

SHORT STORY.

Bread On The Waters.

COMPLETE IN THIS NUMBER.

As the footman turned to come down the steps after leaving the cards he had held, Miss Mallory leaned back in the victoria with a sigh of relief. It had been a long, throbbing afternoon, but she had used her last nerve now, and these people best estimate "out," she would go home and forget her thoughts, for somehow Roland Humanson had been much in her mind lately. Strange that after three years of absence the recollection of his clear dark eyes and clean-cut features should linger thus vividly. And again Miss Mallory asked herself: Why had he gone so suddenly, and went no word? Looking up to give the order for home, the girl suddenly became aware of a woman standing but a few feet away with gaze hungrily fixed upon herself. As their eyes met, the woman came forward and said: "Will you lend me \$25?" she asked abruptly. The voice was sweet and well modulated, as Miss Mallory noted through her surprise. Nor did the woman's appearance suggest that of a beggar. The girl hesitated. She had always been accustomed not to give in the street. "Indiscriminate giving is the ruin of many," was her father's dictum. Yet in this case there was a curious, half wild look in the woman's eyes, as though she were entering some strain almost beyond her strength, and Miss Mallory felt her sympathies quicken. Roland Humanson would give his money. He never refused to help a woman, even while he laughed at himself for a credulous simpoleon. Swayed by an uncomprehended impulse, the girl pulled out a crisp five dollar bill. "Take it," she said gently. Into the broad face opposite leaped a light of wonder, almost fear; then the tense lines relaxed. "Thank you," was the simple response, but Miss Mallory could feel all that was compressed into the words. "I will send it back to you," she said. "But you must give me your name." Miss Mallory glanced into her eyes. It was as she thought. Her own cards were all gone. Hastily pulling out one of her father's cards, she scribbled her name and address on the back and held it toward the woman. "Here," she said kindly. Then with a nod to the expectant footman, who stood watching with severe disapproval, they were gone, while the woman, the slow tears streaming into her tired eyes, turned steadily in the direction of the nearest ferry. Miss Mallory with a strange persistence, she would not feel that she had done wrong. If ever person looked in need of help that woman had seen her. The girl was conscious only of a regret for not having questioned her, tried to find out something about her. That real name might have been decided. But there had been an air about the stranger, something though she was, which forbade intrusion upon her personality. Lying near the window in the gathering dusk, Miss Mallory let her fancy wander where it would, wondering a little at the odd tangle in her thoughts which seemed somehow to link this woman to Roland Humanson, and then, looking up, she saw him coming across the room to her. For a moment she started, incredulous, but his warm hand clasped was very real. "The butler told me that I should find you here," he exclaimed in a glad voice. "Oh, how good it is to see you again!" The girl, recovering, drew her hands away. "How do you do?" she said, with shy civility. The man's expression changed. "Pardon me," he returned more formally. "The excitement of being here must have gone to my head. Miss Mallory's lip curled. "There can hardly be such excitement in doing what you could have done any day in the last three years," she declared a bit disdainfully. Humanson's color deepened. "No," he said simply, "you are wrong. I have not been in New York. Three years ago my father died," he added meeting the surprised question in her eyes. "It changed all my life. I found myself with my mother and a widowed sister to support, and with barely a pittance. It was necessary I should try to at least carry on the old business at least to bid you good-by, and you were out. And what could I have said? You, beautiful, who had been the only child of an indulgent father; I merely one of the many who surrounded you. How could I dream that you would ever spare me even a thought? So I went away, resolved to forget. And then?" "Yes," quietly the girl, as he paused, "and then?" Her eyes were hidden, but there was a note in the soft voice that aroused his curiosity. "I found out that I could not forget," said the man. "Yes, what main had it? And then, yesterday—oh, how can I thank you properly?" he broke off earnestly. "Yesterday—the woman you helped—she was my sister," speaking with steady tone. "Not long ago, her child died, and half mad from the loss she came to the city, resolved to destroy herself here, where we would never know of it. But when she reached New York, the commonplace, everyday aspect of things, seemed to calm her mood, and her resolution faltered. Yet she had expended what money she had, not even the price of a ticket, home being left. Deterred, she had put up to the test, she wandered about, seeking a familiar face—my sister alone in this great city, where she knew no one—resolved, should her plea for help, be refused, to put an end to her life. And then she saw you. For a moment, she was silent, as a shudder seized him at the thought of what might have happened. "Oh, if she had not met you—if I had not thought of it. I brought your maid for it," he confessed shamefacedly. "From having seen it so often, my sister, for vaguely that here at last was a friend, and she was that glad to see Miss Mallory, who was sobbing unreasonably, lifted her face. "Oh, the dear woman!" she exclaimed brokenly. "How glad I am! How glad I am! And is she safe?" "Quite safe," she answered, something, must have strengthened and braced her. The man's eyes were fixed on her, and you can fancy what it meant to us. But when she showed me the blessed card which told me that it was that had saved her, it seemed to me as if I also had been sent a message. "Was it, my dear?" and the man's voice was wonderfully tender. The girl, puzzled, shook her head. "I don't understand," she said faintly. Humanson laid a visiting card in her hand. "Look at this," he said. It was the card upon which she had scribbled her address. "Turn it over," as the girl seemed bewildered. A low cry broke from the red lips. "Oh," she stammered, while the color flooded up her pretty curly hair. "I—I was in a hurry. I thought that it was one of father's. I—The condition increased pitifully. But the man's strong hand again caught the fluttering little hands. "If that is all that you had card enough to carry a man's card in your cardcase for three years that you must have cared a little for the man himself," he said eagerly. "Was I wrong, sweetheart? Are you going to send me away again?" The girl, her eyes fixed on the betraying bit of pasteboard whereon in fine script ran the words, "Mr. Roland Humanson," dropped her head. "No," she answered shyly. "Please—please stay."

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Rome, Mar. 14.—Bishop Giovanni Taceti Porcelli, the newly appointed Apostolic Delegate to Constantinople, has departed for his post to take up his duties. This appointment is the subject of much comment, inasmuch as France, through her ambassadors, is still exercising the duty of protecting Catholics in the Orient and the Holy See have been broken. Great secrecy is maintained concerning the instructions given Bishop Porcelli, but the Associated Press learns that in all ceremonial and general matters he is to ignore the rupture between France and the Holy See. In purely religious matters, however, he must permit no interference from the French ambassador. Orders have been sent all Roman Catholic congregations in Turkey, without distinction as to nationality, to recognize the paramount authority of the delegate.

HE WAS TOO LATE.

Rev. O. W. Hamilton left St. John by the early train, Saturday morning. He was going to Halifax and it was his intention, to preach there Sunday morning, afternoon and evening. But the train was delayed, and Mr. Hamilton just arrived in Halifax as the evening services in the churches were over. He had been on the train thirty-six hours. At Dorchester the train was blocked by a snow-slide, and a derailed engine further kept the train back. Rev. Dr. McLean and Rev. Dr. McMillan, kept Mr. Hamilton's engagements. The St. John clergyman arrived home yesterday, and speaks in praise of the railway officials' care when the train was stalled. The passengers were supplied with plenty of food and were domiciled at the Windsor Hotel, until the road was cleared.

President—"About this man who asks for a situation as bookkeeper, is competent?" They tell me he never was known to make a mistake in his books." President—"That was at once that is not to be expected."

FOUND DEAD NEAR SPRING.

Had Gone There For Water--The Late Percy Ferguson --- Called a Minister.

Harcourt, March 13.—Mrs. Allen of Campbellton, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dunn. Geo. Moore, of California, has returned to Harcourt, from his trip to Northumberland county. He is the guest of Alex. McKay. The last of the winter surprise parties, assembled at Mrs. George Bell's on the 7th instant. On Saturday afternoon, at Mrs. James Buckley's, Miss Kathleen Barhault, entertained about fifteen of her little friends. Melvin Dickie, came home last week from Nova Scotia, where he has spent the winter months. Alex. Murray and Miss Margaret Curran, went to West Branch, on Saturday. The body of Percy Ferguson, who died last night, from the effects of his injuries on the railway, was brought home this morning. Deceased leaves a mother, and four brothers, Andrew and Thomas of Harcourt, William of Ains, and David of South Greenwood, Kings Co., N. S., and two sisters, Mrs. Andrew MacLachlan, Harcourt, and Mrs. Spurling of Ipswich, Massachusetts. The late Mr. Ferguson was a genial and popular young man, whose prospects in life were considered very bright. He will be much missed in his community. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved mother, and relatives.

Harcourt, March 14.—On the 10th instant at Mohs River, Mrs. Margaret McPherson, aged 72, was found dead near a spring, whither she had gone for water. Dr. Frazier was called, but could render no assistance. Deceased was a native of Prince Edward Island and leaves a husband, and large family. The funeral took place at Inas River, the body being interred in the old Presbyterian cemetery. Rev. J. B. Chamberlain of Harcourt, officiated. The attendance at the funeral was exceptionally large.

Rev. Mr. Townsend, Presbyterian minister at Inas River, who went to Harcourt, will have been ever since, by the blockade of Northumberland county, has been no Presbyterian service in Inas River, for about seven weeks. Yesterday, the pastor, Mr. Townsend, held a meeting here, and decided to call R. Hensley Stewart, a student at Plas Hill College, Halifax, who will have finished his theological course next month. Rev. A. D. Archibald of Rexton, was the most of the guests. The guest of Mr. Andrew Dunn. Miss Pauline Lennox, of Rexton, spent yesterday with Mrs. Henry Wathen, of this place. She returned to Rexton this morning. Mrs. Allen and her sister, Mrs. Robert Bonnes, of Mill Creek, were present. The funeral was held Sunday, Rev. A. D. Archibald, officiating. Rev. J. W. Wheeler, of Metapedia, was in the village yesterday.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

Rich, Pure Blood Will Drive Out the Most Obstinate Case of Rheumatism.

Growing pains, aching joints, stiffened muscles, tender, swollen limbs, that's rheumatism—a blood disease that causes ceaseless agony and cripples thousands. It is acute in the blood that causes rheumatism. Liniments may ease the pain temporarily—but they never cure. To cure rheumatism, you must remove the acid in the impure blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills positively cure rheumatism, acute or chronic. They act on the blood, driving the acid out. They make new, warm, pure blood, and send it throbbing through the heart and lungs, and limbs. This new blood banishes every ache and pain—brings good health and full activity. Mr. T. H. Smith, Caledonia, Ont., says:—"For a number of years, I was badly troubled with rheumatism, and was so crippled up I could scarcely do any work. I tried quite a number of medicines, but they did not help me. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised for this trouble, and I got a number of boxes. Before the third box was used, I found myself improving. I continued to use the pills throughout the winter, and they have completely cured me. I got to that I could work on the oldest day without a coat, and not feel a twinge of the trouble. I have told quite a few of my neighbors about the pills, and they are a popular medicine here." It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, pure, warm blood that they have such great power to cure disease. They positively cure rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, anemia, and the ailments which women alone suffer from. The purchaser must be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail at \$6. a box, or six boxes for \$25.00, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAYOR WHITE WILL RUN.

At the water board yesterday A. Christie spoke as to the present uncertainty as to whether the mayor would consent to act for another year. Mayor White said that he had intended to resign, but had been invited by a deputation of leading citizens to allow his name to be again put in nomination. He did not wish to appear ungrateful, and while he did not feel called upon to make any canvass, if the people wished him to continue in office he was prepared to accept that office if it was given him, and until the present work was completed.

MAN KILLED AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N. S., March 13.—A horrible accident occurred at the Richmond railway yard, this evening. John Murphy, aged nineteen, who had been at work shovelling snow in the yard, was run over by an engine, and killed. The unfortunate fellow saw the engine backing down, and, thinking there was a footboard, reached up to get on so as to get the ride to North street station. There was no footboard, and he fell directly under the wheels, and in a few seconds, the body was ground to pieces.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE... is sent direct to the afflicted party by the Improved Blower, provided free of charge. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder and Uterus. It is sold by all druggists and by mail for \$2.00 per box. Write to Dr. A. W. Chase, 25c Catarrh Cure, Toronto, Ont., for full particulars.

LEGISLATURE YESTERDAY.

A Bill to Regulate Motor Traffic--Petitions Presented --- Other Business.

Fredricton, March 14.—The speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock. Hon. Mr. Farris presented the report of the committee on contingencies which was received. Mr. Maxwell presented the petition of the city of St. John, for an amendment of the act, relating to civic elections. Mr. Smith presented the petition of M. W. Ross, and others, for the consolidation of certain school districts in Carleton county; also of the Carleton Masonic Hall Company, for an act of incorporation, and a similar petition from the East Florenceville Water Company. Hon. Mr. LaBiliosi, presented the report of the auditor-general's report. Mr. Osmann called attention to the fact that there was a general demand for the justice of the peace, for copies of the consolidated statutes. He suggested to the premier that he might not give the matter his consideration, with a view to a more liberal distribution of these volumes. Hon. Mr. Tweedie, in reply to Mr. Hazen's inquiry with regard to the cost of the revision and consolidation of the statutes, said the total cost to date was \$38,949.19 for 5,000 copies. The committee on municipalities met at 4 p. m., today, to consider the bill for the registration and identification of motor vehicles, and the use of the public highways by such vehicles. Mr. King occupied the chair. This is a government bill, which, at the instance of the premier, had been referred to this committee so that its provisions might be fully discussed, and those interested heard on the subject. Hon. Mr. Pugsley stated to the committee that he had received a memorial from the municipality of St. John asking for legislation on this subject and also a copy of a bill which was drawn in a number of respects from the one he had received. One essential difference was this: The St. John bill providing a reserve horse and an automobile was near the driver of the automobile, while the one he had received provided for a man to stand by the side of the horse giving a signal by raising his hand. As there would be some difficulty in proving whether a horse was restive or not he had thought it better to provide in the bill that anyone driving the horse would be required to stop on the driver of the horse giving a signal by raising his hand. As there would be some difficulty in proving whether a horse was restive or not he had thought it better to provide in the bill that anyone driving the horse would be required to stop on the driver of the horse giving a signal by raising his hand. As there would be some difficulty in proving whether a horse was restive or not he had thought it better to provide in the bill that anyone driving the horse would be required to stop on the driver of the horse giving a signal by raising his hand.

MOTHERHOOD

How To Gain The Happiness Of Children



Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and most holy desires. Yet thousands of noble women, through the derangement of the female generative organs brought on by female weakness and disease, are unable to produce children! Ninety-nine times out of every one hundred Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore and strengthen the female organism as to make child bearing possible, easy, and safe.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

with its record of thousands of cures, is the remedy for women. Thousands of women are happy mothers of beautiful children to-day because in time of need they took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No matter what your female weakness or disease, it will afford you speedy relief and cure. Every woman who desires to become a mother should read these letters:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I had been married seven years and had no children, owing to a female weakness and womb trouble, which caused me severe suffering each month. A lady advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did so, and now I have no more pains and an perfect, well, besides having a fine baby boy. Mrs. Rosa F. Kaine, Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Before my baby was born I was in very poor health, and life did not seem worth living. As soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to get better; in fact, I feel that this medicine really saved my life and the life of my child, for it not only helped me during child-birth, but made me well and strong after the child came. I wish every expectant mother would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. M. Kessner, Hebron, Yarmouth, N. S.

Actual sterility in woman is very rare. If any woman thinks she is sterile, let her write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., whose advice is given free to all would-be and expectant mothers. Her letter will give you valuable information.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

To Rise Every Morning Fit to Face the World One Needs All One's VITALITY

A Cold or a Cough is a severe handicap and it spells DANGER

To Avoid, or Cure, Seek the Best Remedy

George Philips I. C. R. Ticket Agent and Exchange Broker, St. John, N. B., says: "I was completely cured of Influenza cold by a bottle of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam."

H. A. McKeown Ex-M. P. P., St. John, N. B., says: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam for the last eight years and consider it the best cough cure I ever used. I find Hawker's Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator."

Canadian Drug Co., Limited Sole Proprietors St. John, N. B.