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1 45c. le Linen,

elling a lot of ting, suitable resses, Men's -14c. is the y Cottons, up to 9 1/2 C. VICHOLS.

Street. TTERNS for ber. -:-

1.20, lon **69.30**, in a rose Snow, at New berts, from Cardiff 45 N, lon 18 W.
les, from St John,
lat 50, lon 29.
from Cardiff for
or Rosario, Oct 7.

At the residence st. John, north, on Wm. Penna, Wm.

-At the home of ary Armstrong. this city, n June alse, E. H. Thomp-Thorne, both of this

n Oct. 11st, after a , Charlotte, widow nham, in the 66th of his age, leaving

21st inst., of inflam-Mary, widow of the sister of W. J. Mc-

the 14th inst., after R., youngest daugh-Roden. 17th, at Salisbury of A. Sherwood, o

CE MARKET.

roduce and proon the spot here 1-2c per bus for ack, while to arellow was offered shippers quoting

changed, clipped No. 2 white. white, 36.1-2c, To arrive ed oats were he best, with No. and mixed at

od hay is quoted t \$12@13 per ton. \$9 per ton upquiet at \$11.50@ \$8@8.50 per ton. s at \$2.25@2.50: No. 1 Baldwins 21.75, and comper barrel. tinue large, and range from \$2.50

@60c per bushel: er bbl; onions ar quash at 60@80c

and Aroostook 3@55c, and New Sc; Eastern Rose oes are selling at a and \$1.75@2 for

lambs. 5@61-2c; 2@7c; choice to 6c: yearlings. 4@ 1-2c; choice to c; choice eastern to good, 6@9c; 9@11 1-2c. creameries, small creamery, extra, 3@20c; imitation

factory, 16@17c; extra. 24@25c: 2c; eastern ceam--2c. These prices

ull creams and ing lots, 11 1-2@ 8@10c; western r to good, 7@3c; at 48s 6d.

by, 28@32c; east-28c: eastern fresh, @21c; western, 18 6@17c; southern,

of Groton, Conn. mous call to the rch, the pulpit of nt by the resigna-

FAIR." If thou wert true as thou art fair Love should for thee thy burden bear; No service would his heart disdain, Or deem it idle, or in vain; But fare thee well! Too fair are thou, So fare thee well forever now.

If thou wert mine and mine alone,
Then should'st thou reign upon love's throne.
But other hands may thine caress,
And other lips those lips may press,
So fare thee well! Unfair art thou—
Go, fare thee well forever new.

If thou a goddess wert divine, Should all men worship at thy shrine?
Nay, prithee, think!—is there not one Who from thine altar would pass on.
Crying, "Fare thee well! Mere fairy

Nay, fare thee well forever row?" Yet tell me, thou my own, my queen,
Art thou as true as thou hast ever been—
And I, thy servant, still shall be?
Nor, doubting, sing this song to thee
Of "Fare thee well," but "Fair art thou."
And "With me fare forever now."
—Athenaeum.

#### MARK MELVILLE'S MISSION.

Seated beneath the verandah of his Queensland homestead, and gazing clined to despondency. complacently on the broad expanse of ville looked the picture of content. He and his brother Frank owned the affected that he could hardly restrain largest flocks of sheep and herds of his emotion. of one of his ranchmen on horseback.

your hurry, my lad? Are the police displeasing. on your track?" "No, sir," was the reply, with a faint attempt at a smile. "Wuss en dat,

wass luck. It's about Mister Frank, Mark's tall figure was standing erect in an instant, and he eagerly asked. "Mister Frank! What of him? Speak out, Jim, quick!"

"Well, sir, he's been shot down at Then Jim paused, nervously fumbling "I'm afeered it's all up with him,

ean't be true. Here, Barney! Bill! get the gray mare saddled and bring her round at once. Frank shot! My poor - Who is the scoundrel? He cannot live here. Nobody in this district would have had the heart to "It was a stranger as shot him, sir,

but a let of the boys went after him, b'leeve he's bin staying at Pinfold's his departure; but at last, during an awkward pause in the conversation. "Then I met him this morning,"

said Mark, eagerly. "He was dressed in gray Award and rode a dark-brown cob. He pulled up and asked me how far it was to the town."

bay mare, and without uttering another word, Mark leaped into the saddle and started off at full gallop in the direction of Toowoomba. Twenty minutes later he was in the room in the rear of Grundy's saloon, bending over the dead body of his brother. "What a miserable end!" he sobbed,

"my merry, light-hearted chum! But the wretch who laid you low, my boy, shall die by my hands! I will be his judge and executioner as well. I will, Frank, so Heaven help me!"

He gently covered the face of the dead man, and strode into the bar, where a score of men were excitedly discussing the details of the crime and extelling the many good qualities of poor Frank Melville.

In reply to Mark's queries, Grundy, the barkeeper, described how he and Red Rory had been talking at the far end of the bar, when in walked a young fellow, a town bird by his looks, more likely from Brisbane; name supposed to be Durning. He ordered a drink. Rory asked him to have a drink with him. He says as he never drinks with strangers. Rory said as he must be a stuck up sort of cuss. He whips out a revolver and fires at Rory; just missed. Rory fires back; misses, too. Then, the young fellow has a second aim, just as Mister Frank, who'd been reading a paper, steps forward to stop the row, and he was shot down, when only

a yard off, as if he'd been a dog. Mark listened with feverish attention to every word of the story. He said nothing at its close, but his tightly-compressed lips and the neryous twitching of his fingers showed, more plainly than words could have

done, that he meant mischief. During the following two days, which were chiefly occupied by the inquest and the funeral, Mark was gloomy and taciturn. Only three witnesses gave evidence before the coroner. Grundy and Red Rery, who told the story we have alredy heard, and Martin Pinfold, who had merely to say that the man Durning called at his farm-house the morning before the murder and asked for food and shelter. He said he had been out shooting, had lost his way in the bush and he seemed quite exhausted. He had plenty of money on him, and said

he lived in Brisbane.

A verdict of wilful murder against Henry Durning was returned, and two days afterwards, having placed full control of his affairs in the hands of a trusty servitor, Mark Melville started for Brisbane to fulfil his mission of vengeance.

Although he had a few friends in the city, he engaged a room at the principal hotel, but directly after-only being in the world I have told wards called at the office of Messrs. this to, or could tell it to. Crawford and Sherwin, who had for many years attended to the shipment of his clip wool to London. Mr. Crawford welcomed his client cordially. Mark told him the object of his visit, and the shipper, who had been deeply grieved by Frank's tragic death, said: "It's an awfully sad affair, Mr. Mel-

"I'll think over it," Mark coldly re-"Do, there's a good fellow. And you'll stop at my house while here?" "No, thanks. I shall have a better chance of meeting him in the hotel

quarter." "Well, come round tonight. We shall be glad to see you." Mark accepted the invitation and then went off to the police office, where he remained for half an hour in close conference with the officials who had the tracking of Henry Durning in hand. He left his address and requested they would inform him if any clue were found. In the evening he called on Crawford, and was heartily received by the host, hostess, and their family, a strapping son and two buxom daughters. There were also present a Mr. Lennox and his daughter, Maud, intimate friends of the Crawfords. She was singularly sweet and winning in her manner, which indicated a happy blending of girlish galety and gentleness, cendering her

shadow of his great sorrow, was in-He thought that he had never seen pasture land before him, Mark Mel- so lovely a woman before, and when she sang in tender and touching tones a few old ballads, he was so much

cattle near Darling Downs, and he Mr. Lennox, a prosperous storewas mentally mapping out a trip to keeper, was much interested in Mark's I am innocent. I know that my bare whose reign, and whose character "the old country," when his pleasant painful position and invited him to musings were cut short by the arrival his house, the hospitable request being acceded to with unusual eagerness, a fact which was duly noted by "Well. Jim," queried Mark, "what's Maud, to whom it did not seem at all

The Lennoxes lived in one of the prettiest houses in the outskirts of Brisbane, and, on some pretext or another, Mark called almost daily. Mr. Lennox was a widower, and, as Maud was left in sole charge of the house for a good portion of the day, Mark enjoyed the exclusive companionship of that very charming young lady whenever he made a morning is that the wounded man has made or afternoon call. It must be con-Grundy's saloon, about an hour ago." fessed that, although he did not relax his efforts to find some trace of Henwith his horse's mane, and added, ry Durning, he prolonged his stay in Brisbane rather more than was necessary, and he began to be conscious of "Frank shot! Good heavens! it this. At last, after many consultations with the police, Mark concluded that the murderer must have left Brisbane by steamer for Sydney on mitted, so he decided to folk a him

at once. Before leaving he called to see Miss Lennox, who was busy with some and the wust of it is as he's escaped; needlework when he arrive 1. She the Lord 'ave mussy on his soul! I cide on the best method of an ouncing Charley?"

emotion as she replied:

last night, and I wanted you to be- news came out." come great friends. He will be here | Mark muttered, "Thank God! it is post himself up in civilized affairs, as warmly. he says, before he returns to the office. But where are you going to in sion is ended." such a hurry. Mr. Meiville-have you had any news of-of him?"

"Nothing definite," he answered, gloomily: "but it is believed that he left here for Sydney, and it is my duty to track him down. My poor brother's death is still unrevenged. and I cannot rest anywhere, not even with you, until the assassin meets his just doom. Indeed, Miss Lennox,' here Mark looked straight into her eyes, "I am afraid that the fascination of your society has caused me to

neglect the task I set myself." She flushed slightly at the compliment, and pretended to be very anxious to find a pin on the little work-table. Then, raising her eyes, she gently asked, "Is the mission worthy of you, Mr. Melville?" and, with just the suspicion of a tremor in her voice: "Is it not full of danger to yourself?"

"I have no fear of the result, Miss Lennox, if ever I should meet the man I seek. My only fear is that he may elude me. And you would not ask if it were worthy of me, had you known poor Frank. For ten years we lived happily together on the farm, of which he was the light and the life. We had in our English home been surrounded with every comfort that kind parents could bestow upon us, until disaster came. My father through trusting false friends, became a bankrupt, and it broke his heart. A few months afterwards my mother was laid in the same grave, and her last words to me were, 'Mark, my son, take care of Frank.' He paused for a few seconds, as if overcome by his feelings, then he re-

sumed: "With all our bright prospects hopelessly destroyed, we determined to seek our fortunes in Australia. I was twenty-three and he was twenty when we landed here and found what we sought. But I would rather begin it all over again; I would sacrifice every penny I can call my own and every living thing upon the farm, if I could only stand in Brisbane today with Frank at my side! Forgive me, Miss Lennox, I am distressing you," for the tears were streaming down her only being in the world I have told

"Ah! if you had but known him! Why, in all those long, lonely years, he was the one gleam of sunshine in our house, which made it like home, and made life bearable. No matter how severe were the struggles we had at first, no matter how serious the disasters that befell our early efforts, ville; but do not, I beg, think of avenging Frank's death with your own hands. Let the law punish the guilty."

Frank's merry laugh was never still-south American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length, a labor for them proportionate to that which would be required for men to tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London. ville; but do not, I beg, think of Frank's merry laugh was never still-

chum, is dead!" His voice became LORD ROSEBERY SPEAKS. hoarse and broken, but suddenly hardened as he concluded: "And his murderer lives, and, maybe, gloats

over his crime-perhaps in this very He leaned forward and buried his face in his hands, while Maud arose, and with infinite pity in her eyes, leaned gently over him, and was about to whisper in his ear some soothing words of sympathy, when the door was thrown suddenly open, and a bright, curly-haired young fellow entered, and, waving a newspaper gleefully in his hand, exclaimed, "Maud! Maud! I have glorious news!" Then he saw that his sister was not alone, and he looked inquiringly at the stranger, whose back was towards

Maud said gently, "My brother Charley is here, Mr. Melville," and, mastering his grief, Mark got up, and turning round stood face to face with the man who, from his description, he knew must be his brother's particularly attractive in the eyes of murderer! Frank Melville, who, under the

> spare this gentle girl any pain. But Charley came to the rescue by replying to her agonized look of inquiry: "When I came in I said I had glorious news, and so I have in this late edition of the Courier. For the last fortnight I have been living with a charge of murder against me; but here is absolute proof that what I say

is true. Read this paragraph out, Maud." She, lost in amazement, read as follows:

"Startling Development in the Melville Murder Case.—On Wednesnesday evening James Grundy, keeper of a saloon in Toowoomba, was shot by Roderick Taylor, a customer, known in the district as 'Red Rory.' Grundy is not expected to recover, and his assailant has been arrested. The extraordinary feature of the case a statement regarding the Melville case, which completely exonerates Henry Durning from complicity in the murder. According to Grundy's

assertion, Durning entered the saloon and asked for a bottle of beer. Red Rory demanded a drink from him; he refused, when the former, without any provocation, fired at him. Durning then made for the door, and the day after the crime was com- Frank Melville, who had been looking at a newspaper, dashed forward to prevent Red Rory firing a second shot, but the pistol went off and mortally wounded Mr. Melville." As Maud ceased reading she was

greeted him with frank cordiality, but still quite mystified, and inquired, and if he's caught it'll be a case of he was ill at ease. He could not de- "But how can you be affected by this,

tennos. I am gains to Special to the deed in the line of peace, which consider names, and we fell in with the idea, ably exceeded the demands made by Just for fun, so that I am the Henry Japan when she entered upon the war. Just then, Barney brought up the a little, but her voice betrayed no Durning who has been suspected of These terms Japan might have acthe crime. At the inquest a verdict "Oh, Mr. Melville, I am sorry you of wilful murder was returned against are leaving so soon; very sorry, for me, and everybody in and about Toomy brother Charley returned home woomba believed me guilty, until this

"And now," said Maud, "your mis-

her soft white hand in his big brown one. "When I left home it was to fulfill a mission of hate, but it has been turned-I hardly know how- into a mission of love, for I love you very dearly."

At this point Charley discreetly slipped out of the room. "If you, Maud, will make it a sucmy life even more joy and happiness than did that poor lad who fell before Red Rory's revolver. Do you think, dear, that you could do this?" he concluded, and, as her head reclined on his shoulder, she answered, "I will try."

### THE DIPHTHERIA REMEDY.

A Consignment of the Drug Reaches New York from Berlin.

New York, Oct. 25.-A consignment of a drug upon which the attention of the medical profession the world over is centred, has just come through the customs house. It is a small quantity of the new remedy for diphtheria, the anti-toxin serum. This is the first portion of the drug to reach this country from the laboratory of Prof. Behring of Berlin, who is its discoverer. The consignment came to Dr. George F. Shrady, the editor of the Medical Record, and Dr. Louis Fisher, also of this city.

#### THE COAL PRODUCTION.

New York, Oct. 25.-The eastern anthracite sales agents reached a conclusion today, as was generally expected. They agreed to advance prices and put no limit on the production of coal. This is an unusual proceeding. Heretofore the production has been limited and this limitation has been depended upon to maintain and even advance prices.

TOM, DICK AND HARRY. So far as we can learn, Tom has never distinguished himself, and Harry's name is not a synonym for industry, but among stock owners Dick's Blood Purifier has brought him into high esteem. For horses and cattle it is invaluable. It strengthens the digestion, gives a good appetite, and turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one. Dick's Blister cures Spavins, Curbs, Ringbones, etc.

His Speech at the Cutlers' Society of Sheffield Thursday Night.

He Makes a Touching Reference to the Dying Czar of Russia

London, Oct. 25.-Lord Rosebery made an address tonight at the banquet of the Cutlers' society of Shef-field, in which he paid a high tribute to the czar. Among those present were the Duke of Norfolk, the Archbishop of York and a large number of men well known in the political world.

The prime minister said that the present shaldow clouded the domain of foreign politics. There was not a thoughtful mind that did not turn to did not know how to act in order to had acute subject of difference with Russia, but he felt certain that there was nobody who was aware of what had happened in Europe during the last twelve years, who did not feel the immesurable debt of obligation that Great Britain lay under to the czar. Continuing, he said: "We had in him a monarch whose watchword statement would go for nothing, but had been a worship of truth and peace." He would not say that the czar would rank amonk the Caesars and Napoleons, but if peace had her victories not less renowned than war, he would reign in history, as not less entitled to fame than either Caesar or Napoleon. It was due to his character this influence as much as to any other cause that peace had been preserved. His death would mean the removal of one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest, guarantee of peace

in the world. Lord Rosebery then proceeded to ridicule the recent cabinet councils and congratulated his hearers upon the fact that the "silly season" was over. He denied that the cabinet had discussed the question of intervention in the Japanese-Chinese war, or that any circular had been issued or rebuff received. He dwelt upon the seriousness for Great Britain of the destruction of the central government of China and said that a headless China meant such a scene of chaos and horror as the world had never

Hundreds of millions of barbarious and cruel people would be let loose with their passions uncontrolled. This would be an appalling danger to every Christian within its reach.

After the first Japanese victory, "Well, that wants a little explana- | Lord Rosebery added, news had reachcepted without any diminution of her prestige. The government could not put this information in its pocket.

No minister could have incurred such a responsibility. The government had communicated with the directly, for he has only gone down to- not her brother," and held out his other powers, including the United wards the city to buy the Courier, to hand to Charley, who grasped it States, where the proposals were well receivd, but one or two powers-he tions, I believe a market could be thought only one, but desired to be "Not quite," replied Mark, taking that the time had not arrived to submit conditions to the combatants. It was altogether preposterous to describe this as a rebuff.

> In regard to Madagascar, Lord Rosebery said the question was so far removed from the purview of the last cabinet council that he greatly doubted if the word Madagascar had been mentioned in the British or French cessful mission, you may bring into governments for the last two years. While France adhered to the traty concerning Madagascar, England would not interfere. He admitted, however, that some colonial questions had He drew her gently towards him as caused friction between England and France. Negotiations for a settlement of these questions were proceeding, and there were no doubt that an agreement would be reached. He believed that Great Britain was united and determined on questions of foreign policy to a degree never before known, and that the small party that believed in a degraded, neutral and submissive Britain had died. The prime minister's remarks were greeted with prolonged applause.

#### Pall Mall Gazette Says All Doubt About the Accounts Must be Cleared Up.

London, Oct. 25.-The Pall Mall Gazette, under the heading, "The Coming Grand Trunk Meeting; A Call to Arms," says: "We are justified in stating that the opposition in the Grand Trunk meeting on October 30, Several Cases Have Developed Within will be strongly supported. The time for decisive action has arrived and doubt concerning the state of the accounts must be cleared up. The only method of thoroughly knowing the financial position is for the shareholders to support the demand for a committee of investigation." The article advises shareholders not

to intrust their proxies to directors, and says that Sir Henry Tyler, the president of the Grand Trunk railway, appears to be reaping the fruits of his ambitious policy of amalgamations, leases and guarantees.

#### BONDED WHISKEY.

Washington, Oct, 25.—Secretary Carlisle has held that whiskey in a customs bonded warehouse cannot be withdrawn, thereby extending the bonded period eight years in addition to the period allowed on whiskey in customs bonded warehouses.

Prof. Swing leaves an estate valued at \$150,000. A man of equal ability in any other profession than the ministry would have died a multi-millionaire.—

Boston Globe.

that he has assigned for the benefit of his creditors.

Fangle—Well?

Cumso—Then he goes on to say that they will get about nine cents on the dollar.—

Truth.

THE LATE DR. SHARPE.

The funeral services of L. N. Sharpe, M. D., were held at his late residence, 3,108 Colfax avenue south, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. A large number of friends joined in the tribute of respect to the dead. The profession, of which he was an honored member, was represented by a dozen or more prominent physicians, while others spoke their esteem through some floral tribute.

The services were simple to a de-

gree, but none the less solemn and im-

pressive. Unostentatious in life, he

had expressed a wish for the same

simplicity in death. His wish was the

programme. Beside the closed casket on which stood a floral piece from the First Free Baptist church members, inscribed "Our Brother." stood the pall-bearers, Doctors Crosby, Phillips, Macdonald, Slagle, Carlan and Jewett, while Rev. H. G. Woodworth, a retired clergyman, conducted the services. He read a chapter of Scripture, offered a short prayer and dethe sick bed in the Crimea Great livered a brief enlogy on the life of Britain, he added, had in times past the deceased physician. Prof. Patton sang a solo, The Home Hand, and he was followed by the Rev J. A. Paige, Congregationalist, who spoke of the noble sympathetic life of the doctor. He said he was a man of gigantic mould, and that his heart and intellect were in proportion to his physical frame. He was in his Christianity broader than his church, broader than the church universal, for he was charitable to all, and always ready and willing to do good. He said that all any of them could wish was when the time came that he, too, should be laid away that it could be said of him that he was as good a man as Dr. Sharpe. This concluded the exercise. There was keen disappointment rest that the casket was closed, but Rev. Mr. Woodworth said that such was the desire of the doctor, who had preferred his friends to remember him as they knew him in life rather than as they saw him in death. This morning at 8 o'clock the remains will be privately placed in the vault at Lakewood, where they will repose until spring, when they will be taken back to his native province, New Brunswick, by Mrs. and Miss Sharpe, and there laid away in their final resting place.-Minneapolis Tribune of the 22nd inst.

## A FISH-DEALER'S OPINION.

(St. Andrews Beacon.) Among the gentlemen present at the Campobello fish fair last week

was Henry Gatehouse, a well known Montreal fish-dealer. To the Beacon, Mr. Gatehouse stated that he was really surprised to see such an excellent supply of fish. "I have no doubt," said he, "that if ed her majesty's government from a the fishermen of this county would awkward pause in the conversation, tion. When our shooting party started he abruptly said:

"I have come to say good-lye, Miss that we should travel, like the Queen china was willing to concede honorwould not have to complain about a market. They could sell every one of them. But, there is too much carelessness in the packing of fish: hence

"I would suggest that next year, if

they can get up a good show of fish,

people are slow to buy.

that the Campobello society send invitations to the leading fish houses of the dominion. Some of them would no doubt send representatives, and if the fish came up to their expectafound for every one of them. Monwithin the truth-were of the opinion treal is not the only fish market in Canada, though an increasing number is being sold there. Ottawa, Toronto and the other large cities offer splendid chances for the sale of fish. "But, as I said before, they must be cured well. Take for example finnen haddies. Most of the haddies we have been using we import from Portland, Me. And why? Simply because they are put up in better shape than those coming from the lower ports. You don't suppose that we would pay 25 per cent. duty on Portland fish if we could get Canadian fish that would suit us just as well. The fish that the Portland men put up are no better when they come out of the water than your fish are, but they treat them differently. I get two cents more for them than I do for lower port fish. My customers can tell the

difference in a minute." "What is the difference?" asked the Beacon. "Well, they are a mild-cured fish. They are not so dry and salt as those we have got from down this way. Then they are a better class of fish. Some of your dealers appear to think THE GRAND TRUNK MEETING. that no matter how stale a fish is it is none too stale to be smoked. But this is a great mistake. Within the last day or two I have begun busi-

SMALLPOX IN WASHINGTON.

ness with Robertson & Co. of St. An-

drews, and I must admit that they

know how to put up good fish."

# a Few Days.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Some alarm is being felt here by the presence of smallpox, which developed a few days ago and now seems to be spreading. So far there have been two deaths. Four cases are in the pest house, and there are two suspected cases. The latest victim of the disease is Judge E. Marion Rucker of South Carolina, an assistant United States attorney for the interior department, who appears to have a well developed case. An order has been issued by the interior department closing all the rooms in which the persons afflicted with smallpox worked, and all persons engaged in the rooms have been given leave of absence and orders to stay away from the department.

#### AN UNFOUNDED CLAIM

Cumso—Snooper makes the ridiculous claim that he has assigned for the benefit of his

MANSFIELD TURNS UP.

The Husband of Miss Maggie Wallace of Moneton Alive and Well.

He Left Hillsboro Fourteen Years Ago-News for New Brunswick People.

Boston, Oct. 25 .- W. D. Mansfield, the husband of Mrs. Maggie Mansheld of this city, formerly well known in different parts of New Brunswick, who has been missing for fourteen years and mourned as dead, has been heard from by his relatives.

The startling information that he was alive was received by Mrs. Mansfield at her home, 1201 Washington street, a short time ago, and today the Boston Globe published a detailed history of the family and Mansfield's

ngham, this state, met a Moncton girl, Miss Maggie Wallace, in Lynn, over twenty years ago, while the latter was visiting friends there. She was a handsome girl and of a well known family. Her father was David Wallace, a Canadian government contractor, and the builder of St. John breakwater. Her uncle was Hon. John Wallace, a New Brunswick politician, and J. J. Wallace of the I. C. R., Moncton, her brother. Maggie's mother was a Miss Steeves of Albert county, and a sister of Dr. J. T. Steeves, superintendent of the insane asylum, St. John.

To cut a long story short, Mansfield and Miss Wallace were married in 1971, and after living two years in Lynn, where a daughter was born, they went to Mrs. Mansfield's old home and purchased a hotel at Hills-

For nine years they lived apparently happy and one morning Mansfield went away. Some said a woman was in the case, but his wife said that he merely went west to make some money. He wrote for a few weeks, the last letter bearing a New York date. Her reply was never answered, and after a few years she gave him up for dead. She sold the hotel and came to Boston where her daughter is now married.

Three weeks ago she heard that her long lost husband was alive, and that he had telegraphed frem Buffalo to J. J. Wallace, Moncton, asking if "Mag-gle" was alive and married again, and if his daughter was married. Mr. Wallace replied, it is said, answering the questions. Upon this Mansfield wrote to George Wallace of Dorchester, N. B., giving an explanation of his departure years before. He said it was his own fault.

George Wallace replied and also told Mrs. Mansfield here. She also received a copy of her husband's letter, and her caughter addressed a letter to Buffalo, but no answer has as yet been received. They have not given up hope, however. His family are still true to him and the door plate still bears the name,

#### CANADA ILLUSTRATED.

'W. D. Mansfield."

Part Nine Now Ready for Delivery -Present Your Coupons at Once.

It Contains Some Splendid Views of Halifax Dartmouth and Vicinity, as Well as Photographic Scenes in Other Sections of the Dominion.

The publication of Canada, which was suspended during the summer months, has been resumed, and art series No. 9 is now ready for delivery. This number is one of the best yet issued, and, posseses a special interest for maritime province people by reason of its admirable half-tone photographic views of Halifax harbor, the public gardens, etc. Its contents are as follows:

Stutt's Mills, Dundas, Ontario. Monument at Halifax to Nova Scotia. officers who fought in the Crimea. Tadousac, from the Saguenay. Beardy's warriors of the Northwest Rebellion

Idylwyld, Thousand Islands. Mattawa, looking towards Rose mont.. Looking out to the sea from Dartmouth, N. S.

Halifax harbor, Melville Island and

Along the Water Front, Windsor, Ontario. The Public Gardens, Halifax. Dead Camp, Niagara, six o'clock. The Governor General and the Torento Curling Club.

Ice Boat Viola, going fifty miles an Part X, which is now in preparation will contain among other things, views of Prince Edward Island, Parrsboro, Wolfville and Grand Pre, N. S., and it is the intention of the publishers in succeeding numbers to cover the most interesting portions of the maritime provinces.

Each part contains at least 16 pages of illustrations and descriptive matter, and the series when completed will comprise upwards of 400 superb photographic views, covering the whole vast domain of British North America. Every section of the dominion will be fully represented and the pos-sessor will have in this work a com-plete portfolio of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The pictures are accompanied by accurate descriptions of the subjects presented, the object being to instruct the mind

as well as to please the eye. Parts I to IX are now ready. out a coupon from the Sun and pre-sent it along with 10 cents at the Sun office, Canterbury street, when you will receive any part you desire. Orders by mail will be filled as rapidly as possible, but to ensure immediate delivery, coupon holders should

call in person.