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POOR DOCUMENT

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If you covet the distinction of wearing one of New York's Model Hats, designed and made in New York by New York experts, we can gratify your wish. They bring with them a revelation of the very newest inspiration in hatmaking and stands for very pronounced exclusiveness. They are made of best quality Ottoman and Bengaline Silk, best quality Satin, best quality Silk Velvet and Ottoman Silk Combined, and best quality French Fur Felt Black and all colors.

Wear a Marr Hat and you will know you have what's correct.

Mail orders receive careful attention. We will prepay express charges to any part of Canada when the money accompanies the order.

Marr Millinery Co.

MONCTON AND ST. JOHN

THE WHEEL O' FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

(Copyright, 1908, McLeod & Allen, Toronto)

(Continued.)

Though she strove to speak in a tone of conventional friendliness, her voice shook a little. Dick was profoundly moved. It seemed to him suddenly that the burnous he wore exercised a stifling effect on him. He threw it off, and it fell unheeded to the loose stones at his feet. The girl laughed again, somewhat tremulously.

"What of those nasty creatures against which you warned me a moment ago?" she exclaimed. "Or is it that your disguise has become unbearable? You make an astonishingly tall Arab, Mr. Royson. I should have picked you out anywhere."

That wayward heart of Dick's drove a hot flood of color to his face, but he still held mastery over his tongue.

"Why do you think I am likely to run into danger?" he asked. For an instant his calmness misled her. She had grown accustomed to his habit of self-restraint, and looked for nothing else.

"Because you would dare anything rather than fail," she said. "You would ride alone into the midst of a thousand enemies if you thought that thereby you could attain your ends. And I want to assure you that I—that Mr. Fenshawe—would object most strenuously to your incurring any real peril for the sake of the worthless people who have brought us to Africa on a wild-goose chase. By all means secure for us any possible information that can be obtained through the Arabs, but I came here because—because I shall feel happier if you promise me—that—you will avoid this man, Alfieri, and his friends. Did you see the look on Baron von Kerber's face today? I never before realized what the hunger for gold meant. He would kill any one who barred his path. I could read his very soul. And—and—it frightened me. So you must come back safely, Mr. Royson, for I have confidence in you and Captain Stump, but I am terrified of what may happen if von Kerber tells the others the story of the treasure, and promises them a large share in it, should it be found."

"I had not thought of that," said Dick simply. Indeed, his mind was not at all occupied just then with von Kerber's scheming.

"So I imagined. And that is why I stole out of my tent and waited here. I was sure you would agree with me that the really important thing is our speedy return to the yacht. It is the only possible course. My grandfather never intended to gain his ends by armed force, and von Kerber is assuredly dreaming of that at this moment."

"I begin to see your point of view," said he, forcing himself to answer her words, though his brain was weaving other phrases. "Even if I discover that Alfieri is digging up those precious camel-loads, it will be best for all parties that his success should be minimized."

"Yes, yes," she cried eagerly. "That is my meaning. I do not care what happens so long as we all reach Pajura. Then let the Baron and Mrs. Haxton do as they choose. Even if they want to borrow our money and our goods and chattels for the purpose of a second expedition I shall be the first to support the idea."

"You are not longing, then, for a sight of the Sheban wealth?"

"No. I hate the very thought of it. It is—blood-stained. Oh, Mr. Royson, everything now depends on you. Please contrive matters so that we shall travel to the coast without delay. That is all. You understand me, I think. It only remains for me to wish you good-by and God-speed."

She moved a little apart, but Dick's left hand caught her by the shoulders.

"No, Irene, it is not all," he whispered. "I am going now, and I shall return to you, God willing, within thirty-six hours, and, before I go, I want to kiss you."

He could feel the quiver that shook her slendor form at the unexpectedness of it. She uttered a startled cry, and wondered if she had heard aright, but she yielded to the clasp of an encircling arm. Perhaps she lifted her face in sheer amazement; be that as it may, Dick kissed her, not once but many times.

"May Heaven guard and keep you, sweetheart," he said brokenly. "You know that I love you. You have known it many a day, but I forced myself to be silent because I was proud. Now my pride has given way to the joy of whispering that I love you. Tomorrow, that stubborn pride of mine may rebuke me, and say that I had no right to take you to my heart to-night, but to-night my love laughs at all that idle pretense of money erecting a barrier between you and me. You are dearer to me than life, and why should I not tell you so? I wanted to meet you to-night, Irene. I made plaint to the stars when I did not see you at parting. Now that you are here, I find myself at the gates of Paradise. Yet you must leave me now, dear one. Let me carry the fragrance of your kiss on my lips until the dawn. Then, in the chill of morning, when cold reason chides me, I shall refuse to listen to her, for I shall remember that Irene kissed me."

The girl clung to him during a blissful instant.

"Oh!" she sighed, and "Oh!" again, as though her heart was throbbing its life out. Then she murmured:

"You have not even asked me if I loved you, King Dick!"

With that she glanced up at him, and placed both hands on his shoulders.

"No," he said. "I only asked you to kiss me. I shall ask for your love when I may come without reproach and ask you to be my wife."

"Dick," she said, with adorable shyness, "it is not yet to-morrow."

He strained her to his breast. Their lips met again rapturously.

"Oh, my sweet," he said, "has ever man received more angelic answer to a question that filled his heart with longing throughout many days?"

"Yet you are leaving me, and of your own accord."

"Irene—you, too, are proud. Would you have me return now?"

"No. I know now that fate has chosen you to decide our fortunes. Go, Dick, but come back to me in safety, or my poor little heart will break."

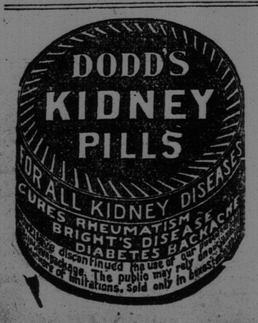
Then, as though afraid of her own weakness, she drew herself from his arms and hurried away towards the camp. He stood motionless, listening to her footsteps and his soul sang blithe canticles the while. At last, when assured that she was within her tent, he picked up the discarded burnous, strode to the waiting camels, and quickly the desert enfolded him and his dreams in its great silence.

And Dick thanked the desert for its kindliness, which had made possible that which was beyond credence. In London how could a poverty-stricken outcast dare to raise his eyes to the patrician heiress? He remembered that first glance of hers, and the tactful way in which she had discriminated between the man who might be glad of a sovereign for the service he had rendered, and him who would value a woman's thanks far beyond gold. And then, with what quiet dignity she had ignored his fierce repudiation of von Kerber's offer of recompense. In that bitter hour how might he foresee the turn of fortune's wheel which in two short months would bring that dainty girl to his lover's embrace! How delightful it was to hear his nickname from her lips! King Dick! Well, such bold wooing ran in the blood, and it would go hard with any man, whether Frank or Saracen, who barred the way between him and his chosen lady. What if her grandfather were fifty times a millionaire! What had millions to do with love? Precious little, quoth Richard if all he had read of rich men's lives were even partly true. He had a twinge or two when he reflected that, at present, he occupied the position of second mate on Fenshawe's yacht. He pictured himself asking the old gentleman for Irene's hand in marriage, and being told that he was several sorts of a lunatic. But the memory of Irene's kisses rendered her grandfather's anticipated wrath quite bearable, and Dick laughed aloud at the joy and folly of it all, until Sheikh Abdur Kad'r was moved to say sharply:

"At night, in the desert, Effendi, the ears carry farther than the eyes, so it behooves us to make no more noise with our tongues than our camels make with their feet."

They journeyed slowly until a wondrous amber light first flooded the eastern horizon and then tinted the opposite hills with pink coral. Soon, rainbow shades of blue and green began to blend with pink, and the undulating plateau they were traversing revealed with startling suddenness its scattered rocks and patches of loose stones The camels were urged into a lurching trot, and thirty miles were covered in less time than it had taken to travel eight during the dark hours.

(To be continued.)



WHERE SAVAGES BEAT US

The rude, uncultured savage did not sit most of the day in a padded office chair, a carriage or car. His food was not prepared by a chef. He had to hunt for something to eat. And dinner, when he got it, was none too rich.

But the rude, uncultured savage did not suffer from indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headaches, as we civilized beings do. Exercise and the amount of fruit and fresh vegetables in his diet, kept liver, bowels and kidneys working right.

None of us want to go back to the days of wigwams and tomahawks but a lot of us certainly would like to have the digestion of the savages.

We can, by taking "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" act directly on the stomach, liver, kidneys and skin, and keep these organs in perfect condition. "Fruit-a-tives" bring back lost appetite and sound digestion to the Dyspeptic—regulate the bowels of those who suffer from Constipation—and build up the whole system. Trial size 25c. Regular size 50c, or 6 for $2.50.

WEDDINGS

Ferguson-Galbraith

A quiet wedding took place in the Methodist parsonage last evening, when Rev. J. Heaney, B. A., married Harry Ferguson to Mrs. Victoria Galbraith. The couple, who were unattended, will reside at 28 Guilford street, West End.

Earle-Waite

Andover, N. B., Nov. 18.—A quiet but pretty house wedding took place on Wednesday, the 18th inst, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Bertha Waite, when her daughter, Emily Mae, was united in marriage to Dr. R. W. L. Earle, of Perth, N. B., by the Rev. Mr. Pringle. The ceremony took place at high noon, only the immediate relatives being present.

The bride, who was unattended, was prettily and becomingly gowned in white silk with lace trimmings and carried a bonquet of white roses, entered the parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Pearl Waite. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with carnations and potted plants. After the ceremony luncheon was served in the large dining room. The bride and groom left on the afternoon express for St. John and Halifax, followed by the good wishes of their many friends. The bride's going away gown was of brown silk with hat to match. She was the recipient of many costly and elegant gifts showing the high esteem in which she was held by her many friends.

OBITUARY

Mrs. James Henderson

Mrs. Mary Henderson, widow of James Henderson, a former resident of this city, died this week in her home in Worcester (Mass.). Mr. Henderson died three years ago and since then his widow had resided with her daughter. She is survived by two sons, Robert, in Campbellton; George in Worcester; and four daughters, Mrs. G. A. Geary, with whom she resided; Mrs. Edward Morton, of Rochester (N. Y.); Mrs. Wm. Gordon, and Mrs. John Splane, of Boston. Mrs. R. O'Brien and Mrs. J. Gorman, of this city, are sisters. The funeral will take place this afternoon from the residence of her brother-in-law, Peter McCart, Queen street. Many friends will regret to hear of Mrs. Henderson's death.

Capt. Samuel J. Hatfield

Capt. Samuel J. Hatfield, one of the best known residents of Yarmouth county, dropped dead last Monday at noon at his home in Arcadia. He arose from his chair and was walking across the room when he fell to the floor expiring instantly. He was 83 years of age and was the oldest surviving son of the late Jacob K. Hatfield. Early in life he followed the sea as did his six brothers. He rapidly rose to the rank of master mariner and became a most successful shipmaster. He retired from active service about 35 years ago and became a builder and owner of ships. For some years he has been living in retirement. His wife died a number of years ago.

The late Captain Hatfield is survived by three sons and six daughters. The sons are Capt. Arthur, late of bark Osberga, but now in the United States, John S. of Arlington, Mass., and James in Connecticut. The daughters are Mrs. George Baker, Arcadia; Mrs. Charles Kinney, in California; Mrs. William Jacques and Mrs. Thomas Bridgeo, living in New York State; Mrs. William Brown, of Arlington, Mass.; and Mrs. Jane George, who resided with her father at Arcadia.

F. R. Perry, formerly district passenger agent of the C. P. R. here, but now D. P. A. in Boston, was in the city yesterday and left again for Boston last night. Mr. Perry says business is improving and there was quite a change after the presidential election.

To Be Dyspeptic Is To Be Miserable.

Dyspepsia is the prevailing malady of civilized life. It is largely due to gross errors in diet, over-eating, too free indulgence in stimulants and over-taxing the stomach with indigestible food, eating too rapidly without chewing the food sufficiently, indulging in hot biscuits, pastry, pickles, confectionery, etc.

Constipation, headache, heartburn, sour stomach, distress after eating, belching of wind, faintness, and fullness and distention of the stomach are a few of the many distressing symptoms of the poor, weary dyspeptic. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach, stimulates the secretion of the saliva and gastric juice to facilitate digestion, removes acidity, purifies the blood, and tones up the system to full health and vigor, and thereby cures dyspepsia and all its tributary diseases.

Mr. Amos Sawler, Gold River, N.S., writes:—"I was greatly troubled with dyspepsia, and after trying several doctors to no effect, I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters and I think it is the best medicine there is for that complaint."

For Sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

THE SCOTCH CAP FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Not only for the laddies, these days, but for the lassies as well, is the Glengarry. Small girls with bobbed off hair are as correct in the bonnie Glengarry as their little brothers. Of snow white ermine, with the tiny black tails giving smart pointings, is this dressy Scotch cap, which is further trimmed with white ribbon streamers and a big white pearl buckle.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

"IN THE BISHOP'S CARRIAGE" TONIGHT

In the Opera House last night the W. S. Harkins Company gave a clever performance of "Wife In Name Only. The characters were all well played and the company were rewarded with liberal applause.

One of the strongest plays now before the public will be put on tonight "In The Bishop's Carriage," a dramatization of Miriam Michaelson's famous novel. "In The Bishop's Carriage" tells a straight forward story of a girl brought up by the society for the prevention of cruelty to children. She is taught to steal even while an inmate of the society's institutions, first for fun, then through necessity, and lastly through "love of the game." She and her partner "Tom Dorgan" start out upon careers, that are nothing, if not exciting, and they work some good jobs and rich hauls. This woman thief runs afoul of a man who has enough of the milk of human kindness in his heart, to attempt her salvation, and she "turns cold" attempting to rob his home with her pal, and they are caught in the act. From that time begins the mental process which leads the girl thief to a clearer vision of the better life. Complete renunciation of the old ways is attained in the last.

MILLER-McCLASKEY CONCERT

Good seats are at a premium for the coming concert to be held on Tuesday evening the 24th. inst., at the Opera House.

The advertised attractions are Mrs. Lizzie Blair Miller and Harry McClaskey, well known in St. John for their high distinction and success; they have both received the highest praise from the best critics not only in their native city, but in the principal cities of the United States.

Mrs. Miller and Mr. McClaskey will be assisted by the following artistes:—Mrs. S. Kent Scovil, piano soloist; Miss Olivia Murray, violiniste, and D. Arnold Fox, accompanist; and all St. John music lovers are urged to avail themselves of the opportunity to hear such a brilliant quartette of artistic products from their own city.

Seats are being sold very rapidly and it will be necessary for those desiring good seats to apply at once at the box office.

NEW PICTURE TODAY

After three days of the most laughable farce comedy, the Nickel will today return to drama in its talking picture department with "Outwitted By His Wife," a society playlet of originality and force. It is a pretty little picture-talk of twelve minutes' duration with ladies and gentlemen in evening costume, nicely-furnished drawing rooms and fine dialogue. The trip among the Alps in Switzerland, taken by hundreds last night in spite of the storm, will be a feature again today, and "The Song Of The Shirt," with its strong pathos and lovely pictures was a decided hit. Then came two exquisite Pathe comedies, "Ideal Policeman," and "Mabel's Beau In Trouble," which were immensely enjoyed. In fact the programme for today is a happy mixture of every class of pictorial entertainment—travel, drama, straight comedy and farce. Pat Harrington will sing "I'm Afraid To Go Home In The Dark," and Miss Foley and Mr. Cairns will have new numbers. Master Harrington will hold a grand farewell matinee on Saturday and will leave for his home in Montreal on the Saturday evening train.

MR. DRUMMOND TELLS OF MERGER OF IRON MINES

J. J. Drummond, of the Canada Iron Corporation, which has recently taken over the extensive Canadian iron foundries and mining interests of the Drummonds, was in the city yesterday. Speaking of the merger to a Telegraph reporter, Mr. Drummond said there was no truth in the statement that the Drummond interests had been sold to an English syndicate. The new corporation had five of the old directorate on the board and to these were added four English capitalists, the control remaining in Canada. The capital of the corporation was $8,500,000, but would probably be increased to $10,500,000.

The following concerns Mr. Drummond mentioned as being included in the merger:—The Annapolis Iron Mines; The Londonderry Iron and Mining Company; The Canadian Iron and Foundries Company, with plans at Londonderry, Three Rivers, Montreal, Hamilton, St. Thomas and Fort William; The Canadian Iron Furnace Company; The Radnor Forges, P. Q.; The Midland (Ont.) Blast Furnaces; The Drummondville Charcoal Furnaces, and The Georgian Bay Engineering Works. The corporation had also an interest in the Bathurst properties, the Drummond mines at Cobalt, the Bessemer Iron mines in Hastings County (Ont.), and others.

Speaking of his present visit to St. John, Mr. Drummond said he was on his way to Fredericton to confer with the local government with regard to the construction of the railway which the company intended to build from their iron deposit in Gloucester county to Bathurst. The road would be about twenty-five miles long, of the best construction and be laid with eighty-pound rails. He had recently had an interview with O. Turgeon, M. P., with regard to improvements at the entrance of the harbor of Bathurst and was hopeful that the Dominion government would undertake the necessary work.

Mr. Drummond is accompanied by W. F. C. Parsons, chief mining engineer at Londonderry. They will leave for Fredericton this morning.

The Montreal Witness says of the merger:—"The merging of the Drummond interests announced in the Witness the other day is the first merger of a comprehensive character that has taken place in the iron and steel industry. It is a most interesting consolidation from a fiscal, an economic, a historical, and even an imperial point of view, for, as Edward Porritt says, in 'The Iron Age,' with English capital invested in the bonds of the new company, English capital is again employed in iron-making at Londonderry, where the industry was first begun a little more than half a century ago, and where, for those times, quite a large amount of English money was lost during the years from 1855 to 1883.

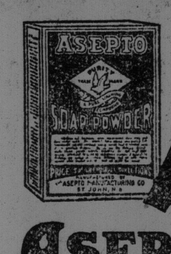
From several points of view, the Londonderry furnace is the most interesting furnace now making iron in Canada. It is the largest furnace at which Canadian ore is used, and it is the only one at work in Canada today the equipment of which was brought out from England. The equipment for all the other large furnaces in this country was imported from the United States. Besides the Londonderry furnace two charcoal furnaces at Drummondville, the Midland furnace, the Radnor furnace, car wheel and pipe making foundries, ore deposits at various places, and other property all go into the merger, which has a capitalization of $3,000,000 preference shares, $5,000,000 common stock and mortgage bonds of $2,500,000.

"It is, therefore, a very big and comprehensive thing. In this new merger secondary industries are consolidated, as we have shown with a primary industry, the manufacture of pig iron, and this is the first time any such consolidation of companies at the primary stages of the industry has been brought about. It is a real triumph for those concerned, and shows the faith English investors have in Canadian integrity and success."

Tickling, tight Coughs, can be surely and quickly loosened with a prescription Druggists are dispensing everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so very very different than common cough medicines. No Opium, no Chloroform, absolutely nothing harsh or unsafe. The tender leaves of a harmless, lung healing mountainous shrub, gives the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing Cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babes. Test it yourself! And see. Sold by all Druggists.

William Downie, general superintendent of the Atlantic Division, C. P. R., returned last evening after a visit of inspection to the Newburg division on the Woodstock branch in company with D. McNicoll, 1st vice president and general manager of the company. Mr. McNicoll has returned to Montreal.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c



5¢ Package

ASEPTO SOAP POWDER

Same price—and a larger package of ASEPTO than of other washing compounds. Yet ASEPTO does what others don't. STERILIZES everything was co with it — Makes clothes more healthful — Annihilates all disease germs present in bedding and dishes used in sick-room. Clean better than soap. Odorless. HARMLESS alike to fabrics and hands.

MANUFACTURED BY ASEPTO MFG. CO., ST. JOHN, N.B.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package."

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST | Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning woodwork, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleansing bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

SCOTT ACT OFFICERS CAPTURE WET GOODS IN FREDERICTON

Barker House Raided and Bottled Ale and Beer Seized—Marysville Will Enjoy a Boom if Sale of Gibson Property Goes Through.

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 18.—This afternoon Policeman Foss and Scott Act Detective Gunter, armed with a search warrant, issued by Police Magistrate Marsh, made a raid on the Barker House bar and seized a few dozen bottles of ale and beer, which was placed on a sloven and conveyed to the police station and locked up. The raid was conducted quietly and was witnessed by only a few spectators. The officers entered the house by a side door and encountered no resistance.

The steamer Elaine arrived from St. John at 5 o'clock this afternoon, and after discharging her cargo left at 6 o'clock on her return trip. The weather has moderated some this evening and there has been a light fall of snow. It is scarcely likely that the river will remain open more than a few days longer.

James Hodge, Fredericton's oldest merchant, is quite ill at his residence from heart trouble and not expected to recover. He is ninety-three years of age.

The political situation in Northumberland is being watched here with keenest interest. All reports go to show that the local government forces are utterly demoralized and have no hope of saving the seat.

The approaching transfer of the Alexander Gibson Railway and Manufacturing Company's lumber business, property, mills, etc., has caused excitement in this city, as well as at Marysville, where a boom is looked for. F. D. Davis, of Lawrence (Mass.), who is acting for the purchasers, is in the city and when asked for information about the transfer said that at the present time he was not in a position to issue any statement. It is learned, however, that the transfer is expected by both parties to go through within a very few days and when it has been completed extensive changes at Marysville and all along the Nashwaak river are expected to follow rapidly.

In securing the Gibson property the new purchasers get practically the sole control of the Nashwaak river for about forty miles of its length, with its dams and lakes, etc., which in all makes a grand water power. At Marysville the water power has been used for running the saw mills and there is a large dam.

Aside from the expenditure of $2,500,000 for the first purchase money the development scheme which the buyers anticipate will mean an investment of at least $1,500,000 more and probably $2,000,000. Those conversant with the matter state that the buyers count in a total investment of about $5,000,000 and that they have that much capital to work upon.

Michaemas term of the Supreme Court was resumed today, when the case of Harris, administratrix, vs. Jamieson was taken up. M. G. Teed, K. C., for the defendant, moved for a new trial on the ground that the jury's finding was contrary to the evidence. Daniel Mullin, K. C., contra. The plaintiff's husband was employed by the defendant in 1899 on the erection of the I. C. R. elevator at St. John. While the staging for the elevator was being erected it collapsed. Harris and three others were on it and Harris was killed, the others escaping fatal injuries in a 60-foot fall. The case was tried in August last before Judge Landry and the jury rendered a verdict for $2,080 in favor of the plaintiff.

A quiet home wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. Annie Collins on Charlotte street last evening, when her daughter, Miss Tessie M. Collins, was united in marriage to Harry Russell, of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. A. Rideout and was witnessed by a number of the friends of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Russell will make their home in this city.

The relatives of Thos. O'Leary, at New Maryland, adjoining this city, received a telegram last night telling of his accidental death by shooting in the Maine woods, where he was employed as a guide. No particulars have been received here.

EDWIN L. PERKINS' CREDITORS MEET

A meeting of the creditors of Edwin L. Perkins, general storekeeper, at Norton, was to have been held yesterday in the office of W. H. Harrison, but the creditors failed to appear. Mr. Perkins' assets are estimated at $260 and his liabilities at $2,400 to $2,600. Previous to this, it was announced, Mr. Perkins has sold out his belongings and paid his creditors, so that now only the book debts remain. An offer of 10 per cent has been made and several creditors have expressed a willingness to accept the compromise.

Mr. Perkins got in difficulties in lumbering and assigned to W. H. Harrison. He always bore a good reputation for meeting his obligations..

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GETS $1600 DAMAGE

Judge Landry has given judgment in the case of Jean Baptiste Henri, who sued in the name of his father, Thomas Henri, because of injuries sustained by an explosion of dynamite while working for Thomas Malcolm, contractor on the Intercolonial Railway. The judge has ordered Mr. Malcolm to pay the defendant $1,600 damages and $75 costs.

The case was first heard in Dalhousie and afterwards in Campbellton, and certain points were referred to the supreme court for a decision. As a result of the court's finding, the judge has given his decision as stated. W. H. Harrison appeared for the plaintiff and W. A. Mott for defendant.

Dukes Ward local veto committee, working for ward prohibition of the saloons, will meet Friday night at 9 o'clock in the parlors of St. John Presbyterian church instead of St. David's as there is a concert to be given in St. David's that night.