

TWO SHORT STORIES.

THE FORGER.

They were alone together, the old man and his son, the one who had told for so many years, and the one who had spoiled his few years of manhood.

"If you can't find \$500 I will be arrested for forgery. Now you know the worst, father." And the young man endeavored to appear indifferent, and failed to do so.

"I've not \$50 left," said John Cairngate, sr., "and you know that, John." The young man laughed unmercifully.

"I understand," he said; "you mean that sooner than part with your money you would rather go to prison. I don't blame you; perhaps I should do the same in your case."

"You wouldn't have shown this to me if your money was at the bank. Perhaps you do not quite understand my position. I have forged my friend's name to a bill. It becomes due tomorrow. I have seen the man who discounted it, and tried to get the bill renewed. He won't do it, smells a rat. I fear, and if I don't take it up today it will be presented tomorrow, and I am ruined."

"Who would have thought of seeing you here?" called out the newcomer, and then as he stepped ashore he shook hands with the exile.

went and did not leave your address," added Barton; "but none of the fellows think worse of you for what happened. It wasn't your fault, old chap; one can't be responsible for one's relatives. You needn't have left as you did."

John Cairngate's eyes asked for information, and there was a fear in them that was evident to the other man.

"Good heavens, Cairngate, you don't mean to say you don't know, and that I forged a bill for five hundred. Was convicted on his own confession. There, old chap; don't give away. I wish I had bitten my tongue out before I had told you."

"What about him? Tell me at once." "I know nothing, of course." "How could they have kept it from you? He forged a bill for five hundred. Was convicted on his own confession. There, old chap; don't give away. I wish I had bitten my tongue out before I had told you."

"You are dying to read them?" she said. "My wife's voice said 'No'; her face was not so explicit."

"Here's one—it's poetry," continued Arbuscula. "It was written for a stunts I have heard of."

"No, it must have been before my time," said Edith innocently. "Possibly, you came rather late in the day," retorted the other.

"My future can take care of itself," cried Arbuscula, laughing a laugh short as the snap of a breaking sword blade.

Forty Thirst-Quenching and Health-Giving Drinks for Sixty Cents.

Sold by Druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt. Are you worried by thirst and heat these warm days? Most people are. Most beverages seem to only satisfy for the moment—their effect is not lasting.

LETTERS.

We had been three months married and lived in the blessed expectancy of a secretaryship which I had been promised on a commission to inquire into some abuses government did not want to find out, but the preliminaries dragged, and I found myself doomed to a period of enforced idleness which did not improve my temper, and I tried my wife's sorrel, for though happy, we were human. Our first, and thank heaven, our only tiff took place one memorable day when we were both gardening on a plot of soot-blackened ground attached to our modest dwelling in making a border I had planned a number of carnations and plectees together, contrary to my wife's directions, and on discovering the mistake she said what I suppose nine out of ten women would have said, 'I answered tartly, being preoccupied with bitter thoughts, and so acrimonious did our discussion become that Edith went into the house.'

"I made allowances," rejoined my wife. Arbuscula's lips became a thing like of scarlet. Then they parted, and she smiled. I knew that she had always possessed the first, and almost entered the room when I heard the sound of a well-remembered voice, and drawing the portiers aside cautiously say my wife face to face with Arbuscula.

BEGGING FOR FOOD.

Henderson, Former Clerk in British Consulate, Describes Suffering in Havana.

Poorer Classes in Great Distress—Official Reports Put the Daily Number of Deaths from Starvation at Seven.

(N. Y. Herald's Special Correspondent.)

KINGSTON, Jamaica, July 9.—Starvation and disease are working dire havoc with Havana's soldiers at Havana. Refugees from Havana are riding today by the British cruiser Talbot retards and confirm the tale of suffering. Food for the poorer people is scarcely obtainable, deaths from starvation occur daily, while the Spanish soldiers stalk famished through the streets, going from house to house of the wealthier classes begging for food.

The Talbot took anchorage at Fort Royal and the passengers were brought up to Kingston in the dockyard launch. In an interview with Albert Henderson, an Englishman and late clerk at the English consulate, Havana, he said: "I arrived at Havana on March 9, and am now returning owing to ill health. When the Talbot left Havana on July 6 the town was quiet, and but for the presence of the Spanish soldiers in the city and the American blockading fleet outside, one would scarcely have known that a famine was on. The town is gay, and the ordinary amusements still go on; but this serves merely to veil the real misery and despair of the people."

"The condition of the lower classes is simply fearful. Starved, and dejected, stamped with hunger and despair, are seen on every side. Human skeletons with their clothes hanging from their waists are to be seen in the markets and wharves gathering odds and ends from rubbish heaps to serve as food."

SOLDIERS IN RAGS. "The soldiers themselves are in little better plight. The majority are in rags, without boots, unpaid and hungry. I have seen many come to the English consulate begging a piece of bread in order to buy food. They are on half rations now and expect soon to be put on quarter rations. A great deal of fever and dysentery exists at present, and living as they are on bad and insufficient food, much sickness must soon prevail. They are utterly disheartened and any fight they make will not be from courage but despair."

"The majority of the soldiers reside in the barracks, but large numbers are quartered in private houses, scattered through the city. As an illustration of Spain's treatment of her soldiers I will tell you an incident. The residence of Mr. Jerome, the present British vice consul, is situated in the suburb of Vidales, three miles out of the city and directly opposite to the mansion of Spanish grandees. This Spanish household was requisitioned to give up his house in order that it might be converted into a barrack for troops. He at first refused, but had to give way on an imperative order from Blanco to yield possession or go to prison. Seven hundred soldiers were quartered there.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

The summer series of farmers' institute meetings will be continued under the management of the New Brunswick department of agriculture and the Farmers' and Dairyman's Association at the dates and places indicated below:

- August 14th—Balmoral, Restigouche Co., 7 p. m.
August 15th—Petit Rocher, Gloucester Co., 7 p. m.
August 16th—Grand Anse, Gloucester Co., 7 p. m.
August 17th—Carague, Gloucester Co., 7 p. m.
August 18th—Tracadie, Gloucester Co., 7 p. m.
August 19th—Rogersville, Northumberland Co., 7 p. m.
August 20th—Acadaville, Kent Co., 7 p. m.
August 21st—St. Louis, Kent Co., 7 p. m.
August 22nd—Cocagne, Kent Co., 7 p. m.
August 23rd—Cape Bald, Westmorland Co., 2 p. m.
August 24th—Upper Aboitjagane, Westmorland Co., 7 p. m.
August 25th—Barachois, Westmorland Co., 2 p. m.
August 26th—Scoudouc, Westmorland Co., 2 p. m.
August 27th—Memranook, Westmorland Co., 2 p. m.
August 28th—Upper St. Francis, Madawaska Co., 2 p. m.
August 29th—Lower St. Francis, Madawaska Co., 7 p. m.
August 30th—Hillare, Madawaska Co., 2 p. m.
August 31st—Edmunston, Madawaska Co., 7:30 p. m.
Sept. 1st—St. Jacques, Madawaska Co., 2 p. m.
Sept. 1st—St. Bazile, Madawaska Co., 7 p. m.
Sept. 2nd—St. Anne, Madawaska Co., 2 p. m.
Sept. 2nd—St. Leonard, Madawaska Co., 7 p. m.

EASTERN BAPTISTS.

Hold Their Annual Association Meeting at Midgie. The Eastern N. B. Baptist Association closed its annual meeting here yesterday. The services began on Friday, were well attended and interesting throughout. Rev. C. C. Burgess was moderator, and F. W. Emerson clerk. Rev. J. G. A. Byles is pastor at Midgie. The annual sermon, preached by Rev. W. B. Hinson, M. A., of Moncton, was a very able discourse. The circular letter by Rev. Milton Addison was well received. Addresses on missions were given by Rev. J. W. Manning, Rev. J. E. Tiner, Rev. J. H. Hughes and others. Papers on Sunday school work were read by Rev. John Miles, C. E. Land and Rev. J. E. Tiner. Education was ably presented by Rev. C. C. Burgess, C. C. Jones, instructor in Acadia college, Rev. Dr. Steele, Rev. Dr. Keirstead and Rev. W. B. Hinson. About \$300 were subscribed for the forward movement fund.

A letter of sympathy with Rev. S. W. Keirstead, who was absent through illness, was ordered to be sent to him. The reports from the churches were of an encouraging character. The next meeting is to be held at Elgin. The Women's Bazaar, a necessary Union was addressed by Mrs. M. S. Cox, provincial secretary for New Brunswick. The guests were very hospitably entertained.

CHRONIC ECZEMA CURED.

One of the most chronic cases of Eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N. B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, Druggist, of Hartland, also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

TAX-COLLECTOR'S UNPAID TAX.

(Sheffield Daily Telegraph.) Yesterday morning a well known Newchurch farmer, named Enoch Sankey, was summoned at Leigh, at the instance of the inland revenue commissioners, for keeping an unlicensed carriage. Defendant pleaded that he only used the conveyance for collecting taxes, and it was held that he was to be summoned for doing the Queen's work. The supervisor contended that this was an admission of the charge, and Sankey was fined 1s. and costs.

CHILDREN CRY FOR CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

"I know it has been decided that actual starvation exists in Havana, and

"The greatest height ever reached in a balloon was 26,150 feet; two of the three aeronauts who made this ascent were suffocated."

BIG NAVAL STATION FOR NEW ZEALAND.

As the result of long negotiations with J. H. Withford, an ex-member of the Auckland harbor board, the Admiralty have decided to grant a subsidy for the equipment of the Calliope Dock, Auckland, with a view to establishing another completely equipped naval station in the South Pacific. New Zealand will thus in future have the second naval station of importance in Australasia. A considerable area of land adjoining the Calliope Dock belongs to the imperial government, having been so sold years ago by the colonial government for the purpose of the navy, and the land will be available for the purpose of a naval depot. Coal is plentiful close up, and the colonial government has engaged, through the war office, commissioned and non-commissioned officers to go out and reorganize the defence force. The harbor has already been well protected by the colonial government.

Cry for ORIA.