MARRIAGES

DEATHS.

SHIP NEWS.

Andon; Damara, Phillips, for Liverpoor via t John's, Nfid.
Hillsborough, April 24—Cld schr Harry Knowlton, Stewart, for Newark, N J.
April 24 ard—Schr Charles J Willard, Slack, from Portland, Me.
Halifax, N S, April 27—Ard British cruiser ribune, from Bermuda; yacht Colombine, rom Bermuda; stmr Halifax, from Boston.
Cld 26th—Stmr Ocamo, for St John, N B; arque Winona, for Preston, Eng.
Sld—Stmr Urania, Hallen, for Brow Head, t. R.

Preston, April 24—Sld barque Inverdrule, for Campbellton.
Shoreham, April 24—Sld barque Georges Ville, for Campbellton.
Brishane le, for Campbellton. Brisbane, April 28—Ard, stmr Aorangi, from

E Briry, from Baltimore; Mathia D Botca, from Philadelphia; William Keene, from Cutler, Me.

Sld-Stmrs Anglian, for London; Britannic for North Sydney, C B; St Croix, for Portland, Eastport and St John. N B; Boston, for Yarmouth; barque Globus, for Halifax, N S; schrs Jennie G Pillsbury, for Bahamas; Luther T Garretson, for Brunswick Ga; (latter returned and anchored in roads.) Calais, Me, April 25—Ard schr Mary Lee Newton, from Boston.

Sld-Schrs Seth M Todd, from Weymouth, N S; Maggie Todd, from Weymouth Schrs Priscilla, from St John via Newport; Andrew Peters, from Calcis via Bridgeport.

Eastport, Me, April 25—Ard schr Padora, from St John, N B. tport, Me, April 25—Ard schr Padora, St. John, N. B.

N. Mass, April 25—Ard schr Canning et, from Port Gilbert, N. S.

York, April 25—Ard schrs Silver, from Perth Amboy for Eastport; y. P. Mason, from Savannah; John J., from Wilmington, N. C; Ada Ames, South Amboy for Rockland.

L-Ship Nanan, for Cape Town; barques espeare, for Liverpool; St. Paul, for a Leone; schr Evadne, for Apple r. N. S. Portland, Me. 25—Ard stmr Horatio Hall, from New York: tug Springhill, with barges 3 and 4, fer Parrsboro: eehr John Cadwallader, from Kennebec for New York. Cid—Schr W R Perkins, for New York. Sid—Schrs Wm H Clifford, for coal port: Creecent, for Rockport and Charleston, S C. Vineyard Haven, Mass. April 25—Ard and sailed, schrs Rosa Mueller, from S John for New York: Eliza S Potter, from Elizabethport for Calais: Nettie Cushing, from 90ckland for New York.
Sid—Schrs Georgie E, from St John N B, for East Greenwich, R I; Charlie Bucki, from Two Rivers, N S, for New York: Ravola, from St John for New York: William Jones, from Hillsboro, N B, for New York: T W Allen, J M Morales, from New York for Bangor. "Out of Sorts."

How frequently at this season of the year you hear the expression "I'm feeling a little out of sorts." That's the Spring feeling. The long winter months, with sclose in-door confinement, have left you feeling tired g and jaded. The appetite is poor; there is a feeling of "laziness" in the morning; perhaps occasional headaches, or may be twinges of rheumatism. The weather is changeable and you take cold easily. You are



not sick, but you do feel dull, languid and run down. What you need to put you right---to brighten you up---is a tonic, and the world over there is no tonic that can equal

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

These pills have a larger sale than any other medicine in the world, simply because no other medicine has made so many tired and despondent people feel bright, active and strong. Neighbors tell each other of the benefits they have derived from this medicine---the greatest of all recommendations.

> Mr. Resert Lee, New Westminster, B.C., writes :- "Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my blood was in a very impure state, and as a result pimples, which were very itchy, broke out on my body. To make my condition even worse I was attacked with rheumatism in the knee joints, which at times gave me great pain. I tried several medicines but they did not help me, and then my wife insisted that I should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now very glad that I followed her advice, for after using a half dozen boxes I was fully cured, and not only had the rheumatism disappeared, but also the pimples that had been such a source of annoyance. You may be sure I am grateful for what the pills have done for me, and always speak a good word for them when opportunity offers."

It's a waste of money to experiment with other so-called tonics—weak, catchpenny imitations of this sterling medicine. Get the genuine with the full name

Palmer, towing one barge; sohr Rebecca
Palmer, from Newport News, bound east.
Wilmington, N. C. April 25—Sld schr
Zaneria, for Halifax, N. S.
Baltimore, April 27—Sld schr Wm B Palmr, for Portland.
Boston, April 27—And Hyannis, Mass, April 22—Ard schr Howard Holder, from St John.

New York, April 27—Ard stmrs Georgian, om Liverpool: Ryndam, from Rotterdam d Boulogne Sur Mer; St Louis, from uthampton and Cherbourg; Umbria, from verpool and Queenstewn.

Ard—Ship S P Hitchcock, from San Fransec; brig Atlanta, from Macoris; schrstritha F Walker, from Charleston; Edird W Perry, from Fernandina, Fla; Gracie Chambers, from Norfolk; Humarock, from ma: Helen L Martin, from Georgetown, S Laura C Anderson, from Charleston; ettic Champion, from Norfolk; Peter C huzlt, from Norfolk; T Towner, from acoris. Macoric.
Sid—Schrs F C Pendleton, for Guanica, P R; Geo V Jordan, for Pensacola, Fla: Harriet, Kerlin, for Norfolk; Harry L Whiton, for Philadelphia; Henry Clausen, Jr, for ings. Perry, Fla; Jesse W Starr, for Norfolk, Portland, Me, April 27—Ard Saturday, schrs lelen W Martin and Alicia B Crosby, from Vorfolk; Malcolm Baxter, Jr, and Maude Jalmer, from Baltimore.
Sailed Saturday—Sumr Irishman, for Liversool. pool.
Arived Sunday—Stmr Manhattan, from New York; schr Lugano, from New York.
Sid Sunday—Schrs Falmouth, for Parrsboro, N S: Pride of the Port, for Nova Scotia.
Reedy Island, Del, April 27—Pased down schr M D S, from Philadelphia for Sackville,

a te talian Ea

rom Boston.
Sld-Schr Emma W Day, for Bar Harbor;
Bertha D Nickerson, for Grand Banks.
Baltimore, April 28—Ard, stmr Salacia, from
Blasgow via St John.
Cld—Sohr James W. Elwell, for Portland.
Cadiz, April 21—Sld, stmr Skarp, for Hali-

Porter, from Calais; Silas McLoon, from Rockland.

Hyannis, Mass, April 28—Ard, schr St Leon from Machias for New York.

Sid—Schrs Josie, for Stonington, Conn; E Waterman, for Calais.

Sid from Bass River—Schr Samuel Dillaway, from Bath for Satilla River, Ga.

Machias, Me, April 23—Sid, schrs Willie Smith, for Lubec; Filmore, for Deer Isle; Georgia, for West Indies.

Cid—Stmr Albis, for Halifax.

Washington, April 28—Ard, schr Wm Cobb, from Red Beach, Me, via Norfolk, Med—Ship State of Maine, for Amoy or Foo Choo.

Good Stuff at Heart, Anyway. The Russian opinion is that the ciri New York, April 28-Ard, sehrs Jeremiach

companied by Headache, Indigestion, imes dull pain in the region of the Kidneys ready remedy will be found in Wheeler's Botanic Bitters. At all dealers, only

Purchasing Horses for New Brunswick. o work pending settlement by arbitra Toronto, April 25-(Special)-Hon. L. Farris and Hon. G. F. Hill, of New Brunswick, are in Toronto buying horses. They have purchased two Ulydesdales, one hackney and a thoroughbred.

from gas asphyxiation in a room in Pete son's hotel at Coney Island early today ngrowing Nails, etc., may be quickly reieved and cured by bathing well in warm water, dry well and apply thoroughly Kendrick's White Liniment. Try it and

For Infants and Children.

WHERE LOVE IS BLIND.

Sightless Bride and Groom Were Mutually Attracted by Their Voices.

Mr. Fleming is a manufacturer of broom in Brooklyn. He has a good income from

ception given for her by her sister, Mrs. Blanche Nicholson, of No. 174 Division avenue, about 18 months ago. To paraphrase a familiar expression to fit the case, they fell in love at first sound, becase, they fell in love at first sound, being mutually attracted by their voices.
Young Mr. Fleming evineed a decided interest in Miss Hinchman, and asked to
be allowed to call upon her. Permission
was granted, and he became a frequent
visitor at the Nicholson home.

In due time he proposed marriage and was accepted. The Rev. Father O'Brief which 50 friends of the young couple have invited. Despite the fact that bot been invited. Despite the fact that but bride and bridegroom were blind, ther was nothing unusual in the ceremony Neither seemed embarrassed by the lac of sight, but the usual wedding journe

BABY FOUND FIRST DIAMOND Child's Plaything Led to Discovery of South Africa Mines.

He took the stone from the child.exami

bought it of the Boer-after considerable haggling-for \$100. Next he submitted i authority on minerology-who unhesita

purest water.

The diamond was then shown to Sir
Philip Wodehouse, high commissioner of
the Cape, and was bought by him from O'Reilly for \$2,500.—Hensman's Biographs of Cecil Rhodes.

Egg Story Recalled.

St. Martins, April 28.
To the Editor of The Telegraph:
Sir: Your St. Martins correspondent under date of April 21st, says that Mr Kelly has some good egg producers and asserts that 13 Wyandottes produced 193 eggs in one month; 12 barred Plymouth 191, and 12 white Leghorns 154 in the same time. Now, sir, if those hens men we call 12 that produced 252 eggs in the same length of time?

There is a lady here who has 12 hens

Minorcas, Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks that produced from the 15th of March to the 15th of April, 31 days, 252 eggs. Now, if we take Mr. Kelly's 13 Wyandottes with their 193 eggs in 31 days we have an average of a little more than 49 per cent of the hens laying, while if we take the 12 hens of the lady mentione for the same time we have an average almost 68 per cent, which shows that the hens of the latter are doing about 18 per This lady also got six eggs on the 27th March that weighed in the aggregate 18 ounces and at a more recent date on egg from a Minorca that tipped the scale at four ounces and measured around its longest part eight inches and its shortest six and one-half inches. The lady who owns these hens is Mrs. H. T. Colpitts, erify any statement here made.

Injuries Resulted Fatally.

The death of Alfred M. Long, aged 2 ears, took place at his mother's res ence, Rodney street, Saturday evening The deceased was injured internally on Wednesday last while at work on the Donaldson lime steamer Kastalia, was taken home and died as a result of his injuries. The relatives wished an enquiry. Dr. F. L. Kenney being the attending physician and also Coroner for the West End, and in case an enquiry would be a witness, Coroner D. E. Berrywould be a witness, Coroner D. E. Berrywood between of the East Side was called on and would be a water man, of the East Side, was called on an viewed the body. Coroner Berryman wil decide today of he will hold an inquest.

COUGHS THAT IRRITATE

Bronchial and Asthmatic Coughs, prompt ly relieved with The Baird Company' Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry This preparation is highly recommended for Public Speakers and Singers. "It clears the throat.'

To Work Pending Arbitration. Montreal, April 25—(Special)—The striking electrical workers have returned

Gas Killed Three, New York, April 25—Frank Miller, Geo Moore and Frank Halster were found dea

CASTORIA

A PAIR OF APRIL FOOLS.

By Elizabeth A. Vore.

"I'll bet five cents you get fooled before | dashed out of the door and out of the house.

Ted Barton grinned provokingly across the table at his pretty sister Nan, who had just laughingly made her boast that ne one would be able to take her in with any first

lightly, "Nonsense Ted! It would take a marter boy than you are to fool me." Then vercoat preparatory te going on his daily

Ted looked at her departing figure and snickered softly, and when the aforesaid trim little figure had vanished, in blisafu less of coming evil, the young camp executed a hornpipe, and then holding his sides laughed until the tears stood in

Two hours later Nan answered the postman's ring and returned with a letter in her hand, which she opened at once. Ted t once to see who it was from, and a rush oning as she read, while her dark eyes grev library and up to her own room.

Ted was twelve years old, but as soon as Nan had left the room he immediately proseeded to stand upon his head and flouris his naughty heels high in the air.

Nan sat in her room, her sweet face still lushed and her heart swelling with joy. Presently she raised the letter to her lips and pressed a quick, shy kiss upon it, and then opened and read it again. What she

Miss Nan Barros:
Dear Nan,—I have long tried to tell you that I love you. Could you love me enough to become my wife?
Yours in hope,
JACK AKERS.

Tears of humility and joy stood in Nan's soft brown eyes. Jack Ackers—the talented young journalist and author-loved her! She had almost dared to hope, sometimes Nevertheless this proposal was a surprise; he had never spoken a word to her that anyone might not have heard, -and yet he had

loved her all the time! Nan read the letter over and over. It was a beautiful thing to her. What if the handwriting was a little scratchy? That was because Jack was literary; she had always neard that the penmanship of literary

peop'e was proverbially bad, She was very happy all day; and when Ted asked her slyly who her letter was from, she laid her hand with mere than usual gentleness upon his curly head, and

"Never mind, Teddy dear. Perhaps I

will tell you by and by." of that soft little hand hurt Ted, and an odd lump rose in his throat. Yes, it was certainly queer, but all at once he found it impossible to look into Nan's happy face and his eyes sought the floor, while as Nan passed on and ran lightly up the stairs he

gazed after her remoraefully. "I say!" he muttered, "it was a nasty trick! I never thought she liked him, and I meant to tell her right away. But now-" Ted was beginning to find out that "the way of the transgressor is hard." He felt as though it would be impossible to tell Nan the truth now. Anyway, he would put off the evil hour until night, and then when she came to kiss him good-night, as she had always done since their mother died, three years before, he would make a clean breast of it. So, satisfying his conscience, he rushed off to spend the afternoon with his chum,

and forgot all about it. When he came home at four o'clock Nan sat with her wraps on, warming her feet before the library fire. "Hillo, Nan! Where've you been?" was

Ted's first greeting. "I just ran down street to post a letter, dear," returned Nan, absently, gazing dreamily into the fire.

The intelligence acted like an electric shock upon Ted. For an instant he gazed at her pretty profile in great consternation; then he came up to her and said, in a somewhat strained voice:

"Nan, you never answered that letter you got this morning as soon as this, did

"Why, Teddy, you don't think it was too soon, do you?" asked Nan, anxiously, wondering how Ted had guessed her secret. "Well," mumbled Ted, incoherently, 'seems sort of sudden,-same day, you

a slightly troubled voice; "and, Teddy dear, I may as well tell you that it was from Mr. Akers, and in it he asked me to be his

wife."

Such a beautified look as Nan's face wore.

But Ted's face was scarlet; Nan thought he was going to cry.

"But you never told him you would, Nan!" he said, faintly.

With you. Talk to be you bet!" answered Ted, and myself, too!" he added, significantly. Then he turned abruptly and marched out of the room.

"Don't go, Teddy dear," Nan called after him, "we don't want to be selfish because we are harpy."

Nan!" he said, faintly.

"Why, yes, dear brother, I did, for I love Ted groaned. Life was not a bed of roses

"Don't feel bad, Teddy dear," said Nan gently. I shall love you just the same. I you since dear mamma died, and I shall

That troublesome lump had gotten into Ted's throat again. "Are you not the least bit glad for me,

Teddy, when I am so happy?" asked Nan,

Nan's dainty glove where a big salt tear from Ted's eyes had fallen. Nan looked at

it, half smiling, half sad. "Dear boy!" she said, "I did he would feel it so deeply.

Ted rushed pell-mell down the only thought to recover Nan's letter, if pos sible, before it reached Jack Akers, and thus save his sister that humiliation. But alas he was too late, for Nan had been out som

hand, which rembled slightly with emotion of some sort. His face wore an express

"What can it mean?" he said aloud, the ouzz'ed look deepening in his handson says-and I haven't written her a letter. I but a lucky one for me! I should never

have dared to ask her. And she loves mebless her sweet eyes!' If Jack Akers was not at that mom the happiest man alive, he at least looked it He had loved pretty Nan Barton for months but he was only a young journalist, as yet. To be sure, he had gained some reputation gold that glitters;" and the gold being con have dared to ask Nan Barton, the daughte

of a wealthy and successful physician, His erstatic meditations were disturbed by a maid entering to light the gas.

"There's a boy downstairs, sir, who in sists upon seeing you," she said. Jack frowned at the interruption of his

stood in the room.

"Why hi lo, Ted! This is a please prise. Come up to the fire," said Jack, cor dially, surprised, nevertheless, at seeing who his visitor was.

Ted came straight over and stood beside

"Mr. Akers," he said, bravely, "you received a letter from my sister Nan this afternoon, didn't you?" A sudden intelligence shot into Jack

Akers' handsome eyes. He held up the dainty missive, and smiled. Ted's face grew very red, but he did not

I've come to tell you about it." Then, swallowing very fast, Ted blurted out the whole story. The fine eyes of the young man before him never left his face until he had finished, and then Jack Akers put his arm about the boy and drew him gently to him: "Well, Ted, my boy," he said, kindly, "do you think it was a very manly thing to

"No, sir," answered Ted, in a strangely choked voice, "I think it was beastly

glad you came here and made a clean breast of it. It was the right thing to do; and a boy to be trusted. Do you think you could keep a secret, Ted? If I should trust you with one, you would not betray my

"Is thy servant a dog?" asked Ted, indignantly.

The strong mouth under the tawny mustache twitched slightly, but Jack continued: "It's just this, my boy: you must keep all this a strict secret. Nan must never know but that I wrote that letter." "Why?" cried Ted, blankly, "she will

have to know! Do you think I expect you to marry Nan whether you want to or not?" "But what if I want to, Ted? Suppose I should tell you that my desire has been to marry Nan, but I feared to ask her because I have not a fine home to take her to." "Glory!" shouted Ted; he couldn't help

it, the relief was so sudden. "You have done me a good turn, Ted," he said, "but you deserve no thanks for it?" "Nan is not to know."

Two hours later Jack Akers sat in Dr. Barton's handsome parlor with Nan-beside him, and his arm had someway found its way around her waist. Ted passed along the hall and glanced slyly in. Jack caught sight of him and called out, heartily:

"Come in, Ted, I want to shake hands with you. I am to be your brother. Don't

we are happy."

"Don't you think we look happy, old fellow?" called Jack, boisterously.

"I think you look like a pair of April

"I declaret" cried Nau, smiling, "I had completely forgotten that it was the first of April! Well, nobody succeeded in fooling

And it was not until she had been a wife And it was not until she had been a wife for more than a year that her husband told her the story of Ted's letter; and then, if the truth must be told, she did not seem 'o be greatly disturbed by it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. softly.

Ted made a dive for the pretty gloved hand, pressed a hasty kiss upon it, and then box. 25c.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.