A ROMANCE IN RED INK.

CHAPTER I.

"What, Malcon? Going to leave me?
How is that? Nothing wrong, I hope?"
"No, sir; but I must go."
"Look here. my boy"—Professor Miller laid a hand on his secretary's shoulder—
"I hardly expected this, though you've been changing for some time past. Can't you tell your father's old friend the trouble?"

Allan Malcolm hesitated distressfully, his glance wandering to a photograph that stood on the study table.

"Ought I to keep you, sir? You were going to ride," said he.

"Ah!" said the shrewd old gentleman.
"So my little niece is the force that is driving you away."

"Yes, sir. I am ashamed to own that I have tallen deeply in love with Miss Oldham, and I dread lest some chance word or look should lead her to guess the truth. It's unpardonable, I know, considering that I am a poor man and she an heiress; she is an heiress, is she not?"

"She inherited forty thousand pounds from her grandfather, General Oldham."

"Forty thousand pounds!" sighed Malcolm. 'What a sum! Then has she no relations on his side of the family?"

The professor looked surprised.

"She may have some cousins," he said; "for the general had a daughter who married against his will and went to America. Her husband was a racing man—John Burton—a widower with some disreputable sons, I believe. The children would have no claim, however; for the general refused to have anything to do with her after her marriage, and his property was entirely at his own disposition."

"Well," said the young man mournfully, "Well," said the young man mournfully,

is own disposition."
"Well," said the young man mournfully,
my circumstances are well known to you,
ir. Thanks to your kindness, I have never
wished for riches until now, when I discover that my property makes me unworthy of your niece. You see, I have no choice but

our niece. You see, I have no choice but to go."

"Hum! I'm not so sure of that. You know very well that I've never regarded you as a mere secretary, Allen. You are the son of my best friend; apart from that, you're my own right hand. How am I to finish my great work it you desert me? Stay! I have an idea. You shall stay two months longer—no, don't speak; hear me out. During that time you shall study hard to perfect your already extensive knowledge of chemistry, and I'll try to get you nominated for the vacant professorship at my old college. True, you're young, but you are clever; besides my influence is still great."

you nominated for the vacant professorship at my old college. True, you're young, but you are clever; besides my influence is still great."

"How can I thank you, sir? Such a position is beyond my very dreams, although even were it gained I should still be far below her. Yet, Heaven knows that I would work for years in the hope of winning her."

want to keep what does not really belong to me?"

"You are a noble little soul!" said Prof. Miller, earnestly; while Allan Malcolm looked his admiration.

She caught his glance and blushed.

"No," she said, "don't praise me. Perhaps I don't care much for my fortune, after all. There are better things than money!"

would work for years in the kindly old man;
"We shall see," said the kindly old man;
"all in good time, Allan. Amy is young—
only just of age, you know. I don't intend
to force her inclinations when the time
comes. She's rich enough to do as she
likes; but, bless her heart! the child has
never given a thought to such matters, I'll
certily! Hark, how she sings upon the

Amy Oldham came into the study looking radiant in her fair beauty, enhanced as it was by the severity of her riding gear. The warm blush and smile that answered Allan's salutation showed that the good professor's powers of analysis did not extend to the feminine heart.

"Come, uncle, dear, the horses are so impatient!" she said, with an imperious little geature.

The secretary watched the pair pass out through Prince's Gate aud enter the shady park; then he went back to his work with a sigh. He was tempted to wish that Amy Oldham's fortune might take wings and

fly.

The Row was full, even for a May-day morning; and the young girl's pleasure was unclouded. She was conscious that people stared at her, but she took little heed of them; never once noticing a tall woman who had watched her leave the house and now sat apart under the trees, following her movements with dark, vengeful eyes.

CHAPTER II.

A BOLD STROKE.

"Are you really going away, Mr. Malcolm? I am so sorry. What will uncle do without you?"

Six weeks had passed all too quickly; Allan had but two more to spend at Prince's Gate, and he had only just found courage to tell her of his departure. It seemed to him that his very look laid bare his secret to the girl he loved so hopelessly: if so, Amy, more self-possessed than he, made no sign of understanding. Only a skilled observer would have noticed that she paled slightly when she made her correct little speech

speech
"Uncle has seemed troubled lately,"
she added; "now I know the reason.
He must regret the parting very much."
"He is my best friend," Allan said
feelingly; "but indeed you mistake if you
think my going away is responsible for his
changed manner. I, too, have seen something was worrying him, though, of
course, I did not venture to remark
upon it."

upon it."

Just then the professor, hat in hand, came in hastily and threw himself into a chair.

air.
"Amy, my child," said he, "I have
me bad news. Will you try to bear i

"You are all I have to love," said the girl, addressing her uncle only, though her glance had quickly included the young man, "and you are here, safe and well; therefore the bad news can only be about money. I am not afraid. Please go on."

go on."
"That's right. Don't go, Allen. We regard you as a friend, don't we, Amy?"
She assented softly and Allan resumed

She assented softly and Allan resumed his seat.

"Now,you two, please give me your best attention. I wish to tell this complicated story as briefly as I can. Three weeks ago I received a call from a curiosity dealer who keeps a shop in Wardour street. He brought with him a sealed document marked, 'Will of General Oldham, 1871.' This, he informs me, he found in a secret drawer of a Louis XVI. escritoire that has lately come into his possession, but originally belonged to your grandiather, Amy. I daresay you remember that he amassed a great collection of Chippendale furniture and old French marqueterie. These treasures he

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

several, as you know—the rest went to bis lawyer, his doctor, and a few trusted old servants. It was a whim of his."

'Then how did this man obtain the escritoire?" asked Malcolm.

'I am coming to that," said the professor. "The man, whose name is Isaacs, had it from a gentleman who bought it of General Oldham's former housekeeper, but was obliged to part with it soon afterwards owing to heavy losses. I find, upon inquiries instituted by our lawyers, Amy, that this part of the tale is quite correct: the woman keeps an inn in Exeter, and was persuaded by a tourist to sell the piece of furniture last April."

"What does the will say, uncle?" asked the young girl.

furniture last April."

"What does the will say, uncle?" asked the young girl.

"It is dated 1871—three years later than the one under which you inherit—and leaves you only five hundred pounds The bulk of the property is bequeathed to the general's only daughter, Laura Bruton, or to her representatives."

"It seems strange that my grandfather should have done such a thing. Had my parents offended him?"

"Your parents died before that date—when you were only two years old. No; I can only suppose that the old man wished to make amends for his harshness to his daughter after her disobedient marriage." Amy was quite composed; but Allan expostulated eagerly.

"This will must be a forgery, sir! Who drew it up? Who witnessed it?"

"The witnesses were two servants—both dead now," said the professor. "The will is drawn up by old Mr. Hirth, the late senior partner in the firm who were the general's legal advisers. Mr. Prosser, the surviving member, who looks after Amy's affairs, seems to have no doubt as to the genuineness of the document. One striking point in its favor is that the interlineations are made in red ink; this was a favorite practice of Mr. Hirth's for years; it he said it lessened the danger of forger,"

"How strange that the will should have

he said it lessened the danger of forgery."

"How strange that the will should have come to light in such a way."

"I wish to Heaven it never had," returned the old man with energy. "However, let us hope the claimants never may. It is even possible that your aunt may have died without leaving children."

"Well," said the young lady, "it is our "Well," said the young lady, "it is our to saitsfied till everything possible has been done to discover the rightful owners of my grandfather's money. Do you think I want to keep what does not really belong to me?"

CHAPTER III.

LOVE AND POVERTY.

Allan Malcolm set out for the north to interview the principal of his old friend's college. Various formalities detained him for some days; and when he returned to town, flushed with success, he was amazed to find the house at Prince's Gate invaded by a new comer. A stately, dark woman sat by Amy Oldham's side, plying her needle diligently, but watching her companion's movements with eyes that never rested.

Allan noticed that Amy greeted him with a new timidity.

a new timidity.

"Adelaide, this is uncle's friend," she said; "and, Mr. Malcolm, this is my cousin, Miss Bruton—Aunt Laura's only child."

He tried to say something courteous, though his confusion mastered him; but Miss Bruton came to the rescue.

"Amy, my dear," said she, "you must have plenty to say to Mr. Malcolm. I will take my work to the window."

She smiled half cynically and moved away out of earshot. Young Malcolm felt that he already distrusted her. How had she guessed already how things stood between him and Amy?

"This is all very sudden, Miss Oldham!" he said.

"This is all very sudden, Miss Oldham!" he said.

"Yes; my cousin had only just come to England, seeking a situation as governess, when she happened to see my advertisement. Don't look so incredulous—she really is my cousin; even uncle and Mr. Prosser admit that her proofs are overswhelming. That being so, I persuaded uncle to ask her to stay here during the proving of the will; why should we not be friendly?"

"I hope all precaution is being taken against imposture," said Allan.

"Of course; but the matter is as clear as daylight; there is not a flaw anywhere."

"You don't seem much distressed at the loss of your wealth."

"No, I think I am rather glad."

A wild hope leaped up in the young Scotsman's heart.

"Amy," he whispered, "I dared not hope to win one so far above me in station; but now, dearest, now that my first success is gained and a secure tuture lies before me. may I speak to you of the love that

is gained and a secure nature ness perore me. may I speak to you of the love that has been so long silent? Did you ever guess

has been so long silent? Did you ever guess it?"

"Yes!" came the soft answer. "Oh, Allan, I guessed it long ago; that is why I am glad to be poor!"

The even passed like a happy dream to Allan. The professor was overjoyed. He would not hear of Malcolm's leaving them that night; but begged him to take up his old quarters, the new secretary not having yet arrived. The young man accepted this the more willingly because some important statistics relating to the professor's book were not yet properly tabulated; he hoped by means of a few hour's labor, to be able to leave them in order. Accordingly he repaired to the study and continued writing long after the servants had retired—this having been a habit of his in the old days. Having finished his task, he was about to go up to bed, when he heard the rustle of a woman's dress softly descending the stairs. Then came the faint clank of a cbain, the turning of a lock; some one was stealthily unbarring the heavy front door. He put out his lamp and looked out of the study; then started and drew back into the darkness. Adelaide Burton was standing in the hall in close conversation with a man.

At first Malcolm was bewildered, uncer-

dignant.

'I tell you I must have it. This has been expensive business. I can get no more

indignant.

"I tell you I must have it. This has been an expensive business. I can get no more credit; even Isaac is growing troublesome. Will you let your own half-brother starve while you are rolling in riches?"

"I can't give you any more now, James. The delay will soon be over, and then you shall have the five thousand."

"I'll have ten!" said the man, with an oath; "what's more, I'll have some of it tomorrow, or I'll make it awkward for you. Can't you get the girl to stump up? Sha has plenty, I daresay. Wheedle her."

"No," said Adelaide, passonately. "I have wronged my cousin enough already, thanks to you."

The man laughed.

"I thought you were turning soft-hearted; that's why I want some of my share now. But, I tell you what, if you fail me I'll send you to old Miller."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Tell him you did the job, and get a fair sum for my information. You'll find it difficult to prove your innocence."

"Great Heaven!" she cried, wringing her hands. "Why did I put myself in this villain's power?"

Janes Bruton looked at her and seemed satisfied.

"I shall be at Wardour street as usual tomorrow," he remarked, "and a ten-pound note will content me for the present. I'm sure I don't want to hurry you, Ady—only I'm so deuced hard up. Good-night. Be a sensible girl, and it will all come right."

"He opened the door and crept out into

Be a sensible girl, and it will all come right."

If opened the door and crept out into the night. Adelaide stood motionless for some minutes; then, seeming to recover herself, retastened the bolts and bars and stole upstairs noiselessly, her face white as death. As she vanished, a swift temptation shot across Malcolm's mind. Should he conceal what he had heard and leave this woman unmolested? If so, Amy was still his. Should he speak?—then, the poor student was no match for the great heiress. What should he do?

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

FOLLED.

Rather late on the following afternoon a cab drove up to the professor's door.

Amy was singing to her uncle; Adelaide, who was lying back on her chair, white and weary with the headache from which she owned herself suffering, started as Malcolm entered with Mr. Prosser. The latter whispered something in the professor's ear, whereupon the old gentleman sat down by Amy, taking her hand in his.

Then the lawyer said suddenly, fixing a keen eye on Adelaide—

"James Bruton was arrested this morning on a charge of forgery."

A spasm crossed her face, but said calm-ly—

A spasm crossed her face, but said calmly—

"By what proof dare you bring this infamous charge against him?"

"We accuse him of being concerned
with you in a conspiracy to defraud this
young lady of her rights," glancing at the
agitated girl. "We accuse him of having,
in pursuance of his designs, obtained a
situation as copying clerk in our office by
means of a lalse reference, forging the
name of Messrs. Belmont & Crump, of
New York. We conclude that a contederate of his must be in that firm's employment: we have wired them to that effect.
While in our service he seems to have
occupied himself in obtaining access to
documents in the handwriting of the late
Mr. Hirth, and in learning all "he
could as to that gentleman's habits of
business. Next, we find that he wen't to
Somerset House, inspected General Oldham's will, traced the various art treasures
to their several destinations; finally, found
one of them which it was possible to buy
for his purpose. He went down to Devogshire, purchased the escritoire, forged' the
will, and bribed Mr. Isaacs to take it to
my friend, Professor Miller with a plausible story. A very elaborate fraud, upon
my word!" he added with professional
relish.

Amy burst into tears. Adelaide rose,
trembling but defiant.

ove you."

The desolate creature turned and met the

The desolate creature turned and met the pure, compassionate gaze of the young girl. Her pride broke down; she sank on her knees with her head bowed on her cousin's lap.

"I will do what you please," she sobbed; "you have crushed me with kindness. Heaven alone knows what I have suffered!"

"I know, Amy whispered; "you would have gone back had you dared. Now the terrible secret is told; you are free. Dear, you will stay with me, won't you? You will share my home?"

The other looked at her for an instant in utter wonder; then she kissed the little hand almost fiercely.

"Heaven bless you!" she said, brokenly.
"No, I can't stay with you; your home is no place for me! Some day when I am worthy, we may meet again. Goodbye."

Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

t makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made.

Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

BEWARE of Imitations and

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND

Extracts from Letters:

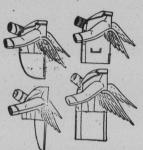
One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house or double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs, — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost melined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is

Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also seat it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach

Factory and Office 18 Sactville Street, Halifax, N. S.



Our garments soar above the rest, Including Coats and Pants and Vests.

It is a pleasure to sell first-class goods as there is a double satisfaction arising from the transaction, the wearer is satisfied and we are satisfied because he is.

No matter what your ideas are in regard to an outfit, we can

Our Fall Suits are marvels of mechanism, matchless in material, fine in finish, perfect in pattern and just killing in effect.

Young Men you can't afford to pass them. Are you in need of an Overcoat or Ulster? Don't miss seeing ours.

R. W. LEETCH,

47 King Street, St. John, N. B. NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE

She disengaged herself from the gentle clasp and passed slowly out of the room. "She is right," the old man said, but Amy wept, until Allan's voice aroused

her.

"I suppose the least I can do is to release you from your engagement, Miss
Oldham. When I asked you to be mine I
had no idea that you would regain your
fortune," he said sadly.

"Or rather that you would regain it for
me," she answered. "No, I know you had
not; that's why I love you."

An unanswerable argument: Allan Malcolm was satisfied!

For BOSTON

BLIND DOLLY AND HER FRIEND

The Friendship of a Horse for His Les Fortunate Mate.

New York. We conclude that a coniedy or acts of his must be in that firm's employment: we have wired them to that effect. While in our service he seems to have occupied himself in obtaining access to documents in the handwriting of the fate Mr. Hirth; and in learning all he could as to that gentleman's habits of your serveral destinations; finally, found one of them which it was possible to buy for his purpose. He went down to Devopshire, purchased the escritoire, forged the littly and bribed Mr. Isaacs to take if to my friend, Professor Miller with a plansible story. A very elaborate fraud, upon my word!" he added with professional relish.

Amy burst into tears. Adelaide rose, trembling but defiant.

"It is easy to use such words as 'fraud' and 'forgery,'" she said scornfully. 'I did not ask of what you accused us; I said, Where are your proofs?"

"Why are quite satisfactory, thanks to the red-ink interlineations."

"Why are quite satisfactory, thanks to the red-ink interlineations."

"Why are quite satisfactory, thanks to the red-ink interlineations."

"Why not?" she saked, still defiant.

"Yes, during his later years; he may even have used some kind of red ink prior to 1871, but it is certain that he cannot have written this identical will at that atte."

"Why not?" she asked, still defiant.

"Mr. Malcolm will tell you why not; he is an expert in chemistry."

All eyes turned upon Allan as he slowly came forward, holding the will in his hand.

"I have analyzed the red ink used in this document dated 1871. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1871. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active element to be eosine, which is document dated 1874. I find its active eleme

Paris. Several influential chemists have confirmed my view."

A dead silence fell upon the room. The guilty woman stood rigid, with the blaze of desperation in her eyes. At last the white-haired uncle came and touched her on the arm.

"We have reason to think that you repent the fatal step you were led into taking. My niece has seen your suffering without understanding it; and she now bids me tell you that she pardons you from her heart. If you will make a full confession, we undertake not to proceed against your brother."

"Why are you so merciful?" asked she.

"For Amy's sake; she has learned to love you."

The declete greater and it was kept up so long that one of the men was sent to see what it was all about. Doll had gotten one of her feet caught in the spokes of an old wagon wheel that lay in the pasture. She stood by wheel that lay in the pasture and neighing as though he had been hired to rouse the neighborhood. Doll was released, while Jack stood by and the had been hired to rouse the neighborhood. Doll was released, while Jack stood by and the had been hired to rouse the neighborhood. The declete greater to have you."

"Why are you so merciful?" asked she.

"For Amy's sake; she has learned to love you."

The declete greater and touched her on the pasture, and it was kept up so long that one of the men was sent to see what it was all out. Doll had gotten one of her feet caught in the spokes of an old wagon wheel that lay in the pasture. She stood by and around the pasture and neighborhood. Doll was released, while Jack stood by and around the operation with apparent department.

"Why are you so merciful?" asked she.

"For Amy's sake; she has learned to love you."

"My wife is the most ingenious woman who ever lived," said Jones.
"But you don't know why you believe me," intimated Jones.
"To tell the truth, I don't," frankly replied Smith, looking bored.
"Well, I'll tell you. We've been married twelve years, and lived in the same house all the time, and this morning she found a new place to hide my slippers."
And Smith was paralyzed with admiration.

"I like you well enough, Mr. Sapling, but Ethel is too young to marry yet. I think it better that she should wait until she has arrived at years of discretion, so to speak." "Yes, and then she will marry some one else."—Ind. Journal.

ENGRAVING. "PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU,

STEAMERS

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Three Trips a Week

Sailings for November.

Twill not call at Portland. rections made at Eastport with steamer for drews, Calais and St. Stephen. tht received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent. STEAMER CLIFTON.

Until further notice
will leave St. John for East
Portland and Boston e
Monday, Wednesday

CONNORS HOTEL,

CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McINERNEY, Proprie Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

BELMONT HOUSE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station.
Baggage taken to and from the depot free ocharge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.

J. SIME, Proprieter.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Propri Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-ch s Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.



Queen Hotel HALIFAX, N. S.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUHEIBN has established a reputation of furnishing the best and cleanest nedercome, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the marking provinces, if not in all Cansat The QUHEINN contains 120 rooms, and is fitted with all modern improvements, includin bath-rooms and w.c's on every fact.

The cultin sand w.c's on every fact, and the province of the statement of the contains the statement of the statement of the statement of the culting superior extract a great deal of attention, and thing superior extract a great deal of attention, and the statement of the statem

HOTEL DUFFERIN. ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRED A. JONES.
Proprietor. BARKER HOUSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B. ceantifully situated in the centre of the cit tht, cheerful Sample Booms, and a first-cla nd Hack stable in connection with the hous are in attendance upon arrival of all train

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

BAY OF FUNDY S.S. CO.-(LTD.) S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO.

From the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, very Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday at 7.33 ..m., local time, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning same days.

HOWARD D TROOP,

ANADIAN AY.

Tourist Sleeping Cars

Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. DETROIT & CHICAGO. Every Wednesday at 8.15 p.m.

Seattle, Wash. Pacific Cost.

Every Saturday at 11.45 a.m. Minneapolis and St. Paul. Holders of Second-Class Passage Tickets to or through these points, will be accommodated in these cars, on payment of a small additional charge per berth. Farticulars of ticket agents. D. McNICOLL, C. E. MOPHERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, MoNTRAL. St. JOHN, N. I.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y.

Fall Arrangement. On and after Monday, 17th Oct., 1892, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH — Express daily at 8.10 st 12.10p.m; Passenger and FreightMonday, Wednesday 12.10p.m; Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesdy and Friday at 1.45 p.m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday as 1.45 p.m.; arriving at Weymouth 4.55 p.m.; arriving at Weymouth 4.55 p.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 4.55 p.m.; Passenger and Freight Theeday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth 1.15 a.m.

11.15 a.m.

LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passenger and Freight
Monday, Wedneeday and
Friday at 8:23 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth at 11.15a.m.
GONNECTIONS—At Yarmouth at 11.15a.m.
GONNECTIONS—At Anapolis with trains of
way,; atDigby with BetamerCity of Monticello forst.
John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. At
Yarmouth with atsamers Yarmouth and Bostonifer
Besturday evenings; and form Boston every Tuesday,
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings. With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday mornings.

With
Stageneeday, Friday and Saturday morni

Intercolonial Railway. After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 1,00; for Pelis du Chane, 1,080; for Halifax, 18.60; for Sussex, 18.85; for Quebec and Montreal, 22.10; for Sussex, 18.85; Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8.30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 5.85; from Folint du Chene, 18.40; from Halifax, 18.46 from Halifax, 8.56.

111111000

VOL. V., NO. 23

RAGER FOR THE CH

North End Thinks It Should ference—Mr. Jones Comes to the Liberal Candidates Not a Season.

hiefly interesting as a fight betweenservative factions, and that the olerable certainty of a poll being d whether the liberals nominate a

this week has been that has core this week has been that of Hoones, who appears to be chief nimedf and has the good wish-club. The latter organization quarters in a house in a field deCoskery road, North End, and focuskery road, North End, and speed of a number of gentlemen we he front in elections and at oth then there is any fun to be had. club house is as hospitable as is th Rest on the shores of Lancaster, a Jones was the guest at a smoking or something of the kind, the oth-He states that he is in the field, a mplies that he is there whether he marty nomination or not.

When Progress discussed the

bertson was to the front. He i ood a position now as he was the rds his prospects for nomination Robertson, however, is understood little particular about the way he is He as good as wants a guarantee o livery of the goods, and he does no to run if he is to be made a target by the liberal press. If he can leasy walk over the course it is li

collapsed, though nobody is around a requisition this week. M Leod's triends still consider him as able man, however, and some of stock is quoted high, but liable to fl ions and to a sudden drop out at any time.

The Junior Liberal Conservation hink it about time they should have

nition and have been suggestin president, J. Fen Fraser, as a prop with Geo. W. Jones as a good alte In the meantime the name of Peters has come up again and been or less discussed. Mr. Peters is ward. He has a good thing where and it justs suits him. He will p take a third term if he can get it, o indeed be induced to take the o

mayor ad vitam, it there were a request to that effect. He has been to Ott delegations, and he understands the He has not been used to positions kind, and would rather stay in St where he can have something to say things. Besides, he can live bet a \$1,600 salary here than on a \$1,00 at Ottawa. Some of the conser want him, however, because they th

can be induced to contribute sor toward the expenses of the fight, a cause he will poll a good city vote. The North End is up in arms wit John Chesley as the candidate.
was a lively meeting Monday r
which the principle laid down was man from that section of the city she nominated. Ald. Chesley is the or ticular man, and it the convention co nominate a candidate next Monda does not report on his name there is to be trouble in the camp. He will any case, if his friends say so, and t

bitter end. The convention is called to meet Institute Monday night. There good deal of pulling and backing b was summoned, and the party ms seemed to be holding off until their way clear. Zekiel McLeod he busy in court in the Welton cas Candidate Chesley's brother Lon we the court room the other day and but few words in his ear. He told Ze effect that there had been too much h about calling the convention, and not hurry up the North End folks

acil one themselves and nominate a:

"Oh, you surely wouldn't do an
like that!" exclaimed Zekiel in consist
alarm. Brother Lon assured him th
would. "We are mugwumps," he
"and we have as much right to call
vention as you have. We want to fi

wention as you have. We want to fi whether we are in it or not in it, am are not in it we want to know it."

Within the next twenty-four hour-iel called a convention for Monday The Honerable and Ornamental W Pugaley was at the Portland meeting came dutifully and beautifully interest of with the Chesley wing of the party. I