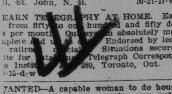
POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1903.

WANTED.

ir Six New Holiday Books

Prospectus representing them all is now y. These books are all choice, adapted all classes, and range in prices from 50 s to \$2.50. Agents wanted everywhere, tal terms guaranteed to those who act. Write at once for full particulars and e the territory you wish to secure. Adapted the territory you wish to secure.



MUNICIPAL CAILD.

the Probate Court of Charlotte County. Po the Sheriff of the County of Charlotte any Constable within the said County. JEEFING:—
Whereas George F. Hill and John F. Frant, executors of the last Will and Testanent of Sarah McAllister, late of the Town of Saint Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, by their Petition bearing date the wenty-seventh day of June, last past, have rayed that they might be admitted to have left account with the said estate, and have les ame allowed by this Honorable Court. You are therefore hereby required to cite said Executors, Stephen H. McAllister, sole devisee under the said will and allers interested in the said estate of the id Sarah McAllister, deceased, to appear ore me at a court of Probate to be held the offices of the Registrate of

MELVITLE N. COCKBURN.

Indge of Probate for Charlotte County.

G. STEVIENS, JR.,

Sistrar or Probate for Charlotte County.

7-8 2m n wkly

TTERS ARE URING IN

From al quarters, asking for Catalogue and information relative to

Fredericton Business College.

Have you writter yet? If n why not, Address
W OSBORNE, FREDERICTON, N. B.

BIRTHS.

OMPSON—At Richibucto, on Tuesday MPION—At Bayfield, on Oct. 16th, die of Rev. J. B. Champion, a daughte ORD—In this city, on Oct. 18, to of Caleb Second, Brussels street, a sor

MARRIAGES.

DEATHS.

AN—In this city, on Oct. 17, John L., 28 years, second son of the late as and Louisa Bean, of Red Head. ston and New York papers please copy.)

A., beloved wife of Vincent Caples, 22 years, leaving a husband, two chilmother, father, two sisters and twoers to mourn their sad loss: w York and Portland (Me.) papers copy.)

Kind You Have Always Bough

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Stimr St Croix, Thompson, from Boston and Maine ports.
Schr Edna, Donovan, Chieverie (N S), for New York—in for harbor.
Schr Cheslie, with hard pine.
Monday, Oct. 19.
Stimr St John City, Bovey, from London via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.
Schr Cheslie, 330, Brown, from Savannah, Geo E Holder, hard pine.
Schr Valetta, 99, Cameron, from Boston, master, bal.
Coastwise—Schrs Emily, 59. Morris, from Advocate; Trilby, 31, McDormand, from Westport; Ruty, 15, O'Donnell, from Musquash; barge No 1, 439, Nickerson, from Parrsboro; Westport III, from St Mary's Bay ports; Lena, 30, Scott, from Noel. Cleared.

Schr Ida May, 119, Gale, Fall River, D J Purdy, bal.
Barque Maria Laura, Frengo, Santa Cruz, Tenrifie, A Cushing & Co.
Schr Sebago, Finley, Washington, D C, J H Scammell & Co.
Schr Tubal Cain, Lord, Eastport, master.
Coastwise—Schrs Packet, Bishop, Bridge-town; Little Anne, Polard, Grand Manan; Elihu Burritt, Spicer, Hall's Harbor; Hattie McKay, Card, Parrsboro; W Parnell O'Hara, Shaw, fishing; Bess, Hall, Brigstown; Silver Cloud, Post, Digby; Nina Blanche, Crocker, Freeport; Ocean Bird, Ray, Margaretville.

Stmr St Croix, Thompson, for Boston via Maine ports, W G Lee.
Coastwise—Schrs Oronhyatekha, Phinney, for Back Bay; Effort, Milner, for Annapolis; Lena, Scott, for Noel; R P S, Hattield, for Five Islands; Roffe, Roffe, for Port Greville; Triby, McDormand, for Westport; Greville, Baird, for Wolfville; barge No I, Nickerson, for Parrsboro.

from Stonington (Me); Annie & Reuben, do; Highland Queen, Jonesport (Me.) Sld—Stmrs Cambrian, for London; Prince Arthur, for Yarmouth (N S); Orna, for Pictou (N S); Sif, for Louisburg (C B.) Schrs Clara A Comee, Bath; James & Ella, Rodney Parker, New Boxer and Morn-ing Star, eastern ports.

Pilisbury, from New York for Bangor; Romeo, from New York for St John.

Sld from Bass River—Schr J Frank Seavey for Stonington (Me.)

Providence, R 1, Oct 16—Ard schrs Laura C Hall, from Parrsboro (N S.)

Portland, Me, Oct 16—Ard schrs Laura C Hall, from Parrsboro (N S.)

Portland, Me, Oct 16—Ard stmr Hilda, from Parrsboro (N S.)

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Portland, Me, Oct 16—Ard stmr Hilda, from St John (N B) for New York; Ella M Storer, Eldora, Nile and General Banks, from St John (N B) for New York; Ella M Storer, Eldora, Nile and General Banks, from Boston; L M Grant, from Harpswell; M J Elliott, from Jonesport for Gloucester; Hannah Grant, from Gardiner for Boston; Ella L Danvenport, from Bath for Fernandina; Sarah A Reed, from Calais for Boston; Stella Frances, bound west; Lettie May, fishing.

Cid—Schrs Luis G Rabel, for Norfolk; Cordelia E Hays, for Fernandina; M V Chase, for Jacksonville; Emily S Staples, for Winterport.

Sid—Schr M J Elliott, coastwise.

Provincetown, Mass, Oct 16—Ard schr Geo M Warner, for Port Gilbert (N S.)

Stonington, Conn, Oct 16—Ard schr Priscilla, from St John.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Oct 16—Ard and sailed schrs Clara Goodwin, from Philadelphia for Portland; Major Pickands, do for do; George E Walcott, do for do; Malden (N B) for Philadelphia; M E Lynch, Wild Cat Island (Me) for New York.

Ard—Schrs Viking, from Philadelphia for Portland; James W Paul, Jr, do for Banfor; C C Lane, from Ramtan River for Portland; James W Paul, Jr, do for Banfor; C C Lane, from Ramtan River for Portland; Hop Haines, St George for do; Crescent, from Hantsport (N S) for orders.

Sid—Schr Post Boy, from New York for Bangor; Lizzie D Small, from Port Johnson for do; Silver Leaf, from New York for Bangor; Lizzie D Small, from Port Johnson for for Row Haven.

Alglers, Oct 18—Sid steamer Eretria, Mulcahey, from Manila for Boston and New York.

Sid—Sthrs Ultonia, for Liverpool; Teutonia, for Rowerdam; Bostonian

Stonington, Conn,Oct 17—Ard schr Georgia, St John (N B.)
Salem, Mass, Oct 18—Ard schrs Lotus, St John for New Haven; Genevieve, do for City Island.

or. City Island, Oct 19—Bound south, schrs 'raulein, from St John; Stephen Bennett, rom Sullivan: R L Tay, from Bangor; Ielen, from Vinal Haven; C B Clark, from helm II, for Bremen; Silvia, for Hainax and St John's (Nfid).
Sid—Schr Cora Green, for Bangor.
New Haven, Conn. Oct 19—Ard, schr Maud Mulloch, from Calais.
Portland, Oct 19—Ard, stmr Tauric, from Liverpool; schrs Ahms. E A Holmes, Major Pickands, and Viking, from Philadelphia; Winnegance, Florence Leland, Ella G Ells, and Ella Pressey, from Perth Amboy; Annie R Lewis, Jennie G Pillsbury and Silver Heels, from Rondout; Nellie P Sawyer, from New York (and sid for Gardiner); Fortuna, from Boston: Annie R Lewis, Friendship, Elia M Doughty and Robert & Carr, from fishing.

SPOKEN.

VESSELS BOUND FOR ST. JOHN.

Sept 30.
Cornga, 1,386, Glasgow, Sept 20.
Cornga, 1,386, Glasgow, Sept 20.
Gulf of Venice, 1,884, at Havre, Oct 16.
Helsingborg, 1,620, Leith, Sept 12.
Hermann, 1,290, Norfolk via Stettin, Oct 9.
Loyalist, 1,419, London via Halifax, Oct 14.
Normand, 1,350, Barrow, Oct 19.
htterspool, 1,840, at New York, Oct 14.

HAVELOCK EXHIBITION.

The Petitodiac & Havelock Agricultural Society, No. 20, held their annual fair at Havelock on Thursday, Oct. 15. The day being fine ,a large crowd attended.

The following is a list of the prize winders:

Horses. Judge, G. H. Barnes.

Driving stallion—D. S. Mann, 1st. Stallion, two years—James Chapma Brood mare—John Hüghes, 1st;

Catile. Judge, M. H. Parlee. Ayrshire bull, three years—H. V. Ayer, 1st. Ayrshire bull, two years—J. H. Brans-combe, 1st; C. F. Alward, 2nd. Ayrshire bull, one year—T. G. Perry, 1st; Filley McMackin, 2nd. Ayrshire bull calf—John Hughes, 1st. Ayrshire cow—T. G. Perry, 1st; John Warden, 2nd. Perry, 1st; John Warden, 2nd.

Pure Leghorn-C. B. Keith, 1st; O. W

Farm Produce. Judges, W. B. Henry, J. C.

White beans—C. B. Ketth, 1st; Tilley Mc-Mackin, 2nd; Thomas Perry, 3rd.
Colored beans—C. A. Keith, 1st; Tilley Mc-Mackin, 2nd; H. V. Ayer, 3rd.
Grass seed—Harry Douglas, 1st; John Killam, 2nd.
Corn in ear—C. B. Keith, 1st.
Yellow carrois—Harry Douglass, 1st; Arthur Bournes, 2nd; Wm. Perry, 3rd.

matoes—same kin, 2nd. sions—Wm. A. Perry, 1st.

Dairy Products. Harvey Mitchell, Judge.

2nd.
Creamery butter—Harry Hughes, 1st,
Bees' honey, strained—C. B. Keith, 1st
J. H. Branscombe, 2nd.
Bees' honey, in comb—C. B. Keith, 1st
Harry Douglass, 2nd.

Shipping Notes

The barque Edna M. Smith, built by Harding E. Graves at Harvey Bank, will be launched this morning. The barque is about 500 tons register, and is owned by J. Nelson Smith. Captain Isaiah Rice will command her. She will load deals at Hillsboro for the

The following charters have been an-

Schooner Bertha D. Nekerson arrived Groucester on Thursday from the Gras Banks, and reported the loss of a fisherm named Ornizo Simmes, who was capsiz from his dory on the Banks. Simmes we from Liverpool (N. S.)

Boothbay Harbor, Me, Oct 19—School lary Fallen, of Gloucester, reports picked rhistling buoy thirty-five miles souther f Seguin, and towed it to this port. One of the Battle line steamers was fixed esterday to load deals at Sheet Harber and rescott for W. C. E., at private terms.

The steamer Platea, of the Battle arrived at Sharpness on Saturday Newport and docked to discharge.

Schooner Cheslie, Captain Brown, reaches sort on Sunday from Savannah, with pitch pine for F. E. Sayre & Co. The steamer Eretria passed Algiers Saturday from Port Said and bound for Boston or New York.

The Battle line steamer Eretria, Captai Mukeaby, passed Algiers Saturday bound fo the United States. The Dahome left Hamilton, Bermuda, Saturday at 1.30 p. m., and will be due

The steamer Gulf of Ancud arrived Havre at noon Saturday.

WITH A SUMMI

sisted Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Trott, of this

place, last week. Mrs. Geo. H. Scribner, of Welsford, is vising her daughter, Mrs. T. W. Trott, here. Wall paper can now be hung by machi ery. The device consists of a rod on whi a roll of paper is placed, and a paste rese voir with a feeder.

Always put an unpealed onion in water in which corned beef has been plate boll. The meat will be much more juand tender.

SEEDS

And other seeds of every description.

JAMES COLLINS. 208 and 210 Union Street,

At What Sacrifice

who was on the other side of the room.

Maggie sprang to her feet.

Because he's not good enough for you. child,' he said, gravely. 'I've been your ties of heart than he has I know you've of the 'said' this and the 'said' that, until stuff in you which he has i'r — which he felt confused and stupid. Besides which doesn't know the meaning of, and he is no he had never felt quite so heartsick as he

vas choking. 'You're a brute.' she cried. fiercely, 'and hate you and I love him, and I'll marry him-yes, I'll marry him even if I have to wait hundreds of years. I don't care for flung open and Maggie looked in.

you. I'm nearly twenty one. You can't help us after that.' John faced her, still gravely. She was mly a child, after all—a child who had mis-

aken a bit of glass for a diamond! He sighed heavily, and looked at her lushed face She loved Leonard North! His brave, honest, impetuous Maggie loved she went forward. lovable, and in addition to the pain already at his heart came a fresh pang at the thought of her being Leonard's wife.

It was not that he had anything against Leonard, only that always there was vague, indefinable distrust—a feeling that if some day a temptation assailed him he would not be strong enough to resist itthat he might not even try to resist it. John looked at Maggie and wondered if

rom the window with his eyes on hers, and rushed up again. He loved her-loved her better than ever Leonard North, or a thousand men like him could love her, and he had meant some day to try his luck himself

Just now was the very worst moment he ould have chosen, but he could not help it The thought of her going over to a man like Leonard North was enough to send him dis-

mything to make you happy,' he cried. 'I only want you to be happy—' He stopped and hesitated, 'I'd give my life to make you happy-child. I -I-love you myself ' She stared at him. He was old-thirty, at least, and she had called him an old fogey to Leonard. Now-was he really proposing

comething that Leonard had whisperedall that John had done for her-all his kindsess, all his care, and words flashed from her lips that afterward she would have given

anything to recall. ried. 'He said you would never give your ensent-that you would want me yourself. He was right, but I'm old enough to knowto know when a man really loves me, and I him. If you won't give your consent we shall wait till next year, that's all And we shall be married the very day after my

his face growing gray and his lips set. She was only a child-only a child. He kept

repeating it to himself. 'I suppose I've got heaps of money,' she went on, 'and it won't matter whether Leonard does anything or not. There will be no need for him to work, He said my

father left nearly \$50,000. John met her defiant look without stir-'Then there will be no need for Leonard so bother at a l,' she said triumphantly, and he always is worrying about work and

making money. But now we needn't care a certain look.

you love him!' he cried. "Te'l me-are you ure? Are you quite sure, child? 'I'm certain,' she cried.

He loo ed at her for a moment—at her resolute face and eager eyes, and turned. any time you like,' he said, 'and you need not wait until next year -- if you are quite

She sprang across the room, and leaped mpetuously upon him, throwing her arms, live a child, round his neck. 'Oh, you're a dear old bear, after all,' she

cried. 'I'm sorry I called you a beast.' John Marlow sat in his room elbow deep in papers. His face was gray, and he looked ears older than he had done a month or two ago. He looked broken-hearted, and

he sat bent over his dacuments. In another so old. In another week or two they would know him for a ruined man! He would wait until Maggie and Leonard were away n'the Continent-Maggie with her money safely tied upon berself-and then he would o, and no one would ever know what he

No see Sould ever know that Maggie's

John Marlow rose gravely from his de k, and stood looking out of the low French window, turning his back on the angry girl rotten company in which er father had invested it, and that it was his fortune which almost sharply. 'You cannot be seriors, ever dream of it. No one would know how Leonard North is a coward-small, and he had sacrificed himself. It was the best he could do for her, since she loved Leonard North, and as for himself, he was not old, 'How dare you! How can you!' she after all—only thirty-four, and there was

yet time enough in his life to make another fortune—if he wanted to. He got up presently and went out. He was hot tired-the room was c'ose, and his head ached. He had stared at documents fit husband for you. He isn't good enough,' did to day—seven days before he and Mag-The rage flamed in Maggie's face She gie were to part forever-and he felt that he must walk off the horr ble longing to seize

her end keep her, or go mad. So he took his hat and left his papers, and ten minutes after he had gone the door was She had a new hat in her hand, and she

stopped short at the sight of the empty 'Oh,' she cried, 'the brute's gone out.' She stood for a second, and then the littered papers on his desk attracted her attention. Her eyes brightened curiously and

'It's all about me, of course, so why shouldn't I see?' she asked the air. She bent down and turned over the great

blue papers full of stiff, legal handwriting, and tried to understand them. She failed absolutely, and turned them over in disgust. Then something far more interesting caught her eye—a little dusty bundle of letters. She picked one up—it was only another stupid lawyer's letter, after all, and of no earthly interest to her.

Yet, she canght her breath. 'DEAR MARLOWE: I am sorry to tell you that your ward's fortune is hopelessly lost. There is not the slightest prospect of recov-

ering it, I have made all inquiries-' Her face blanched. John had never had any other ward but herself, and-the date! She looked at it hastily. It was dated seven

She put it down slowly with her hand shaking a little, with the room and the desk and the portrait of her father, which hung on the wall facing her, growing very dim

at the hat which she had thrown down upon the desk. She took it up John had said nothing about her fortune being lost, and he had made all preparations for handing over the \$50,000 her father had left her. What dilit mean!

She gripped her hat suddenly with her little fingers, and looked down at the mass of papers and then another caught her eye. again-John was selling the house, the horses and carriage, the cows in the pad-dock—everything! He was selling every-

with a strange, odd, white face, she went

He had his back turned to her. and he was scratching busily over a paper. He was getting ready to hand over her fortune-the fortune which had been lost seven years

'John,' she said. He looked up. 'How was it you didn't tell me that I had money?' she askod. He started

She held her breath.

'What do ou mean?' he c'ed. She came closer. 'You know what I mean,' she said. 'I same in here an hour ago and I saw some times, and I -- I guessed and I went out and

went straight to Leonard.' She stopped. Her eyes were on John's. His throat was dry. 'I told him,' she went on, her voice sinking to a whisper, 'I told him that I had no

money and that he would have to work for ne or else-or else give me up She held her breath. "He gave me up,' she said, slowly, John stared at her for a moment Then he put out a trembling hard, and drew it

Tohn. I know all you were going to do. You were going to give me your money. You told me once that you would give your life to make me happy, and you were going

back again quickly. Maggie came still a

to do it, John.' She flung out her hands, ar ddenly toward cried, with a sob 'I was a beast to you

two months ago On, for, i e me-f rgive

Six m nths later Leanard mar. ied the daughter of an American milliona re Jehn, who wanted Maggie to he quite cer tain of her own mind, wa ted two ve months f r his wife

Do not throw away the sour cream: it makes delicious scones. You can also use it for pastry.