broad sunlight and a gorgeous the ladies will avail themselves of se day when at last we awoke. After a good an opportunity of hearing this wash in the creek, had it not been for highly interesting subject ably dealt Wilson's cheek, it would have been evening's experience was more than a dream. The horses were feeding on the rich bottom grass, and this reminded us that we had nothing to eat. To shoot would attract attention, and although we had seen deer about, we left them alone. Bob's ingenuity came to our rescue. He had noticed several covey of quail in and about the clearing, which on his approach scurried through a gap in the thicket. Acting on this idea, he constructed a fence in the shape of a "V," and at the apex fixed a cage trap, so that by pulling a string it locked the quail in. We went out as beaters and soon had a fine covey running along his new roadway, and when he sprang the trap we were possessed of over twenty fine quail. These we broiled, and no one objected because they had not been hung up two weeks before.

We rested all day undisturbed, and retired to another night's rest. Getting up early the next morning, we ate a breakfast of cold quail and started for L-d. When we came to the road it looked as though a small army had crossed, but as the freshest tracks pointed towards L-I we kept on towards I -d. confident of not being disturbed. Once there we felt perfectly safe, as old L-d was noted for his sterling qualities, and Dick knew him well.

On our arrival, his greeting was indeed cordial. They had heard of the L— L— affair, and hearing nothing of the country became more populous it us feared we had been captured by the pursuing party. We remained number who attended the assembly. each leading two, I in advance. As the pursuing party. We remained my head horse approached the thres- with him two days. During that time hold of the door, his sharp hoofs came the rumor became current that the down upon a flat stone with a loud L- L-ites had got wind of our whereclatter. I expected every moment to abouts and were coming up to clean he foothills assume such proportions that the disheir tors could seem the foothills assume such bar room and answered the various either did not hear or thought it a objections, but we never saw anyfor our bill and were surprised to be told there was none, with the additional remark, "Anyone who can clean out L- L- travels free at L-d. Dick I persuaded to remain with us promising him work. Wilson was for starting home at once, but after his face healed he enjoyed many a

month's hunt in the woods. The twenty-dollar gold piece I purchased of Dick, and keep as a me mento of a very trying time.-New

FARMER THROCKMORTON'S

Chapter I.—Farmer Throckmorton had an old hen that had been sitting in his big barn for seven weeks on broken corn-cob, a piece of leather, and the remains of a glass marble. In all that time, notwithstanding the most faithful and unremitting attention to business, she has failed hatch anything.

Farmer Throckmorton had often re monstrated with that hen. He had pointed out to her in strong language he utter hopelessness of the undertaking, the unprofitable use she was making of the horse-trough, and the shameful waste of time she was incurring when other hens were compelled to put up with less favorable nests, and eggs were worth a shilling

and sixteen pence a dozen. He had lifted her out of that trough, tried to divert her attention by tying a rag round each foot, pasting her tail-feathers together, and employing other artifices he had used in similar cases before with marked success, but they failed to wark on this old hen. She refused to suffer her energies to be distracted from the job on hand, and always returned squawking to her nest, no matter how often she was

tossed out of it. "I'll fix her, you mark my words!" said Farmer Throckmorton, on day.

Chapter II.—The next time he went to town he bought a giant fire-cracker. He brought it home with him, went out to the barn, lifted the surly, reluctant, protesting old hen off her nest, placed the big fire-cracker in it, set her down again, lit the projecting fuse with a match, and ran out of the

The Canadian Club of Cornell University held its first annual meeting on Friday, Oct. 5th. The officers elected for the year are: Dr. D. A. Murray, president; Miss E. Mur. vice-president; G. A. Cogswell, secretary, and S. D. Jenks, treasurer. The aim of the club is the promotion of social intercourse amongst Canadian students, and the stimulation of interest in Canadian life, literature and institutions. Membership in the club is not restricted to Canadians, but is thrown open to students from any part of the empire. There are representatives in the club from Australia, as well as from different parts of the United Kingdom. The large attendance at the first meeting and the interest displayed augurs well for the continued success of Cornell's Canadian Club.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH

Dr. A. A. Stockton's First Lecture in the University Extension Course.

Dr. A. A. Stockton delivered his first ject of this course is the British constitution. There was a very good attendance, but, unlike the other extension course lectures, the ladies were sadly in the minority. As this course

The lecturer began by stating that the constitution of the United States of America, and what was generally known as the British constitution. The United States had a written constitution or code of supreme laws, and every book that was written on its no changing it. On the other hand, what was commonly known as the British constitution had grown up with the British people; it had developed through the growth of the country and did not consist of any written document such as that posof the British constitution, therefore, meant a study of the history of that country, a study of its social and ma-terial development from its early his-tory to the present time. Dr. Stockton then went back to the Teutonic conquest. He showed that even at that period the germs of what was existed. These germs he showed to be of German origin. Tacitus stated that these early Germans were divided into and not without territorial divisions.
At first they had a government or national assembly, where every man
was privileged to go and where every Then there grew up rivalry as to whe should attend these great meetings, and this gave birth to political con-

Gradually the leaders in this assembly began to assume a regal title and very soon after this kings were

The lecturer said that the introduc-tion of Christianity at that early period tended very much to unify the tribes. Political ministers became ecclesiastical ministers as well. This spirit in a vertain sense became na-tional and the effect was to unify the nation.

The next migration to Britain was from Denmark. This also tended hasten the consolidation of the kingdom, as the different tribes put aside their petty grievances and united to expel the intruder. But these people were not expelled, they remained and gradually became a part of the nation. There were two kinds of land, public and private. The public land was owned by the nation or the people until the head of the tribe became so powerful that he assumed control of it, and then the king was put for the people and it was the king's land. Such land was now called crown land, which of course was the same as the people's or the nation's land. The power of the crown was different from what it was 300 hundred years ago. The Queen of England was theoretically the people, but actually the people were queen or rulers of England. The private lands were owned by private individuals, subject to certain duties to the state. The lecturer then explained that the territorial divisions were practically the same in the early history of Britain as they were today. Today the people might laws. This was not the case as the germs of these old laws were still in use. The people of this age had only

built upon them. Dr. Stockton will speak of the Norman conquest in his next lecture; also the feudal system and its effect on

Twelve persons joined the class that evening. A number of others have signified their intention of joining. WELL KNOWN TRAVELLER

The Canadian Grocer in presenting its readers with a portrait of Robert Jardine, the representative of the Pure Gold Manufacturing Co. in the mari-

gus with a match, and ran out of the barn.

In about ten seconds there was a deafening report, mingled with a loud, explosive shriek, almost human in its rage and terror.

Chapter III.—The cure was effectual. The old hen has not been seen since.

Chapter IV.—Neither has the barn.

Cornell Canadian Club of Cornell University held its first annual meeting on Friday, Oct. 5th. The officers elected for the year are: Dr. D. A. Murray, president; Miss E. Mur. vice-president; G. A Cogswell, secretary, and S. D. Jenks, treasurer. The aim of the club is not restricted to Canadian students, and the stimulation of interest in Canadian life, literature and institutions. Membership in the club is not restricted to Canadians, but is thrown open to students from any part of the properties.

Alr. Jardine is a native of the city of St. John, N. B., his father and uncle, the late Alexander and Robert Jardine respectively. having arrived in that city from Scotland about 69 years ago, starting in the grocery business under the firm name of Jardine & Co. This firm has done and still continues to do a large wholesale and retail business. and is well known over the whole of the maritime provinces. The subject of the present stated in St. John, in the grocery business educated in Glasgow, Scotland, and in St. John, in the former city he also studied sivil engineering; but, giving a preference to mercantile pursuits, he returned at the provinces.

Believing it pays to handle the best line of goods, he made application for and secured the agency of the Pure Gold Manufacturing Co. This father and uncle, the late Alexander and Robert Jardine respected in the city of St. John, N. B., his father and uncle, the late Alexander and Robert Jardine respected. Alexander and Robert Jardine respected in Gasgow. Scotland about 69 years ago, starting in the grocery business under the firm name of Jardine and secured the firm name of Jardine & Co. This father and uncle, the late Alexander and Robert Jardine respected in Gasgow. Scotland is well firm n

BOSTON TAKES THEM UP.

Boston, Oct. 17.—The \$10,000 worth of Columbian half dollars which were received at the United States subtreasury, last Friday, was exhausted this afternoon, having been sold in limited amounts to individuals.

Paracites that prey upon files some-times become so full of blood that they are visible to the naked eye.