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RICES Joints, 1 op Tires,

KINSMEN STRONG.

Charles G. D. Roberts, in Pall Mall Magazine.) This is the song-Of kinsmen strong Standing as guard Side by side

Of our kindred birth. "All ve of the brood Of an alien blood Take count of our folk No longer twain. Not twain, but one, By the tides that run With new warmth won In each kindred vein.

Our flag flung wide

Proclaim the pride

Take note, all ye Of the alien knee. Of the faith that fires Our hearts and thews. One in our creed And one in our need, In daring and deed, We shall win, not lose.

"Be counselled, each Of the alien speech, From polar barren To isle empearled: This shout you hear So near and clear Is the marching cheer Of the lords of the world.

We work our part, That light may broaden And law command. This is our place By the right of race, By God's good grace And the strength of our hand.

"The strength of our hand On every land Till the master-work Of the world be done; For the slave's release For the bond of peace. That wars may cease From under the sun."

An End-of-the Century Love Story.

Lieutrienant Julien de Rhe had returned in a sad state from his station in Cochin-China. Convalescent, after three months' illness at his mother's first wintry breath in the autumn air, and was ordered by the doctor to that seemed an answer to his gener Pau. "Just what you want—mild but ous pity." bracing climate."

So in mid-November, Julien sat at his sunny window in Hotel Garderes, gazing at the Pyranees and smoking a "igarette in honor of his recovery.

"My faith! Pau is full of pretty women," he said to himself the first time he went to listen to the military band at the Place Royale. Neither libertine nor fop, the young fellow thrilled with a fresh joy in living as he put on his coat with its shining three straps, the rosette of the Legion of Honor in the buttonhole-the rosette his mother had laid on his hed when he was ill, and that he thought he would only wear in his coffin.

brilliant sun, the cosmopolitan crowd, where pretty foreigners chatted all wife?" the languages of Europe, like tropic birds in an aviary. A few sad sights, to be sure—the consumptive young Englishman in a bath chair, wrapped in plaids with the eves of a boiled fish, a black taffeta muffler over his mouth. It gave one a shiver, yetman is so selfish-it made Julien remember what a skeleton he had been three months ago, with chocolate rings under his eyes, and here he was cured. tossing silver coins to the beggars and watching the hearty little American girls in fly-away frocks and black gloves and stockings, dancing a "ring-around-a-rosy" to the band's

quickstep. Just the frame of mind for falling in love, wasn't it? Which the happy convalescent proceeded to do the first time the set eyes on Mile. Olga Baba rine, the belle of the Russian colony, as she dismounted in front of Hotel Gasson—the coup de foudre, in fact. Back from fox hunting one evening at 5, she had slipped from her horse pink-colored adorers who rushed for I am to make a brilliant match-orher stirrup. Striking the veranda goddess, her slim figure and coppedcolored hair illuminated by the flaring sunset, she raused, laughing merrily, a creamy mutouche on her upper lip. Suddenly grave, with a curt, im-

habit with herwhip. Three doys later, after many Who is she? I must know her!" to his acquaintances, Julien got himself introduced-not a difficult process -and joined the fair Russian's court. Was she a Russian, after all this intoxicating creature, who rode all day and waltzed all night? Yes, by her putative faither, her mother's first husband. Count Babarine.

perious nod, she left the redcoats and

But eyeryone remembered that at the time of Olga's birth, her motherthe daughter, by the way, of a New York banker named Jacobson—was getting a divorce, probably on account of her notorious liason with a northern prince royal, some Christian, or Oscar, or other. What was the na-tionality of a child brought up successively in a Scottish nursery, a Neapolitan convent, a Genevan pen-sionnant, who had slept half her nights on the cushions of the express, whose memory was a stereoscope in which revolved a series of watering places and winter resorts, whither her mother, handsome still in spite of erysipelas, had carried the ennui of a fading coquette along with her samovar and her pet monkey? The old girl used to say, laughing at herself: "I am neither of London, nor of Paris, nor of Vienna, nor of Petersubrg-I'm

of the table d'hote." Had she any family? Hardly more so. Her real father, the Oscar or Christian, so often referred to by Mme. Barbarie, had been dead some years, and the Russian court, her legal father, never bothered his head about her. Utterly bankrupt, a civil-ized Leather Stocking, who won at all officer, saw Julien pass his handker-the pigeon matches, his unerring gun gave him a living. The countess, in spite of periodical attacks of maternal devotion-painfully hollow-was gifted with one of the perfect, absolute, spherical egotisms that never show a flaw; when Olga at eight had almost died of typhoid, Mme. Babarine, of the white hands for the sake of decency sitting up with her child-did not once forget to put up on her gants

All this De Rhe learned after en listing in the flying squadron that monceuvred about fair Olga. He began to love the strange girl who let him look straight into her eyes, and who said to him, as she lit a pheresli cigarette, the day a friend presented him: "Ah! You are the man who is so much in love with me? How do you do?" giving him a hearty hand shake like a man. The sailor, true-hearted fellow that he was, loved ber the more as he grew to understand and pity her. For he was right, Olga was fantastic, ill brought up, but neither a flirt nor a snob. Feeling, perhaps, the varity of her life of pleasure, she judged, and that severely her fox hunting adorers and her cotillon partners. All desired her, none esteemed her-not one had made her an offer of marriage. So she pulled them up short if they ventured to speak too close to her ear in the whirl of the waltz, or pressed too long the hand she held out to them en

Julien, sensitive and discerning, dis covered the secret high-heartedness of the "thorough-bred," as Olga was called. He loved her, too for her beauty, of course; and his head would swim, when, at a pause in the dance, the auburn-haired goddess, with the black eyes and the tea-rose skin, would lean on his arm and would intoxicate him with her starry gaze and violet breath. But he loved her above all for her sufferings, so proudly hidden. How his heart ached when he caught the sombre look Olga turned on her mother at afternoon tea when Mme. Barbaine, seated with the light discreetly behind her, evoked her royal coquets in northern courts.

He would marry her-snatch her out of this poisonous air, take her to his own saintly mother, show her a true family—save her! He sometimes fancied Olga understood his purpose; as she handed him his glass of Rushome in Touraine, he shivered at the sian tea, he thought he now and then caught, deep in her eyes, a gentle light "Yes, mademoiselle, my leave is up

next week. I leave Pau tomorrow, and, after a few days with my sister in Touraline, I shall go to Brest; in a year I shall be at sea again." They were standing in the hotel writing room, near the open window, with its palpitating night sky.

"Good-by, then, and bon voyage," said Olga, in her frank, firm voice. "But you must give me a little keepsake-the lion's claw you wear as a watch-charm-a trophy of an African lion hunt, didn't you tell me? It appeals to the fierce and free in me. you

know." How jolly Pau was, anyhow, with its vast horizon, its snowy peaks, its brilliant sun, the cosmopolitan crowd, Julien took off the charm and put it

Olga freed herself, keeping the lion's claw; folding her arms, she looked straight at him, apparently unmoved. "No-no-and yet you are the first to love me and tell me so in that good way. That's why I refuse you." "Olga!" cried Julien, in a choked

vinice. "Listen to me and I will explain, am not worthy of you-you would be unhappy with me. You remember your sister's letter that you said you lost? Well, I picked it up here and read it. She replied to the confidence you had made her of your love for me-a love I had long guessed Her words showed me the vast differ ence between a true, simple girl and me. An d I saw, too, what a real famfly is your family. Be grateful for the mother you have, M. de Rhe. I have a mother, too, but I have been forced to judge her. You have seen only her ridiculous sides, but I know her better. She would refuse you my hand because you are only of the gentry and in moderate circuminto the arms of the nimblest of the starces. She has decided that either she will find something else. I know table with her crops she had called a lot, don't I for a girl of 19? Horfor a cup of milk, and drank it off at rible, isn't it? But it's true. That's a draught. Looking like a Primaticcio why last winter we were at Nice, last summer at Scheveningen, now at Pau. That's why we are rolling like trunks from one end of Europe to the other. Mamma was almost a princess royal you see; and from 15 I've been given to understand that I was meant for entred the hotel, tapping her riding an archduchess at least, even if a left-handed one. Marry a mere gentleman, almost a bourgeois! Ah! you are disgusted, and I'm ashamed of myself. Do not protest. Besides, I am expensive and useless, and you don't need me and I wouldn't make you happy—and I don't love you. I don't love anyone. Love is in the things that I've always been forbidden. Good-by. Get up and go away without a word. But leave me your lion's claw to remind me of the honest

fellow whom I have treated honestly adieu!" * * * * * Three years later, one stormy night, the transport Du Couedic, back from Senegal, stopped at the Canaries to take on the mail. A package of papers was tossed into the officers' mess. De Rihe, seated there, opened a three weeks' old Paris sheet, and under the heading "arrivals" read the following: "H. M. the King of Suabia, in the strictest incognito, as Duke of Augsburg, is once more among us. An unfortunate incident occurred at the station. The Baronne de Hall, who, ac companied her mother, Comtesse Bar-barine, was travelling with his ma-jesty, suddenly missed an ornament of small value, but to which Mme. de Hall is, it seems greatly attached—a lion's claw mounted in a gold circlet. Mme, de Hall has offered 2,000 france

for its recovery." "My dear fellow, you'll miss your watch if you don't look sharp."
"Thanks," said Julien, throwing down the paper and springing up as in a dream.

That night the man at the wheel. him."

there was a stiff breeze, the spray did not reach them.—(Adapted for the Argenaut from the French of Francols Coppee.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Rev. Irving C. Tombinson of Boston Lectures

on the Subject.

(Montreal Star, Dec. 8, 1898.)

At Ka'n hail last evening, Rev. Irving C. Temlimson of Boston lectured upon Christian Science. The audience was a large one, and the speaker of the evening was certainly conversant with his subject and a fluent speaker as well.

The faith which Mr. Tominson preaches, and which it is said has over a half million believers, found its origin with a Mrs. Edey, who some years ago claimed to have been healed of a serious disease through the in-

believers, found its origin with a Mrs. Every, who some years ago claimed to have been healed of a serious disease through the interpositive of Providence.

The speaker in introducing his subject last evening said that Christian Science is rejected by not a few because they ingorantly classify it with mesmerism, spiritualism and theosophy. To know that Christian Science is neither mesmerism, spiritualism nor theosophy, you have put to ask one of the well informed followers of these systems. They will tell you that Christian Science is not like these systems, but is the opposite of each and every one of them. In nothing is Christian Science like, in everything it is unlike, mesmerism, spiritualism and theosophy.

Rev. Mr. Tomlinson said that the time had passed for rejecting Christian Science on the ground that it is godless and infidel. Christian Science can point to much ripened fruit, and must be judged by its fruit. It inculcates homesty, virtue, temperance and brotherly kindness, and it helps men to be holier, healthler and happier. Some ther reason for rejecting Christian Science must now be found than that it is dangerous to the morals.

"It has been said," continued the speaker.

now be found than that it is dangerous to the morals.

"It has been said," continued the speaker, "that Christian Scientists make too much of personality, and roome even today refuse to investigate this subject on the grounds that Christian Scientists worship Mrs. Boddy. But, in fact, it is a very sane view that Christian Scientists have of their Leader. After many years of close application to the study of a problem of human existence, after long preparations through sorrow and suffering, she was fitted to receive the Divine revelacion of the Science of Man, which she named Christian Science. It is but natural that the founder and discoverer should also be the head of this movement."

coverer should also be the head of this movement."

The steaker concluded by saying that Christian Science was a religion of reason. Its basis is demonstrable knowledge. Its God is knowable and provable. Its man the true image and likeness of the infinite principle of good. Its prayer the effective, workable understanding possessed by Christ. Jesus and commended by Him to all believers. Its primal object is the care of sin and sickness, the cessation of sorrow and suffering. Its social and civil purpose is the establishment of the brotherhood of man within the commonwealth of God. Its appeal is made to all in the words of the aposte, "Show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works."

TAXES PAID BY MINES

British Columbia is rapidly becoming noted for its productive mines. The province exacts a tax on the output of lode mines. The minister of mines recently made a return to the legislature in compliance with a resolution requesting information as to the amounts paid by the several mines in the shape of a tax on their output. The ground covered in the reply is for the fiscal year anding June 30, 1898. The reply shows that official reports often are damaging to popular faillactes. It has been frequently stated that the Payne mine was the largest producer of values in British Columbia. The reply of the minister of mines does not bear out this assertion. It does show, however, that the Le Roi for the iscal year mentioned above headed the list by paying \$7,528.45, against \$6,124.92 the previous year. Next in amount is the Payne, \$5,922.56 in 1898, and \$2,409.04 in 1897. The Silver King is third, \$4,411 and \$2,679.16. Then follows the Whitewater, \$2,398.28; Ruth, \$2,273.76; Reco. \$1,378.58; Cariboo Hydraulic, \$1,328.67; Slocan Shar, \$1,299.93. These are all that paid in excess of \$1,000. There are \$5 mines that paid less than \$1,000, the chief of which are the Idaho, \$898.81; the Caribood (Camp Mepaid less than \$1,000, the chief of which are the Idaho, \$393.81; the Caribood (Camp Mc-Kinney), \$40.50; No. 1, Slocan, \$573.78; Lact Chance, \$541.91; North Star, \$531.55; Enter-prise, \$491.14; Northe Five, \$400.68; Iron Mask, \$356.64.—Rossland Miner.

STOCK BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

The following is the programme of the Maritime Stock Breeders' Association, the ennual meeting of which will be held at Sussex, N. B., today and tomorrow, March 1st and 2nd, 1837, in hall, Dairy School build-

ing:
Wednesday, March 1st, 3 p. m.—Annual address.by Pres. E. B. Elderkin, Amherst. Report of secretary and treasurer. Report of directors and committee.
Addess, F. L. Fuller, supt. of provincial farm, Truro, N. S.
7.30—Address of welcome, by Mayor H. M. Campbell, president of Sussex and Studholm Agricultural society.
Address, B. W. Chipman, Esq., secretary for agriculture, Halifax, N. S.
Address, Hon. C. H. LaBillois, commissioner for agriculture, N. B.
Thursday, 10 a. m.—Reports of committees.

tees.
Election of officers.
Address, Col. Wm. Blair, Amherst, N. S.
Discussion.

Discussion.

2 p. m.—Address, Robert Robertson ,supt.
experimental farm, Nappan.
Address, Hon. T. R. Black, Amherst.
Address, Dr. Jukeman, V. S., Helifax.
7.30 p. m.—Address, Senator D. Ferguson,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Paper, J. A. McDonald, Hermanville,
P. E. I.

I. C. R. INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

The I. C. R. Insurance Association for the month ending Feb. 25 reports (three deaths, viz. Robt. McKean, checker, St. John, of inadimnation of the lungs; Geo. Allingham, B. S. helper, Campbellton, of phthisis; Duncan McKenzie, retired member, Truro, of cancer. Each was insured for \$250. Five members also received \$250 each as a total disability claim. These were: John Thomas, blacksmith, Moncton; I. T. Stockford, carpenter, St. John; Alex. McKinnon, retired member, Riviere du Loup; Praxide Roy, retired member, Levis; Ferd Tardiff, trackman, Riviere du Loup. This makes the total amount of insurance payable for the month \$2,000. The assessments are as follows: Total disability levy, \$1.25, 62 cents and 30 cents for classes A, B and C respectively; the death levies, 75 cents, 38 cents, 20 cents, and the sick and accident fees 40 cents per member. The I. C. R. Insurance Association for the

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

AT THE SPIRITUALISTS, HOME. If the proposal made by a journal called "Light" to establish a home for aged spiritualistic mediums be carried out, the home might prove a lively place to live in. At breakfast, when two powerful though aged mediums both wanted the marmalade at the same time, and commenced turning the table in opposite directions to bring it round, what would happen to the rest of the party and the victuals? And if, in the drawing room after din-ner, the rivals should summon up Charles I. and Cromwell or Caesar and

Pompey at the same time, disturbances might ensue."-London Globe. A young person was boasting that when his uncle died he left £100,000 behind him. This boast was promptly trumped by Mr. Naggs, who said:
"That's nothing. When my uncle
dled he left the whole earth behind SUNDAY SCHOOL

1.E550 . X1 .- March 12.

GOLDEN TEXT. One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.—John 9: 25.

THE SECTION includes the whole chapter,—the miracle, and the discourses growing out

PLACE IN THE LIFE OF CHRIST. The same as the last lesson. The last part of the third year.

· HISTORICAL SETTING. Time.-A Sabbath (v. 14) in October, A. D. 29; probably soon after our last lesson, at the Feast of Tabernacles referred to in 7: 2.

Place-Jerusalem, near one of the gates of the temple, or of the city. Jesus.—Nearly 33 years old, about six months before His crucifixion, while he was being persecuted by the

CHRIST HEALING THE BLIND MAN,-John 9: 1-11.

Study the chapter. Commit verses 5-7.

1. And as Jesus passed by He saw man which was blind from his birth. 2. And His disciples asked Him, saying, (a) Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he (b) was born blind?

3. Jesus answered, Neither (c) hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made

4. (d) I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. 5. (e) As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.

6. When He had thus spoken, He spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and He anointed (f) the eyes of the blind man with the clay, 7. Ans said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Silcam, which is by interpretation, Sent. He went his way therefore, and washed, and came see-

8. The neighbors therefore, and they (g) which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he

that sat and begged?

9. Some said, This is he: others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he. 10. Therefore said they unto him, (i) How were thine eyes opened?

11. He answered and said, (j) A man that is called Jesus made clay and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me. (k) Go to the pool of Siloam and wash: and I went (1) and washed and I received sight.

REVISION CHANGES. Ver. 2. (a) Rabbi. (b) Should be. Ver. 3. (c) Did this man sin. Ver. 4. (d) We.

Ver. 5. (e) When I am. Ver. 6. (f) His eyes with the clay. Ver. 8. (g) Which saw him afore-

Siloam 1) Went away.

LIGHT ON THE TEXT. We are still at the Feest of Tabernacles, at Jerusalem, where Jesus has gone for a brief visit, to offer Himself once more at the capital as the true Messiah. It was a test of the temper of the times there, before He should leave Galilee, a few weeks later,

to finish His life work at Jerusalem. 1. As Jesus passed by-Not the same verb as the one translated "passed by' in the last verse of the last chapter. Hence it need not refer to the same occasion. Blind from his birth-And therefore more difficult to cure.

2. Who did sin?-Whose sin was the occasion of this great sorrow? The Pharisees taught that each trouble was the punishment of some particular sin. This man-Of course blindness from birth could not be the punishment for the man's own sin. Therefore, was it in consequence of his parents' sin? or had he sinned in some

previous state of being? 3. Neither hath this man sinned-This was not on account of any sin of either the man or his parents. It does not mean that they never had done wrong. Such evils as blindness are the results of sin in general, but you cannot always trace a trouble to a particular sin, nor judge of character by the amount of trouble. Works of God-His works of love, goodness, salvation; that these might be shown in the man's spiritual good. They led him to Christ, and to spiritual vision. They lifted up his character into a new region of blessedness. From the pillow of stones rises the ladder to hea-

4. While it is day-While the opportunity lasts. 5. I am the light of the world-Whatever darkness is in the world, of that Christ is the corresponding light, whether it be the darkness of sorrow, or of ignorance, or of depravity, or spiritual death, Jesus Christ sends the rays of His light to dispel the darkness, and we have but to open our eyes to see. He now illustrates this great truth by another parable of redemption,—a miracle on the blind man, which is a sign, and proof, and parable of His work of enlightening

the world. 6. Made clay—Used some means to awaken the man's faith and test his obedience.

9. Some said, This is he-"The opening of the eyes would naturally change the whole countenance." If we are truly changed by grace, our friends and neighbors will remark the difference in us. 11. Siloam-A pool southeast of Je-

rusalem, close by the city. It was a reservoir for watering the gardens of the valley of Jehoshaphat.

GUIDING QUESTIONS. (For home study and for oral and written answers. Do some work

1. A Man Born Blind (v. 1).-To what feast do this and the two previous lessons belong? Whom did Jesus

The second residence of the second se

II. A Discussion on the Mysteries THE INTERNATIONAL LESSON, of Providence (vs. 2-5).—What ques-Jesus answer it in words? How did He answer it by deeds Of what is

darkness a symbol? What does Jesus call Himself in reference to It? III. The Blind Man Restored to Sight (vs. 6, 7).—Describe the cure. Why did Jesus use means? IV. A Discussion Concerning the Cure (vs. 8-11). — What discussion arose among the neighbors? What among the Pharisees? How do facts

LAMPMAN'S LATEST POEM.

'The Largest Life" Sung by Ore Who

The following verses appear in the March nur her of The Atlantic Monthly, and must have been among the last written by Mr. Lampman before his untimesy and keenly mourned death.

THE LARGEST LIFE. I lie upon my bel and hear and sea.

The moon is rising through the glistening trees;
And momently a great and sombre breeze, With a vast voice returning fidulty, Comes like a deep toned grief, and stirs in me, Somehow, by some inexplicable art, A sense of my soul's surangeness, and its

part.

In the dark march of human destiny.

What am I then, and what are they that Yonder, and love and laugh, and mourn and weep? What shall they know of re, or I, alas!
Of them? Little, At times as if from sleep,
We waken to this yearning pussionate mood,
And tremble at our spiritual solitade.

Nay, never mee to feel we are allone.
While the great human heart around us lies;
To make the smile on other lips our own.
To live tron the light in others' eyes;
To breathe withy at a dou'nt the limpid air of that most perfect love that knows no pain;
To say, I love you, only, and not care.
Whether the love come back to us again,—
Divinest self-forgetfulness, at first.
A tesk, and then a tonic, then a need;
To greet with open hands the best and worst.
And only for anyher's wound to bleed:
This is to see the beauty that God meant,
Wrapped round with life, ineffably content.

Wrapped round with life, ineffably content.

There is a beauty at the goal of life,
A beauty growing since the world began,
Through every age and race, through lapse
and strife.

Till the great human soul complete her span.
Beneath the waves of Storm Unit lash and
burn,
The currents of blind passion that appel,
To listen and keep watch till we disclere
The tide of sovereign truth that guides it
all:
So to address our spirits to the height,
And so atture them to the valight whole.
That the great light be clearer for our light,
And the great soal thus stronger for our soul;
To have done this is to have lived, though
dome

ber us with no familiar name.

—Archibald Lampman. DEAD MAN CROSSED TAPE.

Australian Flyer Won His Race, but

Fell a Corpse from His Bicycle. VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 27.—Australia advices by the steamer Mio-wera tell of a remarkable bicycle race in Sydney, which was won by a dead man. In a one-mile race, watched by 10,000 persons, young James Somerville passed under the tape a winner and a dead man.

At the start he quickly went ahead,

time, that he was a beggar.

Ver. 9. (h) Others said, It is he:
chers said, No, but he is like him. He
said, I am he.

Ver. 10. (i) How then.
Ver. 11. (j) The man. (k) Go to When within 25 yards of the tape Somerville, who still led by half a wheel, was seen to relax his hold on the handlebars. His pedals whirled around, however, and he pluckily held

his position. Five yards from the tape Cliff put on a tremendous spurt and struck Somerville's hind wheel, shooting the machine with its then almost inanimate burden under the tape. The crowd yelled wildly, but silence ensued when Somerville, after crossing the tape, plunged headforemost from the machine on the hard track.

When pickel up he was dead. Physicians who examined his body said he must have had an attack of heart failure on the last lap.

THE LATE ROBIN R. JACK.

The Victoria, B. C., Colonist of Feb. 21, in its news from Skagway, gives the following particulars of the death of Robin B. Jack of Fredericton, N. B.:

Jack of Fredericton, N. B.:

Robin B. Jack, connected with the White Pass & Yukon railroad, died very suddenly at Skagway. February 13, from a stroke of paralysis. He was connected with the railroad as trustee's engineer, being the representative of all the English bondholders of the road. He was comparatively a young man, being only 36 years old, and leaves a wife and five children, the eldest of which is five years old. One very sad feature about his death is that his family is awaiting his return at Varcouver on the down trip of the Cottage City. Mr. Jack was an important factor in the management of the railroad. He was respected by every citizen of Skagway and considered an honest and upright man. The offices of the railroad company were all closed on the day of his death and the engines and trains were draped in mourning. The remains were embalmed and will be enlipped on the first boat landing at Vancouver. Just before the remains are shipped, funcral services are to be held at the Union church by Rev. S. M. Sincladr, and besides ciosing all of the railroad offices, the employes at Skagway will attend the funcral at the church and march to the boat. A brother of Mr. Jack, a doctor, resides at Vancouver.

R. B. Jack was a graduate of the Royal

A brother of Mr. Jack, a doctor, resides at Vanccuver.

R. B. Jack was a graduate of the Royal Military Oollege at Kingsbon, Ontario, and has filled many important positions as an engineer of various public and government works. Before going to Alaska he was in charge of the Crov's Nest Pass ratilway, and besides that was at one time in charge of the water works system at New Westminster.

ROSE VALLEY, P. E. I. A correspondent of the Sun sends a fervent tribute to the Christian worth of Margaret McDonald, relict of the late Murdoch Gillis of Rose Valley, P. E. Island, whose spirit on January 1st took its flight to the God who gave it. The deceased was in the 84th year of her age. She was for many years a faithful member of the Presbyterian church of Rose Valley, lived a quiet Christian life, and was loved by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She was apparently in good health till within a week of her life's end. Three sons and three daughters survive to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother.

STEALING TELEGRAPH WIRES. The telegraph wire thieves are still busy. During one night this week they operated on the Jette-Termonde line, and on the far side of the station of Jette they out three quarters of a mile , thus causing very considerable damage.—Le Petit Bleu (Brussels.)

meet one Sabbath? What two great | ST. MARTINS POULTRY COMPANY EGGS FOR HATCHING.

FOR SALE Eggs from very superior therough-bred stock. Barred Plymoute Rock, S. C., White and Brown Leghern, White Wyandorte and Black Minorca. Price 75 cents per setting of 13: 23.50 for 5, or \$4.00 for 6 settings. Money must accom-pany orders. Settings mixed if required. Fresh eggs, careful packing, and prompt shipment guar-anteed. Address, Michael Kelly, Manager, bt. Martins, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell on easy terms his farm situated between Korton and Apohaqui Stations on the I. C. R. Contains 200 acres, a new house, and two good barns, well watered, cuts about 70 tons of hay.

Apply to T.A.McFarlane,
Apohaqui, Kings Co. prove the truth of Jesus' work among



SHERIFF'S SALE.—There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the third day of June next, at fifteen minutes past twelve o'clock, in the afternoon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, all the exate, right, table and interest of William Thompson, in and to all that certain tract of land, siluste in the Parish of Simonds (he merly a part of the Parish of Portland), in the City and County of Saint John, in said Province, bounded and described as follows:

in the City and County of Saint John, in said Province, bounded and described as follows:

"Commencing at a marked tree on the western line of a tract of land belonging to Nathaniel H. Deveber, on the south side of the road to Loch Lomond; thence south fifteen degrees east about one hundred and twerty-seven chains, until it meets the line of a lot sold by James White to Charles Burt; thence south seventy degrees west forty-eight chains and twelve links; thence north fifteen degrees west ninety-six chains to the south side of land in possession of Henry Graham; thence along the said line north seventy-five degrees east forty chains; thence north fifteen degrees east forty chains; thence north fifteen degrees west to the Lattle River road, and thence along the said line road to the place of beginning, containing five hundred acres," with the buildings and appurtice ances, being the premises conveyed to one James Knox and the said William Thompson by the Trustees of James Kirk, by deed bearing date the sighteened day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and for the said City and County of Saint John, in Book Q, No. 4, of said Records, pages 278 to 250. The same lieving been levied on and seized by me, the undersigned Sheriff, under and by virtue of two executions issued out of The Saint John County Court, one at the suit of Margaret E. Seeds against the said William Thompson, and the other at the suit of Margaret E. Seeds against the said William Thompson, and the other at the suit of Margaret E. Seeds against the said William Thompson.

Dated at the City and County of Saint John, N. B., this 2th day of February, A. D. 1896.

(H. LAWRANOE STURDEE, Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John.



That you purchase through the trade, still if your dealer cannot give the information you desire, or offers a substitute "just as good," write us, "The Pedlar Patent Shingles" are best, and the best cost no more

Pedlar Metal Roofing Co.

OSHAWA, CANADA.

BIG HOLYOKE FIRE.

The Loss, it is Expected, Will Exceed a Quarter of a Million.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Feb. 28.—Fire broke out in the large clothing store of Besse, Mills & Co., in the Windsor hotel block, at 9.15 o'clock tonight, totally destroying the hotel and burning out several big stores. The flames spread to rapidly and fercely that the Holyoke department was unable to cope with the conflagration. Help was asked from Springfield at 11 o'clock, and from that place two steamers were sent.

When the department responded it found what appeared to be an insignificant blaze, but the infammable margerial in the store quiskly swelled the fire to gigantic proportions, and the block soon became a seething, rearing mass of flames.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the flemes burst through the root of the Windsor and rapidly ate their way to the northwest through the adjoining building.

The hotel and Opera house were owned by ex-Zongressman William Whiting, who estimates his loss at \$200,000; not fully insured.

A STRAIGHT DENIAL.

TORONTO, Feb. 28.-The Globe to-TORONTO, Feb. 28.—The Globe to-day denies editorially that the domin-tion government has agreed to pay \$2,000,900 or \$1,000,000 or \$2,000, or even \$100 for the Canada Bastern railway, or that it has agreed to buy the Tem-incounta, and adds:

"We do not believe that they in-tend to buy the Canada Bastern. There is no deal outside of the con-

There is no deal outside of the con-servative newspaper offices. The yarn has been fabricated, like a score of similar yarns, to damage the liberal government, and serve as screeching tower for hysterical tory newspapers.

Children Cry for CASTORIA

When a boy begins to wash his neck without being told, it is a sign that he is passing into the ordeal of