the Northam will also to Navigation.

Me., Nov. 28.-It was that the two masted G. Pillsbury, of Rockwrecked upon Hart's morning, broke away and drifted out to-Island and Monhegan, ager to navigation.

ess Reports. CE, NF, Nov 26-Str Liverpool for New miles east of Sandy

will dock at 8 a m message to the Associs that she had had very until noon today.

scellaneous. ers L A Plummer and

HAVEN, Mass N,ov 26 am, which collided in ue last Saturday mornved to New York, their he Plummer, however, nporary repairs before

TH, N. H., Nov. 27.well, Branscombe, Port t. Andrews, N. B. with hed on the flats at Kitay. leaking 1,500 strokes effort will be made to the leak.

outh collided with the York Harbor today dame seriously. The tug was HAVEN. Mass., Nov 17

ner Thomas A. Crowell, ashore at Hawes Shoal tly floated by the tug as examined by a diver bottom was found to to complete her fishing

oners A. L. Plummer Northam, have completrepairs and will be towed by tug Underwriter. ov. 27.-Barge Franklin, here this morning from tow of tug Tamaqua, bmerged object ta 10.50 y, near Vineyard Sound ng N. E. 1 1-2 miles dise struck so hard that but nothing could be ter. It is supposed she

of a wreck. is leaking slightly, but of her damage cannot be itil she is discharged and

OUND FOR ST. JOHN.

plain, 4,685, Liverpool, 1,562, London, Nov 23. 1.609, London, Nov 14. 554, Bristol, Nov 17. 5,358, Antwerp, Nov 14, 85, Liverpool, Nov 15. erpool, Nov. 23. 310, Liverpool, Nov 17. ,444, Liverpool, Nov 23. aplain, 4685, Liverpool,

y, 1562, London, Nov. 23. 1609 London, Nov. 14. , Bristol, Nov. 17. 5358, Antwerp, Nov. 14. 310, Glasgow, Nov. 17. 5. Halifax Nov. 25. , Liverpool, Nov. 23. 444, Liverpool, Nov. 23. mplain, 4,635, Liverpool,

1,609, London, Nov 14. istol Nov 17 5,358, Antwerp, Nov 14. 3,310, Glasgow, Nov 11. 385, Halifax, Nov 26. lain, 5685, Liverpool, Nov 1562. London, Nev. 23

. 1.562. London, Nov 23.

elphia, Nov. 27. , 1609, London Nov. 14. 54, Bristol, Nov. 17. 5358. Antwerp, Nov. 14.

URDERER SEEMS BE OFF HIS HEAD

Into Court He Acted in a Peculiar Manner.

November 28. - Karl Stau, Professor of in George Washsity, Washington, D. C., under arrest here since the charge of murderin-law at Baden Baden, ught upon remand at et police court today. residing magistrate exprisoner that papers ss of evidence had been ermany, but that there er technical evidence nehe could be fermally d asked him whether he to say, Hau, with starwered:-"I don't underis is all about." has apparently lost his feigning insanity. For

he has been confined in rmary and closely guarear that he might comrate could not get any

he prisoner but repeated I don't know what it is the consent of Mr. Wilsel, the case was again

week. doctor has testified that acting in an insane manlieves this to be assummedical examination of vill be held before the called.

Nov. 24.-The commission ratt, of the government e dispensed with by the

under suspension for ile charges against him

od the enquiry commis Copp, M. P. P., of Sackmended Pratt's

ONLY A ROMANCE,

he was saddling up and called upon ting up after a moment he dreamily much in love with her. She didn't have any such feeling for him.
She doubted if she ever would have,
but she had joined the campers to
two and being himself grazed by a mounted his broncho and fied down the trail? Speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the trail at full speed. The three undership speciff sparty keep on down the trail? Speciff sparty keep on down the trail? Speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the trail at full speed. The three undership speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the trail at full speed. The three undership speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on down the trail? To the speciff sparty keep on do mounted his broncho and fled down nd began to sketch the grim wall and out the situation, when a man and the half dozen trees whose roots had horse come over the top of the cliff

brawling of the creek in her eyes, and the top of a second tree, thirty feet

"Did I come over the cliff there?"
"You did," was the answer, "and your horse lies dead in the creek. Those dead in the creek.
There was something in the reckless appear next day and the next and spoiled. For all your kindness I mature of the man that appealed to the next. In brief, her visits were thank you, and should we meet again which obliged to the trees. Did the sheriff's party keep on down the trail?"

"So a tree was something in the reckless appear next day and the next and spoiled. For all your kindness I mature of the man that appealed to the next. In brief, her visits were thank you, and should we meet again told her the truth about himself, but and each day she saw that her bad Miss Gussie grabbed at the horse, the time to think it over, and had rived to find him very much in evitor work around to his rear, the man "Much obliged to the trees. Did the "Much obliged to the trees."

found a foothold thereon. It was a above her and crashed into a tree fifty quiet, solemn place, even with the feet down. Thence they deflected into help for you."

Miss Gussle Robertson had ridden out from the Summer camp under the shadows of the Summer camp under the shadows of the Spanish Peaks, Colorado, to do some sketching. A party of New York and Boston people were oling the camping out act in great Shape. Miss Gussle was the daughter of Colonel Robertson, who was one of the Colonel Robertson, who was one of the party, and she was an artist of nomean ability. There was not one mean ability. There was not one mean ability. There was not one flavored to the received happiness. Yamg Harry Caswell, of Boston, had been deeped on the started at her in stupid surprise. Strang Harry Caswell, of pass on the started at her in stupid surprise. Strang Harry Caswell, of pass on the started at her in stupid surprise. Strang Harry Caswell, of pass on the started at her in stupid surprise. Strang Harry Caswell, of pass on the started at her in stupid surprise. The first bear that comes along? He was a sadding up and called upon him to surrender. He yelled gack in the first bear that comes along? The first bear that comes along? The first bear that comes along? The was not one him to surrender. He yelled gack in the first bear that comes along? The first bear that comes along? The was not one him to surrender. He yelled gack in the first bear that comes along? The was not the started at her in stupid surprise. Sitting up and called upon him to surrender. He yelled gack in the first bear that comes along? The was not the started at her in stupid surprise. Sitting up and called upon him to surrender. He yelled gack in the first bear that comes along? The was not the store and nothing beyond. No, then the cate the heard the shouts of mean the learner to mean the class the feet. She houts of mean the class the feet. She houts

By Luella Wait.

for the first bear that comes and seep bound trouble, and keep ed to behold—a hero.

Thinking what a romantic incident it is. No love—no matrimony—just road then left the things she had get away without him, and if I should brought, taking her departure to rebe taken, our little romance would be brought, taking her departure to rebe taken, our little romance would be a specific part of the property of the prope

what I shall have to hold you as acces-

That evening it was bright moonlight and Miss Gussie was sitting well away from the camp watching the last rays of twilight fade into night. By and by young Mr. Caswell came over and took her hand and said:

"My dear Gussie, the fourth occasion has arrived. I know I am not fit to lick up your tracks in the dust, but—" "You can consider that we are engage ed," said the girl, as she thought how mean it was of the stranger not to have made her at least a tiny proposal before he gobbled her horse and rode away-just enopgh of a proposal enable her to brag about it among the other incidents of camping out.

IN THE BONDAGE OF MEADVILLE,

claimed. "My mind is fully made up." by and cleared his throat.

The man rose and walking over to the man rose and walking the man rose and the man rose and the man rose and the man rose and the man fortably under his gaze, and finally We'd run up to Chicago often to the "Maybe, some time, I'll find that you the last sentence, ill-disguised by the their child always was and always slipped from her chair and fied ignotheatre. You would have a much are the best, Elton, but not now. I short laugh, made her heart suddenly would be a nobody. niniously to the window, where,

"Oh. I know you are shocked." she town have done," she continued. "And because I am palled by the very whole-sale monotony of it you think me an anomaly, an unwomanly girl, a repro-sale monotony girl, a r

felt sure, he was too proud to follow her.

Ellen looked at him a moment, pity-

cried. "It's plainly a girl's mission in tions of his mind! Then she fired a frightfully flat and unpromising as she she would be ashamed to recognize the narrow street redolent of beef- it. There had been too many shocks turned from watching Elton walk down them as her humble Meadville parents, steak, coffee and hot cakes—Mead- in Meadville that day.

the street, the spring gone from his if thereby she would be rendered hap- ville's favorite supper. Every one left it did not take Elton long to get

chosen president of the Meadville Savings Bank and owner of the fastest ed the possibility of marrying him and
"A letter." trotter on the Meadville County Fair then seeking the higher plane which art school. Have you got your things gaining renown.

best room.

| cows—a study from nature—and sug| "A letter, Ellen. Must be from that gested housework as a surer means of was pulled back on its haunches. The "How can I tell father and mother"

By Rita Kelly. "It's no use talking to me" Ellen ex-; race track. He looked at her helpless-; the dullness of Meadville seemed to all packed ready to go? I reckon you'll It was a horrible shock. She did not close

The man rose and, walking over to where the girl sat, stood looking down where the girl sat, stood looking down where the girl sat, stood looking down to the state of the sta at her intently. She shifted uncom- liked. You wouldn't be tied down do it, exactly," she added in quick pity. ther's voice and the real misgiving in confidence had been misplaced - that drunk?"

Ellen looked at him a moment, pityThe amateurish daubs on the four ready to sacrifice painfully, even to the a shawl from its hook in the narrow ingly. How apparent were the limitasides of the little parlor appeared point of placing her on a plane where hall, she fled from the house and up he wants her, and settle down to dishwashing and wiping her children's "I'm going to study art," she said, step, his face paler than she had ever py.

She shivered in disgust ignor- triumphantly.

the blinds up in Meadville, and there was a panorama of warm interiors, seen it. But she must try! A year She clung to her father in an unactual was a panorama of warm interiors, one property to the blinds up in Meadville, and there was a panorama of warm interiors, seen it. But she must try! A year shelve demonstrative fashthe blinds up in Meadville, and there her into the runabout and start up teh was a panorama of warm interiors, her into the runabout and start up the washing and wiping her children's triumphantly.

noses." She shivered in disgust, ignor-triumphantly.

noses "That is what all the girls in face." "That is what all the girls in was genuine.

seen it. But she must try! A year she clung to her father in an unaccustomed, wholly demonstrative fashfore the love she had so lightly refused for the love she had so lightl

soon. I must go wash for supper.'

It was true—they didn't want her to She was brought at last to a realizbate. Bah!"

dark intro of unseemly behavior, and stale old Meadville. She was packed.

The defiant little rebel against the conventions of Meadville struck terror to the heart of Eiton Maxwell, lately well's mind his sweetheart was as. Her father stepped gingerly into the heart of the hear starlight was sufficient to indicate her she cried.

"Say, are you hurt?" he continued in alarm, as there was no reply. He she easier time than any of the girls," he must try! I'm so deathly sick of matillow finished, proudly.

short laugh, made her heart saddenty would nave a much are the best, Eiton, but not now.

short laugh, made her heart saddenty would be a holody.

short laugh, made her heart saddenty would be a holody.

The stuffy little parlor, the hateful sprang to the ground, groped his way forward, and plucked at the sleeve. sprang to the ground, groped his way

She began to sob. She couldn't help

jubilantly, "and cheer up." The old people jumped to their feet as the door flew open, and a look of intense relief crossed their faces at the

sight of Ellen and Elton. "Oh; we didn't know what had become of you—the last night you were here, said her mother a little reproachfully, but she smiled indulgently as Elton and he smiled back.

"And whom should she be with?" hest cried. "But I have good news for you. She isn't going away. She's promised to become a Meadville matron."

If Ellen had had fears, they were immediately dissipated by the warmth of her mother's embrace and the happy ejaculation of her father as he grasped Elton's hand. It dawned upon her at the instant that they were happier to know she was to marry the most promising young man in Meadville than they would be if she could surpass all the artists in history. And suddenly it appeared to her that she was the happiest of all, and that Meadville—poor, cramped, des Meadville was a garden of Eden. despised

Marion Benton.

this side. There's a draught on that acquired riches were stamped all over ed them in the corner beside the elder-

the elderly man, querulously, and with electric massaging, spoke of hours did not follow his wife's example and New York city are entirely different a gesture akin to throwing aside a de- spent with beauty experts. Her frock, raise her voice. He settled back with propositons. I saw it was starvation taining hand, though his florid and overdressed wife had not laid so much as a finger tip on his arm.

'I tell you there's a draught on that side." she said, sharply, "Well, you don't want to sit in a draught, either, persisted her hus nesses on special orders.

young; draughts won't hurt her." parlor car which had raised the discussion. He, too, wanted to see the Hudson, the Palisades and other points of interest of which he had read, and which he was enjoying for the first

"Where is Emily?" asked the husband, now settled unwillingly in the chair selected for him. "She's making sure that there's a nice man in the baggage car to look after the dogs. She'll be along in a chair.

minute. man in the car had laid aside paper or ing tones and dominating bearing of had opened the door for him at a fashthe woman. The shrill speech might ionable Denver home had worn just Miss Emily's employer, who snifted in

wrap and hat shricked "Paris."

wrap and hat shrieked "Paris." a contented air.

Evidently the couple were going "There's your chair, Emily," said back to New York after a brief stay at the woman, waving her hand across

"No; Emily can sit there. She is pen to Emily, trying to cross the platupon him. forms?" asked the man, anxiously. By this time David had recovered young; draughts won't hurt her."

David Marston raised his paper suddenly to hide the smile that would come. He was sitting on the draughty side, too, right behind the chair in the parlor car which had raised the discount of the chair of t

came Oh, there she is!" the third member of this interesting you had dyed your hair." party came through the narrow passadvent promised further entertainment withdrew it to travel-bored passengers. Only one of the latter did not crane his neck. He simply sat staring at the girl, his hands gripped hard on the arm of the

By this time David Marston was not girl dressed in black, from her dull cheeks crimsoned. the only passenger interested in the domestic drama. Every man and woman in the car had been and wobook, roused to attention by the pierc- ed with a shudder that a maid who

pose it's the best that you can do. husband was evidently very deaf. The The girl carried a bundle of canes, through a jeweled lorgnon. Lawrence, you sit there. No, no—on manner was less forgivable. Newly umbrellas and golf sticks. As she tilt—"Oh, the story is short en de." the tightly laced, middle aged figure. ly man she said something to him "But I want to see the river." said

The characterless face, due to much which he seemed to hear though she

their lodge in the Catskills, for the the aisle. The girl turned, stepped limited had stopped at the small town across the aisle, looked at Marston, close to fashionable mountain fast-caught her breath sharply and sank into her shair, which she wheeled so

The girl's hand lay limply in his, ageway around the drawing room. Her then she pulled herself together and "Oh, I knew you at once. But the

"Precisely. It was a shock to meto find you with them." The gesture was slight, but Emily She was a slender, refined looking Hunt knew what he meant, and her

"I can explain-" "Let me turn your chair round so we can talk," Marston suggested, and a moment later they sat side by side,

"Oh, the story is short enough," said Emily, bitterly. "Selling daubs and teaching youngsters in a Colorado town and making good with your brush in

"Being companion to a woman of her caliber is real work, eh?" "She is really very kind at heart, and Mr. Maguire is just lovely to me." At this juncture Mr. Maguire was shaken with a violent coughing spell. "Emily!" exclaimed Mrs. Maguire, sharply, "where's the cough medicine?"

into her employer's bag. Deftly she poured the medicine and "Don't tell me that a mere trifle like turned to bring a glass of water. cuse me, Mr. Maguire. I'l order came—Oh, there she is!"

a beard makes me unrecognizable, EmThere was much craning of necks as ily. I should have known you, even if
the third market reference of the control of the prime of "Thanks. Mr. Maguire took such a

dreadful cold while we were at Groton Lodge.' The invalid was recovering from the Emily to do but introduce David to

Mr. Maguire extended a trembling hand. Mrs. Maguire raised her lorg-"From Chicago? In pcrk, I sup-David's eyes twinkled, even as Emily

Hunt's cheeks colored.

"No-not exactly-in the law for pork Emily bit her lips, and, returning to

had to do it. She is impossible."

"But you are in the law-" "And for men in pork. I am going to Europe on my first big commission." "I am so glad you have found success," said Emily in a calm voice, though her heart beat suffocatingly. She might have helped him to find it, riage held in waiting by liveried serbut now he was going to Europe for a

mighty corporation—and she was a

companion, the most despised and inadequately paid personage in the Maguire retinue. "Emily, ring for the porter and order But Emily Hunt was already digging clam broth for us all from the buffet

"I don't care for any, if you will ex-

"Nonsense," said the domineering Mrs. Maguire. "A cup of hot broth will do you good. You're looking a bit white this afternoon, and we can't afford to have you sick on our hands paroxysm and there was nothing for now, with Maguire on the edge of pneumonia."

> crimson cheeks Emily touched the but- in a masterly, determined clasp. ton, but when the waiter arrived, it man "in pork" he knew how to order. much time—but you can get frills and Marston and Emily Hunt sat gazing
> It annoyed her that she could not comfrocks in Paris, and when we come out into the night, too happy for

municate this discovery to her hus-

scenery.

"Forgive me, Emily, but I simply sort to Emily, who had brought Mr. I'll have you study with the bestMaguire an evening paper, picked up "I don't want to study—I have at Poughkeepsie. Emily did not seem to hear the pat-

> mind had leaped forward to that moment when the train should pull into the Grand Central Depot. Then she and the Maguires would enter the carvants, and Marston would go his selfmade, independent way. When she returned to her chair, the dull foggy dusk was settling down on the river. Pretty soon on the broad, six-track way, trains loaded with suburbanites would be shooting past them, suburbanites

their own, where women who had nevfor them.

"Suthin's sure wrong, but we can't locate the trouble, but we'll soon be in town,' he said and hurried on. He knew the Maguire type.

Emily started. Marston's hand was The piercing tones ran the length of the car, and there was smothered on her arm, not gently or as a remindlaughing up and down the lines. With er that he deserved her attention, but and all I've got to say is I hope that

d of artistic careers waited The porter received Mrs. Maguire's curt comment on poor gas with abject | laugh aloud.

"Emily, do you think for one minute consign 'Emily' to a draughty seat." was Marston who took the matter in I am going abroad and leave you with hand and ordered a dainty luncheon. that—that sort of a woman? I've got as you are." Mrs. Maguire admitted that for a to sail in the morning—there is not And down in the front of the car-

"We'll take those three seats—I sup- have been forgiven on the plea that the such a black frock with white bands. | baffled curiosity and gazed their way her chair, stared hard at the flying band. Later she said something of the has roused your ambitions once more. "I don't want to study—I have he ambitions-I just want-

> Marston bent very close to catch the ronizing remark of her employer. Her last word-"you." "Emily, get a rug for Mr. Maguire," exclaimed Mrs. Maguire so sharply that the dozing pasengers all woke up. Then as the girl leaned over to pick up the fallen rug Mrs. Maguire whispered

"I guess you forget where you are!" "No," replied Emily, happily. "I've. only just found out where I belong. Mr. Marston and I are going to be married tonight and sail for London, going home to cottages and firesides all in the morning."

Mrs. Maguire gave vent to an exe frightened wonder and made several men in the farther end of the care

The little bride in chair 11 leaned over and touched her husband's hand. "Billy, dear, I believe there's a little story going on right under our noses."

Her husband patted her hand tenders ly under cover of the friendly dusk. "Wouldn't be surprised, sweetheart the young man is the sort who will not

"I hope he is just as dear and good home, if visiting art centres abroad words.

William Ewing, the well known Mcmanufacturing eities in Canada. Mr. Ewing remarked he had of-

tor, left for his home in Salisbury to-

Fillmore regret their departure from among them, which takes place about 24th inst. They will go to Portland,

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. W.

of her friends. W. H. Martin is having a telephone line erected from his store to West River for communication with Albert and other points.

PANAMA, Nov. 27.—Mr. Shonts, chair-man of the Panama canal commission, mate and chief engineer, were paid off man of the Panama canal commission leaves for New York tomorrow. He will yesterday and left North Sydney on be ready to receive bids for canal contracts tomorrow morning. At Colon he night. Commander Peary's present will confer with 11 of the chiefs of de- plan is to leave Sydney tomorrow for partments before sailing.

Dr. Chase's Cintment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding

MILL AT SYDNEY TO RESUME OPERATIONS

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 25.-Tomor row Dominion Steel Co.'s rail mill at Sydney, which has been closed down for several weeks, will resume opera-tions. There is sufficient stock of material on hand to keep the mill running double shifted. This is the last of the departments, closed down during the recent trouble, to resume work. Blast furnaces and coke ovens are not running up to their former rate, but another furnace will be blown in some

time this week. Wales, yesterday with the first of the series of cargoes of coal. A cargo will also leave Philadelphia within a day

pacity by Christmas.

All the crew of Peary's steamer the Bruce for Newfoundland the same New York. The Roosevelt will begin to coal on Wednesday, but she will likely remain there till after Peary's arrival in New York. Captain Bartlett says the steamer is perfectly seaworthy, but she will likely hug the coast

NEWS OF ST. STEPHEN AND VICINITY NEWS OF CHATHAM AND VICINITY

Grimmer, vice-president; F. B. Hill, railway accident in one of the south-secretary; W. St. J. Murray, H. M. Murchie, Roy Hill and Rev. Geo. M. The remains of Wm. McComb, who table talks, concerts and other entertainments and the purpose to promote sociability and helpfulness among the rant in the Watson block. members. It is particularly open to those who are not church members. The senior mission band of the Bap- next two Sundays. tist church are preparing to hold a

R, W. Whitlock, D. D. G. M.; A. A. Laffin, W. M., of Sussex Lodge, and other Masons, paid a fraternal visit fisherman of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, to Mananook Lodge at Grand Manan has invented a marine telephone by last evening, returning by the Aurora which it is claimed that he can locate

Thursday next. while James McCormick is confined to Mrs. Joseph Topham of Woodstock his home by lameness. Fred Vaughan, car inspector for the Calais. C. P. R., is confined to his home by The ladies of the Presbyterian church home here.

all-comers' match on their range on

will serve a chicken supper in Elder A medal contest is to be held by the today for New York city, where she is W. C. T. U. on December 7th.

Chipman Memorial Hospital has inRaymond Higgs on Saturday. stituted a series of district nursing, will be accompanied by her sister, Miss members of the nursing staff of the Eva Anderson.

ST. STEPHEN, Nov. 22.—The "men's hospital making daily visits to homes club" in connection with the Methodist where their attendance is requested.

church has been formally organized Andrew Anderson is visiting friends and will hold meetings on the third on the St. Croix after an absence of Tuesday of each month. Geo. J. Seven years. Two years ago he had the position of Premier Tweeder. Clarke, M. P. P., is president; R. W. misfortune to lose his left arm by a

Young chairmen of committees. The died last week in Worcester, Mass., intention is to hold debates, round were brought here for burial on Saturday. He was sixty years of age and, some years ago, conducted a restau-Rev. Mr. Simpson will conduct services in the Presbyterian Church the

The Men's Social Union of the Bapcandy sale in J. B. Robinson's store tist Church held a unique entertain-on Saturday of next week. tist Church held a unique entertain-ment in the vestry on Tucsday even-James Daley, a veteran deep sea the presence of a school of fish in any

The St. Croix Rifle Club will hold an nearby locality.

all-comers' match on their range on G. W. Ganong, M. P., is recovering Thursday next.

Harry Smith of Union Mills is in charge of Ganong Bros,' retail store next.

from a recent severe filiness and will leave for Ottawa on Monday evening next. is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ray, in-

Rev. Father Quinn, of the Cathedral staff at Portland, Me., is visiting his The liberal club is occupying a hall Memorial Hall on Thursday evening of next week.

The indext can be decapying a man fitted up over A. L. Bradley's store.

Miss Clara M. Anderson leaves here to be united in marriage with Mr.

friends.

neeting in the Y. M. C. A. hall was not Sneak thieves entered Thos. Gower's house on St. John street early Friday evening and stole some meat from the titchen. They also presented themselves with some of the washing of

the line, and then made off undetected. Reports are current of other raids made by the same gentry. At the school board meeting last week the request of Drs. Cox and Baxter, representing the Natural History Association for the use of the old school on St. John street was granted for the present, pending future arrangements by the association. Col. Mackenzie, R. Lawlor and Mrs. Loggie were ap-

publish a resolution on the death of M. S. Hocken, one of the trustees of the E. S. Peacock has been appointed emporarily to fill the position of leader in St. John's church choir. Rev. Fr. McGuire of Newcastle delivered an interesting lecture on Temperance, in St. Michael's C. T .A. So-

pointed a committee to prepare

ciety hall on Sunday evening. An At Home was given Thursday evening by the Y. P. S. C. E. of St. John's church, for the young people of the New Bedford, Mass. congregation. The evening was a very Congregation. The evening was a will metriniss was better the pleasant one. Miss Chesman, Miss Connors, Monday, charged with asGunn and Addison Matthews were heard
saulting a lady on board the steamer. in solos, and in a guessing contest Miss, Miramichi. He was fined \$20 or two Susie McNaught and Miss Ada Luke months in fail, and chose the latter.

were the successful guessers. Douglastown young men for the woods the maidens of that town arranged an the cold water that he could hardle informal dance for their benefit, and on grasp the rope thrown to him.

CHATHAM, Nov. 22. - The mass Friday evening in the Miller hall an enjoyable dance was held. Needless to say the Douglastown young men feel pretty well set up by this mark of

> D. & J. Buckley's portable mill was towed up river Monday from Bay du Vin to Newcastle. Jacob Layton of Blackville was in town Monday.

> courtesy on the part of their charming

Miss Joe Monohan has been laid up for the past few days with a sore hand. Don. Gallagher, St. John, inspector of buoys, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. McCormick is laid up with sore arm. James Gormley, of Charlottetown.

who spent the past summer in Chat-ham, leaves for Boston in the near future. The attendance at Sunday's meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hall taxed the seating capacity of the building. Mayor Nicol occupied the chair, and the address was given by Rev. John Cos-tain of Tabusintac, on the Kingdom of

God. St. Luke's choir was in attend-ance, and contributed much to the Mrs. C. B. Stevens, of Amherst, has been called here owing to the serious illness of her father, Theo. DesBrisay Miss Mabel Gould has returned from

Wm. McGinniss was before Judge? Arthur Martin fell over the whart Previous to the departure of several Monday night and narrowly escaped

THINKS AMHERST HAS

Gill street seedman and florist, has just returned from a trip to Amherst, Chignecto Mines, the property of the Maritime Coal, Railway and Power Company, in which he is financially interested. In the course of an interview Mr. Ewing said he was astounded at the progress of Amherst, which he had not seen in twenty-four years. It had become in the meantime a very important industrial centre, and he believed that with the impetus given by cheap power from Chignecto Mines it soon become one of the greatest pole line from Chignecto Mines to Amherst was completed. The power staons at each end were well under way and by Feb. 1st. Amherst industries would be benefiting by the use of cheap power. He found the people of Amherst a unit in favor of the project believing that cheap power was the chief consideration in inducing many industries to locate there. Mr. Ewing visited the coal mines of the company the first he has inspected since he left Scotland many years ago. He found conditions there well organized. This year the company would be able to fill were being made to double the output in the near future. The colliery village in connection with the mines will soon be beautified, as is done in England and Scotland, and in this connec-

each cottage. He believed the increas-

homes would be effective in securing a permanent and contented population. | STEEL COMPANY'S RAIL Montreal paper. WATERSIDE.

WATERSIDE, Albert Co., Nov. 20 .-Rev. Mr. Hopper, who has been supplying here for the past month with a view to entering on the field as pasday. A meeting of the church was appointed for Thursday evening to decide the matter as to whether or not he should be given a call.

Me., to reside with their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Morton. Miss Dollie Copp, daughter of .ra H. Copp, who has been very low with measles and other complications, is now recovering, much to the delight

Mr. Beal of Westbrook, Me., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Allen O. Rich- plant will be running at its former ca-

tion Mr. Ewing remarked he had of-fered to supply enough seeds next spring to plant gardens in front of get your meighbors about it. You can spring to plant gardens in front of get your meighbors about it. You can delivered the increase. ing of the comfort of the miners' DR. CHASE'S QINTMENT.

Steamer Fos sailed from Cardiff, or so.

The general expectation is that the

