Awdrey covered his face with his shaking nods. In a moment he looked up again. "Can't you see?" he cried. "Frere is on a back—in my opinion he is dead. What is happened?"

Awdrey swayed from side to side. His excitement was so intense that he would have fallen if Dr. Rumsey had not caught him. The hight was a chilly one, but the terrified and stricken man was bathed in

have fallen if Dr. Rumsey had not caught him. The hight was a chilly one, but the terrified and stricken man was bathed in pespiration.

'Come, Awdrey, you have told me everything, and it is fully time to return htme,' said the doctor.

'I vow I won't go back until I see that man's face, Dr. Rumsey. What rame did they give him at the trial? Frank—Everett—was te the man convicted of the murder?'

'Yes, of course, you must remember that—he is serving his time at Portland.' Awdrey faced round suddenly, and looked into the doctor's eyes.

'It is all a mistake then,' he said, in a queer sort of whisper. 'I swear that before God. I saw Everett once—he was a thick y made man—that fellow is slighter taller, younger. He carries my stick and wears my clothes. Why in the name of Heaven can't I see his face? What are you saying, doctor?'

'Ouly that I must take you home, my good fellow. You are my patient, and I cannot permit this excitement any longer.' 'But the murder's still going on. Can't you see the whole thing for yourself? That fellow with his back to us is the murderer. He uses his stick as a bayonet. What did I once hear about that? Oh that I could remember! There is a cloud before my mind—God in Heaven, help me to rend it! Do not speak for a moment, doctor, I am struggling with a memory.'

Awdrey flung himself on the ground—he pressed his hands before his eyes. Suddenly he sprang to his feet.

'I have it,' he raid, with a laugh, which sounded hollow. 'It I look in the pond I shall see the man's face. His face must be reflected there. Stay where you are doctor, I'll be back with you in a few minute I am getting at 1t—light is coming—it is all returning to me. He used his stick as a bayonet, prodding him in the mouth. Old, old—what am I saying?—who told me that long ago? Yes I shall see his face in the pond.'

old—what am I saying?—who told me that long ago? Yes I shall see his face in the pond.'

Awdrey ran to the edge of the water. He paused just where the silver light tell full across the dark pond. Rumsey followed him in bot haste. He knew that his patient was in the condition when he might leap into the pord at any moment.

Catching on to an slder tree, Awdrey now bent forward until he caught the reflection in the water—he slid down on his knews to examine it more carefully.

'Take esre, Awdrey, you'll slip in if you a e not dure'til, 'cried Rumsey.

Awdrey was silent for a moment—his reflection greeted him—he looked straight down at his own face and figure. Suddenly he rose; a long shiver ran through his frame. He went up to Rumsey with a queer, unsteady laugh.

'I have seen the man's face, 'he said.
'It was your own face, my dear tellow,' said the doctor. 'I saw it reflected distinctly in the water.'
'I am satisfied,' eaid Awdrey, in a changed and yet steady voice. 'We can go home now.'

'We'll, have you really 'seen what you

ed—it has completely discovered. 'I am glad to hear you say so, Awdrey.' 'I co not see any picture now—I know what I wanted to know. Let us go back to the Court.'

(To be continued.)

was an old German woman. No Chapter II.

Only too well did he know the parchently tome distance, for she carried an enormous bundle wrapped in newspaper and containing her personal effects. Supernatural gilts of second sight were not necessary to discover the last fact, for hardly had the old woman entered the train before the contents of her package were exhibited to the view of the other travelers. Newspapers have their uses, but they were never intended for wrapping parcels. The strain and the heat of trepor old creature's arms had been too manch for it. There was a sound like

Chapter II.

Only too well did he know the parchently toomed distance, for she carried an envelope affected by his firm; and the address so perpettly typed, could only be the work of Septimus Penn, the spend young dellow who worked at the office under the supervision of the startled man, who now trembled as he opened the missive, which he add not that typewritten letter I called about that typewritten letter I forget to sign. Of course you knew at once it came from me, but I must apologize for my inadvernment. "Letter? Typewritten letter? Typewri sauch for it. There was a sound like the outburst of a long pent-up sigh, followed by a shower of neat but plain garments of feminine wearing apparel along the aisle, and a ripple of laughter which traveled rapidly down the car. Everyone was interested. That newspaper was gone, the contents of the package were scattered. What was the owner going to do? She did not know any better than the other passengers, and it was no laughing matter for her. Just then a man, who had been intently reading his paper, looked up and took in the situation at a glance. He arose quietly, put down his paper, and stepped into the aisle. One after the other he took up the different articles, rolled them into tight little bundles, took his own paper and wrapped them neatly in it, tied together the broken string and handed the woman her package is many times better condition than it was before. She was not diffusive in her thanks but her gratitude was shown in her face. "Oh, tank you, sir; tank you sir," she said as she sat down smiling happily, her rejuvenated bundle clapsed tightly in her arms again.—New York Times.

Serotala Cured.

Dran Siras.—After I had doctored for two years for scrotals all over my body and received no benefit, I traed a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitsten, which gave me relief very quickly, and after mine six neiter very quickly, and after mine air completely cured. I can

honor; but a curiously mild, sby, and nervous little man away from his office and in society.

Folk said that he needed a wife to draw him out a bit, and, as Godfrey had never been heard to express any objection to the married state, he may possibly have agreed with these.

It was this knowledge of one side of his employer's character that led Mr. Foskett to at last hit on a plan by which he craftly hoped to elude the most tragic consequences of his orime.

The wretched man reasoned with himself somewhat in this wise:—

"It I lay oper the truth of my position before Mr. Avery in his office, his keen city instincts will make him treat we with rigor and harsbness It is quite likely that for the sake of making an example of me before his clerks, he may immediately call in a constable and give-me in charge. A better plan will be for my wife to invite him, in our joint names, to dine with us on Wednesday evening, when I should resume my duties. Thank goodnes! Avery is not above accepting an invitation from his confidential clerk.

Once he had resolved on this course of accion, the culprit felt easier in his mind by the time his admiring wite had written

fidential clerk.

Once he bad resolved on this course of action, the culprit felt easier in his mind By the time his admiring wite had written and despatched the all-important invitation, he had gained so much cheerfulness that his daugster Edith declared he had gone back ten years in age, and was now reaping the benefit of his recent tour.

"I am so glad you have invited Mr. Avery," said this somewhat statuesque young lady. "He is so gentle, and he has so much more sense than those bits ot boys, who think of no one but themselves. Besides, his wealth must be great, and, after all, money is the main thing nowadays; isn't it, pa?"

The question had keen significance for Dick Foskett just then. Never beto, e had he agreed with this sentiment of his daughter so zestfully.

Scarcely had his note to Mr. Avery reached the local pill-box when the postman brought the erring clerk a letter, the sight of which was alone sufficient to blanche his cheeks, and make his heart fall like a dead weight within him.

"I sm going mad!" he muttered, "completely mad!"

He sent for his wite. When she entered the room he handed the document to her. saying:—

"Read it to me, Martha, I cannot believe the evidences of my senses."

"Why, of course, you can't!' cried his flashed and bustling domestic partner. I declair it is enough to take one's breath away. Fancy Mr. Avery, of all men, making a proposal for our daughter's hand! How modestly he words his letter, too! He calls hinself unworthy; asks us to pardon his presumption, and talks about having 'the honor' of waiting on you on Wednesday evening to rec ive your decision. But, there! I never knew so unassuming a man as dear Mr. Avery. What a splendid maten it will be tor our darling Editit!

'Of course,' replied her husband, still teeling like a man in a dream. 'Avery must be a queer fellow to have such a letter as that typewritten,' added he, thoughtfully.

'I really do not see it,' Mrs. Fosket protested, prepared to defend her prospective son-in-law against any attack, tenstative or aggressive. 'What is the use of having a typewriter if you do not use it?"

"That is all very well; but then, you

CHAPTER III.

Edith appeared in the nick of time to get to the rescue. She passed her 'poor mamma' on to Mr. Foskett, who promptly dumped that agitated lady on the nearest chair.

mamma' on to Mr. Foskett, who promptly dumped that agitated lady on the nearest chair.

It seems, Mies Edith, that you and I are to be married,' said Mr. Avery simply, and with less slyness than might have been expected. 'I assure you that I am very glad indeed. I have had no experience, in these matters, but I suppose it is proper for me to do something. Possioly if I make vour father my partner that may do as a commencement.'

'Oh!' groaned Mrs. Foskett, 'how noble he is!'

'And if you will permit it, Miss Edith, we will spend our honeymoon on the Continent. It will do me good to get away from business for a few months, and the interests of the firm will be well guarded by your father during our absence.'

Yes, yes?' Dick' broke in eagerly. 'Come, my dear,' added he to his wife, let us no longer obtrude ourselves on these young people.'

In the b-n' a servant informed him that Mr. Septimus Penn had called, and was waiting to see him in the study.

'Contound him!' muttered Mr. Foskett 'What does he mean by bothering here now? Well, sir,' continued he, when he entered the spartment re-erved for the reception of callers of no importance, 'what do you want?'

He spoke so blusteringly that poor little 'Seppy' Penn trembled all over 'I'l you please, sir,' the latter faltered.

'I called about that typewritten letter I sent you, and which I fear I forgot to sign. Of course you knew at once it came from me, but I must apologize for my inadvertence."

'Letter? Typewritten letter?' murmurgel Mr. Foskett

ANOTHER LE TER.

CRAFTER 1.

("Will make a dean breast of it! Butter of the purely beautifully. That he are any to east a sea ony to east a constant of the purely beautifully. That he was will be an any to east a sea ony to east a constant of the purely beautifully. That he was will been an another longer that purely beautifully. That he well deep a sea of the purely beautifully and the sea of the sea of

that he lived at 206 Irvington street, and that his residence was on the right hand side as he wobbled along homeward. The uncertain light of eary dawn, combined with the blear in his eyes, rendered it necessary for him to stop in front of every house and gravely brace himself against the railings until he could focus his eyesight on the number.

Finally he identified his house, but after arguing with himself for a couple of minutes he came to the conclusion that he was just woozy enough to make mistakes possible, so to be absolutely certain he ball anced himself against the front fence and studied the number on the transom. Instead of 206 he saw 509. Then he wondered how it bappened that he had got on the wrong side of the street and three blocks too lar our, made a zig zz across the street and started back, and before he had walked three blocks he came to the end of the street.

ed three blocks he came to the chu of the street.

The weary pilgrim was bewildered.
He couldn't understand it, but getting his directions, shaped his course in the street on the right side and kept on until he came to 509 again. He studied it from every possible point of view, even trying to stand on his head to read it, but it perversely remained 509.

mained 509.

Utterly bewildered he sat down on the steps and waited till a policeman came a

long.
'I'm losht,' he explained. 'I wanter go
ter 206 Irvington street.'
'This is the place right here,' declared

'Ins is the piece and the policeman.

'Can't be. This is 509.'

'No, it ain't; it's 206, but the transom is turned over.'

The lost was found.—San Francisco

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW

B.B.B

TO THE MARK.

In all diseases that affect humanity there is some weak link in the chain of health, some spot that is the seat of the trouble. It may be the liver, it may be the stat of the trouble. It may be the liver, it may be the stomach; perhaps it is the bowels or the kidneys; most likely it is the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters goes straight to that spot, strengthens the weak link in the chain, removes the cause of the disease, and restores health, because it acts with cleansing force and curative power upon the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood.

With good red blood health is assured, without

it disease is certain to come and Burdock

is the only remedy that will positively remove all blood poisons. In ulcers, abscesses, scrofula, scrofulous swellings, skin diseases, blotches, old sores, etc., B.B.B. should be applied externally, as well as taken internally according to directions.

STOVE POLISH

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS

DEARBORN & CO.,

BORN.

ment, a son.
Fredericton, Sept. 15, to the wife of W. T. H.
Frenety, a son.
Woodstock. Sept. 12, to the wife of Dr. E. S. Kirk
pairick, a son.
New Germany, Sept. 11, to the wife of J. H. McLelland, a son.

MARRIED.

Chester, Sept. 2, H. T. Walker to Miss Hiltz.
Upper Mutquodebit, Sept. 15, by Rev. F. W.
Thompson, Prescott P. Holman to Eisle J.
Fiske. Haifax, Sept. 18, Arthur R. Skinner to Laure 1

wintman.
Sydney, Sept. 16, by Sev. C. Jost, Daniel A. Dickson to Mary Blown,
Chatham. Sept. 1, by Rev. Canon Fosythe, William
Mitchell to Louisa Vye. Maifast, Sept. 16, by Rev. Dyron Hagne, Walter T. Sy sors to Lily Rowland. Halifax, Sept. 16, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson, Elisha Boone to Edith R. Smith

McKay to Libble McLand rrsboro, Sept. 16, by Rev. J. Sharp, Hedley S. McDoweil to Ella Holmes. Hampton, S. pt. 9, by Rev. Geo. M. Young, Raiph A. March to Bessie Peters. Hailfax, "ept. 16, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson, Julia Wilkius to William Lesl-y. Cruro, Sept. 10, by Rey, T. Cumming, William
A. Reid to Lillie P. Crowe.

Bathurst, Sept. 10, by Rev. T. W. Street, Henry Allison to Helen C. Turner. Milton, Sept. 7, by Rev. J. H. Sanders, Wm. M. Turpia to Clementina Higby. Bathurst, Sept. 7, by Rev. J. Barry, Edward Fits patrick to Elizabeth Elhatton. ure, Sept. 9, by Rev. C. Underwood, Alpin G. Phinney to Louis H. Wooley nagance, Sept. 7, by Rev. H. G. Estabrook, E. E. Stockton to Bessie L. Davidson.

Stockton to Bessie L. Davidson.
Doaktown, Sept. 2, by Rev. S. G. Johnstone, Benjamin, J. Slipp to Eliza J. Russel.
McLellan's Mt., Sept. 9, by Rev. J. M. McKay,
George R. Ross to Cassie McKay.
Bridgeville, Aug. 15, by Rev. A McLean Sinclair,
John E. Cameron, to Bella McNab. New Glasgow, Sept. 16, by Rev. A. Rogers, John F. Arbuck es to Mary E. Andrews, tou, Sept. 16, by Rev. A. Falconer, Stephen G. PicRobertson to Maria W. Carmichael, Halifax, Sept. 9, by Rev. Dyson Hague, Hugh McCallum to Alice M. LeV. sconte. Bathurst, Sept. 16, by Rev. w. Harrison, Jam W. Hierliny to Lillian M. Dempsey. Rothesay, Sept 16, by Rev. Allan Daniel, Henr. F. Puddington, to Maud Robertsen. Blackville. Sept. 7, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Alexander J. Underhill to Rebecca Jardine.

DIED.

Moncton, Scpt. 9, by Rev. J. Milen Robinso George O. Spencer to Agnes Stenhouse. St. George, Sept. 15, by Rev. Ronald Smit Thomas E. Armstrong to Susan S. O'Brien.

Intercolonial Railway

n and after MONDAY, the 7th Sep 1896, 11 trains of this Railw TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JO

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont-real take through S.ceping Car at monoton at 20.10 o'clock

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time D. POTTINGER,

allway Office, Moncton, N.B., 3rd September, 1896.



All-Rail Line

PORTLAND, BOSTON, &C.

6.30 A. M., week days, for and arriving in Ban.
9.20 p. m., connecting for New York and South.
9.20 p. m., connecting for New York and South.
4.10 p. m., week days, for and arriving in Ban.
10 p. m., week days, for and arriving in Ban.
10 p. m., portland 2.60 a. m., Boston 7.25 a. m., connecting for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper St. John to Boston.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper St. John to Boston.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper St. John to Boston.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper St. John to Boston.
11 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
12 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
13 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
14 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
15 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
16 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
17 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
18 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
19 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
19 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
10 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
11 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
12 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
13 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
14 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
15 p. m., connecting for all points South and West.
16 p. m., connecting for all points South and Medical Points South Annual Points Sout

Dominion Atlantic R'v.

PRINCE: RUPERT.

Lve, Halifax 6.30 a. m., arv in Digby 12.48 Lve. Digby 103 p m., arv Yarmeouth 3.68 Lve. Yarmeouth 8.09 a. m., arv Digby 10 47 Lve. Digoy 11 00 a. m., arv Digby 10 47 Lve. Anapolis 7.00 a. m., arv Digby 8.30 Lve. Digby 8.50 p. arv Anapolis 4.40

Pullman, Palace, Parlor and Dining Care run each way daily on Express trains, Staterooms and Parior Gar seats can be obtained on application to City Agent.

SS Close connections with trains at Dieby, T. Rets on sale at City Office, 114 Frince William Street, and from the Furser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gon. Man'gr.

DOMINION Express Co.

now time that that that that that that the common time to the common the common that the common that the common the common that th

approuse.
wrongpoint
may violat
in a pector
spector
sp

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

lbs. and under.
Over 3 to 5 lbs.
Over 5 to 10 lbs
Woodstack, New
Port Elgin and 1
and under...
Over 5 to 5 lbs.
Over 5 to 7 lbs.
Over 7 to 10 lbs. rburg Jct., Meadows, Ma intermediate points, 8 po

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.