your valuable space. FARMER.

GAGETOWN, Nov. 9. s Sun: ce to secure a t ong wanted without any ble to obtain it. ble to obtain it.

pork packing company
so to establish a branch
nces, no effort should be
t of the farmers of New
ce it to do so.

or fact that the price of
rs back has been so low
rmers from raising more
point. What we have
arket at fair prices with arket, at fair prices, with ctly to the farmers, thus I the expense of market-all the cost and trouble home, is secured if we nome, is secured if we than secured if we them with enough pork, ere the asistence of the through the minister of oe of great use to us, and helping us to secure this benefit us as much as the camerica has done the ameries has done the

agriculture would have h each district in which itural society, it could be ugh them, and he would figures to lay before Mr. ns with every farmer I sure at least three times k would be raised if sure

to be given by Mr. Brit-in Toronto would add at ge \$10 to the income of on the bepefit such an d be to St. John, but St. whatever benefits the farhem, and will, I am sure, heir power to assist us.
ours truly,
MORRIS SCOVIL.

f the Gang of Blackheath in the Eighteenth

tury.

don landmark is about to his is the famous Brock-ouse, which has been one places on the Brockley ing the last five hundred red to have been erected the third Edward, and y years afterward it was y years afterward it was the neighborhood. At first sidence, but some time in sidence, but some time in iry it became a house of it, and has continued so time. It is now the oldest the county of Kent, and so r two of greater an-itself. It was at the itself. It was at the the last century, howuse schieved its greatest time Blackheath was inrate gang of highwaymen, avenient headquarters at in. They were a comhusiness-like gang to business-like gang, to and ro-nance were utter t period the adjacent viluas noted for its medianay visitors journeyed the healing waters. These principally wealthy peoe in great request as victorial transfer of the read who in great request as vic-knights of the road who their well-known head-leadership of a notorious ckley Jack, whose name opted as the sign of the dopted as the sign of the rate gang disappeared bewilization, and a widely has sprung up at the old the objective of southeast morning walk, and on was always the scene of extremely old print repas revel outside this house, boling under the old tree, he highwaymen used to and play pitch-and-toss with mong their booty. It that they used to toss the tree, and that when half a tankard full of ollected by a former landerior of the trunk. In his Brockley Jack has fived putation. A few months

rockley Jack has lived attation. A few months was sold to a firm of important reservation, consible for the removal. The reservation was the the owners of the house. The reservation was the the owners of the house with at any price. This is fastened on the old he house, is made out of a horse believed to have of the old highwaymen, e relic will soon be all eld Brockley Jack. The hored up and added to, the de roof removed and buildings roofed with red since on the house, of antiquity abound, covered on the outside hwood, are plastered with clay and hay, and the rid that a nall can scarce it. Curlous dark and narbetween the rooms, and ago, when a modern staired, the upper part of the i ago, when a modern stairned, the upper part of the
d into two parts, connected
e, which could be raised,
isolating the two parts. The
owns clearly indicates that
built for a smaller race of
exists. Most of the ceillings
feet from the ground, and
roms an ordinary-sized man
d upright. It is af present
re of ancient and modern,
e latest improvements, are
ing against the medicyal

SWIFT NEMESIS.

. That's right, and now

In 1857, I and a mate, Bob Burrell,

lebury Junction. Ours was a

had charge of the cabin at Little

tolerably easy berth, for there wasn't many passenger trains on the branch, though a goodish bit was done in the way of coal during the night, and, of course, one of us had always to be on duty. The cabin was terribly lonesome, the nearest house being the station, a mile away. On one side of the was a stretch of rough woodland, densely covered with undergrowth; on the other, a broadish piece of bare common, with, beyond it, one of Squire Leonard's coverts. In such a place we didn't often have a chance of passing the time of day with any-body. Bob said he rather iked the solitude, wanting me to believe that he was what do you call it?—misan-thropical, but I knew better, and couldn't chilge him. For my that I couldn't oblige him. For my part, I thrown up the situation, if Farmer familiar meeting-place. As soon as Lorimer's son, Jack, hadn't taken a he caught sight of her, Limbrick ould have asked for a change, or fancy to visit me most days. Jack came forward, while she, with a little was a lanky lad of fifteen, whose brain seemed to both fifteen, whose was a lanky lad of fifteen, whose brain seemed to have stopped growing when he was five, and let the rest of his body go on. People called him a "softy," and so he was. Even his brace to creep forward into a little job, letting him run wild as he liked, I was determined to protect. There it and Jack, as I said afore, fancied my was easy to hear every word spoken, lad. True, there wasn't much to be larned from him, but his chatter amused me, seeing 'twas the chatter of a child, and he was never tired of watching me work the levers or of a-many rules we all break in the doubt; but I sometimes think 'twas

the Lord's will. You shall judge for yourself presently.
One right, tate in September—a wild night it was, the wind thundering among the trees and driving dead

That's my name—leastways Richard

-and I sung out: "Is that you, Jack? Come up my Up he came, according, with his hair all blown about, and his face flushed with running against the

"Hullo!" says I, "what brings you

there so late?"

"The wind, Dick." he answers, with one of his childish laughs.

"Why, how can that be, when you've had, it in your face all the

"Silly Dick! Silly Dick!" shouted the boy. "Twas the wind, I tell you. When it roared down the chimney and up in the trees, something told me to run to the cabin and find out which roars the best, the wind or the train. How long before the up express?"
"An hour yet; sit down and watch

the clock." Whenever I told Jack to do this, he understood he wasn't to talk, and just then I somehow wanted to be silent. Heavens knows why. So, while the lad kept his eyes on the dial, I lazily stared into the darkness beyond the window facing the common and the covert. Suddenly I started up with an exclamation, frightening the boy, who rose to his feet in alarm.

who rose to his feet in alarm.

"Sit down, Jack, there's nothing the matter. I'm going to leave you here for a minute or two; watch the clock, and mind you don't touch the levers. Saying this, I took up a handy blackthorn from a corner of the cabin, opened the door, and went out into the dark. What was it I see? Oh, nothing much; only a faint light near the covert, as though someone struck a match to light his pipe. That, however, was enough for me; and I'll tell you why. Coming down the road from my lodging that very evening I met the squire, who reined up and spoke.

"Dtok," says he, "some of those black devils from the collieries are likely to begin their old game about Keep an eye on Hangbury Covert, there's a good fellow. Don't neglect your duty, but-you understand, and you know how I reward the man who trips up a poacher."

'All right, sir." says I, and so we arted. Now you can guess, perhaps, what I was after when I left the cabin what I was after when I left the cabin and Jack alone in it. There was not much risk, no train being due for an hour, and the boy having his eyes glued, as the saying is, to the clockface. I felt sure that a poacher had struck that match—all the surer because the light came from near a gate cause the light came from near a gate opening into the preserve—and I had no doubt of myself in anything like a fair fight. So I made quietly across the common (not that there was need for caution, the wind then roaring louder than before), and presently got louder than before), and presently got within twenty yards or so of the gate, with a convenient thorn-bush between me and it. "Right you are, Dick," says I to myself, as I see a speck of light at the edge of the enclosure, now bright and then dult; "but that's a cigar, and poachers don't smoke cigars. Who can it be?" The smoker din't know he was answering my question when he exclaimed victously: "Damn the girl, why doesn't she "Damn the girl, why doesn't she

lover instead of a poacher? Not a bit. I knew the voice, and the tones of it sent the blood tingling through my body, made my teeth set hard, and my fingers grip the blackthorn tight. Ah, you may well ack why! The man at the gate—I could now make out his figure, and be sure of himwar a flashy sort of chap, good-looking, smooth-tongued and well-dressed, who had come into our parts some while before for the purpose, as he said, of learning farming. Neither lover instead of a poacher? Not a bit. I knew the voice, and the tones of it sent the blood tingling through my body, made my teeth set hard, and my fingers grip the blackthorn tight. Ah, you may well ask why! The man at the gate—I could now make out his figure, and be sure of him—

himself nor what he was after had any interest for me till, one evening as Bob Burrell and I were having chat before he went off duty, my mate said, "I hear as how that stranger fellow, Limbrick, is sweet on old

(London Telegraph.)

Did I have any experience while I vas a pointsman? Well, yes, a few, and I'll tell you the queerest, the saddest, and yet, for me, the brightest. Come into my little arbor, sit down comfortably, and if the saddest is a single comfortably. Come into my little arbor, sit down without another word. To have comfortably, and, if you smoke, light guessed that I was in love with the gir! myself, and a pretty piece of presumption I, in ecol moments, knew it to be. So did Bob, tnat was clear, but a man can't always help himself in such a matter, and the poor pointsman would have died for the well-to-do tradesman's daughter. I knew my love was foolish, and had never ventured a word to the maid whose beauty

But I worshipped her none the less.

As I stood on the common peering over the thorn-bush I made up my mind to see the thing out. Limbrick might be waiting for some other girl, in which case 'twas no business of mine. But he might be expecting Bessie, and then—! Merciful Heaven, there she was, within a few yards of between my position and the gate, stepping confidently, as though to a father had given the boy up as a bad hollow, almost at the feet of the girl cabin, perhaps my company also. I and I don't blush to say that I listenalways had a welcome for the poor ed. How I envied the fellow his glib tongue and soft musical voice. He certainly knew how to make love, and for some time I could almost hear the girl drinking in his honeyed speech. The situation, you may suppose, was for certainly knew how to make love, and for critine time I could almost hear the fight drinking in his honeyed speech; the fight drinking in his honeyed speech; the dege of the cutting. Curse it I went sprawling. I was up again in one because I could see no ground for cutting in and using the black-thorn, as I longed to do. However, a change presently came. "Geordie," a change presently came. "Geordie, and whom the was dependent, and who, having heard of their mutual love, h hurraining when the trains shot by umpleasant for the third party, the Of course, twas against the rules to more because I could see no ground have him in the cabin, but there's for cutting in and using the blackcourse of our lives, and who can a change presently came. "Geordie," throw a stone? I was wrong, no said the girl, "you have something leaves like hall against the cabin win-dows—I heard Jack's shrill voice from the line below:

having heard of their mutual love, had ordered his instant return home. He vowed that hife apart from her was impossible: that the "governor." as

the daughter of a village trades however well-to-do and respectable." I saw Bessle draw back a pace or two, and felt proud of her as she replied with spirit: "And never will I enter a family which does not open

its arms to receive me." Limbrick put on an injured air, re marking, "Then your love for me is not what I took it to be."

"Geordie, Geordie,"—there was a note of pain in her voice which made me take a step forward-"I de love you, even unto death; but surely you would not see your wife scorned and rejected by your relatives?"

Limbrick paysed a moment before replying, and then said, "Your cwn father, dearest—he rejects me, and you cannot desire that I should put myself in a position declined by your-self."

The girl clung to him as she ex claimed, "My father! Have you seen him? Have you asked him for me?"
"No," replied the hound, in tones which vibrated with anger: "but I met him yesterday, and he thream to loose his dogs upon me if I came

near his premises. "Oh, my love, my love," cried the wretched girl, "what are we to do? Has Heaven no sympathy? Is there no light upon our path?"

The fellow bent down and spoke in low tones, but my straining ears

caught every word. "Yes, darling," he said, "there is light. Listen. Do you love me?" "Oh, George, can you doubt it?" "Do you love me well enough to

"I trust you to do everything that ome by the midnight train. Come just as you are, and at the journey's

be taken care of. When my father He had said enough to rouse all the weman within her. "Stop," she cried; "not another word, for now I know that you do not love me. If you did, would you compass the loss of my good name? Would you make me

ny good name? Would you make me a scorn and a by-word among homest people? Would you have me break my father's heart and commit worse than murder upon myself?"

Moved by natural anger, the poor girl's voice rang out clear and true above the moaning of the wind. Then came sobs and tears, and broken cries of, "How could you? How could you?"

Limbrick seemed prepared for this outburst of his intended victim and made no attempt to creek it. As she became stient, save for weeping, he spoke in his low, seductive tones

universe would I obey your wish."
"That is your final answer?"—the
words passed his lips with an ugly
sound, and I, seeing the crisis was at hand, crouched for a spring.

"God help me," said the girl, "I can give no other."

"For the last time, Bessie. Will

With a burst of rage that almost made him inarticulate, Limbrick cried, "Then no one else shall possess There was a rapid move of his arms, the sound of a crashing blow, and as I sprang from my hiding place poor Bessie fell heavily to the earth. What I said, if anything, I don't know, being conscious only of giving a yell which, as I distinctly remember, made the rosting pheasants in the wood cry out. Limbrick had raised his stick for a second blow, but quickly it turned upon me. Not for nothing, however, had I been old and charm were in all men's mouths. expert "gamester" down in dear old Somerset. With a turn of the wrist I sent his stick yards away, and just managed to hit him on the shoulder

as, savagely cursing, he turned and No thought was in me to stay with Bessie, I saw red. A fury of blood came over me, and I followed to kill.

The villain made his way rapidly across the common towards a point on the branch line about three hundred yards from the junction. Here the rails were in a cutting, on the far side of which lay the rough woodland that, once gained, would enable him to baffle me. Swiftly as Limbrick ran over the broken ground, I was his match and a little better. His form became more distinct in the faint light of a rising moon, and soon I could hear his quick, heavy breathing as the wretch strained every nerve to escape. I could hear something else—the gathering roar of the express and the throbibng of the engine.

There was no block system in them ably detained. Secretary Clarke read ably detained. Secretary Clarke read and sense of the expression of the days. Even as I ran I instinctively looked at the signals. They were all right, and I put on a spurt to over-take Limbrick before he could reach the edge of the cutting. Curse it!

wasn't at?

In the equity court yesterday, the case of Riggs v. Fowler was taken up. The plaintiff sues for wages for lumbering. The defendant denies that anything is due. O. B. Stockford and Silas Aliward, Q. C., for plaintiff; Mont. McDonald for defendant. After some testimony had been taken the hearing was adjourned until this mor-

In the probate court in the estate of Philip Heffernan, jr., administration was granted yesterday on the application of Blair, Ruel & Blair. The estate is entered at \$1,300, all personal.

An epidemic of mumps is prevalent at St. Martins and the children in many families are afflicted.

DIZZY AND WEAK. Sinking Sensations. Strong Evidence from Belleville that

there is a Cure. Mrs. Jas. A. Rose, Geddes St., Belleville, Ont., says, "To me life has been made a misery for the last six or seven years because of heart trouble and nervous-



"My heart throbbed, and seemed to rise nto my throat, causing a sensation of uffocation. At times I had to walk the

into my throat, causing a sensation of suffocation. At times I had to walk the floor, and often then would have a sensation of falling down from a high place such as falling down stairs.

"This would befollowed by dizziness, my eyesight would become blurred and dim, so that many a time I knew not what to do. Gradually I grew weak, my blood became poor, and my entire system run down. My nerves were so unstrung that I could not sleep.

"All the medicine I used and all the doctoring I did was without effect, when providentially I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and started using them.

"I got stronger from the first does, and am now like another person. The action of my heart is all right, my blood is enriched, and my whole system toned up to its normal condition of strength and vigor.

"To my mind there is no medicine in the world so good as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for all who suffer as I did." 219

FOR PROTECTION.

Annual Dinner of the Boston Home Market Club.

Congressman Dingley Delivers an Elaborate Speech on Protection.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge Says Protection Has Returned to Stay.

BOSTON, Nov. 10 .- The annual dinner of the Home Market club was held at Mechanics' hall in this city tonight, and was one of the most successful in the history of the organiza-tion. Fully one thousand people at-tended, some of the guests coming from distant states. The most disfrom distant states. The most distinguished guests of the evening were Congressman Nelson A. Dingley of Maine, Congressman Charles A. Russell of Connecticut, Congressman Jonathan P. Dolliver of Iowa and Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, all of whom made speeches arousing great

enthusiasm.

At 6 o'clock the members of the club and the guests sat down to dinner, which was served in the main hall, which was elaborately decorated. President Charles A. Stott of Lowell called the meeting to order amid great enthusiasm. He introduced Lt. Gov.

Crane, who in a brief speech extended the greetings of the commonwealth and congratulated the club upon the good work it had accomplished. President Stott then expressed his

a message from Senator Hanna, stating that he was kept at home by the tilness of his friend and guest, General Bend. Butterworth, and on motion of President Stott the senator was given

wages, or profit as insure a higher standard of living.

The strormal cheapening of many products which we have witnessed the past four years has been in a large part not a cheapering of wealth by economic processes, but by the degradation of man through lowering the standard of living, not only by a reduction of earnings but also by depriving aittitudes of workmen of the opportunity to use their labor. Such a cheapening process has killed enterprise, diminished the purchasing power of the masses, and beggared hundreds of thousands.

In order to secure a restoration of prosper-

indee of workmap of the opportunity to use third absormes of the opportunity to use the labor. Such as the opportunity of the obstany section, Aaron Ferry took power of the masses, and begarde hundreds of thousands.

In the control of the desire of prospection of the sundrower, but from the control of the desire of the control of the desired risk in order that of ment of the desired risk in order that of ment of the desired risk in order that of ment of the desired risk in order that of the process of nature. And all coperines under the production and prices free to reduce cost of production and prices by levying on the forces of nature. And all coperines under the production and prices are soon far more than offered. And the copering of the control of the copering of the cop

is no sense in drawing conclusions from falsehoods or looking falsehoods in the face. If we want to arrive at an intelligent conclusion in regard to the recent elections we must compare them, not with the vote of last year, when the total control of similar years. them, not with the vote of last year, but with the vote of similar years. The figures show very plainly that outside of New York no party in the last twenty years has done so well as the republican party has lone in the year succeeding a presidential election, in this year 1897. (Applause). The state of New York was lost to us—a great disaster; I do not minimize it in the least. Lost by a division of the forces which carried it triumphantly a year ago, and which, as the figures show, if united could have carried it again this year.

this year. When Mr. Lodge had concluded the president introduced Hon. Chas. A.
Russell of Connecticut. Mr. Pussell's
greeting was very enthusias:

The last speaker was Congressman Dolliver of Iowa. He made a lively speech, which completely captivated the crowd. The meeting was closed with the singing of the Star Spangled

KINGS CO. NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

An Interesting Meeting-Increase in

Membership—Donations to the Society.

The second monthly meeting of the Kings Co. Natural History society convened in the Grammar school building, Sussex, an Saturday, Nov. 6, at 10 a. m., President Robert King, A. B.,

After the reading and confirming of the minutes of the last meeting, the society being open for new business, the question of affiliation with the New Brunswick Natural History society was brought up and spoken on by several present, and was concluded by empowering the secretary to correspond with the secretary of that body pond with the secretary of that body for terms, etc. On the call of ballot-ing for candidates the following per-sons were proposed for membership: Barnest Sinnott, Ralph Slipp, C. D. Strong, E. A. Charters, Annie Cripps, Mamie Short, Frank Freeze, Archie Pearce, Greta M. Pearce and Emily

The work of the sectional con The work of the sectional committees was next taken up, the first in order being that of mineralogy and geology. In the absence of Wm. Goold, who is chairman of that section, the subject was taken up by W. A. Alward, A. B., who spoke at some length on observations which he and Mr. Perry had made in different parts of the country and showed several Mr. Perry had made in different parts of the country and showed several samples of gypsum, limestone, manganese, etc. which they had procured. Milton Price also spoke to the subject on the line of observations he had made in the southern part of the parish of Studholm.

The subject of entomology was introduced by Miss Edith Darling and

The subject of entomology was introduced by Miss Edith Darling, and several mounted specimens of the grasshopper shown which she had procured. She gave some useful hints on the external parts of the insect. Perhaps no section of the work was more ably handled than that of ornethology under the direction of Miss Louisa Wetmore. During the past month she had mounted some sevem speciments of our birds, including the partridge, jay, woodpecker, snipe and sparrow, all of which she displayed before the all of which she displayed before the meeting. Her description of the partridge was clear, forcible and practical. Miss Wetmore also gave a good address on the mounting of birds, which was much appreciated. The society is to be complimented on having a person of such skill and assiduity at the head of this branch of the work, who from time to time will add specimens of birds to the collection already started by her. This subject was also discussed by R. King, C. D. Strong,

started by her. This subject was also discussed by R. King, C. D. Strong, M. Price and others.

In zoology H. D. Raymond gave a description of the squirrel family and the habits and structure of the animal, which was supplemented by remarks from Messrs. King, Perry, Price

marks from Messrs. King, Perry, Price and Biggar.

In the absence of the chairman of the botany section, Aaron Perry took up the subject and gave a graphic description of the sunflower, but from the absence of a speciment to work from the lesson did not have the effect it would have had. Mr. Perry was assisted in his description by some excellent blackboard drawings by Andrew McVev.

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FASTEST VESSEL AFLOAT.

To Steam Forty Knots an Hour.

The Hon. A. C. Parsons, the inven The Hon. A. C. Parsons, the inventor of the system of marine propulsion by steam turbines, is about to construct at Newcastle-on-Tyne a vessel of the torpedo-boat-destroyer type, which he estimates will be easily capable of going from thirty-six to forty knots an hour. With the exception of the Turbinia, no ship has yet been built capable of travelling at a rate of more than thirty-two knots. At the jubilee naval review the Turbinia was run at speeds up to 341-4 binia was run at speeds up to knots. Mr. Parsons is now fittin Turbinia with a stern-going e which will give her a speed aste

which will give her a sped astern of ten knots. At present her speed astern is only three knots.

Marine engineers state that the ap-plication of the steam turbine prin-ciple to fast ships in general, including passenger vessels, Atlantic liners, and ships of war, would present no special difficulties.

A NARROW ESCAPE. 'Yes, that's Scrubbs, the great football

player."
"How pale he looks."
"Yes, he had quite a scare this morning."
"What caused it?"
"He came very near getting in the way of a bargain day rush."

ONE HONEST MAN.

Deer Editor.—Please inform your readers, that
rritten to condentially, I will mail, in a sealed
or, purfuelars of a genuine, hone-t, home oure,
or perfuelars of a genuine, hone-t, home oure,
maily visor, after years of suffering from nerv
perfuelation of the perfuelation of the latter of the perfuences.

Inchi losses and w make this certain means of cure knowners. I have nothing to sell and wan man, I am destrous of help