

TWO TO ONE FOR THE GIANTS IN ANOTHER SENSATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

YESTERDAY'S VICTOR

HIT HIM ONLY SIX TIMES



How to make a stew—a really good stew.

Here is just the weather for a grand, hot, steaming stew, below is just the recipe for one of the finest stews that ever a good cook made—a real, good Irish Stew.

The secret of a successful Irish stew is in the last few lines of the recipe below. Make the stew as the recipe tells you—don't forget the Edwards' Soup—and you'll be sorry to see the bottom of the plate through.

EDWARDS' SOUPS
5c. per packet.

Edwards' Soup is a scientific preparation, strength, flavor, and nourishment—it is just as good for stews of other things as it is for Irish stews. Get a few packets and see.

Wm. H. Dunn, S.B.B.
300 St. Paul Street, Montreal.
Representative for Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

GETTING THE CROWDS FOR THE LEAGUE GAMES

(Boston American.)
Just before the first game of the World's series, Jake Stahl turned the tables on John McGraw and out-generaled the old fighter in his "advance stuff."

The old Giant scheme is to scare off the enemy and "get the crowd." Lightening the game jaw and foot. The Cubs and the Pirates caught this and beat McGraw at his own game in the National League struggle. It's the "moral" effect McGraw is after.

Well, Jake Stahl knew all about it long ago. He couldn't "get" the whole crowd, of course. But he could overcome the howl the crowd and command the opposition respect, some way.

Jake led his team onto the field like a stern, serious army. When he started batting practice, he had the men up to the plate like a bunch of two-year-olds and walloped the ball as hard as they could. Even the veterans, "Heinie" Wagner, went up on a hop, skip and a jump—something that "Heinie" never did before in his life—and sent the home-coming sailing as he could. When Larry Page started sailing them over in preliminary practice, Hooper lifted the ball away into the right field stand. Then came Yerkes, who smashed it up against the left field bleachers. Then Speaker slammed clear to the centre field bleachers, it went so high that the ball was almost lost to view.

The crowd was attracted as Hooper hit, interested when Yerkes slammed, and when McGraw's "light" was raised when Speaker walloped. A dozen balls were skyrocketed into the crowd, and almost as spectators.

Then the Giants themselves began to take notice. They slowed up the practice as Stahl himself dropped a hit into the far left field bleachers. When Jake saw them looking so serious, he sent a home run into the right field bleachers. Then Speaker stepped up and lifted the ball into the right field bleachers—the longest hit of all. Hall can his them out.

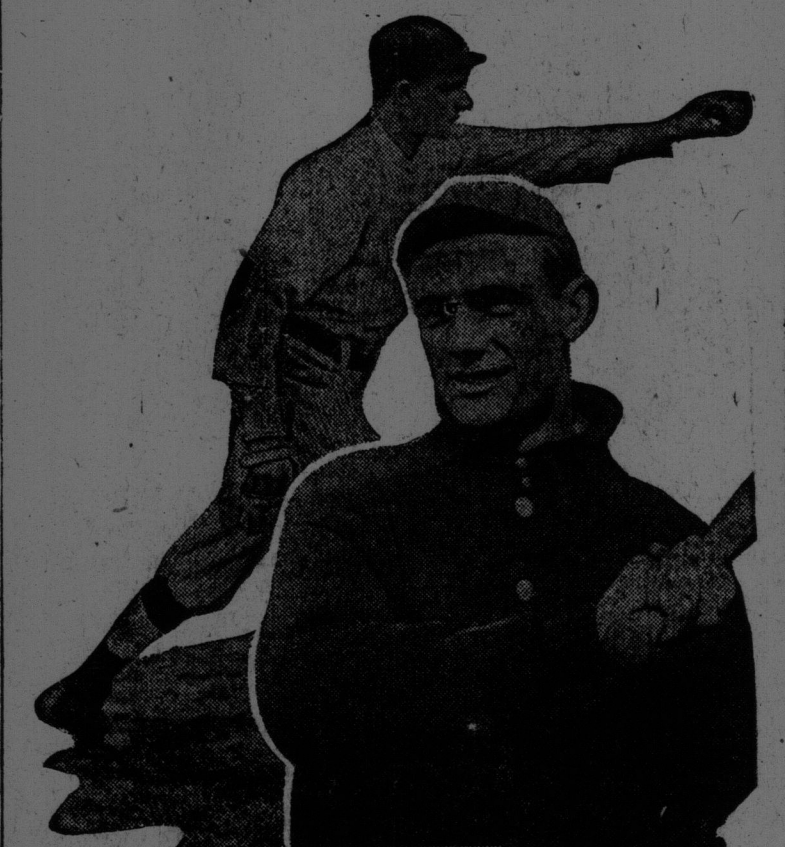
Another chorus of "light" had the Giants interested again. Then Jake went at it strong. He had Speaker, Hooper, Hall and himself batting those long ones, one after another. There was no earthly reason why Hall should be batting, except that he can send a ball wide and wide in practice. Finally, the effect was complete.

At the psychological moment, and apparently just noticing that the Giants and their crowd were looking, Stahl ordered the distance smashing to cease. It had lasted ten minutes. Thereafter the crowd and the Giants respected the Red Sox and throughout the game the Boston team had a more attentive bunch of spectators than any opposition that ever came to New York.

When the Red Sox accomplished anything New York yelled approval, and John Wood was cheered to the echo every time he came to bat. If ever a team commanded respect from the opposition, it was the Red Sox after they had jammed respect into the Giants and the crowd by Jake Stahl's distance clouting show before the ball game.

McGraw's most noticeable bit of joking was in respect to his choice of pitchers. But it was too late to fool the Sox. He had "Matty" warming up in advance, pegging balls that were lamentably slow, and "Matty" did not a whit more work than he had to do to attract attention. Meanwhile Terence was missing. Ten minutes before the game time "Matty" began some of his reasonably fast ones at Wilbert Robinson. The coaches kept remarking "Hey, you're the slowest man warming up I ever saw today," always talking for a chance Sox player or the newspaper man.

THREE ARE FREE.
Samuel Sleight and Andrew McLeod, charged with stealing about \$80 from Michael Fitzmaurice, were arraigned in the police court yesterday afternoon, and were allowed their freedom, as the evidence against them was not very strong. His Honor told Deputy Chief Jenkins, who was conducting the case, that if he could secure any new witnesses before Thursday next, he would take up the case again. E. S. Ritchie appeared for the prisoners.



FIRST VICTORY OF WAR FOR THE MONTENEGRINS

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY
The map gives some idea of the layout of the land where the trouble is going on at present. It shows the location of the little monarchies in respect to their foes, Turkey.

Podgoritz, Montenegro, Oct. 10.—The Montenegrins have captured Detichitch Mountain, the Turkish commander and officers with many soldiers have surrendered. The Turkish commander and officers with many soldiers have surrendered. The Turkish commander and officers with many soldiers have surrendered.

For the past thirty hours the battle between the Montenegrins forces under direct command of King Nicholas, and Turkish troops strongly entrenched in the hills, has been in progress.

The fight began at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, the first shot being fired by Prince Peter against the Turkish position on Mount Planitzia. Within a few hours the Turks evacuated that district.

Strongly fortified positions were occupied by the Turks, however, on Detichitch Mountain, which commands the road to Sutor, and reinforcements were brought up, which resulted in a general engagement which extended along the line for several miles.

King Nicholas remained at his headquarters at Podgoritz, while Crown Prince Danilo directed operations at the front. The Montenegrins resumed the bombardment of Detichitch at dawn and a heavy cannonading was kept up until 11 o'clock in the morning, when the Turkish batteries on the mountain were silenced. The Turkish troops were proceeding near the Turkish town of Tuzi, about fifteen miles to the south of Podgoritz.

At 6 o'clock in the afternoon the Turkish commander on Detichitch Mountain with his officers and a majority of his troops surrendered. The Montenegrins captured four guns.

The Montenegrin standard was hoisted over the captured position. There were heavy losses on both sides, but the Montenegrins camp gave itself over to rejoicing on the first victory in the war. A division of Montenegrins commanded by General Yakotich crossed the frontier early this morning near Berana.

ploded or got on fire and the flames spread with lightning rapidity and soon the little twenty-tonner was ablaze. This happened at seven o'clock in the evening. As soon as the boat was on fire efforts were made to launch the dory which was lying on the rear part of the wreck. Notwithstanding the fact that all work in launching the dory was speedily executed, the boat was not launched before the fire was extinguished.

The young lady received the most severe and serious injuries. She was eventually all got into the dory, without being able to save any of the provisions. The flames spread rapidly, and soon the entire gasoline boat was enveloped. The boat burned for about two hours, and was consumed to the water's edge, when it sank. The dory was not an extra large one, and room was at a premium. Some difficulty was experienced in getting to shore, but this was eventually reached.

The Nina S. left Halifax about half past four o'clock in the afternoon for their home in Terrace Bay, Slough. The Nina S. had a large quantity of provisions aboard for his family's use during the coming winter.

Just how the fire started is not definitely known. The gasoline on board either exploded or got on fire and the flames spread with lightning rapidity and soon the little twenty-tonner was ablaze. This happened at seven o'clock in the evening. As soon as the boat was on fire efforts were made to launch the dory which was lying on the rear part of the wreck. Notwithstanding the fact that all work in launching the dory was speedily executed, the boat was not launched before the fire was extinguished.

"REALLY DOES" PUT STOMACHS IN ORDER AT ONCE—PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN

Time it! In Just Five Minutes There Will be no Indigestion, Sourness, Heartburn, Gas or Dyspepsia

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, get this down. Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. Diapepsin is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back. You feel different as soon as Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach—disorders, no gas, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Put an end to stomach trouble by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or other stomach disorders.

Boston, Oct. 10.—The New York Nationals overcame the Boston Americans today by a score of 2 to 1, in the third game of the world's baseball championship series. Each club has now won a victory, the second game having ended in a tie. Nearly 30,000 people witnessed the pitcher's battle in which the Giants' left-hander, Rube Marquard, opposed the Red Sox most-ball moundman, Buck O'Brien, and Marquard carried off the honors.

Little Joseph Devore was the hero of the day. The midget outfielder made a catch that matched seeming victory from the Boston and sent them down to defeat.

The Red Sox made a desperate rally in the ninth and there were men on second and third and two-out when Cady came to the bat. The Boston catcher sent a terrific drive between right and centre, and Devore was off with the crack of the bat. The crowd cheered for two Red Sox men were on the way home and victory seemed won, when Devore, spee'ding after the ball, appeared with his gloved hand on the dead run, ending the game.

Marquard a Puzzle.
Marquard was a puzzle to the Red Sox. His fast speed over the plate with the swish of a rawhide lash, and his curves were under good control. He gave only one base on balls.

In only one inning did the Red Sox have Marquard in trouble and that was in the thrilling ninth, when Boston made its last stand and sent one run over the plate. The Giants did not allow the Red Sox to garner more than one hit in any inning until the final rally.

Buck O'Brien held New York to six hits, but three of these were made when they counted for runs. O'Brien found himself in difficulty in the second inning, when he pitched a double which resulted in a run on a sacrifice hit and a sacrifice fly, and again in the fifth, when he got rapped out another two-bagger and came home after Meyers advanced him to third, on Fletcher's single.

Red Sox Made a Great Rally.
Boston made its stand in the ninth when two runs were needed to tie. The crowd groaned when Speaker popped to Fletcher and hundreds started for the bleachers to see the Red Sox make their last stand. Lewis scratched an infield hit and Herzog rushed in to steady Marquard. Gardner drove a wicked bouncer past Mordecai down the right field line, and Lewis was rounding third when Speaker checked him. Lewis fought Speaker off, but half way toward home he heard a warning cry and turned back. Once more he ran toward home, and scored.

That momentary return of Lewis to third base was costly. Gardner, on his drive, which Devore played with difficulty off the fence, had dashed over second and would have made third but Lewis, returning to the infield, had the ball in his hand to second. When Lewis finally ran home it was too late for Gardner's drive. With Gardner's run, Lewis could easily have tied the score on Merkle's muff of Fletcher's throw on Wagner's grounder.

Speaker limped through the game with a wrenched ankle, but that did not prevent him from being the star of the night. In the ninth inning from racing over toward the temporary fence and taking "Heinie" Wagner, then wheeling quickly, Speaker hurled to Stahl and doubled the lead. The crowd roared and the cheering that is the belief that the ball had gone to the back fence.

Herzog's Great Work.
Herzog's rapid fire coaching of Marquard and his own fielding was a masterpiece. He kept the Red Sox from scoring in the first two innings. The Giants' third base guardian shorted out Marquard's drive to second, and for every ball pitched, and when he was not directing his coaching toward the pitcher's box, he was keeping the Giants' pitcher, Rube Marquard, from scoring.

"Boston got the start on us," said Manager McGraw tonight, "but we caught them today and now we will go to the front. The Giants have learned much from the Boston's style of play in the last three games and they will profit by it."

Manager Stahl remarked that things did not break right for the Red Sox today, but he took the defeat cheerfully. The two clubs returned tonight to New York, where the whole grounds will find them in combat tomorrow, the weather conditions permitting.

There were five strike-out victims today. O'Brien fanned twice and Hooper, Yerkes, Wagner, Ball, Devore, Merkle and Meyers once each.

Three bases were stolen in the game, the pilfering being done by Wagner, Devore and Fletcher. The largest crowd that ever saw a ball game in Boston passed through the gates of Fenway Park today. The attendance was 34,000. The crowd came late to the game, the first game being at 7 o'clock.

Murray started the New York contingent to cheering when he came up in the ninth and drove a hit to right center for two bases. Merkle laid down a neat sacrifice, going out, O'Brien to Stahl. Murray reached third. Murray then scored on Herzog's sacrifice fly to Hooper, the latter's throw being a little wide at the plate. Meyers was out, Gardner to Stahl.

The National League champion scored their second and last run of the game in the fifth inning. Herzog, who is playing right-center, sent a mighty drive to left field, getting two bases. "Chief" Meyers put him on third by his out, O'Brien to Stahl. Fletcher singled to right and brought Herzog home.

O'Brien Pulled Out of Bad Hole.
McGraw gave Fletcher the sign and the shortstop streaked for second and made the bag for a clean steal. Marquard got a base on balls but was forced at second by Devore, Wagner to Yerkes. Devore also scored and Bedient warmed up as Doyle was given a base on balls.

With the bases full it looked bad for O'Brien but he resolutely stuck to his job. He gave Snodgrass three balls and then put over two strikes. Snodgrass fouled off the next two balls and then sent up a fly which Lewis caught, ending the inning.

The big crowd almost went wild as O'Brien walked to the bench. It was a bad hole for O'Brien and the Boston fans breathed easier.

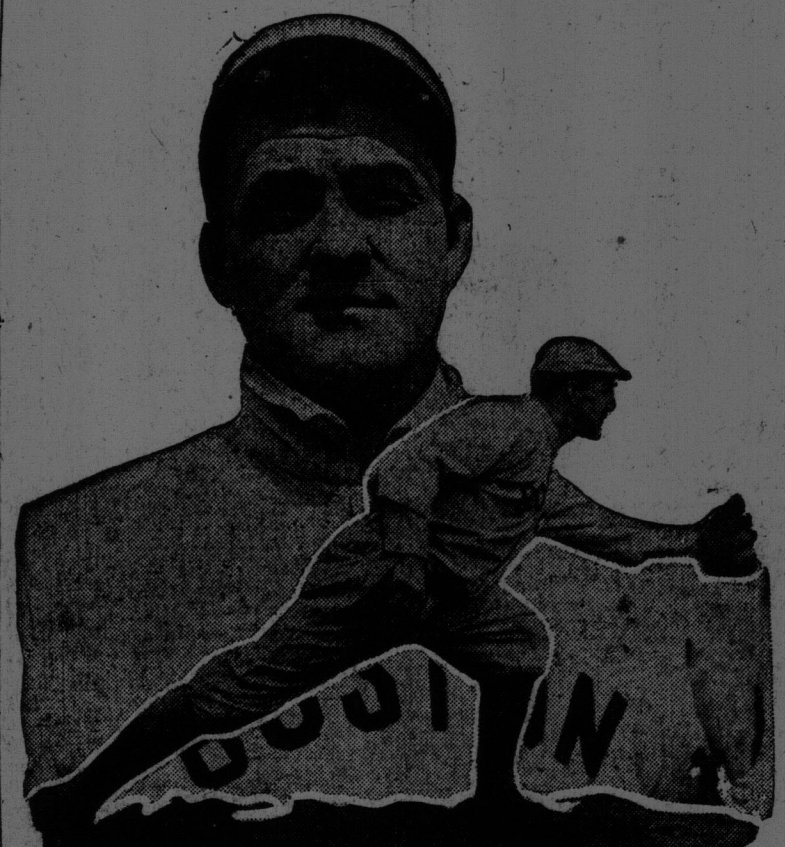
Boston's half of the fifth brought out effect as that of fruit; of eating carter food; of exercise. Take a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs and you will not realize you have taken anything until morning, when all the clogged up waste matter, sour bile and constipation poisons move on and out of your system.

The big India was right on the ball, however, and by a wonderfully long and accurate throw got the ball to second base ahead of Stahl. Doyle making the out. A moment later Wagner sent up a high fly that Murray seemingly lost in the sun. He ran up on the ball and then started to back rapidly to the fence. It looked as if the ball was going over his head for a probable two-base hit, but Murray shot his hand in the air as he went backward and appeared the ball amid the cheers of even the Boston fans. It was one of the best outfield plays of the series. Carigan ended the inning by going out, Marquard to Merkle.

O'Brien Taken Out.
Bedient and Cady were the battery for the Red Sox when New York came to bat in the ninth. The first thing Bedient did was to hit Herzog, who was sent to first. On an attempted steal, Herzog was out. Cady to Yerkes. Meyers singled to centre and the only double by Marquard 6 by O'Brien ended New York's inning when Fletcher sent long fly to Speaker, who doubled up on the drive and scored. The crowd did not know that the ball had been caught until he had almost reached third base.

Then came the dramatic faith of the game. For Boston, Speaker, who limped to the plate, fled out to Fletcher. Lewis brought the 34,000 persons to their feet when he singled to right and the excitement became intense when Gardner drove to right for two bases, scoring Lewis. The crowd began to stamp their feet and yell at Marquard, but he kept his nerve. Stahl was called upon to duplicate his drive of the seventh inning but the best he could do was to hit a slow grounder to Marquard, who, taking the fielder's choice, threw Gardner out at third. The crowd roared and the cheering took Stahl's place at first to run for him and Wagner sent a grounder to Fletcher who threw to Merkle. The game seemed over, but Merkle dropped the ball and Wagner was safe. Herndon sprang to the mound.

The set up by the crowd was terrific as Cady came to the bat. Wagner sent a slow grounder to Merkle. A hit meant the winning of the game and Cady tried hard for it. He sent a long fly to right field, which Devore raced to reach. No one believed he could get it, but the little New Yorker changed to get over the drive and he saved the day for New York. It was a great catch.



BUCK O'BRIEN

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Receipts \$63,142.
Boston, Oct. 10.—The national commission figures for attendance and receipts today's game are as follows: Total attendance 34,000. Total receipts \$63,142. National commission's share \$3,142. Players' share \$3,000. Each club's share \$150,000.

Record Books.
Boston, Oct. 10.—The roofs of houses across the street were black with people. All world series records for attendance and receipts were broken today. Total attendance 34,000. Total receipts \$63,142. National commission's share \$3,142. Players' share \$3,000. Each club's share \$150,000.

The Leagues Compared.
The present world series—as it always has—has caused a lot of discussion as to the relative strength of batters and pitchers, not only in the two teams that are to play each other, but in the two entire major leagues as well.

The two leagues are even up on the world's series, each having won four of the modern contests, and as a matter of fact, there is very little to choose between them in any other way. When the American League and the National League were first organized and started the big baseball war, most of the big stars in the game deserted the parent league and went with Ban Johnson. As a result the new league was a bit stronger than the old. The National League owners were forced to recruit from the bushes and of course, the young, green players were not in their prime. In two or three years the stars of the American League began to go back, while the youngsters under the tutelage of McGraw, Chase, Clark and other fiery National League managers, had developed into stars themselves. Then the National League was the stronger. At the present time things have so equalized themselves that the two leagues are very evenly matched.

The American League has its Joe Wood, of Boston, its Ed Walsh of Chicago, its Walter Johnson of Washington, its Benji V. Plank and Coombs of Philadelphia, its Van Gessel of Cleveland.

The National League comes pretty near to matching these with the great New York trio of Marquard, Mathewson and Terence. The greatest southpaw of them all, Rube Cinnahenn, of Pittsburgh, and Alexander "The Great" of Philadelphia.

In the matter of batting it is true that the National League has no star who has batted averages as high as those of Cobb for Detroit, or Jackson of the Cleveland team. On the other hand, the American League has two players who have batted averages over .325 that the American League has.

Another interesting thing about the figures is that while the American League has the individual batting stars, the players in the National League seem to be batting much more consistently. This is shown by the fact that while there are only twenty-six players in the American League batting over .300, there are ninety-six in the National League hitting at this figure or better.

CLEAN YOUR LIVER AND 30 FEET OF BOWELS WITH "SYRUP OF FIGS"

More Effective Than Calomel, Castor Oil or Salts; Gently Cleanses The Stomach, Liver and Bowels Without Nausea or Griping—Children Dearly Love It

You know when your liver is bad, when your bowels are sluggish. You feel a certain dullness and depression, perhaps the approach of a headache, your stomach gets sour and full of gas, tongue coated, breath foul, or you have indigestion. You say, "I am bilious or constipated and I must take something tonight."

Most people shrink from a physic—they think of castor oil, calomel, salts or cathartic pills. It's different with Syrup of Figs. Its effect is as that of fruit; of eating carter food; of exercise. Take a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs and you will not realize you have taken anything until morning, when all the clogged up waste matter, sour bile and constipation poisons move on and out of your system.

without gripes, nausea or weakness. Nothing else cleanses and regulates your bowels so thoroughly, torpid liver and thirty feet of waste-clogged bowels like gentle, effective Syrup of Figs. Don't think you are dragging indigestion. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, pears and raisins, it can't cause injury.

If your child is cross, sick and feverish, or its little stomach aches, tongue coated, give Syrup of Figs at once. It's really all that is needed to make children well and happy again. They dearly love its pleasant taste.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," and look on the label for the name—California Fig Syrup Company. That, and that only, is the genuine. Before any other fig syrup substitute with contempt.

Psoriasis All Over Body

Doctors Said Incurable, But Now There Is No Sign of Disease, Thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mrs. M. Massey.
Psoriasis is one of the most distressing of itching skin diseases. The itching it causes is almost beyond human endurance, and doctors are accustomed to give it up as incurable.

But here is a case that was given up and pronounced incurable. The result proves that Dr. Chase's Ointment almost works miracles in curing the worst form of itching skin disease imaginable.

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Connecon, Ont., writes:—"For five years I suffered with what three doctors called psoriasis. They could not help me, and one of them told me if anyone offered to guarantee a cure for \$50.00 to keep my money, as I could not be cured. The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head, and the itching was burning was hard to bear. I used eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise this ointment enough."

The soothing, healing influence of Dr. Chase's Ointment is truly wonderful. Eczema, salt rheum, barber's itch, ringworm and scores of such torturing ailments are relieved at once and as certainly cured as 1. Ointment is used persistently. Mothers and Dr. Chase's Ointment invaluable in preventing and curing the skin troubles of babies, such as chafing, irritations of the skin and baby eczema.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 40 cents a box. All dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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BIG PURCHASE OF GOLDBROOK PROPERTY

Important real estate transactions affecting property both inside and outside the city, are expected within the next few days. One of the most important deals for some time was announced yesterday when Frank J. Rafferty informed The Telegraph that thirty-four acres of his farm in the Marsh road at Coldbrook had been turned over to A. M. Bouillon, engineer in charge of the eastern division of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway.

Mr. Rafferty said that the same piece of land had been under option to J. Walter Holly, but the option expired some time ago. The acreage was then taken over by Mr. Bouillon. Mr. Rafferty said that he did not know whether Mr. Bouillon had made the purchase as a personal speculation or in the capacity of a representative of the G. T. P. for the use of the railway. He said, however, that he was informed that Mr. Bouillon or whoever may be associated with him, if he has associates in the deal, planned to erect a factory on the site. What the factory was to be he could not tell.

The purchase price, Mr. Rafferty said, was in the vicinity of \$30,000. The land is situated about three miles from the city, and is a very desirable site.

Another acre of Mr. Rafferty's farm, he said, was sold a few days ago to St. Clair McKell, of Metcalf street, for \$1,200. It is said that Mr. McKell will erect a building on the property, where he will conduct a bakery and general store.

Several real estate deals have been recorded in the Coldbrook district within the last few weeks, an important one of these being the Jeremiah Donovan property of 250 acres, which was recently placed under option to the firm of Allison & Thomas.

The firm of Alfred Burley & Company have just disposed of a block of fifty acres adjoining the village of Baywater, on the beautiful Kennebec, to Arthur Norris, of London, England. The bulk of the property is unimproved land and has a frontage of about forty rods on the river. It is not known just what Mr. Norris' intentions are, but it is thought probable he will erect summer cottages or at least cut up the land in lots suitable for the erection of summer residences.