

Kville.

an. 9.—The death of of Job Allen, Bayfield, lay after a lingering ption. Deceased was ers and two siste yesterday and was rvice. Interment at

lerbert Beal, Middle irning the loss of ld son, whose death y after a week's illbarrister, of St.

yesterday for a six Pacific coast. F. McCready were ed last evening by rge number of their nds. The evening way with ation, after which served. Amherst spent Sun-

r, Mrs. H. E. Faw James Hargraves, itly arrived to glad-

leaves Sackville toe his inspectoral

BUCTO.

with a full attends chosen warden. on Monday even

ved by Mrs. J. F more serious than

overing from his f Rev. J. F. Estey, a well known re-

ery scarce. The ve cents per pound. arty was held last of Robert Camp-

ny SEMIsends one int before

Edward Il be sent ending to bscription aking the

NY. in, N. B

CENT Ruff REQUIRED -Cards

Make or Break

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

Copyright, 1905, by Harriet Prescott Spofford

the mediaeval days were full of demons with which one reckoned, today has many of them concen-trated in a single aspect—the demon of unrest. It possessed Charlie Harding in his shop in the village, the mills, the depot, the meeting house, being hard by, and all the gossip of the burg about his counter. And the world utside grew tempting.

But it was thought that a rich find of allyer had been made in the neighborhood, and at once the price of every old pasture that even the sheep themselves would have disdained to crop had gone soaring out of sight, and the staid old parish that had followed the way of its forbears for 200 years and ever had gone wild over its potentiality

Of course Captain Harding-a train band captain of militia was he had not been in the center of all the talk without finding opportunity for bond-ing and buying and selling land, and he had, as he phrased it, melted down a good pocket piece through the various transactions. In the swinging of fate's pendulum, however, it was presently found that the silver was not of a paying sort, and the boom in land exloded like a bubble. But it left Charlie Harding full of eagerness and the wild spirit of adventure in money mak-

"Why ain't you contented where you be?" asked his wife's grandfather. There's allers ben silver here sence efore you was born. Why should it make sech a difference to ye all on a sudden now? Trouble is ye have to put it in to get it out. Costs more'n it comes to. There's folks I know has silver spoons made of it more'n 200 years ago. But, bless ye, them spoons ost more'n gold. There's gold too. Didn't ye know it? That Californy feller panned some gravel out, I heard say, an' got what he called a color. But long's spring pans out in the grass an' yarbs I do' know's I keer for the other color. 'As long as the bloodroot comes, an' the marshmaller, an' the long leaf of the dock that makes a most healin' salve, an' burdocks for blisters, an' crambries to draw out cancers, other folks may have their silver. Ef you an' Grace wants silver, jest keep to work. An' the sooner ye git this silver maggot out'n yer brain the better it'll be for you. You got a growin' business, you're pop'lar, an' it ain't more'n a mile's walk mornin's over to your store when you can't use yer wheel. My king! Here's spring for sure! Here's a mournin' bride!" And, all excitement, the old naturalist forgot his stick, hurrying and halting and slipping and stumbling, but making sure of the beautiful butterfly. Captain Harding looked after him and wondered how a reasonable being could be contented with such a life-no bet-

mown freak of descent, had developed a great deal more worldly ambition than any others of her family. She had insisted on going to school when her sister Louisa preferred staying at home and drudging with her mother, and she had read novels and taken a fashion paper, and on her marriage she had gone to housekeeping in an old weather beaten farmhouse only as a preliminary to something altogether finer. It was a pretty place, under a green hill, with great sycamores and a brook whose banks were lined with blue forgetmenots. They had built a little plazza where they could sit at night looking down over the marshes, mysterious in shadow, enchanting in sunlight, and on some days he rode over to the store on his big wheel, on which he loomed a giant figure against the sky-it was before the days of the safety-and on some days he walked, and the store thrived gently, and Grace had her flower beds and her row of sweet peas and went to meeting in her myrtle green silk gown, with pink roses in her bonnet-looked upon by Louisa in her brown delaine as very much the fine

ter. he thought, than a mole's.

Life then was flowing on serenely, with now and then a tea party at the village and every day a visit with her mother and with Louisa, who was now married herself and living at the top of the hill, when one night her hus band came home and threw down his hat in a temper. "Well, I'm sick of this!" he cried. "I've ben doin' some little outside the store, you know. But now the boom's gone up, and there's nothin' more in land round here. I've turned over quite a few properties, though, and made my penny every time. But this is the end of it. How'd you like to go to Colorado?"

"Colorado!" 'Yes, I'm like the wild beast that's tasted blood. Say, I could just shut the store as it stands—I took p'r'aps mos' a dollar today-turn the key an' put it in my pocket an' git out there in the thick of things, an' if I didn't stake out claims an' strike pay dirt I'd put out what was worth floatin'. An' I've an idee I could make my innings. I learned a lot fum them fellers that was here lookin' over the lay of the land. I

see 'em tryin' out the silver buttons"-"You saw," said Grace calmly. "I saw them. An' now I've a little suthin' to the good suppose we just turn the two keys an' try it. 'The worst we can do is to come back again."

And they did, Captain Harding with flerce but gay determination, and his wife with a beating heart and a flustered face, but with a sort of eager curl-

"It's jest tomfoolery," said her moth-

REGINA, Sask., Jan. 9 .- Two bu glars intered the premises of the Bank of Montreal here early yesterday and shot George Jackes, janitor and night watchman, through the leg, and then sandbagged him when he attempted to interrupt them. Jackes returned the fire, but falled to wound either of the burglars, who made a hurried depar-ture and escaped.

er, with a weary sigh, as she twisted her sparse and hay colored hair out of the way. "Why ain't they satisfied with things as they are the store an' the place an' all? I don't b'lieve Charlie Harding 'll ever grow up—Cap'n Harding! What's he cap'n of, exceptin' it's

"Grace is cap'n, then," said her grandfather. "I can't tell where Grace got her am-

bitious sperrit," said her mother.
"Oh, I do' know," said her husband. "I was mos' crazy to go to sea, fust v'y'ge. But one good wreck cured me, an' p'r'aps "twill them."

said the old grandfather, laughing half to himself. "I guess he'll be glad to git back on to the land

"I wouldn't wonder if it all turned out for the best," said Louisa, who had come down from the hill with her sew-

But Captain Harding had no doubts on the subject. "First thing, some clothes," said he. "I've heard say there's nothin' succeeds like success, an' so you've gotter look successful. An' I'll say one thing—if there's any-body that'll be a credit to fine clothes

And yet, as his wife walked through the corridors of the Fifth Avenue hotel, after returning from the far west, a little awed by the velvet carpets, the satin curtains, the gilding, the mirrors, the splendor of the other women, she was conscious of something about herself not as it should be. Her husband was all well enough, a bluff and ready man of business in a business But either she had on too much or she didn't know how to put it on. She felt she was unlike these grandes dames who talked and laughed and moved at ease. Her hands troubled her and made her uncomfortable; her hair lacked the touch, But still she knew it was only a matter of time; she would catch on. Charlie, anyway. looked at her with admiring eyes when he had any time to look at her at all. She was more lonesome than at first, for her husband had become entirely absorbed in his schemes. Meantime she was seeing the world.

It went by her in the beginning like a panorama; it almost made her dizzy. Yet, although at last she was a part of it and as eager in the rush as any, she was never quite at home in it.

Captain Harding had indeed had some measure of the luck he had hoped for, and he was floating the shares of the Nimble Dollar mine in a way that made his wife hold her breath when he reported his successes to her. He had been on the ground, he had seen the mine, he knew what he was talking about, he was not anxious for too large a price, and he came out of

"Now," he said, "if I did what my folks and your folks would approve of I should lay this down to grassthat means interest-and go home and build a house with bow winders and a French roof and be the rich man of

"Yes," said Grace. "But you believe in me, don't you?" asked he anxiously.

"You'd like to see me one of the millionaires? I've as good a right to hig money as the best of 'em, and I'm goin' in for it. I'm goin' into Wall street in earnest!" And Captain Harding had a sense of assured success which made him the happiest, best natured and busiest man alive. "'Tain't luck," he said to his wife. "It's a long head. I'd ness in the corner store, wouldn't I? And as for you, I'm proud of you every day!"

But Mrs. Harding was not proud of

herself. She would not let her husband know it, but she felt herself wholly unequal to meet the women of society with whom her husband's affairs brought her into some association, in-vited now and then to their houses, to their opera boxes-women who had acquaintance with each other, with foreign life, who knew what to do and how to do it and who without the least ill feeling often overlooked and ignored her and made her feel herself out of it. She sent home boxes of gowns and other things to Louisa and her mother (of which in their private talks they said they would have preferred her own things to make over for themselves, without dreaming how unsuitable they would be), and she sent grandma a gray silk wrapper in whose ruffles and lace she would look like a little old flower, as Grace pleased herself by thinking, and she sent her grandfa-ther a fur coat and a wonderful meerschaum pipe. She had a feeling that such things were, as her husband phrased it, so much to the good. Now and then she sent her father a little money, but she did not have much money. Captain Harding needed all his ready money, but she had generous credit—and bills. "Pile it on!" said her husband. "One must look success-

ful in order to be successful, you They still lived at the hotel, where they had what seemed to her royal rooms, although she never grew used to them, and, although entertaining there those who accepted their invitations, she always had a sensation that one day those people would find her out

for a fraud. She laughed sometimes when she saw herself in the glass, with her bare shoulders and jewels, her satin and lace and marabou, with a kind of mockery. But she never let her husband know that this was not what her soul longed for, that she was afraid of the other women or that she felt all their own new way of life to be of very

She did not have so much chance as once to let him know her state of mind. He was occupied from morning till night; he was writing and telegraphing and seeing people and down in the lob-by talking with men till midnight, the hotel lobby being a minor Wall street.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air

Things seemed to her to be in such a she were not dreaming. She wrote home, but she said very little of herself and her life. She described impersonal things, like pictures and shops. "Louisa," said her mother once, "it's

orne in on me some ways that Grace ain't happy. She's got the desire of her heart, she's out in the world seein' things, but she ain't happy.'

"That's because she hasn't any ba by," said Louisa, dancing her boy on her knee and then letting him pull her curls all about her face. "I'm sure I don't know what we done before this little person came."

"I'd like to see your baby," Grace had written her sister. "Some timejust for a look-I may drop in upon you when you least expect it." "I wish't I could drop in on her," said

guess I should know my own child," said her mother, "if she was ever so fine. I'm glad she ain't ever sent for Tommy the way she said she was goin' to. I wouldn't want to stand in his life, but somehow I feel's though grandfather was better for him than Captain Harding. I wish't she'd tell what she's doin' and where she goes. I



"Pd look pretty."

don't make out the pictur'. Louisa, if you carry him so. And it's bad for your back to carry such a burden." "That's what mothers backs are

made for," said Louisa, laughing and kissing her mother. Kisses were rare among them, but in those days Louisa felt as if she must be Grace and her-Whether she was sorry or glad, the

days went by with Grace, and in their course she began to understand through the little she saw of her husband that they were critical days. "It's make or break," he said to her once. And as she saw his preoccupation and his anxiety day after day and the breathless way in which he lived she felt breathless herself. She scanned the market reports and specials; she listened as she could to the talk of stocks and points and margins, yet she could make out but little, and it was all very harassing. She thought she had understood at last that everything depended on an arrangement called a deal, which, if it could be brought about, meant wealth beyond dreams for all concerned, and, if it couldn't, meant ruin. But it was going to be brought about; it couldn't fail; women couldn't understand business of this sort; she must possess her soul in patience. And she tried to do as she was told. But she knew now that her husband had everything staked on one throw. She leaned over him in his snatches of sleep, muttering and tossing in his dreams, and as she smoothed the lock lightly from his forehead she felt she would take all the anxiety from him if she could give him either success or peace of mind. He had grown white and gaunt of late, eating nothing, waking before light, sitting lost in thought, starting at slight sounds with all his nerves on edge, hurrying as he walked as if he pursued SUDDEN DEATH something flying from him. something flying from him.

He was very much later for dinner one day than ever before. Early in the afternoon a telegram had come and had been brought up to her. Telegrams usually went to the downtown desk. She waited, expecting her husband, a long while, and then, as he did not come, she opened it. She said it might be from home. But she was conscious that that was not the reason she open-

It was a very simple message and in very terse language, "Gone up." But she knew in an instant what it meant, and she summoned all her forces about

Her husband came in after awhile rather more boisterous than commonly. "Do you know where my old silver watch is?" he asked while making his toilet.

"Why, to be sure; in the upper drawer in my dressing case."

"With the two keys," he laughed. "You're a sentimental woman. I suppose you have some fancy or other about those keys. You're all ready for the dinner and look like a princess. Toggery's becomin' to you. You like

"I don't know," she said. "I used to like my old pink ginghams." "So did I!" he exclaimed. "Tiresom work, this going out to dinner business. I'll be ready in no time. Which is it tonight? Harder work than when I went trainin' 'ith the militia."

It was several times in the course of that evening that Captain Harding looked at his wife with a smile of triumph in spite of circumstances. With what an air she carried it off, he thought. How she became wealth and ndor! And yet the girl in the pink gingham dress had been as pretty. The truth was that for the first time in this career Grace felt sure of herself

and on her own ground. "Well," he said to her when they were again in their rooms, "I don't be-lieve any of those men felt as proud of their wives as I did of you. This is the sort of life you were meant for. It's too bad-I'm sorry. But now brace up. I've something to tell you."

"No, you haven't," she said, laughing, her great blue eyes blazing, it seemed to him joyously. And she drew the telegram from under a book.

"By George!" he cried, gazing at her vith fresh admiring pride. "You beat the record! That's what I call sand! And you knew it all the time! Well there it is. I ain't no match for these fellers. By selling my watch and your jewels and furs we'll get out whole and bave enough to buy a little stock of tresh goods for the store. And—and what do you say?"

"That we can't start an hour too

"Then we'll go back and just open up the store and dust it out as if nothin had happened, as if we'd been out to see the world and had seen it and was satisfied and was back again to the old stand with some new notions," he said gayly. "Sowed our wild oats, so to

"And I'll give you raised biscuits and doughnuts for your breakfast. And I'll feed my chickens and have my plants. I'll have a jack rose. Why, Charlie, we'll be real happy yet!"

"You better believe! And with this load off my shoulders! It'll be nuts to your grandfather, though."

"He'll like to hear you talk. He'll be at the store early and late. And some days," said Grace, one glad smile breaking after another across her face, "I'll bring my sewing down to the every day I'll see father and the rest of them at the old place. And I'll have so they'll think I'm making it up. And Louisa's baby-oh, Charlie, it will be just too sweet for anything! I shall feel as if I'd been born over again!" "And if we find a silver mine in the back yard we'll board it up," said he.

Unlisted Securities. "I don't see why Mr. Stubbs wasn't by dry goods men in Montreal. willing to lend Willie Porter the \$200 Mr. Paterson—But are there

he needed to get that business opportunity in Nashway," said Mrs. Compton to her husband on her return from the sewing circle. "Everybody was talking about it this afternoon, and Mrs. Porter feels real hard to Mr.

"Folks have lent money to Willie Porter before this and never seen the color o' their money again," said Mr. Compton, "and Mr. Stubbs made his ney by hard work and saving. He'd hate to lose a mite of it."

"He wouldn't lose a mite of it," said Mrs. Compton indignantly. "Willie's been unfortunate, but so have some others now and again. Do you recollect your fancy squash investment? Well, anyway, this time Willie had excellent security to offer, and he was willing to pay back 2 per cent at the

"What security?" asked Mr. Compton, not deigning to refer to the rate of interest offered.

"He offered Mr. Stubbs two dozen silver teaspoons and a ladle," said Mrs. Compton impressively, "besides a feather boa and a seal plush coat and a sewing machine that runs the easiest of any in this town. I don't know what he could have wanted more than that, I'm sure."

Hospitality may be considered as one of the characteristics of not only the Veis, but of the whole African race. It is considered the duty of every citizen gers to wash their feet, for, as they such an accommodation. Afterward them, food is brought from all quarters or they are invited to eat with the people. They continue to be so provided for even if they stay months. two or three cola nuts or two or three English pennies.—Century.

OF A CLERGYMAN.

Rev. H. Beers Dropped Dead at Oxford Junction

AMHERST, N. S., Jan. 9,-Rev. H. Oxford Junction from Lockeport, ongregation at that and neighboring istricts, dropped dead at Oxford Junced at Oxford Junction on Saturday night, and stayed there over night with Mr. Smith. He was going to the stacaused by heart failure. Mr. Beers was out 65 years old and belonged to P. E. Island. His wife is dead. The Maonic order have taken charge of the

remains and are now conferring with friends on the Island. Senator Wm. Mitchell. Drummondville, and G. J. Adams, of G. J. Adams & Sons, Montreal, are in town on business in connection with the Maritime Coal & Railway Co.

He-"How do you like my winter suit; good fit, don't you think?" Shethan that, my dear; a perfect convulsion!" Princeton Tiger.



TARIFF COMMISSION.

(Continued from Page Two.)

word plaits was not clearly unde stood by collectors throughout the country, and that braids are admitted on the free list. He would suggest that a duty of say 20 per cent. be put on plaits, to make the thing uniform. St. John people pay a duty on braids which through errors of judgment elsewhere are admitted free.

Mr. Fielding-Then we would have he wholesale millinery men after us. asking more protection, and also that these things you speak of be free only to manufacturers.
Mr. McFarland—Well, many of us

consider ourselves manufacturers. In our hat making room we employ at times as many people as in a small factory. However, I ask only uniform-

Article 361, damasks, cotton or linen

self only damasks of linen are men-

This is evidently an error Cotton damasks, if treated as damasks, should be subject to the same duty as others, but if treated as cotton the duty should be reduced. The customs officers have given higher duties in the cases of both white and colored punctuation would make it clear Paterson thought Mr. McFar store and visit with you myself. And land's claim was just, that his reading of the section was the one intendthem at the old place. And I'll have so ed, and that colored goods should not much to tell mother and Louisa that be 35 per cent, and white 30 per cent. but that all should be treated alike. Mr. McFarland also wanted uniform

in the duty on table covers, bead and metal ornaments sheets and pillow slips. M. R. & A. would prefer to have the preferential clause restored on cloths and dress goods, applicable to qualities not made in Canada. hose qualities are the ones mentioned Paterson—But are there no qualities of goods made in Canada

It has been called a by-product of which take the place of those you sugar. It is made by stopping the

Mr. McFarland-This is a hard question. The preference might possibly chemical preparation. It is molasses, act against the manufacturers, but on but will come here under the name of the other hand these qualities of goods syrup. A shipment is on the way here find a market here and are not made now, and the question will come before the customs very soon. The grocers n Canada. Again, I would favor putting sample cards and perhaps even ask for a ruling immediately in order catalogues on the free list. They tend that trouble may not arise. to promote a great deal of business.

Mr. Fielding—That is a good reason

why they should pay something. Mr. McFarland—No, it isn't. It is a tax, and the revenue to the govern- and if syrup, they wanted it made fre ment should come from the business anyway. It is a very fine article, the Mr. McFarland was referring paricularly to linoleum catalogues. Silks

If the manufacturers furnished evidence of the amount of stock used. they should be granted a rebate. Mr. Paterson-The duty on these

ibbons and silks was 30 per cent. and the German surtax 10 per cent. more. English manufacturers imported German stock free, made their neckties and got them in here at 23% per cent. John Keeffe of the Jas, Robertson Co. and E. A. Everett, secretary of the Importers' Association, appeared. Mr. Everett read a statement. This asked that the affidavits made by importers be simplified; that a duty be not imposed on tin plates; that a duty be not placed on cheap copper; the same rewas suggested for linseed oil; that 3 per cent, trade discount be allowed off window glass; that all steel for special manufacturing be media for special ma garding cotton waste; a specific duty

Canadian ports. wear no shoes, they naturally need It was shown that the price of linseed oil varies so that the importers doing this for years. rooms and cloth wrappers are given half of the time don't know the price of the stuff they are paying ad valorem duty on. The department claims that Their garments are also washed and returned to them. On leaving they generally make a small gift to the generally make a small gift to the sion of steel brought on a length, the cussion, and it was feared that if this on tea put up in lead packages.

were granted greater abuses would would increase labor in Canada,

resolution of the local union was read, might be put on the free list. This which in its first paragraph set forth packing can be done, and is done, in the views of the cigar manufacturers Canada under existing conditions, but as related yesterday forenoon by Mr. more of it would be done if the packets Isaacs. It went on to say that the Canadian tobacco is so poor and the cigars made are so cheap that a living wage is not afforded the men who make them.

The criefts and a residual series of the control of Canadian tobacco is so poor and the

make them.

The existing excise stamps are a protion last night. Deceased had preach-Mr. Smith. He was going to the sta-tion when death occurred. Death was They would make the rate \$4 and 25 p. c. added. Canadian men can make, with Havana lobacco, as good cigars as are made in Havana.

were retained, would people not still favor that stamp and would not the steady demand for Havana cigars be detrimental to the union? The men adtonnage of 652,632. A year ago Mr. Robwould still advocate keeping the pre-to appear before the government to ask sent four stamps till Canadian tobacco that a bounty be granted for steel shipis good.

Mr. Brodeur-But you men using for-

imported cigars were put high enough, care for this opinion.

Canadian workmen would have a Mr. Fielding thought the government largely increased business. was paying Messrs, Donovan and Bambrick work production. in Isaacs' foreign factory. They are

in the wages. WHOLESALE GROCERS. WHOLESALE GROCERS. damaged by fire this afternoon. The Andrew Malcolm, J. H. White and C. loss is \$4,000, partially covered by inme wishfred THE Andrew Maicolm, J. 11.

Andrew Maicolm, J. 11.

1654 TORONTO H, Peters appeared for the wholesale

Whether you buy thin dainly Rubbers, warm comfortable Overshoes. Long Rubber Boots, or the heavy Gum Lumbermens for rough. work always ask for Granbys and get good honest value and

GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON

salisfaction.

GRANBY RUBBERS

FOR EVERYBODY

lasses they had a request. In Barbados they have been manufacturing during the past year what is called there a syrup, but what is here known as fancy molasses. Barbados has been unable to compete with Porto Rico in the past. But now the Barbados people seem to have struck what they want. boiling of the syrup at a certain point and preventing crystallization by a

Mr. Paterson-You can always get IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR out of it by paying the duty. The grocers continued that if it was mclasses it would, of course, be free,

best ever brought here from Barbados, and better than the ordinary Porto Rico, though perhaps not better than and ribbons for neckties are subjected to a 40 per cent, duty. This is high. When the first shipment arrives, the

matter will be considered by the board of customs, a sample of the shipment being offered The grocers also asked that such worthless things as the packages or imports be made free.

Mr. Paterson-Will you pay more on the goods, and have the packages free?

Mr. Malcolm-We don't want that particularly, but it seems foolish to collect a tax on worthless packages.

A specific duty was asked on onions and seeds—all seeds—instead of an ad valorem rate, as at present. The reason for this is that the prices go so high that these articles become very to entertain strangers without the smallest compensation. Places of rest stand always open, and when these are found occupied by strangers a man are found occupied by strangers a man that the preferential regate apply only to goods from British ports, in British p

toms house, but the importer has to send there for the goods.

Mr. Fielding—But haven't you been

Mr. Malcolm-Oh, no. Only for a year or so. Mr. Paterson-It has been the law the 3 per cent. discount on window glass is a cash discount, not trade.

Mr. Faterson It has been the state of the state o

wife of the host, though not more than per cent, would not be a special discount. The request about free admission of steel brought on a lengthy dis-

spring up than under the present ar-blending, packing, printing and labell-rangement. J. J. Donovan and W. J. Bambrick of where. Lead packets are required the Cigar Makers' Union appeared. A here, but are not made in Canada. They were admitted free.

eers, who two weeks ago came to tection to the buyers, and should not importations. They asked that currants, ford Junction from Lockeport, to be changed. Canadian tobacco is not tariff be changed so that currants, raisins, etc., now subject to a specific ment seems to be to encourage direct take charge of the Church of England yet properly grown or cured. It may raisins, etc., now subject to a specific be made to equal United States to- duty, should not be open to competibacco in time, when Canadian farmers tion from United States exporters who under the laws of that country are enirg and curing. The cigar makers abled to hold stocks in bond and send think the duty on imported cigars, now them in here at any time that suits abled to hold stocks in bond and send the market.

STEEL SHIPBUILDING. George Robertson pointed out that while nearly every industry in Canada Mr. Brodeur wanted to know if the blue stamp, marking the fareign cites. blue stamp, marking the fereign cigar, hind. In 1885 there were 7,315 vessels mitted that this might be so, but they ertson had been one of a commission building. He had noted an absence of exact information, and suggested that eign leaf must be able to make as good the government should get an expert a cigar as in Havana. Why then do report on the present standing of Canyou want to keep these excise stamps, adz's mercantile marine. A gentleman which tell people not to have faith in from Glasgow had some time ago givyour labor? Smokers ask for imported cigars. They can always avoid buying the domestic article by looking Nova Scotia was not a practicable one, t the stamp.

The men argued that if the duty on ed by Britain. Mr. Robertson did not

was paying enough bonuses on steel The session adjourned, Mr. Fielding

using imported tobacco, on piece work, paid by the thousand. In the combinion tendance and the board of trade for the ation factory girls are employed, paid by the week. There is a big difference CALAIS, Me., Jan. 9.-The residence

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Sept. 26, 1895, says:

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the rollef of a large number of single aliments forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. GOLLIS BROWNE'S **CHLORODYNE**

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera.

CAUTION.—Genuine Chlorodyne. Every buttle of this well known remedy for COUGHE, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHOEA, etc., bears on the Government Stamp the name of the Inventor— DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.

Sold in bottles by all chemists. Prices in England 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., J. T. DAVENPORT, Limited

LONDON. Wholesale Agents: Lyman Bros. & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

--OUR--**NEW CATALOGUE** For 1905-6

of study and general information re-garding the college. Send name and address today for free copy.



A DIPLOMA May be HARDER to get at the, FREDERICTON

BUSINESS COLLEGE Than at some business colleges, but it is EASIER to GET and HOLD a good position after you get it. Send for free catalogue of this large, well equipped, well conducted, up-to-date school. Ad-

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal.

NOTICE.

The Canvassers and Collectors for the SEMI-WELKLY SUN are now making their rounds as mentioned below. The Manager hopes that all subscribers in arrears will pay

when called on. EDGAR CANNING in A bert and

Westmorland Countles, N. B. F. S. CHAPMAN in King; Co N. B J. E. AUSTIN, in Sunbury & Queens

FARMERS' ANNUAL MEFTINGS.

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' and Dairymen's Association will be held at Fredericton on January 23rd

The Annual Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association will be held at the same place on 25th January, 1906. Prominent speakers have been engaged to discuss the various subjects, such as Beef Production, Dairy Work, Seed Selection, Soil Cultivation, Agricultural Education, Fruit Growing, Care of Orchards, Varieties, etc. Prizes will be offered for display of Winter Apples. For prize list apply to the secretary.

Delegates will buy first-class ticket to Fredericton and get a Standard Cer-

tificate. Everybody invited. THOS. A. PETERS, Secretary. C. F. ALWARD, President.

The average citizen learns more facts through his newspapers in a day than he learned from his public speakers in a month.—Prof. Hadley, of Yale

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.

of A. S. Farnsworth at Pembroke was The advertisement and the salesman together fight the battle of trade.-Nath'l C. Fowler, Jr., Boston.