POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1903.

WANTED.

our Six New Holiday Books



MUNICIPAL CARD.

CHOOL HAS E MAKING OF ME,"

redericton

MARRIAGES

DEATHS.

IRO—October 18, Angus Munro, in his ear, leaving a widow and eight chilomourn their loss.

TYPRE—At his residence, 68 Portland on the 18th inst., Robert McIntyre. on the 18th inst., Robert McIntyre 86th year, leaving three sons and two ers to mourn their sad loss.

rs to mourn their sad loss.

n papers please copy.)
RS—In this city, Oct. 19, at her resistance of the mourn their loss. (Haverhill, papers please copy).
EY—Suddenly, at Willow Grove, Oct. am Rowley, in his 63rd year, leaving and fourteen children to mourn their (Boston papers please copy).
ER—On Saturday, October 17, at the of W. A. Smith, Fairville, Andrew infant son of Eva and Christopher Interment took place Sunday, October 17, at the sort was the same control of the same contr

On Wednesday, Oct. 21st, after a fess, Wm. J. Sands, aged 50 years. At Queenstown, Queens county, ia, widow of the late Thomas E. ly daughter of Richard S. Mayes, oth year of her age, leaving a father brothers to mourn the sad loss. In papers please copy.

In Boston, on Wednesday, Oct. 21, saret A. Boyd.

REED—In Boston, Oct 20, Georgie, widow of John T. Reed, 41 years 11 months. MURREY—In New Dorchester (Mass.), October 21, Annie J., beloved wife of Patrick W. Murrey, 33 years, formerly of Roxbury.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Wednesday, Oct. 21. Garfield White, 99, Seeley, New Yor. r Garfield White, 5,
Moore, bat.
nr State of Maine, 318, Allan, Bosto
Maine ports, W G Lee, mdse and pass.
hr Romeo, Ill, Williams, Providence, I
atyre, bal.
hr Stella Maud, 39, Hunter, New Yor
W Adams, coal.
shr Domain, 91, Wilson, Boston, J W M

Remarked to the Principal, as said good-bye before leaving for T could to accept a position in the first. It can do the same for you send for catalogue. Address, W. J OSBOANE.

Greenock, Oct 22—Ard, bark Birgette, from Sheet Harbor (N S). Bristol, Oct 22—Ard, bark Paolongo, from Bridgewater (N S).

FOREIGN PORTS

Boston, Oct. 20—Ard, stmr Prince George, from Yarmouth; schrs Jennie S Hall, from Brunswick (Ga); Henry W Cramp, from Newport News; Dorothy Palmer, from Norfolk; Agnes Manning, from Baltimore; Merom, from do; Sullivan Sawin, from do; Francis Goodnow, from Weehawken; tug Gypsum King, from New York for Hantsport (N S), towing schr Gypsum Emperor and barges Ontario and; J B King & Co, No 19, for Windsor (N S), and 17 for Boston (later wrecked on Harding ledge).

Sid—Stmr Prince Arthur, for Yarmouth (N S); cruisers Atlanta and Chicago, to take position along coast; schrs Mary F Barrett, for Baltimore; W T Emerson, for Portland (to finish discharging); Cora T Cressey, for coal port.

Baltimore, Md, Oct 20—Ard, schrs George W Wells, from Portland; Horatio L Baker, from do.

do.

-Stmr Herald, for Annapolis (N S).
werp, Oct 19—Ard, stmr Manches
eer, from Montreal via Gravesend dis. A control of the rest John.

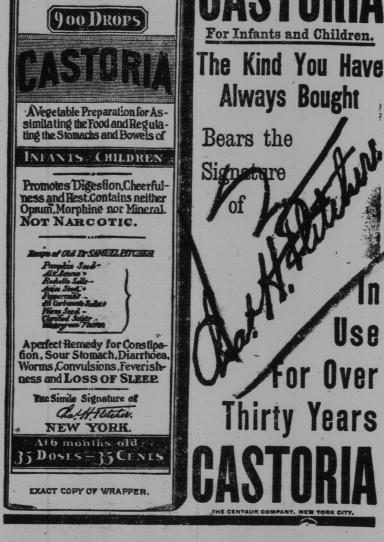
Portland, Me, Oct 20—Ard, schrs Clifford
White, from New York; Edith L Allen
om do; Jesse Hart 2nd, and J W Haw
horne, from New York; Mary E Pennell
rom do for Mount Desert; Gold Huntes
om do for Mount Desert; Gold Huntes

Deleware Breakwater, Oct 22—Passed up, schr Wm Marshall, from St John for Philadelphia
Passed out—Schr Sarah C Ropes, from Philadelphia for Portland.
Eastport, Me, Oct 22—Ard, schrs James Freeman, from Machias.
Gloucester, Mass, Oct 22—Ard, schrs Storm King, from an eastern port; Ethel Merriam, from a Maine port; schr Bessie, from Weymouth (N S).

New Haven, Conn, Oct 22—Ard, schrs Onyx, from Nova Scotia; Lotus, from St John.
Portland, Me, Oct 22—Ard, schrs Race Horse, from St John for Boston; Savannah, from Brunswick (Ga); Ida, Millbridge, for Boston; Eha May, from Rockport for do; Lone Slar, from Machias for do; John A Allen, from Dreadnaught, Mary F Smith, and Alwitha Morse, from Fishing.
Salem, Mass, Oct 22—Ard, schrs Judge Lowe, Whiting, for New York; Helena, from Bangor for do; M K Hawley, from do for Oc; T A Stuart, from do for New Haven; Lula, from do for New Bedford; J M Harlow, from do for Stamford; B L Eaton, from Calais for New York; Helena, from Bengor for do; M Kelnedy for Vineyard Haven; Wesley Abbott, from Elisworth for Fall River; Julia & Martina, from do for Eridgeport; J Kennedy for Vineyard Haven; Wesley Abbott, from Elisworth for Fall River; Neptune, from Boston for Machias.
Sid—Schrs Eagle, for Bangor; A K Woodward, for Annapolis (N S).
Vineyard Haven, Mass, Oct 22—Ard and sld, schr Marjorie J Sumner, from Perth Amboy for Bangor; Oakes Ames, from Port Johnson for St John: J L Colwell, from Providence for do; Priscilla, from Stoning-ton (Conn) for G; Laura C Hall, from Providence for Bathurst (N B), and Province-town; Scotia Queen, Elizabethport, for Wolfville (N S); Golden Rule, from New York for Hallidax; schr Manuel R Cuza, from Stonington (Me), for do; Alma E A Holmes, from Portland for Philadelphia; M V B Chase, from Portland for Jacksonville.

The cargo of the barquentine Albertina, which was on fire a short time ago, is all leing discharged at the dry dock pier, Hali-

lost her chain and anchor in the recent gal at Spencer's Island, after leaving Hantspor returned to Cheverie to replace them.



Schooner Abbie Keast, from Elizabethport for Digby (N. S.), fore foresail during the heavy N. W. wind Saturday. She repaired at Vineyard Haven and proceeded to her destination.

The Dominion line steamer Dominion, C. W. Menduse, which was scheduled to from Montreal on November 34, will sail stead from Halifax on December 9, f which port she will take 300 troops for imperial government and passengers for erpool. The troops will be time expired of the R. G. R. and other corps static at Halifax, and their femilies.

The West Indies liner Dahome, Capt. Leukten, arrived in port yesterday morning from Demerara, Bermuda and the W. I. Islands. On Sunday last the steamer encountered a heavy southerly gale, which shifted to the north. The gale lasted until Monday. The Dahome left Halifax on Sept. 7th and on the 12th and 13th, in lat. 29.20, lon. 64.22, between Bermuda and St. Kitts, she was in the midst of a regular hurricane. The coverings were torn off the boats, the teak trimmings ripped off the houses, and a general havoc was made with moveables on deck. The vessel had to heave to for twelve hours. The steamer brought mails, passengers and a good general cargo. She is discharging at the I. C. R. pier.

The steamer Wanola has been fixed to load at Port Hastings for Chatham at private

The winter sailings from this port will be opened by the Donaldson liner Concordia and she will sail from Glasgow on November 7th and will leave St. John on return on the 24th. She will be followed by the Alcides, Salacia, Kastalia, Tritonia and Lakonia, each leaving a week after the preceding steamer. The adventisement giving further particulars will be found elsewhere.

CREPE FOR PET DOG. egular Funeral Services to Be Followed by

Puggy was nothing but a little dog, bu

16 years of his life, and his little body will be laid at rest in a cemetery for arimals in New York.

Thomas Flagler of Cairo (Ill.), has been a man of the world in the strictest sense, having visited almost every country and chime. And his little pet dog was always his compression.

his companion.

How many times he has crossed the ocean cannot easily be told. He has vis ited South America, the West Indies, Eng ited South America, the West Indies, Eng land and the continent, Australia and the far east, South Africa—in fact, this little dog was a regular globe-trotter.

Recently Flagler was taken ill and wen

Recently Plagler was taken ill and went to the hospital for treatment, and the dog went, too, but it was against the rules of the institution to have dogs there, so Puggy had to be taken away. This made Puggy disconsolate and herefused to eat or to be comforted, and pined away and died.

This exhibition of devotion touched the master deeply, and he determined to give Puggy the best funeral that money could buy.

silver-trimmed casket adorned with delicate blue and white ribbons, and with

establishment, and the public was invited to view the corpse as it lay in state

inst been embalmed.

Mr. Flagler will wear crepe on his hat in mourning for his pet, and it is his intention next spring to erect a monument over his grave.—New York World.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

o. 10-Express for Halifax and Syd-

And trains of the state of the

Brightness. Up-to-Dateness.

Weighed in the Balance.

Bee! the royal edict has gone forth, and I contact with the chair, she dashed the coffee the subject's head is to be chopped off, just on his back.

her head on an imaginary block, and dexterously went through the motion of chop-

'Inez, what in the world is the matter with you?' and Beatrice Babcock stared at her friend in amazement. 'What has hap-

but her flushed face and straying looks were

a result of the late execution. a result of the late execution.

'I'll tell you what has happened, Bee,' she said, dropping into a chair. 'It's just this.

You know I have spoken to you before of my grandfather, who is rich, gouty and unpleasant. Well, he has taken it into his need that I, his beloved grandchild, whom he has not seen for about five years, shall

'Inez, it sounds like a fairy tale, or a story of the Dark Ages. I did not suppose such tyrants existed nowadays!'

ever it sounds like!' But what does the son think about the

fal to have rich relatives!'

'I think you have rather unnatural ideas, nez. What is your young man's name?'
'Jack Winter, I believe. He and a friend

stay with us.' That will be a good chance to get acuainted with him.

'Good chance! He will be on his best be havior, of course, and I will not know any nore about him than I do now.'

Inez lapsed into a long sikence, gazing out into the street but oblivious of the pediatrians and vehicles which passed.

er eves and a laugh upon her line Bee, if he's nice, I'll marry him; isn't, I wont.'

hing you should not do.' 'Oh, it's nothing. I'm just going to ge on the inside and see how matters stand.'

come until I send for you.'

Quickly she reached her home, and ha

aned to her aunt's room. 'Aunt Bess, I have the greatest sche hand, and you must help me out with it.' To M ss Roberts's astonished ear she un folded a plan which was immediately vetoed

by that lady. 'Inez, you must not do it,' she exposts sted. 'I will not listen to such a thing!'

'Aunt Bess, would you have me marry cut-throat, a villain? 'No, child, I would not; and I do not b

eve your grandfather would, either.' But. with much pleading, Inez conque and danced around the room in glee. 'But, Inez, where shall I say you are?' 'Say I was suddenly called away and wi

eturn in a few days.' The plan was well executed, and upon th arrival of Jack Winter and his friend, a neat naid, in plain black dress, white cap and apron, but with hair plastered tightly over ner temples, met them at the door. Miss

Roberts was ready to receive them, but a look of embarrassment was on her face.

'I am so disappointed,' she stammere 'Inez-was-called-away-suddenly, but she will return in a few days.' The first dinner at Miss Roberts's was

plendid success. The table was daintil aid for three. A grave apprehension fear had been working in the hostess's min inner was ended without any mishaps. That night as the maid was passing alor the hall a remark from her guest's room

caused her to pause. 'Jack, that's a mighty pretty waitress, 'Yes, she is pretty, Phil. It seems to me that with her hair fixed differently, and a

ine gown on, she would be the central figure 'I think her hair could be fixed more be mingly, but I like her just as well in the

ress of a waitress.' 'Phil Gordon, you don't mean to say that you would bestow your affections on a wait-

'Yes: I do not believe that fine feather always make fine birds. If I loved a girl, t would make no difference what her sta ion, so she was a true woman.'

'You had better not let old Mr. Robert ear you say that.' The maid waited to hear no more, but flee

wall, she made two headings. On the left side she wrote the name of Jack Winter, and on the other, that of Phil Gordon, and under Gordon's name she put a long, heavy

do. And here gres one long mark in his

nome, with a feeling of satisfaction that all would be well.

She was seated with her guests at break fast. 'Mary, pass Mr. Winter his coffee.' The savory drink was steaming, and as Miss Roberts placed the dainty china cup on the tray Jack Winter awaited the bever age with evident pleasure. All went well un'il Mary reached his chair. But her novements were too quick, and, coming in

With a howl of rage and pain he sprang shrieked and ran for flour and lard, while Phil Gordon deluged the wounded part with cold water from the table. As for the maid, after the first paraxysm of fright and sup-pressed laughter, she went to Jack Win.er,

and said, softly: 'I am very sorry.'

You little---'Jack, it's all right,' said Phil Gordon, kindly, turning to her. 'I do not believe much damage was done. The coat caught most of it, and, 1 guess, he will be all right

After examination, it proved only a slight burn, but Winter preferred to remain in his room for the remainder of the day.

At her first opportunity, the maid ran to her room and made another long mark under Gordon's name. 'I am sure he is the nicest,' she con

The following morning Jack Winter appeared at breakfast, but with uneasy glances whenever Mary approached him. The meal was safely over, and by dinner time he was almost ready to forgive her, but events shaped themselves as to cause him to change

Miss Roberts held up her hands in horror. Catching her toe in the fringe of a rug near the table, Mary tripped and sent a glass of ice water which she was carrying, down upon Jack Winter's head. Phil Gordon caught her, to keep her from following he water, and then grabbed for a napkin to dry his deluged friend. But Winter was

Mary sat down and covered her face with 'Leave the room this minute, you careliss

'Don't scold her, Miss Roberts,' said Gordon; 'I am sure it was not her fault, and Jack will soon forget it.'

Mary left the room, and ran lightly up-'The little wretch! I shall leave this

She paused at the guests' door long enough o hear Jack Winter thus give vent to his feelings, then went to her room and made

nother long mark for Phil Gordon. Gordon went up to console Jack, whom e found pacing the floor in a gry strides.
'It is too bad, Jack, but I guess it will not appen again. I'm sure the maid feels bad-

'Phil, I believe you are in love with that muid, growled Jack. 'If she spilt hot coffee down your back and ice water over your head, I don't believe you would admire her so much. I only wish Miss Roberts would get another maid before her niece returns, 'I believe I am in love with her, and for one, I'm not in a hurry for Miss Roberts's

That evening the two men had gone out. and, returning at a late hour, found the hall

within about four steps from the top be sprawled his full length. A silence followed the crash, and Gordon groped around in the darkness for his friend, whose heels had nearly sent him backward down the steps. 'Are you hurt, Jack?'

Jack Winter was too angry to reply. 'I never saw such a house! Something

What did you stumble over?' 'Here it is, Jack. Must be Miss Roberts's wrap, which she dropped.'

I would say she put it there on purpose.'

'I guess he's been tried enough,' and she nade another mark on the paper. Miss Roberts met them at breakfast. 'Inez will be home some time to-day, and she has invited her friend, Miss Babcock.

The meal was progressing smoothly when telegram was received. 'What is it, Miss Roberts?' asked Phil 'Old Mr. Roberts wi'l be here at 9 o'clock

'Miss Roberts. Incz went away without telling me good by, or saying where she was going,' said Beatrice.
'You know Incz is whimsteal, but she will be down soon, and can speak for herself'
'I'm coming at last,' called a merry voice in the hall, and Incz Roberts, radiant in shimmering white contend the results.

shimmering white, entered the room.

Jack Winter acknowledged the introduced the tion in a rather perfunctory mann'r, and soon turned again to Beatrice Babcock, whose charms had completely captivated

him.

Phil Gordon had grown pale at her entrance, and as she turned to him his hand crossed his brow. Ince sextended her hand, and Phil took it, and held it.

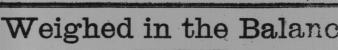
'Are you ill, Mr. Gordon?' she asked, tremulously.

'No, it isn't,' and she laughed gleefully.
'No, it isn't,' and she laughed gleefully.
'Then. I have seen you before?'
Phi Gordon had forgotten the speeding moments as he looked upon the vision before 'im, but a ring at the bell brought him to an unhappy realization of the flight of time.
He caught the elder Miss Roberts by the

erta, I have an apology to make. I have taken an unfair advantage of bothlyour niece and yourself. I wanted to see the girl whom Mr. Roberts wanted me to harry without her knowing who I was ant is Phil Gor-

don, and I am Jack Wir 'And I am the maid of 'I see' laughed Po Gowhy I, instead of the rea

ty-terr years Vano-Cresolene naver used to Druggists.



By Helen Vivia Bridge.

pened now. Inez?' The girl's eyes were flashing with anger,

present allowance will be withdrawn and I shall be cut off without a penny!'

'It doesn't help matters along any, what-

'It doesn't make any difference what he thinks about it. Oh, Bee, it's aw-

are coming here next week, so Grandpa writes, and Aunt Bess has invited them to

Finally she arose with a merry twinkle in

'What scheme have you thought up now

Beatrice could get nothing more from her but as Inez was leaving she called back: 'Bee, I want you to meet them, but don

niega to return. Miss Roberts apologized for the maid's awkwardness. 'Unless she does better, I

'Hush, Jack, Miss Roberts will hear you. Well, if I could prove it was the maid's

for the evening.'

this evening!'

'I don't know, but I think my sight is

rm.
'Miss Roberts, before you admit Mr Rob-

offee down my h