THE SAVING OF PETER

By EUGENIE UHLRICH

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what have you been doing?"

"It was a good morning to walk,"

"You did what?"

Mrs. Minna Schmitt stood at the sank down in a chair. "But wait; this kitchen door of Merriam's big house is the first time, and there is still hope and looked at the changing west. Every moment the light was growing with a bottle with some brown stuff fainter and duller, and still Peter in it. "This will make him wish he'd Burns did not come in to the supper | never touched any election whisky in that had been waiting for him over his life. Run and slip them back, Mintwo hours. This was strange of Peter, and it would have been not only strange but suspicious of anybody elseafter having been "'lectioneering" all ing for Peter, and when everything afternoon with the old judge, Mrs. Mer- | was well done she went up to her room riam's bushand.

Mrs. Schmitt did not like the judge. | was up earlier than usual. There The worst men in her eyes are those who always seem so nice and pleasant drive her to early mass this morning. to everybody and between times get | She trudged along the damp road from drunk and abuse their wives. If such | which the late August sun had not yet | men were only mean all the time, peo- drawn the dew, and her feet somehow ple would not blame their wives for | felt very heavy. everything that goes wrong, as the village did Mrs. Merriam when she had looking against the shining mist. Here the old judge bound over to keep the peace. Since that time the judge had of her. The sun was soft and warm been obliged to live at the village hotel, and Mrs. Merriam was left in the dark in the glistening moisture, and big house. Now when the judge want- yet it all kept her thinking that wined to see Mrs. Merriam he drove up to ter was near and that she herself was the gate and whistled for her. Then thirty-five. As she passed a little house Mrs. Merriam put on her best dress on the road where old Anse, the chore and went driving with him, for the man, fived with about a dozen grandjudge was really very pleasant when children, she heard a child's fretful he was in a "good temper," as Mrs. cry. "Must be it's sick. I'll have to ask Merriam herself would have put it. Every evening she made Peter drive | When Minna came out of the church, down to the hotel to see that the judge she had a start that must surely have got to bed without his boots. The judge given her a nervous shock had she paid those of his bills that he could been of less hardy fiber, for there was out of his practice, and Mrs. Merriam | Peter waiting as usual. paid her own out of the place and the | "An' why didn't you w "summer guests." Sometimes she paid Mrs. Schmitt?" he asked. an odd one of the judge's.

Minna could not see but what it was said Minna most quietly. much better so, though whenever she He helped her into the cart, and then went to the village she had to hear he said slowly after they were started, something about women who wear the "It was a very hot day yesterday." "pants" and like remarks, which passed And he switched the lines to chase for wit thereabout. But Minna, who the flies off the backs of the horses. had had a sharp and happily short "A very hot day." married experience of her own, loftily ignored these supposed jokes, for her Peter went on: "We went over a turri-German tongue was too slow to risk ble lot of country yesterday, the judge answers. The delectable Peter himself, Judge's driving was a bit uncertain, even for a horse that could find the the cows an did that work."

and the house at all times.

And still he did not come in. Minna stitch put in somewhere. It was not in self, an' so I gave him the rest." it, if I have anything to say about it." each other in their efforts to acquire Minna's quick fingers to see any one untidy on Sunday if she could help it, he was clearing himself without aduntidy on Sunday if she could help it. So she went over to the stables-not mitting the suspicion, which is roully have ever settled such cases. But since the majority of the stock was that she was curious or, even worse, a very delicate thing to do. So he was what makes this worth the telling is owned and controlled by Mr. Wilson, Your wagon was standing in the driveway, the cushion left shiftlessly on the him: seat, and Peter's best coat lying across lt. After a moment Minna's sharp ear heard deep breathing, and there on a bench inside the door lay Peter, fast child! It'll kill it." asleep. Now Minna could not believe that any man would go fast asleep blandly. "The judgo paid a dollar a somewhat reflectively: without his supper unless there were | bottle for the bit of a bottle." contents were not to be wistaken. to heir haunches to keep them out of mine, say day after tomorrow?" Then she tried the other pocket. Be- the ditch. hold, another bottle!

does not rest until everybody is like herses when he was driving. Then ing place, you know." him." The zeal to save woke in her, Minna began to cry, and Peter as well "Well, I'd like to see the Evening and she did not ask herself whether as the horses was bothered. she had that fine zeal for every waver-

Cenuine

Bust Bear Signature of

Bear Took See Fee-Simile Wagger Below.

ar madil and as only to take as sugar. ACCEMENTATION OF HELD. FOR BILLDHONERS

na smiled so gratefally that Peter fell to wondering what he could do next to please her. When he came out of Anse's, he was chuckling. "The baby's all right, but Anse is havin' a time."

Whereupen Minna giggled hysterically.

To positively guaranteed to cure any form of piles. Ask your neighbors about it. 60c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, To make sure Minna herself took the Merriam sent. When she came back, she walked rather slowly up the driveway, 40,103 to decide whether she

Colrick's mules were coming up the

ad behind them, and she and Peter

eding still like that! So she began

monorowomomomomomomomom the bottles and hurried to the kitchen should stop and tell Peter. When she and he had driven over to the stable Mrs. Merriam met her at the kitche door. "Where is Peter?" she asked. fork, and presently he looked up as if father was a mine promotor: Minna marched past her and tragically held up the two bottles in front of her. "Minna," gasped that lady, "whatdown and came toward her. Leaning | gaged." "I?" screamed Minna. "Peter, you against the doorpost, he regarded the By 9 o'clock the report had spread "Peter! Oh, Peter, Peter, you, too Peter!" wailed Mrs. Merriam as she

> down its strands. said after awhile. Peter looked at her | when Hawley set out for the min meditatively as if somehow she were which was a few miles up count

been thinkin' about how worried you mentary to the young man's progression got about them bottles. It's kind o' The visit to the mine was uneven Minna obeyed and then milked the nice to think people care enough to ful to a degree. It was not a very wonworry about you. Now, I've been derful place. Mr. Wilson was not omplaining cows, grown restless waitthinkin' there might be nicer things to | more courteous to his daughter's guest take than ipecac, an' sometimes it's than was absolutely necessary. Hawthe nice things that are the best for a ley was attentively polite to all dend cried a bit. In the morning she man, don't you think so?" seemed no use in waiting for Peter to

man mind had become unwary.

me I'd take you." "It is a damp morning," she said, In spite of Mrs. Merriam, who point- arrived he rushed to the exchange and es and harness, and can supply th ed out precedent and evidence to prove sent in his card to Mr. Philbig, the best turnouts in town. that Minna had strangely inverted her | broker. opinion, Minna agreed with Peter just | Now, it was well known that Mr. to save him, to be sure.

The Long and Short of It. "He may win the race." "Yes; he's short legged, but winded."-Detroit Free Press. ALASABAKE ALBARA ALBARA ALBA BALLA B

A MAN Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson &

"And that is your decision, father! You object to Mr. Hawley because he is, as you call him, a tenderfoot." "No, daughter; not exactly that. It's

SABABARA SALA SALA BARA BARA BARA BARA

the kind of tenderfoot I object to." "I suppose you would like me to mar But Minna was silent. After a little ry one of your mine foremen merely because he is a product of Colorado!" "Now, Mary, you know better. I present conditions, was Irish. He drove bein' tired an' restin' me a minute, I bow or other. But your Mr. Hawley an' I. I'm thankful we had a right want you to marry some good fellow the indice home one day when the fell asleep. It's too bad you milked what has he done, now; tell me that? There he is idlin' away his time at the "Oh, that didn't make much differ- Springs. Benefit of his health? Bah! way home alone. Peter put up the horse and looked after things that evening, and he had been doing so ever since. Now he was the one person who "The index is a turnible men to drick" "The index is a turnible men to drick" with girls on hotel porches; didn't see was able to travel cheerfully the sometimes slippery path between the inn the solution of the slippery path between the inn the solution of the slippery path between the inn the solution of the slippery path between the inn the solution of the slippery path between the inn the solution of the slippery path between the inn the slippery path between the sl "The judge is a turrible man to drink a girl more'n once in a year maybe. tioneerin'. He gimme a couple o' bot- start out and do a little prospectin' on awaiting any news which Hawley,

tles to treat the boys for him, but I his own account? "Tisn't in his line, proxied by Philbig, might have to tell bethought herself that she ought to go over to the stables. Tomorrow would be Sunday, and Peter often needed a self-en' so I sent the boys for him, but I his own account? Tisn't in his line, eh? Well, neither are you. The man of the Evening Star, listened in dum-that gets my daughter has got to show the sand that's in him, and that settles of 1.060 shares and then tumbled over worried. Things did look queer. The the more surprised to see Minna jump the odd way in which it was settled. and it was not very long before there around in her seat and fairly scream at | When Mary Wilson told Ned Hawley | was no more stock to buy on that exthat her father, the wealthy mine own- change. By that time the price had er, had objected to his suit for her hand gone up to 80, however. "Gave it to old Anse for the child." and the reason thereof, the young man Then Hawley, who had gone out, "Oh," she moaned, "for the sick did not utter a single heroic, nor did came back, again in a hurry, and, call-"But it was good stuff," said Peter

"Well, I had an idea in the mining | the local supply was exhausted. something wrong. But she was used to But it's bad; I know it's bad. Hur. line yesterday, but I did not execute it "Very well," replied the young man, loing things, not standing and looking ry up and tell Anse it's bad." Peter because I thought I might be going "I will send a telegram to my New at them. She took the cushion off the only stared at her and almost held the outside the limits. But now it's differ- York broker. Perhaps there are a few seat and, along with the coat, carried horses at a standstill. "Hurry up," she ent. I think I can show your father shares floating about the east." And it into the carriage shed. Something said and rattled the whip in its socket, that there is one side of the mining on second thought, "I'll send a telehard in one of Peter's pockets struck At this ominous and unaccustomed business about which he does not gram to Frisco as well." her hand, and she knew it at once for sound the horses plunged forward so know. By the way, do you suppose he Philbig said nothing of his personal a bottle. It was almost empty, and the suddenly that Peter had to pull them would let me visit the Evening Star purchase. He went in and reported

"I'll not drive a step, I'll tell you," he arrange that, although it is very sel-"That camel of a judge," she mut- said, "until I know what for," for Pe- dom he grants permission to any one tered. "He has five stomachs, and he ter could not stand bothering the to go down. It is not a very interest- ing him to quietly unload his 500 shares

Star. Shall we go driving tomorrow?" to disturb the market by such a sale "But, Mrs. Schmitt," he said. "sure, he added. His manner was deeply reing soul or only for Peter's. She took an' you're always such a sensible wo- flective, and the girl wondered at it. The next day they went driving. "What's the use to be a sensible wo- When they returned to the hotel piaznan when a man's so foolish? It's all za, he said, by way of finishing a conour fault." And Minna cried more, versation just as ac set her down in Well, then, if it is I'll be drivin' front of the crowd of women seated of the mining circles, and it soon well, then, if it is I'll be drivin' front of the crowd of women seated of the mining circles, and it soon rooms ever J. Demers' grocery store and the plazza, "And after that we will reached the ears of Mr. Wilson, who where he will be pleased to see his old how it is that it's my fault." Then go to Europe."

Lifted the reins, but he did not start | Now, it was only the end of a dehorses. Minna looked over the scription of a Cook's tour itinerary, but was a plain miner, after all, and this s, while the tears rolled down her when Miss Wilson had passed inside . Then she stole a glance at Peface, calm and masculinely unre-

Burning, Itching, her. There came a trot behind her. Stinging Piles

I was affined you'd get use the long with piles.

Dr. Chase's Omment and long with piles.

Mr. W. H. Whitehair, a well-known of Cobourg, Ont.,

good and sick you'd never do it again, and we put some ipecac in it, a whole ounce."—
"In what?" asked the hyperinnocent Peter.
"In the bottles of whisky," gulped Minna.
Peter whistled, and the horses flew. "Ipecac's bitter, isn't it?" But Minna did not notice, she was crying so hard. "Guess I better tell Anse that it's cheap 'lectioneerin' whisky an' the missus will send him somethia.' better." Minned to equal Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for this dreadful disease. I tried a great many remedies and never got more than slight relief from any of them. But while Dr. Chase's Ointment brought quick relief it went further and made a thorough cure. I cannot say too much in recommendation I cannot say too much in recommendation of this great remedy."

This is the only preparation which is

Dr. Chase's

came to the stable door, Peter was Mrs. Philbig, whose husband was a pitching straw for bedding. He did broker on the Colorado Springs Exnot seem to be getting much on his change, said to Miss Golding, whose seeing her there were the most unex- "Did you hear that, my dear-planpected happening. He pulled his hat ning a trip? I believe they are en-

prongs of his pitchfork intently. About to all the porches, and by 10 the date that time Minna found her basket han- of the wedding had been set. Of dle very interesting, and she began to course it reached the ears of the two rub her forefinger thoughtfully up and most concerned, and each denied it vi-"The baby's all right, Peter," she to the gossips. And the next da saying something else.

"Mrs. Schmitt," he said then, "Tve by Philbig, said things very comeven the brokers on the exchange.

scriptions and on leaving promised, as Peter stopped and dug his pitchfork he was requested, not to say a word into the ground. Minna's literal Ger- concerning certain machinery which gave the Evening Star such an advan-"What would you take, then, Peter?" | tage over its competitors. But on the "Well, now, Minna, if 'twere left to way back to the Springs he was impatience personified, and as soon as he

> Wilson swore his men to secrecy concerning the mine interior and that he would on no account permit a native of the district to enter it. The true reason was his desire to keep the seof the district to enter it. The true cret of certain machinery on which patents were pending. But the promoters and the brokers were sure that ome sort of bonanza had been struck and that the old man was holding back for a financial coup; hence Hawley's card was a matter of great interest to the brokers, and Philbig hurried out as fast as his fat legs would let him.

"How do you do, Mr. Hawley? Let "How much is Evening Star listed at now?" interrupted Hawley burriedly and, it seemed, impatiently. Philbig's eyes opened, and he was all attention. "At fifty," replied the broker.

"Fifty!" said Hawley, and a gleam of the most intense satisfaction shone in his eyes. "Well, then, I wish you would buy for me 500 shares at once. Margin, yes. I will write a check at once-developments-eh? Well, I am not ready to say anything now, and, Mr. Philbig, if you'll make the purchase as quietly as possible, so as not to excite the-you know."

Philbig rushed off to the floor and offered to buy 1,000 shares of Evening Star for 50. Hawley had ordered only 500 shares, but Philbig thought he could see through a stone wall on certain occasions and doubled the order on his own account. And the other brokers, who had been anxiously

he start out to look for trouble, as it is | ing out Philbig, told him to buy for defined in the west. He merely said, him another 500 shares. Philbig was sorry, but said he could not do it, as

to his fellow brokers, and immediately shouted the price up five points higher. Hawley sent a note to Philbig orderat the market price of 85 a share. Philbig seemed reluctant and, not wishing merely transferred Hawley's account to his own name, a transaction which netted the young man a profit of \$35 on each of his 500 shares.

Naturally such a flurry in the stock of the Evening Star became the talk came down to the Springs in a hurry to seek the source of the trouble. He PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING sudden rise in the value of his property was not according to his orthodox plans. Hawley heard of his coming and sent to another broker, not Philbig, and gave him an order to "sell" 500 share's of Evening Star stock short. This broker borrowed the stock, mosty from Philbig, and sold it short for If people could only realize the virtue of Dr. Chase's Ointment they would not suffer pressed the price somewhat, but the delivery later. Of course the sale de-500 went off at an average of 80, and Hawley was very well satisfied. Mr. Wilson went into the exchange

and was at once surrounded by a crowd of brokers, who importuned him to tell them all about the bonanza he had struck in his mine. "Bonanza!" cried the old man. "Who

says I struck a bonanza?" "Why, Mr. Hawley came here after visiting your mine and"-"Hawley! Has he said anything

"No, he didn't say anything. But would a man rush in here and buy 500 shares of an inactive stock unless he thought it was going to move?" "Hawley bought 500 shares of my stock," exclaimed the old man, with a you all bit the bait, did you? Well, let me tell you that there ain't any bonanza. My mine is runnin' along regular t as it's been doin' for years and st as it will do for years to come (Continued on page seven)

CHESTER

are cheap in price, but in price only. "Take Down" guns list at \$27.00 and Solid Frame guns at \$25.00, but they will outshoot and outlast the highest priced double barreled guns, and they are as safe, reliable and handy besides. Winchester Shot Guns are made of the very best materials that can be procured, a thoroughly modern system of manufacture permitting them to be sold at buyable prices. A A A FREE-Send name and address on a postal card for 164 page illustrated catalogue.

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Charges Reasonable Hack to any part of the town to and from all regular traiu's.

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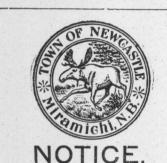
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Beef and Pork.

Will be sold low to the trade as it was bought before the recent openings a stenographic position gives for rising in the world.

P. Hennessy



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R. T. D. AITKEN, Town Treasurer.

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6 cents a loaf.

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Send for phamphlet "Male Stenographers Wanted," showing the demand and the

Students can enter at any time. S. KERR & SON. ODDFELLOWS' HALL.

ANOTHER TESTIMONY To the merits of CATES MEDICINES.

Black River, Jan'y 4, 1902 MESSRS. C. GATES, SON & Co., Middleton, N. S. Dear Sirs:-

Not long ago I had a severe sore on my leg, which became so trouble that I was obliged to go to the hospital at St. John. After remaining some time, however, I left no better, notwithstanding the careful treatment there received, your agent here, Mr. R. Power, then asked me

to try Gates' Medicines. I began a conrse of your Bitters and hands as Collector and Receiver of Taxes, Syrup to purify n.y blood and made and all persons who have not paid their external applications of your Nerve Ointtaxes at this date are Defaulters, and un- ment and Canadian Liminient to the sore. ess payment be made by them before the When I had used 6 bottles of Syrup, 6 "Why, yes," replied the girl. "I could they pushed each other about and 31st day of August instant, it will be en boxes of Ointment and 2 bottles of Liniment the soreness had entirely disappeared Dated this 10th day of August, A. D from my leg which was completely healed except a very small spot. I feel very grateful for the wonderful cure this effected and I certainly think your medicines 'can't be beat.'

> Yours truly, JAMES SCRIBNER.
>
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Ironware I have just received a large stock of the above [goods and fam prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers.

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