Drofessional Cards

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Annapolis opposite Garrison ga

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onsular Agent of the United States Agent Nova Scotia Building Society

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- Fine Watch Repairing.

THOS. BIRD.

Capital Authorized, - \$3,000,000 I'm busy?" Reserve Fund. -

WM. ROBERTSON, President WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President

Head Office: Halifax. N. S. E. L. THORNE, General Manager, seen anything but the low sod houses

Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Passage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Seek the kingdom which awaited her Harbor, Dartmauth, Digby, Glace Bay, Granville subduing? Harbor, Darmsuta, Mgoy, Once Bay, Crawlies Farry, Halfax, Inverseas, Kentville, Lawrencetewn, Liverpool, Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Farrsbore, Sherbrooke, Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Truro, Windsor, Weifville, Yarmouth. Pert of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.

BRIDGETOWN BRANCH. CORRESPONDENTS; Eank of Toronto and Branches, Canada. National Bank of Commerce, New York. Merchants' National Bank, Boston. Leadon and Westminster Bank, London, England

STATEMENT

AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT kinship with earth's finest noblemen est allowed at highest current ra'e, is now 3½ per cent. Compounded year—viz., July 31st and January netrest allowed on Deposit Re-

EATEN HOT OR COLD

If you do not care to eat it cold, Eat it hot.

Orange Meat

Can be taken either way. If hot, place in hot oven for a few moments, or serve with warm milk or cream.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

Belect Literature.

Cora Jane Traxel's Library.

When Cora Jane Traxel was six he was unlike other children.

way, and her tired face twitched.

Jane grows more like ma every day.

Cora Jane strred and 100 to back into the room. Both women were si-lint with sudden confusion, though it. She was reading over her next day's lent with sudden confusion, though it was well known that the child, when wrapped in one of her moods, never

eyes. In spite of its thinness there was no trace of ill health in it, and her discovery. these things people never noticed; they

saw only the eyes. "Did you want anything, Cora Jane?" her mother asked.

she did not notice the visitor.

"There it is again!" she explained. 'Cora Jane ain't givin' me no peace because I ain't let her go to school. The others went before they were five, but it sa med like she wasn't strong enough to walk five mile a day. I

s'pose I've got to give in sooner or Cora Jane stood waiting. There was no trace of rudeness in her man-

ner-only a quiet persistence.

C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.

W. C. Harvey, - Inspector ancestor was not strong within her, making her an exile in these familiar never had seen there before, paths, and driving her by some inexplicable but inevitable necessity, to

Cora Jane did not know what it was that hurt so, but she knew what she wanted. She drew a long, choking breath and pressed her bony hands to-

gether. "I do want to go to school so!" she sobbed to herself. And the next day she went. The magic hours of life often come heralded by despair. After Cora Jane's troubled eyes had yielded to sleep that Jame flashed into radiance, It never touched her consciousness—or rather, \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$ 1,325,295 it was an added happiness—that Viola, 925,00°
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walked-and hopped and skipped-over he two and a half prairie miles and nto the school-house door, and so entered the path that she was to follow

to such unguessed places. From the first it was evident that she was finding her way; she took to years old people began to notice that books like a duck to water. In a month she had shaken off the A, B, "I never saw anyone set so still in ny life," a caller said one day, look-with the first reader. By the end of ing curiously at Cora Jane, who was the year she was finishing the second. sitting in a corner of the doorway At the end of three years, if you had best he knew, Cora Jane tried to be Lucknow." Cora Jane had had her staring out across the prairie. "You visited the school, and the first class would not suspicion a child was any- had been called up, your eyes, running wheres around. Ain't you never afraid you won't be able to bring her up, burned faces, would suddenly have Cora Jane's mother glanced quickly gap stood Cora Jane. It was funny, the post-master. But no book came. at the little, thin figure in the doorway, and her tired face twitched.

for she did not reach to the shoulders of the others. But if there had been sometimes sent her messages in his ing "So many worlds, so much to

fessed. "There ain't none of the other | ished; she was too anomalous to be | his careless promises of the year bechildren like her, nor never was. She the subject of ordinary comparisons. As for Cora Jane herself, she lived ain't sick as I can see only brooding. Puts me in mind of the way ma used | n the grasp of one great overmaster-

raicie. 'You can go twenty miles,' exacting in its demands to leave mar-Her faded eyes dimmed with tears and comprised the literature. In the other

noticed what was being said around it numberless times before and always with growing dissatisfaction; now sud-Turning so, she revealed a thin, dark denly she knew what the matter was. She turned to her seat-mate, Arletta

only a part of a thing, and I'll never drought and grassh Arletta was a pretty, rosy-faced little irl, who liked the story parts of the reader and skipped the rest. She she never would have discovered any-"I want to go to school," she said, thing for herself if she had gone to

her now uncomprehendingly. an' dinner." "How do you know?" she asked. "I know because I do!" Cora Jane cried, impatiently. "I fell it all through me. Don't you see it just breaks off-that there's got to be some- day of her life if that would have ing else somewhere?"
"Teacher never said so," Arletta re-

plied, bewildered. "I'm going to ask him!" Cora Jane

She rushed up to the desk with her

in front of the beds. Cora Jane sat Arletta had to jog her elbow several down on one of the rag mats and times before she could get an answer. "What did he say, Cora Jane? Cora Jane! What did he say?"
"I asked you what teacher said." Cora Jane drew a long breath and a

look came into her eyes that Arletta "He said-oh, Arletta! he said that t was part of a book-that everything

Why is it that Aver's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair

Hair Vigor cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes back to gray hair.

here is part of a book - that there's books and books' some people in cities have rooms with the walls all covered

Cora Jane grasped her wrist ex-"Arletta, if I tell you something,

"Hope-er-may-die!" Arletta returned,

next winter he'll send me a book all or my own! And Arletta-" "Oh, my goodness! What?" Arletta fluttered, her pink cheeks growing "Some day, when I'm grownup, I'm

oing to have a library!" 'Cora Jane Traxel, you never!" Cora Jane shut her lips; her chir

looked very square.
"Yes, I am," she said. "And I'm oing to let anybody read the books; and if I find a girl that's wanted them ike me, I'll just give her every single ne she wants!" Cora Jane's face was purpose. Pierce Freeman had left the the words rang solemnly like a vow. then ever but her one great burning with it under her pillow. wish was to have him go back to the city and send her her book. Finally that she could lose it. The very auttumbled into a gap, and down in that he went, and then Cora Jane haunted umn day that she went down to the

t took months to beat the hope out she could start on her happy homeof Cora Jane's heart, but she gave up | ward path again. to set day in and day out, thinking ing thought. There was so much to at last. Then for nights she lay awake bout back East. Ma never gets over know in this world - how could she trying to think of some way to earn then and she had to wait. While she comin' out here; she was too old to change at her time of life; it madded Yet she was no bookworm, and this mother's rare purchases were all made sengers—mostly commercial traveling. her most to death to drive over the for two reasons: Farm life was too by barter and there were no books in men-tumbling out before it fairly she said, 'and when you stop you'll be gin for self-indulgence of any sort; and Books belonged to other places - to ant. Two passengers who followed est where you was at fust!' Cora les'des she did not yet know that there down East, from which her mother them-a gentleman and a lady-did Jane grows more like ma every day.

I often think if she hadn't been born be possessed and treasured and dream
be possessed and treas

Unice in Drug Store, corast queen and Urapville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Tranches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

When the like I've got my hands a copy of the Gospel Hymns or there as copy of the Gospel Hymns or there as copy of the Gospel Hymns or there as carefully and promptly attended to cora Jane," she said.

One book more or less; there might be a copy of the Gospel Hymns or there as copy of the Gospel Hymns or there as carefully and promptly attended to c homes that she knew there might be tring even a single penny to ner hand. that she listened. lesson, which happened to be a scene from "The Tempest." She had read Her mother watched her with an un-present—Clara's of all the girls! It comprehending pride,

ook" she told her husband, "Seems | way, and it meant so much-" if she's just possessed." Crane, her face full of the shock of Her husband rubbed his forehead station then and the clear voice was or stable (which cattle or horses could

"It hasn't finished!" she cried. "It's with his dreams, but what with building, a girl stood, her face hard "I'd a liked mighty well to get her passed her, and Cora Jane followed book, seein' she's got her heart set the lady with hostile eyes. The last on it," he said, despondingly, "but old | time the lady noticed her, Cora Jane stood seriously before her; could follow Cora Jane adoringly, but Pede give out this mornin'. Et 'taint "Did you see that singular-looking

tinual. Folks can live without books, her husband. "She has such a strange, Mrs. Traxel laughed, half proud, half school a hundred years. She looked at but they can't live without breakfast defiant face—notice the next time we Cora Jane on her way to the Crossing on an errand, just then, would as they turned the corner, Directly in have disputed that statement. She their path stood the girl with the defiwould have gone without dinner every and face. She was holding something

brought her nearer to her books. And hoarse and bitter. at that moment, barely half an hour lay between her and the wish of her | The lady looked at her in bewilder Pope's Creek happened to be one of The girl nodded shortly, "Mrs eating stations posted along the line Pope gave it to me. It was left here

"Can I go to-morrow?" she asked. reader-it was recess just then - and of the B. & W., the west-bound train two years ago." INON BANK OF HALFAN "I dunno about to-morrow. Wait poured out her questions. The teach- stopping half an hour for refreshments. The lady took it daintily in he till your father comes in. Run away er that term was Pierce Freeman, who When a small black speck appeared on gloved fingers. It was worn and somenow, Cora Jane, Don't you see that was working through college in the the horizon seventeen miles away, Mrs. what shabby, but not dirty; and in way that has conquered fate many a Pope began her preparations by the the front was her name and Clara's Cora Jane went obediently, but her time in the world's history—studying time its whistle was heard at Pope's Her face hit with pleasure, and she Capital subscribed. - 1.336,150 | Cora Jane went openiently, but her dark eyes were grave. She had known dark eyes were grave. She had known to much such repulses in her short stopping and working until he had stopping and working until he had

1,526,295

so much such repulses in her short
life. She crept off into the bedroom
to think it over. The bedrooms—there

to think it over. The bedrooms—there

to think it over. The bedrooms—there

so much such repulses in her short
enough for the next term. So he
to think it over. The bedrooms—there

to think it over. The bedrooms—the were two of them—were partitioned off ne of the big girls who taught some was bobbing up and down at the prairie. Somehow the rigid little figfrom the kitchen and sitting room by times, Cora Jane's discovery would kitchen window as she washed the ure looked very lonesome. After a se to the prairie floor by iron spikes, in the bedrooms there were only rag mats

irs. Pope demanded, good-naturedly. ng to bite you! Mebbe :taint of any account anyway—there ain't any pictures to it, But such as 'tis you're

othin'!" her friend returned. "I only ope 'twill prove worth suthin', though Cora Jane did her errand and then

her treasure. Her mother looked at and said not one word. Suddenly the "Well, now, I hope you're Cora Jane," she said, "You'd better cover it-there's some of that pink calico left from Viola's dress." "I'll cover it to-night," Cora Jane

said, joyfully. From that day Cora Jane lived with Jane listened and grew like the corn of her own prairies. Not at first, of the thought.

ourse. It took months even to begin words in her heart and brooded over | will have it," she said. them day and night, and such love and patience could not miss it reward; words and phrases and figures of speech might need interpreters, but the spirit did not fail her.

house, and the children looked out of adoring eyes and called her teacher, it is safe to say was pursued in no white and her eyes shone with solemn other sod school-house in the State; it was a course in Tennyson. Not that room and the two girls stood there she knew it. It was just that, in her alone. In the bare little school-house old, eager fashion, she must share her riches; so she could not keep to her-For the next months Cora Jane had self the love of beauty and of honor to school her eager soul to patience. that had come to her. Even the boys lierce Freeman was very kind, and, sat very still when, her face full of recognizing in the Traxel girl a spirit vivid lights and her voice tense with smitten with the same divine thirst emotion, she read the "Charge of the that tortured him, he gave her of the 'Light Brigade," and the "Defence of appreciative and she learned faster Tennyson two years, and she still slept

It never came to her as a possibility station to inquire about some fertiliway, and her tired face twitched.

"I can't make her out," she conjealously at first it had long ago vanlessed. "There are't none of the other ished; she was too anomalous to be letters—but he had utterly forgotten his careless promises of the year belessed. "There are't none of the other ished; she was too anomalous to be letters—but he had utterly forgotten his careless promises of the year belessed. "There are't none of the other ished; she was too anomalous to be letters—but he had utterly forgotten his careless promises of the year belessed."

There are't none of the other ished; she was too anomalous to be letters—but he had utterly forgotten his careless promises of the year belessed. "There are't none of the other ished; she was too anomalous to be letters—but he had utterly forgotten his careless promises of the year bewas to accomplish her errand, so that

But the station agent was busy just money and get a book for herself. Her stood there, No. 37 drew in, its pasthe stock-in-trade at Pope & Bucklin's. stopped and rushing into the restaurhere and never known nothing else, I'd say she was homesick. But bein' with the family records, and half a I'd say, she was homesick. But bein' as it can't be that, I dunno what 'tis." dozen yellowed and yellowing almanacs She grew daring in her devices. No sure about her, and her voice was so

for a dollar. She would be sixteen I've never forgiven myself for being so washed after working with it, or with then. To Cora Jane sixteen suddenly careless-not only because it was such any of the preparations of which it is comprehending pride, gives me a little ache even now when 'Beats all how Cora Jane's set on a I think of it—so few dollars came her even into earthenware that is at all

wearily. He, too, had started out lost. But, back in the angle of the may have access to) in which the article may have been mixed, or from which

one thing seem's if it's another con- girl by the ticket window?" she asked pass. I-"

She stopped with a start of surprise covered with calico and her voice was

"Here's your book!" ment. "My book!" she repeated.

"I think from what my little book

Lowell or Whittier?"

" don't - know -" Cora Jane

"You've never read them? 'Then you

Orange Meat

"Oh, my dear!" she cried. "And I was taking this so carelessly!" The quick tears came to her eyes You shall have the loveliest Tennyson that I can find in Denver." she

Cora Jane lifted her head proudly Tennyson. To no one else within a "It d'dn't make any difference-much," hundred miles could that book have she said. "I'm going to have a iibelonged as it did to her, for the master took the child by the hand and money were already in her hand. "The talked from his soul to hers, and Cora girls all want it now and some of the

bright smile. "I am sure that you A week later all Pope's Crossing was

excited over two packages that had poets, beautifully bound. These all When at sixteen, Cora Jane took had Cora Jane's name inside. The another seat in the little sod school other was much larger and contained thirty books in a wooden case, and a letter that came with it explained there was one study she taught which that Pope's Crossing was to use the books six months and then they would e exchanged for another set.

> vere people who called it luck. Even the little lady's husband said quizzi-"And if you hadn't happened to speak of your Tennyson just then, or if you hadn't forgotten the book in the first place-

But the little lady shook her head onfidently. "If I hadn't happened, somebody or omething else would have. It might have been slower, but the end would N Ison Thurston in Young People's

Cautions Concerning the Use of Paris Green.

Those who use Paris Green for the extermination of the potato beetle or other insects, should bear in mind that poison, and they cannot be too careful last it prove fatal to "larger game" than the bugs. All packages of the substance should be plainly marked "Poison." There is great danger in the mixing of this green for the potato labor was too arduous which would sweet. Cora Jane was not conscious of the skin, especially if the person using it should be in a state of perporous it is important that all house-They had reached the corner of the hold utensils, or anything in the barn it has been used, should be carefully other purpose. Malignant sores are not infrequently caused by scratching

the skin when itching or irritated from handling the green. As an antidote for the poison, the free use of milk as a beverage is recommended, but hydrated peroxide of iron is better. Sores caused by the green should be well covered with this. as with an ordinary salve, and a teaspoonful in a wine-glass of water should be taken twice a day, internally, while working with the green.

druggist or chemist. I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will

MRS. REUBEN BAKER. I believe MINARD'S L?NIMENT will roduce growth of hair.

MRS. CHAS, ANDERSON. Stanley P. E. I. I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT

Plot Against the Czar.

saw Cora Jane. She hurried to the door wiping her hands on her apron.

"Cora Jane!" she called, "Cora Jane Traxe!"

Cora Jane turned and walked up to the lean-to. When Mrs. Pope, darting back into the restaurant, emerged with something wrapped in the corner of her apron, no instinct told her that her moment had come.

"We found it after the train had gone," she panted. "And as soon as I see you coming I says to myself, I guess that's the one that book was ment for, no matter who's had it first." I'm real glad it happened so, Cora Jane heard but one word—book—and she turned quite white.

"Do you mean for me—to keep?" she gasped.

"Ain't that what I've been saying?" I's. Pope demanded, good-naturedly, "Sakes alive! Cora Jane it and to the door wiping her hands on her apron.

"It think from what my little book tells me that vou love Tennyson, too," she said, winningly, "and I want to ask a very great favor. You have given back to me something that I value highly for a friend's sake; won't you let me send you another copy, just because I am so glad to see this again?"

Cora Jane turned and looked at her, the color rushing to her face.

"Twasn't mine," she began, hoarsely, the color rushing to her face.

"Twasn't mine," she began, hoarsely, but a little gray-gloved hand closed warmly over hers.

"My dear, I am not paying you! It's just because I am glad—don't you see? Don't you love to give things when you are happy?"

A flash of light touched Cora Jane's somber eyes. She nodded dumbly.

"If there's any other book you'd rather have? If only I was a wizard and could guess! Do you care for Lowell or Whittier?"

"Sakes alive! Cora Jane it an't go-Berlin, May 18.-The Breslau "Zei-

Try to Prevent Lung Trouble

It's the dried sputum floating in the account anyway—there ain't any pictures to it, But such as 'tis you're have a treat before you, Can you have a treat before you, Can you have a treat before you, Can you spare a few minutes? Won't you sit down here and tell me about your books? I love them so, too, I have still the first one I ever bought—such a ragged little volume! I wouldn't a queer feeling tingled all over her, brought up with a bump at her heart. "If there's ever anything I can do for you, Mrs, Pope." she cried, worshipfully.

"Sakes alive, child, I ain't done"

"You've never read them? 'Then you have a treat before you, Can you sit have a treat before you, Can you start hat gets into your lungs and causes consumption. A sure preventive is fragrant healing Catarrhozone, which is inhaled right into the lungs, kills every germ, heals the sore membranes and cures thoroughly every type of catarrh, bronchitis, asthmated and lung trouble. "I caught a severe cold which developed into catarrh and finally settled on my lungs," writes Mr. A Northrop of Bedford. Catarrhozone highly." Two months' treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

the mind clear, the heart whole and the purse full.—Simmons.

Excepting Victoria Nyanza in Africa, the largest lake in the eastern hemisphere. It is 3,100 feet door.

 This Matter

‡ of Smoke.

Royal Pharmacy

money can buy.

TW. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Bridgetown, N. S.

Two Japanese Warships Lost.

Tokio, May 19 .- 9.30 p.m .- Vice-Adays that the cruisers 'Kasuga' and Port Arthur on May 15th. The 'Yoshimo' sank, only ninety of her crev

'Hatsuse' struck a Russian mine ar

Giving details of the disaster, Vice-Admiral Togo says: "At fourteen minutes past one in the

afternoon on May 15, in a deep fog off Port Arthur, the 'Kasuga' rammed the Yoshimo,' sinking the latter in a few minutes. Ninety of her crew were "The same morning the Hatsuse. while cruising off Port Arthur cover-

trance of the harbor. She signalled for help and instantly struck another Three hundred of her crew were saved by torpedo boats." utmost importance, according to the general staff, members of which point tends to restore the equilibrium afloat Despite the number of casualties in the Russian fleet, it has really only lost one battleship, the "Petropavlovsk." It is true that the "Retviz an" and "Czarevitch" were torpedoed these battleships were safely towed into Port Arthur. The damage they sustained was serious, but repairs have ficials state that the "Retvizan" is vitch" is still undergoing repairs, and t will be some time before she can put

Arthur several thousand shipwright entered the city, and they have since been rushing the work of repairing.

North Sydney. May 20 .- Mistaking the fog horn of St. Paul's Island for den Turret liner Turret Bay ran o the rocks near the southwest light of St. Paul's Island in a dense fog at 8.30 o'clock this morning. The steam-er foundered and thirteen of her total

omplement of twenty-two men per-The disaster was one of the worst in the history of the St. Lawrence coal trade. Leaving Sydney at ten o'clock last night the Turret Bell ran at full speed until four o'clock in the morn-

proceeded at half speed. Shortly after eight o'clock she struck the rocks. Evidently unaware of the serious damage done, and believing that he could save his ship, Captain Hayden Luickly telegraphed the engine room to reverse at full speed. The steamer backed off, but her bottom had been pierced by the rocks, and she went to the bottom in twenty minutes. Capt. Hayden went down with the ship and twelve of the crew perished. Third Engineer Mason was the only officer

of the steamer saved. The lifeboat was launched immediate ly after the steamer struck, and when she began to settle most of the crew, blood being weakened through it seems, crowded into it. A heavy sized. All but fourteen were drowned

Island, but five of them were so badly injured and exhausted that they

wreckage and were rescued by the gov

ernment lifeboat crew from St. Paul's

Too Great a Risk. In almost every neighborhood some risk is too great for anyone to take.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon. For sale by S. N.

Minard's Liniment-lumberman's friend Ask for Minard's and take no other

Sad Drowning Tragedy. Prominent St John Mon Lose

Their Lives .- Another Miraculously Escapes.

St. John on Monday afternoon by telegrams from the neighborhood of Oro-We are sure that our views of the cigar business are unusual. Most druggists and all cigar dealers sell cigars to make money. We sell them to make friends—and money too in the long run. We want to cort smokers into the store.

get smokers into the store and let them judge what kind of a business we conduct by the kind of a cigar that bank, were drowned.

In the case of Mr. Stavert the report proved incorrect, as though he had a tragic experience and a narrow escape drugs, we get the best that \ story of the accident by which his two companions were drowned. Mr. Stavert, Mr. Thompson and Mr. Foster were with a party camping out at the South Branch Oromocto Lake in the vicinity of St. John and set out for a sail on Sunday afternoon. They were struck by a squall which capsized the boat. The occupants struggled with the waves till two were exhausted and sank, while the other breasted the rough sea for a distance of three-quarters of a mile and succeeded in reaching

the shore.
Following is the remarkable story told by Mr. Stavert: He said that a squall overturned

their boat and all three were thrown into the water. They struggled for the wind was lashing the waters and knocking the boat about. Foster was the struggle and Stavert made an el oshimo' collided during a fog off fort to help him, for Stavert and Foster were both good swimmers.

Clinging with one hand to the boat, Stavert clasped Foster's hand in his other, but the waves drove them apart. boat to help, but the icy water was out. He told his companions he was sinking and then quietly went beneath

Thomson was weighted with heavy boots and coat, but clung to the stern. Stavert decided to swim ashore and as he did so Thomson sried out that the anchor was dragging the boat ing the landing of the soldiers, struck down and she was sinking. He was then clinging to the stern. This was Stavert's last sight of his

> three-quarters of a mile away, and it was a life and death struggle with wind and wave. He won, but when and his senses left him. When he came to himself it was even-

> ing and he started into the woods, for a cold wind swept the shore and he law in the woods all night. This morning, exhausted, half starved, not knowing which way to turn, his mind wandering from the effects of his experience he staggered about was found he was almost gone. He

> Thomson, and a member of the firm of Wm. Thomson & Co. He was born in Thompson, daughter of the late Wesley Thompson. He also leaves a son, J. Royden Thompson, and a daughter, Miss Muriel. He was reputed one of the wealthiest men in the city, and was one o its most active business men. one of the Thistle's best skips. In re

He was one of the owners of the clubhouse at the South Branch Oromocto where the accident occurred, and every summer went there several times fish ing. Besides the big shipping interests of Wm. Thomson & Co., who own the Battle Line steamers, Mr. Thomson was also interested in other companies

igion he was a Presbyterian and in

Gulch gold mine, Montana. R. R. Foster, Manager of the Royal the late E. H. Foster of St. Martin's, N. B. He was a clerk in the Bank of New Brunswick here some years ago, and steadily progressed. Joining the Royal Bank of Canada, at Fredericton, and some months ago was promoted to the management of the Bank here. He married a daughter of J. Fred Lawton, of this city, and she and five children survive. One of the brothers is W. E. Foster of Vassie & Co., dry goods, here, and another Fred. Foster of Kerr & Robertson, hardware. Mr.

Foster was thirty-five years old.

A Boad Tired Feeling And utter weariness are due to the surplus of energy, ing blood you need, and it can be acsized. All but fourteen were drowned or were battered to death on the rocks in a vain attempt to reach the shore through the raging surf.

Fourteen men clung to the drifting wreakage and were rescued by the government of the state of the shore through the rescued by the government of the state of the shore through the rescued by the government of the state of the sta backache and lacked strength. Ferro-zone soon brought me to good health and made me well." Price 50c, at

> -Environment has much to do with one's amiability. It is easy to smile and speak kindly when everything is all sunshine, but it requires an effort to be joyous amidst distasteful sur the stronger and more glorious character, which battles cheerfully with disappointed hopes, that seek after some very faith and perseverance reach the heights, which others in selfishness never attain.

When All Others Fail