

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1903.

WANTED. SNTS—We have a household necessity, a quick seller—large profits and satisfactory. Everybody needs it. Write for particulars. R. H. Co., 257 St. James St., Montreal.

ANTED—A second or third class female teacher for District No. 8, Hammondsville. Salary \$100 per month. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

WANTED—Reliable men in every county throughout Canada to advertise on trees, fences, bridges and all good places. Distributing small advertising matter. Compensation and salary, \$500 or \$600 per year and expenses. Apply to Geo. W. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ANTED—Third class female teacher for District No. 2, Westfield. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ANTED—First or second class teacher for District No. 7, Wicklow. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ESMAN WANTED—At once for representation "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." List of New and Hardy varieties in Ornamental Shrubs and Roses. Applications. Pay weekly exclusive terms. Free catalogue. Write for full particulars. Mrs. J. A. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

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ANTED—A girl for general housework in a small family. Apply to Mrs. C. W. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ANTED—Second class female teacher for District No. 3, Westfield. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ED—A Second Class Female Teacher District No. 8, Parish of Sumner and St. John. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ED—A second or third class female teacher for District No. 7, Upper Mills. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ED—A second or third class female teacher for District No. 8, Upper Mills. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

NS INDICATOR locates all minerals buried treasures. Warranted as per value refunded. Write for particulars. Manchester, N. B. 4-6-11-w

LE—Six pure bred Ayrshire bulls in the age from five months to two years. Also a few other good bulls. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ALE AT A BARBAIN—Engines, boilers and all kinds of machinery. Also a few other good items. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

FARM AND LIME KILNS of C. P. R. Mill, Brookville, Ont. 12 miles from St. John, N. B. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

FOR SALE—Three miles from Brookville, N. B. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

R SALE—Improved large white Yorkshire Pig, bred from the leading stock in Canada. Terms moderate. For information write to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

FOR SALE—At Westfield Centre, farm of 100 acres, 34 miles from St. John, N. B. Apply to Mr. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

ure Post Cards. Different subjects, full size, corners cut. Write for particulars. P. D. Ayer & Co., Publishers, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

Form For Sale Cheap. 100 copies—50 good lumber, good soil, road, building, etc. Write for particulars. W. J. Brown, Little Beach, St. John, N. B. 4-6-11-w

MONEY TO LOAN. H. PICKETT, B. C. L., Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Canada Life Building, St. John, N. B. Money to Loan. Loans repaid.

NEW ANNOUNCEMENTS FROM ederickton Business College. A complete new outfit of Typewriters. Seating capacity increased by one third. Largest attendance yet in history of College.

Offer by the United Typewriter Co. of a handsome GOLD WATCH, to the Borthand student making highest marks. YOU may enter at any time. Send for Catalogue. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B.

FARM HELP. A number of farm laborers from England will be arriving in St. John in the course of the next few weeks. Persons requiring any of the above help will do well to write the Local Immigration Bureau. 4 Church St., St. John, N. B.

The Pillar of Light

BY LOUIS TRACY
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

CHARLEY XVI—(Continued.)
In the shed they found Pyne; with him were the orphaned children; there was none to meet them. Kind offers were made to care for them until their relations should be forthcoming, but the man to whom they clung would not listen to such proposals.
"I guess they're happy with me," he said. "I will see them through their present trouble."
Childlike, they had eyes and ears only for the prevalent excitement. At last Elsie asked him:
"Where's mamma? You said she was sick. But the men haven't carried her off the ship, and she wasn't in the boat."
"Don't you worry, Elsie," he said. "I'm going to take you to a big house where you will find everything fixed just right."
His uncle and Mrs. Vansittart approached. The lady's face was no longer hidden.

"What are you going to do with those children?" she inquired.
"There's none here to claim them," he said. "I can't let them leave me in that haphazard way."
"Let me help you. It is a woman's privilege."
She stepped towards the tiny girls.
"You dear little babes," she said softly. "I can take mother's place for a time."
They knew her quite well, of course, and she seemed to be so much kinder and nicer now in her smart clothes than she was in the crowded disorder of the bedroom.
Mama looked at Elsie, and the self-reliant Elsie said gladly, "Mama! I'm glad, if Mr. Pyne comes too."
Mr. Traill, who had never before seen them, was struck by the way in which they were ready to excuse for her womanly sympathy.

"It seems to me," he said gently, "we are all of one mind. Come this way, Elsie. And mind you stick close to me, Charlie, or the men porter will throw you out if you attempt to enter the hotel in that costume."
He rattled on cheerfully, telling them how clothes and milliners, and all the storekeepers in the town if they were needed, would wait on them at the hotel.
"In a couple of hours," he said, "you both can obtain suitable things to wear you presentable for a day or two. Don't forget we dine at eight. We ought to be a jolly party. I have asked Stanhope and his mother and those two girls to join us."
"Oh," cried Mrs. Vansittart faintly, "you must excuse me. I—"
"Now, Elsie, my dear, you will not desert us tonight. Why, it seemed to me to be the only way in which we could all come together at once. I am only too sorry that Mr. Brand cannot be present. Surely he might have been spared from further duty at the lighthouse after what he has endured," said Pyne.

"They offered to relieve him at once, but he declined," said Pyne.
He looked out of the window of the carriage in which they were driving to the hotel. Constance had told him of the dinner arrangement, but he wished to ascertain if the definite absence of the lighthouse-keeper would tend to reassure Mrs. Vansittart.
"He was not mistaken. She did not reply at once. When she spoke it was with a sigh of relief.
"I will not be very entertaining, I fear, but the young people will have plenty to tell you."
"For goodness sake, Elsie, don't class yourself among the old fogies," cried Mr. Traill.
"Look at me, fifty-five and lively as a grasshopper."
"Please, is Mama 'n' me 'vited, too?" whispered Elsie to Pyne.
"You two chicks will be curled up among the fogies at eight o'clock," he told her. "Don't you go and worry 'bout any dinner-party. The sooner you get to sleep, the quicker you'll wake up in the morning, and then we're going out to hunt for what, do you think?"
"Candies," said Elsie, giggling.
"Toys," cried Elsie, going one better.
"We're just going to find two of the loveliest and freshest and pinkest-checked dolls you ever saw. They'll have blue eyes as big as yours, Elsie, and their lips will be as red and round as yours, Mama. They'll talk and say—and say all sorts of things when you pinch their little wrists. So you two hurry up after you've had your supper, say your prayers and close your eyes, and when you open them you'll be able to yell for me to find that doll-stuff mighty sharp."
"Say, Charlie," cried his uncle, "I never heard you reel off a screw like that before. Now, if I didn't know you were a confirmed young bachelor, I would begin to have suspicions. Anyhow, here's the hotel."

Two hours later, when uncle and nephew met in the private sitting-room where busy waiters were making preparations for dinner, Traill drew the young man to the privacy of a window recess.
"Charlie," he confided, "affairs are in a tangle. Do you realize that my marriage was fixed for today?"
"That's so," was the laconic answer.
"Of course the wedding was postponed by fate, and to add to my perplexities, there is a new attitude on Mrs. Vansittart's part. It puzzles me. We have been friends for some years, as you know. It seemed to be a perfectly natural outcome of our mutual liking for each other that we should agree to pass our declining years together. She is a very beautiful and accomplished woman, but she makes no secret of her age, and the match was a suitable one in every respect."
"You can see as far through a stone wall as most people."
"Pyne knew that his uncle's sharp eyes were regarding his steadily, but he continued to gaze into the street.
"There was a moment's hesitation before Mr. Traill growled:
"You young dog, you have seen it too. Mrs. Vansittart avoids me. Something has happened. She has changed her mind. Do you think she has heard of Edith?"
"Edith! Oh, of course—Edith must be

With an agonized sigh she swayed listlessly and would have fallen had not Pyne caught her.
But she was desperately determined not to faint—there. This was her world, the world of society. She would not yield in its presence.
Her eyes wandered vaguely, helplessly, from the face of the man towards the others. Constance had hastened to her assistance, and the knowledge that this was no accident to stimulate her a high degree. With fine courage she grasped the back of a chair and summoned a wan smile to her aid.
"You will forgive me—if I leave you," she murmured. "I am so tired—so very tired."
She walked resolutely towards the door. Brand drew aside the curtain, might have looked for her no more, but his wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Traill, no less astonished than the others, endeavored to conduct Mrs. Vansittart to her room.
"No," she said, "I will go alone. I am used to it now, after so many years."
Now this good woman loved her son dearly. All her thoughts were of him and of him. Her look of blank incredulity yielded to the confirmation she saw written on all about her face, and she burst into tears.
"Apparently I am the last person to be taken into anybody's confidence," she sobbed.
"Madam," said Mr. Traill, bending over her, "in this instance, at least, you have no cause to feel aggrieved. Neither the girl herself, nor her sister by adoption, nor Mrs. Vansittart, to whom, until the past half-hour, I considered myself to be engaged, is aware of the undoubted fact which your son has just told you. Let me say that I, as her father, am proud to think she has won the affections of such a man as Stanhope. There is no reason why you, his mother, should not be equally satisfied with the pedigree and prospects of my daughter."
His calm assumption of a rank equal to that superior to her own was convincing to a woman of her temperament. Assuredly that evening was a memorable one for her ladyship. The repose of Vere de Vere was rudely shocked for once. Nevertheless, she kept her lips from smiling and her hands from being realized in a way little dreamed of by any of those most concerned in it itself.

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CHAPTER XVII.
Mrs. Vansittart Goes Home.
Stephen Brand and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this, in the first place, Mr. Traill was so profoundly asleep that he had no recollection that he had collapsed into a chair and remained there, bowed and wordless, for many minutes. Both Pyne and Stanhope did not notice the door, but they were surprised to see the girls, who were supposed to have left the hotel, reappear so late in the evening.
"Guess she's right, anyhow. We'll all feel a heap better in the morning."
The person who exhibited the clearest signs of distress was Lady Margaret. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been before her were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.
Brand, she knew, indeed, but only by sight. She had met Constance and Edith on the ship, and she had seen them, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons whose marriageable sons were concerned. Edith had justified her suspicions, and she had seen the girls, who were supposed to have left the hotel, reappear so late in the evening.
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It was one thing, however, to be thrilled by the adventures of the rock-bound island, but quite another to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Pyne too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously, the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head-shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more. All the tea-table artillery of a small town would be focused on her defensive position were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.
"This evening, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vansittart's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.
"My superiors sent me emphatic orders to clear out," he said, "so I had no option but to obey. I conveyed Mr. Emmett to his suite, and I hastened here, where I found that the girls were playing truant. My housekeeper insisted that I should eat, else she would not be satisfied that I still held my own as quickly as possible."
At that instant his glance, traveling from one to another of those present, fell on Mrs. Vansittart.
He stood as one petrified. The kindly words of his hostess, the outspoken glee of the girls at his appearance, died away in his ears in hollow echoes. His eyes, frowning beneath wrinkled brows, seemed to ask if he were not the victim of some unerring hallucination. They were fixed on Mrs. Vansittart's face with an all-absorbing intensity, and his set lips and clenched hands showed how utterly he was under the delirium that he was gazing at a living, breathing personality, and not at some phantom product of a surcharged brain.
She, too, yielding before the suddenness of an ideal she had striven to avoid, was under the spell of some excitement of overwhelming power.
She managed to free her feet. The lady's eyes were fixed on Mrs. Vansittart's face with an all-absorbing intensity, and his set lips and clenched hands showed how utterly he was under the delirium that he was gazing at a living, breathing personality, and not at some phantom product of a surcharged brain.

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"Edith! Oh, of course—Edith must be

Our stock of One Dollar Ingersoll Watches has become exhausted and we now have to offer a

TWO DOLLAR

Ansonia Watch, Stem Winding and Stem Setting

This watch will be given to every subscriber of the Semi-Weekly Telegraph who remits subscription in advance and \$1.25 additional. This is an exceptional offer and there will no doubt be a very great demand for these watches. We have only a limited number.

The Telegraph Publishing Company
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

The attention of the Public is called to the following extract from the by-laws of the New Brunswick Board of Fire Underwriters:
"The use of Gasoline, Vapor Light, or any other product of Naptha, shall not be permitted except in Buildings isolated 100 feet and upwards, and then only, when confined in secure underground tanks outside the building and not less than 10 feet from it." Gasoline used for illuminating purposes, otherwise than above provided, will invalidate fire insurance policies.
According to the official returns of the fire patrol of Chicago from 1890 to 1904, 4,670 fires were caused by the use of gasoline in that city, resulting in 153 deaths.
By order PETER OLINGH, Secretary.

DEATHS

PACKARD—In Boston, April 4, William A. Packard, 43 years.
MOLIBRE—In Brookline (Mass.), April 4, Mrs. William Josiah, wife of William Josiah, River Street, Brookline, N. S.
MCKEY—In South Boston, April 4, John McKey.
GODWIN—On the 8th inst., at his late residence, 16 1/2 Brussels street, Thomas Godwin, in his 82nd year, late of England, leaving wife and three sons to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and kind father.
SOLIGN—In this city on the 8th inst., after a lingering illness, Frances Roden, aged 70 years, leaving three sons, one daughter, and one son to mourn their sad loss.
ROBERTSON—Suddenly at Hampton Village, Kings county, on the 8th inst., Mrs. Agnes Robertson, widow of the late Charles Robertson, in the 51st year of her age, leaving three sons, one daughter and one son to mourn their sad loss.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.
Friday, April 7.
Coastwise—Stur Centerville, 22 Thompson, Study Cove; schrs Haines Bro, 46, Haines, Prospect; Silver Wave, 29, Goodwin, St. Martins; Augusta Evelyn, 30, Seville, 30, North Adams, N. B.
Saturday, April 8.
Stmr Oriana, 2382, Sullivan, Cardiff, Wm. Thomson & Co. bal.
Stmr St. Croix, 194, Thompson, Boston via Maine ports, W. G. Lee, mds and pass. Coastwise—Schrs Beaver, 42, Reid, Harvey; G. Walter Scott, McDonough, St. Martins; Fred and Norman, 31, Chesey, Cambridgeport; Yarmouth, 31, Harvey, Cambridgeport; Elford, 38, Apt, Annapolis.
Sunday, April 9.
Stmr Bavarian, Liverpool via Halifax, mds and pass.
Stmr Manchester, Merchant, Philadelphia, passed up the bay, bark Westmorland, for Hillsboro.
Monday, April 10.
Sch Aldine, 220, Carson, St. Andrews, A. W. Adams, bal.
Sch Rowena, 83, Dewey, Boston, P. Tufts & Co. bal.
Sch Priscilla, 101, Granville, Boston, A. W. Adams, bal.
Sch Coral Leaf, 24, Pettis, New York, J. Smith, coal.
Sch Viola, 124, Cole, Belfast, (Me.), J. W. Smith, coal.
Sch Oswald, 92, Wesson, Portland, A. W. Adams, bal.
Sch Otis Miller, 98, Miller, Boston, A. W. Adams, bal.
Schrs—Schrs Nellie D, 23, Dickson, Beaver Harbor; Ella Mabel, 14, Lee, St. Andrews; Thos. H. H. H., 23, St. Andrews; Clara A. Benner, 37, Palmyre, St. Martins; Juliette, 65, Gordon, St. Martins; Adde B, 12, Thomson, Halifax, and cleared; Sovereign, 37, Robichaud, Meteghan (N. S.); Blanche, 23, Robbins, Truroton.
Cleared.
Schrs Agnes May, Kerrigan, Friday, A. Malcom.
Schrs Domain, Wilson, New York, Randolph & Baker.
Schrs Victoria Ima, Hicks, fishing cruise; Murray B, Baker, Margareville; Clifford C, Golden, St. Martins; Emily, Moris, Advocate; Emma T, Storey, Gough, St. Martins.
Saturday, April 8.
Sch D W B, Holder, New Bedford, St. Andrews via Halifax, C. P. R.
Schrs Walter Miller, Tower, City Island C. P. R.
Schrs—Schrs G. Walter Scott, McDonough, St. Martins; Fred and Norman, Chesey, Cambridgeport; Yarmouth, 31, Harvey, Cambridgeport; Elford, 38, Apt, Annapolis.
Sunday, April 9.
Sch H M Stanley, Flower, Boston, A. Cashling & Co.
Schrs—Schrs Beaver, Reid, Harvey; schr Alpha B Parker, Brooks, Westport.
Sailed.
Friday, April 7.
Stmr Lake Michigan, Webster, London and Antwerp via Halifax, C. P. R.
Saturday, April 8.
Stmr Victorian, MacNeil, Liverpool via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.
Sunday, April 9.
Stmr St. Croix, 194, Thompson, Boston, W. G. Lee, mds and pass.
Monday, April 10.
S S Indral, Gillies, Glasgow, Scotland & C. P. R.
CANADIAN PORTS.
Halifax, April 8—Artd, stmr London City, Liverpool via St. John's (N.B.); Lake Michigan, St. John; Lacon, Fleetwood, April 9, stmr Victoria, St. John; Halifax, Boston, Senlac, St. John via ports.
Stmr—Stmr Bavarian, Brown, St. John; 9th, stmr Lake Michigan, Owen, London.
Halifax, April 8—Artd, schr Laura, New York via Liverpool (N. S.).
Halifax, April 8—Artd, stmr Evangelina, having made temporary repairs, Mercer, Jamaica; Orinoco, Hale, St. John.
Halifax, April 8—Artd, stmr Evangeline, London via St. John's (N.B.), and cleared for St. John; Kensington, Liverpool (uncalled for); Britannia (N.S.), London; Schrs—Schrs Victoria, MacNeil, Liverpool; Louisburg, Gould, London; Senlac, McKinnon, St. John via ports.
BRITISH PORTS.
Liverpool, April 6—Artd, stmr Baltic, New York.
Liverpool, April 7—Sd, stmr Virginia, from Liverpool to St. John; Halifax, Boston, Senlac, St. John via ports.
Liverpool, April 6—Sd, stmr Manchester Commerce, Halifax.
Liverpool, April 9—Artd, stmr Etruria, New York.
Liverpool, April 9—Artd, stmr Philadelphia, New York.
Liverpool, April 9—Sd, stmr Lucania, from Liverpool for New York.
Liverpool, April 8—Sd, stmr August Lettner, Cape Town; Benjamin Banks, Campbellton.
Liverpool, April 10—Artd, str Triniton, St. John for Glasgow.
Liverpool, April 8—Sd, str Cathughlan, Philadelphia via St. John's (N.B.) and Halifax.
St. John—Stmr Concordia, St. John.

NOTICE

We desire to announce that Mr. S. H. Showwood, who has, until this year, represented the McLaughlin Carriage Company in the territory surrounding St. John, has severed his connection with them and is now agent for the WORLD RENOWNED McCORMICK LAZARUS, GARDNER AND CO. GASOLINE ENGINES, Milling Implements and Potatoes. Farm Wagon and MacLellan Carriages, and will be prepared to furnish anything in the line of Farming Requisites.
He solicits a continuance of the large patronage he has enjoyed, and wishes his many friends to call and see him and his "MADE IN CANADA," and whose motto is "GIVE THE BEST."
Call and see him at the McLaughlin Carriage Co.'s Headquarters, 124 Union Street, or the International Harvester Company Headquarters, 12 Cornhill Street, St. John, N. B.

The McLaughlin Carriage Company and International Harvester Company

Landing Ex Cars Middings, Flour and Oats Sugar in barrels and bags

FOR SALE LOW ALSO
JAMES COLLINS
208 and 210 Union Street

PRIZES TO FARMERS

English hogs, and all growers, are invited to enter for the prize of \$100, offered by the McLaughlin Carriage Company, for the best pig raised in the county of St. John, N. B., during the year 1903. The pig should be of the best breed, and should weigh not less than 100 lbs. at the time of weighing. The prize will be paid to the owner of the pig at the time of the annual meeting of the St. John Agricultural Society, on the 10th day of October, 1903. For full particulars, apply to the Secretary of the Society, or to the undersigned. JAMES COLLINS, 208 and 210 Union Street, St. John, N. B.