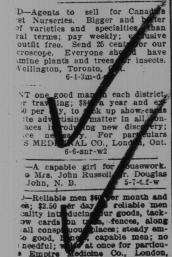
WANTED

: Read This Carefully. successful in the agency business, have something attractive and Agents at work on our "World's Songs" have been unsually such to everyone interested in the e. It is impossible to describe it Send us your name and we will full particulars and a copy of our Plea for the Book Agent." Ad-A. H. MORROW, Publisher, 59, St. John, N. B.



D—A second-class female teacher strict No. 5 Parish of Lorne; one had experience and will take hold il school (average eight scholars), them in the branches that they need in early life, in a country salary of \$150, exclusive of governor grant, will be paid per year to person. Board \$5 to \$5 per month. W. H. Miller, secretary to trustees, Victoria county, N. B.

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LE-Scheener Brenton, 69 tons, well d. Will be sold at a bargain. A-son, Meteghan River, Digby County,

ALE—Large burgiar proof safe, of reliable make, fitted with an Ishiam hile combination French leck, origi-\$700; will be sold at a great saeri-nsure sale. Call on or write for to W. Tremaine Gard, 48 Germain John, N. B.

od one and a half story dwelling arn, horse barn, and outbuildings repair; pasture land with good oply; farm under good cultivation. purchase money can remain on Reason for selling, owner is out rovince. Possession given at any particulars write to William G. of Globe Steam Laundry, Halitato of Globe Steam Laundry, Halitato of the steam Laundry.

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LOAN on city, town, villag y property in amounts to sui es of interest. H. H. PICKETT Princess street, St. John, N. E

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AT-			
nanyrn	10 1	-	ITE

E 2 BARKERS, LIMITED.

100 Princess

The New Serial.

Exclusive Copyright for these provinces secured by The Telegraph ADVENTURE. CHAPTER XXVII-Continued. the enemy would leave their stronghold and give battle to us on the plain, but no device or ruse on our part could draw them out to a pitched battle. We continu "I will read your message to my knights, ir Herald," he said sharply. "They will aswer you," and he whispered a few ously sent small parties of men in the hope that some attempt would be made to cut them off, but the king, who was

Dr. Silex.

A STIRRING TALE OF

Asturnia."

ords to a squire at his side. "The message is to Count Guy of Mar-orel," said the herald abruptly.

"The voice of Count Guy of Marmore! s the voice of his followers," replied the Count. "The answer shall come from them."

Knights and men-at-arms, this is the mes. The old Asturnian proverb was a true sige of our lord the king."
"To Count Guy of Marmorel, sorrow

ful greeting. Though the heart is grieved that so distinguished a subject has, in a fit of temporary madness, thought fit to take arms against his master, and league take arms against his master, and league throne of King Charles the Red to its himself with the enemies of his country, yet bearing in mind his great services in the past, and a loyal devotion, which we had deemed proof against the sorceries of a woman's eyes, we, of our elemency, are willing to grant a free pardon to him and willing to grant a free pardon to him and all men of this kingdom, if the woman calling herself Princess Thora of Astur-nia, and her alien followers, are delivered knights and soldiers. What answer have you to make to so fair a proposition?"

The knights were contemptuously silent, but the men-at-arms laughed with anger

'You have your answer, Sir Herald." "I do not take it from churls. I came to Count Guy of Marmorel, and he must

"Look round you then," cried Count Guy of Marmorel, "and see what answer am able to give you."

The herald glanced beyond the lines of

knights, and my own eyes followed his looks. Every gun and maxim had been swung round from its embrazure, and waturned to a common centre—point-bland on the herald, Count Guy, his knights and all the mass of common soldiers. Beside each piece of artillery stood a kno of our sailors, alert for action. They could have blown the whole crowd of us into a heap of mangled flesh in five minutes.

"Shall we bind them now, Sir Herald,"
the Count continued, "and deliver them
into your hands, or shall we await their
consent?"

"I do not understand you. Count Guy."

things clear to you. You do not under-stand that we are in the power of these men, and that it I were to agree to the proposition of your king, they would sweep us into a bloody heap of corpses, and spatter our dead bodies on the rock as men crush insects with their hands."

"I have heard of these weapons, Count Guy," he answered coldly, "and it may be as you say. Am I to understand that your answer is 'No?'"

"That most certainly must be my answer. It grieves me to give it, but it is "And your answer might have been dis ferent, if you had been your own master?"
"It might have been different," Count
Guy replied grimly, "under different cir

The herald smiled. "Then I will delive you this message from the king. To you. Count Guy, to you, Sir Thule de Brie, and to you, men of Asturnia. The king will give your possessions to those who have served him loyally, and will decorate the walls of his cities with your bodies before articles were have exceed." the walls of his cities with your bodies be-fore another month has passed."

Sir Thule de Brie moved forward. "Tell your king from me," he answered, "that before a month has passed he will have no walls to decorate, and that those who have served him loyally will be where earthly possessions will interest them but

The herald wheeled his horse round sharply, and followed by his escort, rode swiftly across the rocky tableland, and disappeared from view. When he had gone

Count Guy of Marmorel broke into heanty laugh.
"I would rather you had spoken you mind plainly," replied Sir Thule de Brie
"But I took the liberty of speaking it

y, "you are a brave man, but not verse n the craft which makes the fortunes o that I am in your power, and that our force is divided in opinion. He will accordingly, and so play into our hands. And with these words he rode back to his tent, while Sir Thule de Brie watched

Two months passed, and we were still berched upon the top of the hills, waiting for an opportunity to strike at the city beneath us. The cold grew more intense, and night and day a hundred great fireplazed in our camp, and the spring ovater was circled with flames to keep from freezing. It was weary work, and began to think that it might last for years began to think that it might last for years.

I was, indeed, informed that Court Guy had relied on a revolt in the city itself, and had hoped that the gates would have been opened from within. But in this he had been disappointed. The place was watched day and night through a large telescope, and there had not been the lightest right of an unread disturbance.

We were not, however, idle during the period of waiting. Day after day 2,000 o our men toiled in the valley below, and drove long entrenchments and parallels across the plain, till they were within bowshot of the city itself, but a couple of maxims entrenched behind the higher pounders on the hill turned the scale ur favor, and only on two occasions they fight our men hand to hand.

As each day passed, Count Guy of Mar

morel's face grew more stern and dar, and I think, indeed, he spent very litt ed hour after hour looking through some embrazure motionless and deep in though army. And every evening he and Sir Thule de Brie and his chief knights would Guy said sharply.

you alone to decide ranches."

Sir Thule motioned me to a seat at the table, and casting my eyes over the various plans, I selected one which showed the whole valley of the Pasquerelle, and pulled it towards me.

"Kindly state your business," Count Guy said sharply. "If there is anything I took the map, and smoothing it out before me, went straight to the point. "I understand," I said, "that the river schemes to take the capital. effectually blockade the city. Our force was too small, and would have been most Pasquerelle enters the valley down a long slope of hills, and leaves it through a single opening in a sheer wall of rock."
"That is so," answered Sir Thule de dangerously weakened if we had divided it. It would have been equally foolhardy to attempt to storm the place, and vacate an impregnable position. There were at least 15,000 troops within the walls, and that the circular have held basin in which the city of Avranches lies by mail postpaid from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or Hartford, Conn., U. S.

s about six miles in diameter, and that there is no opening in the circle of hills except the ravine I have mentioned, or, at any rate, no opening until the ground has risen at least two hundred feet above the level of the sea."

"You are correct," Count Guy said quickly, with a gleam of intelligence in his dark eyes.
"The river," I continued, "is, I believe,

By Harris
Burland
author of
"Dacoura."

Dr. Silex is
the
latest thing
in
fiction,

the first swordsman in the kingdom, knew the strength of his position, and restrain

one: "Who holds Avranches is king

It must not be supposed that Count Guy

five men had made their way into the city itself, to approach those knights who were known to be disaffected to the king, but

enation that the city was held fast in the coils of a long white snake. I followed the silvery line to where it disappeared in a black wall of rock, and I could not get the idea out of my head that the tall mass of walls and towers and blazing lights was being strangled in the grip of that thin white reptile. Then, as I looked, a sudden thought struck me, and starting to an upright position, I looked sharply round the valley, and I felt a cold call at my heart, for the horror of the thing I had imagined was inconceivable.

The great fires died out, but for a whole

The great fires died out, but for a who

morel, feeling that I was about to sign the death warrant of my own happiness, and that I carried the doom of a great city in my hands.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Gorge of the Pasquerelle.

When I had gained admission to Count Guy's tent through a double line of soldiers, I found myself in the presence of the whole council of war.

Count Guy and Sir Thule de Brie sat

Count Guy and Sir Thule de Brie sat at each end of a long oaken table, and at either side of them were Captain Luorlassen, the Lord of Marmontier, Sir Hugh de la Perche, Sir Gascon de Varaville, and Lord Fulk of Brabancon. A large oillamp flared from the centre pole of the tent, and the table was strewn with parchment and maps of the city and surpounding country. It was evident that

eyebrows were knitted ominously together. The others looked sullen and discontent

ed, as though they were sick of the whole business. It was apparent that my en

trance was hailed as a relief from a som

what awkward situation, and Captain Thorlassen smiled at me.
"Well, sir," said Count Guy sharply,

"I trust your news warrants this inter ruption of our business."
"It does, Count Guy of Marmorel,"

resent had been advocating the abandon

ment of the siege.
"Proceed," Sir Thule de Brie said quiet

"I have that to lay before you, my lords," I continued, "which may overrule the king's voice in this matter, and leave

in what you have to say."

nation that the city was held fast in the

"The river," I continued, "is, I believe, a large one. Could anyone give me some idea of its width and depth?"

"It is about one hundred feet in width, and forty feet in depth where it crosses the plain," answered Count Guy. "Nearer the ravine it narrows and deepens. It is fed by all the streams in these hills, and

fed by all the streams in these hills, and is itself the conjunction of the only three rivers in the country."

"Good," I replied. "Well, suppose it were possible to effectually close the ravine so that no water could pass through it, or, at any rate, so that only a small portion of the river could find an outlet. What would be the result?"

"The valley would in time be flooded," said Lord Fulk of Brabancon, with a laugh, "and Avranches would be more impregnable than before. We cannot swim to the walls with our swords in our teeth."

teeth."

"And yet," I answered slowly, giving effect to every word, "if the flood continued to rise, the water would reach the top of the walls themselves; and if it still continued, the whole city would lie beneath the surface of a great lake."

For a few seconds no one spoke. The contemplation of so gigantic a catastrophe as the overwhelming of a whole city in one watery grave, was too tremendous, even for these stern warriors. They were accustomed to see hundreds slaughtered in the heat of battle. But this thing was quiferent—a deed calm'y calculated and carried out in cold blood, and a wiping-out of a tenth of the nation. was idly waiting his chance, and taking no further steps to bring the tottering throne of King Charles the Red to its stances hung the envoy to the nearest tree. The death roll of Count Guy's secret service was a long one. No less than thirty

known to be disaffected to the king, but not a man returned, nor was there any sign that the message had been delivered. The only gleam of hope came from the Northern Province. The chief city, St. Brieuc, had openly declared for the Princess Thora, and a force of five thousand men was slowly making its way through the great forests to our assistance.

On January 4th, the thermometer had fallen to 3 degrees though in the came of a tenth of the nation.

Then Count Guy laughed loudly, and rose to his feet with an exultant look on his face, "By my faith, sir," he cried, "for a man of peace, you have pretty ideas of life and death." ideas of life and death."

"I have only one idea in my mind," I replied angrily, "and that is to set the Princess Thora on the throne of Asturnia. For myself, I would not see a man die either for or against her, if it could be avoided. But where she is concerned, neither my own life, nor those of her enemies, nor even yours, Count Guy of Marmorel, are aught but straws in the wind."

fallen to 3 degrees, though in the camp itself, and near the great fires, it was not unpleasantly cold. I shall remember that day well, for after a long conflict in my mind, I myself decided the fate of Av-It was nearly 7 o'clock, and in a few minutes the whole land would be plunged in darkness. I stood alone by one of the wind."
"You are right," said Sir Thule d Brie; "and it is possible that by this plan many lives may be saved. The king may capitulate before the water is up to his ankles." embrazures, and, leaning upon a fifteen counder, gazed idly on the glittering town

My thoughts were not of the happiest, and I knew that however long the siege might be, it would be only a respite for me. When that proud city fell, the Pringer. When that proud city fell, the Pringer. cess would be crowned Queen of Asturnia, at me with so much meaning in his eyes and become the bride of Count Guy of that I flushed and bit my lips with

(To be continued).

And as I gazed, the flaring lights re-flected on the frost-bound river began to ascinate me; and it seemed to my imag-Island, N. B., June 6.—The heav f Sunday prevented the regular service e various churches, but was a gree

Mrs. Beverly Haney is in Lubec at present, being summoned there by the severe illness of her son.

Miss Mary Lawson, a student of Mount Allison College at Sackville, is spending her vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Lawson.

James M. Lord is seriously ill.

J. Stevenson Lord, of Worcester (Mass.), and Mrs. Will Banteau, of Portland, were called to the island owing to the illness of their father.

Mrs. Ernest Hannah, of Red Beach (Me.), is the guest of her aunt, Miss Linnie Mc. Netil.

The great fires died out, but for a whole hour I stood looking on the smaller lights that twinkled in the city. I was fighting a great struggle with myself. So long as Avranches held its own, the Princess Thora would be free, and yet so long would the desire of her heart remain unaccomplished. Love and jealousy and hatred of Count Guy of Marmorel warred dereely with my wish to give her the greatest happiness of all—the crown of her kingdom. But in the end my better self-conquered. She had of her own free will

Mrs. Hanselpacker has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Welch, of Leonardville.

Inspector Carter has been visiting the island schools during the past week.

Mrs. Melvina Haney, who has been ill for nearly a year, passed away on Wednesday of last week. Services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Wm. Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Appleby, of Milltown (N. B.), visited relatives here lately.

Means for telephone communication is to be rapidly pushed forward on our island.

Levi Franklin, of Grand Manan, is spending a few days with E. A. McNeill.

Mrs. E. A. McNeill is in Lubec at present for medical treatment. conquered. She had of her own free will chosen her part, knowing the price she had to pay. It was not for me, her most loving subject, to do aught but further her wishes. I left the battlement, and made my way to the tent of Count Guy of Marmorel feeling that I was about to sign

Indian Island, Charlotte County, Items. Indian Island, June 6—Mrs. John C. Dixon has returned from Deer Island, where she has been visiting friends.
Mrs. Gilman Chaffey has returned, af ter spending a week with friends at East port (Me.).

Rev. Wm. Lawson preached to us Thursday evening.
Inspector W. S. Carter called on th ool here on Monday. Miss Cora L. Dixon is visiting friend at Chocolate Cove.

John G. Kay left for Calais this mor ng, on a business trip.

"What's the matter, Bob? You look wor ried." "So I am. I'm trying to decide whether to go to the Stevenson's dance next week and wish I had stayed at home or to stay at home and wish I had gone to the dance."

parchment and maps of the city and surrounding country. It was evident that there had been a heated discussion on some matter. There was a dark flush on Count Guy's face, and Sir Thule de Brie's Count Guy's face, and surrounding to the dance." Old Folks Can't Stand Severe Purgatives

Too Many Property Are Drastic and Harsh, Costan Mercury and Other Deadly Mine als "It does, Count Guy of Marmorel," I answered, "if you are still of a mind to capture Avranches, and place the Princess Thora on the throne of Asturnia." Lord Fulk of Brabancon laughed and looked meaningly at Sir Hugh de La Perche, who frowned and fingered one of the maps on the table. I guessed that my word had gone home, and that one, at least, of those present had been advocating the abandonf old age are many should be t ly. "We are of one mind in this matter, but Charles the Red, of Asturnia, thinks differently, and his opinion seems likely to prevail."

xact mode of stimuli employs. This is wh ach, liver and bowel Dr. Hamilton's Pills act so gently that and without distressing inconvenience decline substitutes. Sold everywher price 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1, by mail postpaid from N. C. Polson & Co.

WEAK > NERVOUS? TIRED! SLEEPLESS? BLOODLESS PALE DYSPLPTIC?

A COUSE OF HAWKER Nerve and Stome

It makes weak crives strong, promotes sould, refreshing deep, aids deestion, restores blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health. All Draggists sell II. 50c. a Bottle. Six for \$2.50

E. I. SKILLINGS DEAD.

Passed Away at Dufferin Ho'el Last Evening After Brief lilness.

Was Advertising Agent for Eastern Steam ship Company, and Had a Host of Friends all Over the Maritime Provi ces -- Pemains will Be Interred at Port and, Maine

Throughout the maritime provinces dee regret will be felt because of the death o regret was be left because of the determined to the below the well known advertising agent, which occurred at the Dufferin Hotel at 9.30 o'clock Thursday evening He was 47 years old.

Mr. Skillings had only been ill for week, with stomach trouble and weakness of the heart. Dr. Walker was in attendance, and yesterday Drs. Inches and Holout their skill was unavailing. Mrs. Ski ings arrived from Boston Tuesday an as with her husband at the end. Probably no man was better known etter liked by the advertising public hese provinces than Mr. Skillings. F enty years he has been in the advertimy business, and there is not a town of any importance in the provinces about which he has not published illustrate papers or booklets. The fact that he could after year go over the same groun s the best evidence of his personal popularity and his fidelity to his promises.

For a time Mr. Skillings was associate with J. S. Knowles in the publication of dripsack. For several years past he has been advertising agent for the Eastern Steamship Co., and in their interests did effective work through the provinces. He who will be deeply grieved to learn of his early death, and who will sympathise with

ter, Miss Ella Skillings, lives in Chel 2000 NEW BODIES.

Increase in Christian Endeavor Societies the Past Year.

Mrs. Skillings in her great sorrow.

Mr. Skillings was a native of Portland,
Maine. Only a week ago last Tuesday his
brother was buried in Portland. One sis-

Boston, Mass., June 9-Secretary Vog reported to yesterday's annual meeting of the society of Christian Endeavor and board of trustees, which was held in th mber of societies at present being ..., los A most encouraging report of his trave and work was read from Dr. Clark, nov in England. The publishing departmen reported \$2,500 on hand and gifts to th missionary department of \$7,500.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Cleared.

Stmr Kilkeel, Kerr, Jonesport, Paterson Stmr Kilkeel, Kerr, Jonesport, Paterson, Downing Co.
Schr Alice Maud, Hawx, New Haven, A Cushing & Co.
Coastwise—Schrs Emily, Morris, Advocate Harbor; stmr Aurora, Ingersol, Campobello; schrs Eastern Light, Cheney, Grand Harbor; A LB, Bent, Hampton (N S); Augusta Evelyn, Scovil, fishing.

Wednesday, June 8. Schr Lena Cobb, Farnsworth, New York Schr Lena Cobb, Farnsworth, New York, Jas Holly & Sons.
Coastwise—Schr Leo, Durant, River Hebert; Freeman Colgate, Hicks, Salmon River; Rex, Moore, St Martins.
Thursday, June 9.
Coastwise—Schrs Hustler, Thompson, for Musquash; Beulah Benton, Mitchell, for Sandy Cove; Bay Queen, Outhouse, for Tiverton.

Scammell & Co. Stmr Dahome, Leukten, West Indies via Halifax, Schofield & Co. Schr Harry Troop, for Barbados. CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, June 7—Ard, stmr Netherholm, Newport, (E); schrs F B Wade, Mayaguez (P R); Annie E Larder, Stanley (F I). Cld—Stmr Evangeline, St John; schr Thela, Douglag (I M) Cid-Stmr Evangeline, St John; schr Theia, Dougles (I M).

Halifax, N S, June 8—Ard stmrs Albano (Ger), from Hanburg for New York; Dahome, from St John; Norden (Dan), from Cadiz; yacht forena, from Falmouth (Eng), and saided for Boston. Schr Vigilant, fishing grounds, pt in to land sick man.

Chatha N, B, June 9—Cld, bqc Ruthfor, for Que astown f o.

up astown fo.
Sunr Herbert Horn, from Cardiff, castle, June 9—Ard, sumr Edith Heyne Gloucester (Mass).
ifax, June 9—Ard, stmr Halifax, from ottetown and Hawkesbury, for Boston

Micto.
Glasgow, June 8—Ard stmr Parthenia,from dontreal via Liverpool.
Swansea, June 6—Sld stmr Lagom, for Tilt

Queenstown, June 8-Sld stmr Saxonia, from Liverpool for Boston. Liverpool, June 8-Ard stmr Oceanic,from New York, Kingala Turne

New York.

Kinsale, June 8—Passed stmr Roman, from Portland for Liverpool.

Liverpool, June 8—Sld stmr Majestic, for New York.

Glasgow, June 9—Sld, stmr Buenos Ayrean, for St John's (Nfid), Halifax and Philadelphia via Liverpool.

Montreal.

Liverpool, June 9—Ard, stmr Roman, from
Portland; Sicily, from Halifax via Sydney
(C B) and St John.

Sid—Stmrs Canada, for Montreal; Parisian,
for Montreal via Moville.

John.
Baltimore, June 8—Ard stmr Orthia, from Glasgow via St John.
Boston, June 8—Ard stmrs Sagmore, from Liverpool; Bohemian, do.
Sid—Stmrs Devonian, for Liverpool.
Boothbay Harbor, Me, June 8—Ard schrs C H Perry, from Boston.
City Island, June 8—Bound south, schrs Pardon G Thompson, St John; Decora, Advocate (N S); E C Gates, Calais (Me) via New Bedford; Andrew Peters, Calais; Abel C Buckley, do via New Haven.
Hyannis, Mass, June 8—Ard schr T A Stewart, Port Liberty for Calais.
Anchored off Handkerchief—Twenty loaded vessels bound east.
Portland, Me, June 8—Ard schr Native American, Boston for Calais; tore mainsail badly and had maingaff broken off Cape Elizabeth Sunday.
Vineyard Haven, Mass, June 8—Ard and sailed schrs Julia and Martha, Calais for do; Donzella, Liverpool (N S) for do.
Ard—Schrs Lotus, Guttenberg for St John (N B); Shafner Bros, Elizabethport for Chatham (N B); Carrie, Port Daniel's for orders; Otis Miller, Fredericton for do.
Returned—Schrs Oliva, from Providence for St John (N B.)
Passed—Schrs W E & W E Tuck, Windsor for New York; Clara Janes, Calais for do; Myttle Leaf, Elsie and Garfield White, all bound west.
Boothbay Harbor, June 9—Sid, schr Wm Duren, for Calais; G H Perry, for St John. Boston, June 9—Ard, stmrs Daniel, from Louisbourg; Prince George, from Yarmouth; schrs Agnes May, from River Hebert; H E Thompson, from Hillsboro; Annie Gus, from Calais.

Calais, June 9—Ard, schrs Carrie C ware, from Jonesport; Orozimbo, from Eastport. Sid—Schrs General Banks, for Boston; Maggie Tod, for New York; C W Dexter, for Bridgeport.

City Island, June 9—Bound south, schrs Priscilla, from Fredericton; Annie A Booth, from St John; Myrtle Leaf, from Parrsboro; Wm L Elkins, from Advocate (N S); Theresa, from Newcastle (N B); W E & W L Tuck, from Windsor; Wm H Bailey, from Windsor for Newburg; Julia & Martha, from Calais.

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN

Steamers.

Steamers.

Cunaxa, 2048, Rio Janeiro via Baltimore May 19; and St Lucia June 6.

Ella Sayer, 1619, Shields, May 30.

Manchester Importer, 2529, at Manchester for Philadelphia, June 3.

Manchester Exchange, 2649, Manchester via Philadelphia, June 2.

Micmac, 1600, to load in July.

Nother Holme, 1,285, at Halifax, June 7.

Nordboen, 1547, to load in July.

Norden, 1,590, at Halifax, June 8.

St John City, 1412, at London, June 8.

Soborg, 1333, Greenock, May 28.

Stream, 1498, Wallaroo via Channe

Queenstown, May 5.
dith Sheraton, 314, New York, June 4.
orrento, 708, New York, June 3.

Tuesday, June 7.
Stmr Powhatan, Haiden, Mersey f o, J H Ansgar, 276, Liverpool, May 26.

BIRTHS.

HATFIELD-On June 4th, to the wife of William J. Hatfield, a daughter. NORTHRUP-On Tuesday evening, June 7th, to the wife of Aubrey D. Northrup, of Kingston, Kings county, (N. B.), a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HANNAY-RAINNIE — At St. Andrew's church, St. John (N. B.), Thursday, June 9, 1904, by the Rev. David Lang, Arthur Burns Hannay, of St. Hilaire (Minn.), to Bertha Jouise, daughter of the late William Rainnie, of this city.

KAYE-REID—At Salt Springs, June 1st, by Rev. Frank Baird, Colpitts William Kaye, of Sackville, to Georgie Anna, second daughter of Alex. Reid, Esq. OI AREX. Reid, Esq.

CLIFFORD-MATTHEWS—At the residence of John Matthews, Rock street, father of the bride June 8, by Rev. W. C. Matthews, Armstrong B. Clifford to Ida Louise Matthews.

Armstrong B. Chinort to the Baptist parsonage, Sussex, June 8th, by Rev. H. Camp, Mr. Charles S. Connell, of Johnston, Queens county, to Miss Mary M. Murphy, of Parleeville, Kings county.

McLEOD-ROBINSON—At Penobsquis, June 8, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, Charles E. McLeod and Mabel Robinson, both of Penobsquis.

HANSON-EVANS—At the residence of her father, Hampton, on Thursday, June 9, by the Rev. Dr. Evans, father of the bride, Mary Cryer to Oscar Hanson, jr., of Little Lepreaux (N. B.)

SHEEHAN-MCLAUGHLIN—At the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, June 8, by Rev. Father Meahan, Humphrey J. Sheehan to Sadie F. McLaughlin, both of this city.

DEATHS.

MASON—In this city, on the 6th, William Mason, in the 63rd year of his age, leaving a wife and two sons to mourn their sad loss. CAIN—At the residence of Mrs. Walter Armstrong, Brunswick street, on June 6, Mrs. Joseph Cain, in the 40th year of her age, leaving a husband, four daughters and five brothers and five sisters.

LANGHN—After a lingering illness borne with patience looking to that future rest in heaven, at his residence, Gaspereaux, Chipman, Q. Co., (N. B.), G. Strange Langin, in the £2nd year of his age, leaving a wife and one brother to mourn their loss.

MCCUTCHEON—In this city, North End, on the 9th inst., after a brief illness, Porter McCutcheon, in the £2nd year of his age, leaving a wife and five children, three sons and two daughters, to mourn their sad loss. SKILLINGS—In this city, June 9, Edwin L. Skillings, aged 47 years. (Portland and Boston papers please copy).

NOBLE—In this city, on June 8th, Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Christopher and Elizabeth Noble.

WARD—In this city, on June 8th, Mary beloved wife of John Ward, in the 61st year of her age, leaving a husband, four brothers and one sister to mourn their loss.

(Halifax, Boston, New York and San Francisco papers please copy.)

CAMPEBELL—In this city, June 9, Ellen, widow of William Campbell.

please copy).

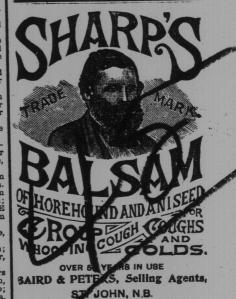
O'DONNELL—At 16 Dennis street, Roxbury
(Mass.), June 8, William O'Donnell, aged 86
years. Burial at Halifax, N. S. (Halifax
papers please copy).

Posse Kills Train Robber.

Posse Kills Train Robber.

Newcastle, Colo., June 3—A posse of ranchmen and cowbo's, living in the neighborhood of Garfield, west of this place, came upon three men supposed to be the Denver & Rio Grande train robbers who dynamited the express car of a train near Parachute (Colo.), Tuesday night, and in a battle which followed one of the men pursued was killed. The other two escaped into Garfield Canyon, and at last accounts were completely surrounded. It is thought that escape is impossible. The dead man was identified as a former section hand, who went under the name of J. H. Ross.

It is reported that at least 200 men, heavily armed, are watching the other two men in Garfield Canyon, and will shoot them down if they attempt to escape.



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No. 9—Express from Halifax and Sydney.

No. 7—Express from Sussex ... 9.00

No. 133Express from Montreal and Quebec ... 12.50

No. 5—Mixed from Moncton ... 15.20

No. 2—Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton ... 17.40

No. 1—Express from Halifax ... 18.40

No. 81—Express from Moncton (Sunday only). ... 24.35

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time; 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 9, 1903.

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