#### What the Express Brought.

With a roar and a rattle, the six o'clock express tram rushed across the bridge that spanned the narrow river on the Derwent farm, near Concord, and Alice Derwent, the farmer's pretty, dark-eyed daughter, stood on the vine-shaded porch, looking after it with an unconscious sigh.

'So many come by you, so many go by you, out into the great, wide, beautiful world,' she thought, as she gazed over the fertile valley farm and out through the break in the circling blue mountains, from whence a trail of smoke came floating back. 'I wonder if you will ever bring me anything? or carry me away? or munt I live my lile out to the bitter end, shut in by these quiet hills?'

'Supper-ready, mother?' called out the hearty looking farmer, halting in the glow of the bright firelight on the open hearth, as he came from toddering the stock, tollowed by his son, Thomas, who was the living, breathing image of his sire.'

'To be sure it is,' replied his busiling little wife, who had just such eyes and hair as bonny Alice, and just the same sweet smile, 'Inn't it always ready', father when the train goes by? Come Alice!'

'Alice is out there looking for her fortune, mother,' said Tom, 'It is coming by that train. I know all about it.'

Alice smiled and shook her head at her saucy brother, as she took her seat at her father's side.

Little did any of them think how many a

tune, mother,' said Tom, "It is coming by that train. I know all about it."

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Little did any of them think how many a true word is spoken in jest, or that the fortune which the evening express was to bring the daughter of the house was even then nearing their hospitable door.

Mrs. Derwent poured out the teastrong, hot and fragrant.

'Squire Seaton, up in the big house yonder, don't often get such tea as this, with all his staff of servants, said, Tom looking across the valley to the brick and freestone palace of the one millionaire in the village.

'Poor man?' sighed Mrs. Derwent. 'I do pity him! His wife and daughter dead, and his only son so wild and wifful, and a wanderer all over the world. Ooly last week he told me, with tears in his eyes, that he had heard of his boy, and that the young man had been seen lately in Leadville, intoxicated and poorly-dressed, in a gambling saloon. Yet, when he wrote there—and wrote kindly—his son head disappeared. If it was our Tom, Eihn, I should just break my heart. Tom if you ever do grow unsteady, and run away like Philip Seaton, you will give your mother there death-blow. Remember that?'

'Thank God, it isn't Tom, Martha! I'm sorry, too, for the man and for the boy. Mr. Sraton owns that he turned his son out of his house in New York, in a fit of anger and that the boy swore never to enter his house again. Bad temper on both sides, you see; and so—Why. Marths, what on earth is that?'

Farmer Derwent might well ask the guestion, and rush from the tea-table to the door, followed by his wondering wife and children.

A procession of four of his neighbors was coming up from his garden gate. At the gate stood a horse and a light express wagon, and from the wagon the four men had litted an inanimate body, and were bearing it toward the house.

'The six wy self will greatly to Mrs. Derwent's gaid the invalid, greatly to Mrs. Derwent's labe

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'The six o'clock express had run off the track a mile or two up the valley,' said Deacon Jones, as he and his two sons and his brother in-law reached the porch with their senseless burden. 'Ever so many people hurt, but able to go on as soon as they got righted. But this poor fellow is so nearly dead that we thought we had better bring him here, being as it was the rearest house, and send for the doctor. We knew that your wife could nurse him back into health if any one could, Mr. Derwent.'

back into health it any
Derwent.

'You're right there, neighbors. Bring
him in,' said the farmer.
His wite led the way to the best bedroom, next the parlor. Tom sprang on
the back of his switt sorrel colt, and set

the back of his switt sorrel colt, and set off for the doctor.

Half an hour later the supper table was cleared, and Alice Derwent sat pensively by the kitchen fire, while her father and mother were busy with the doctor in the spare-room; and Tom. hurrying to and fro on their errands, stopping once or twice to inform her that the stranger was young and handsome, but dressed like a laborer, and that the doctor said it was a near chance whether he lived or died.'

Two weeks passed on. The doctor

whether he lived or died.'

Two weeks passed on. The doctor came and went each day the neighbors far and near volunteered their services—all except Squire Seaton, who lived his usual secluded lite in his great mansion, buried in his books and knew nothing of the stranger who lay at death's door.

'Poor boy! Alice, I wish you would go in and sit beside him awhile,' said Mrs. Derwent, on the first evening of the third week of illness. He is asleep now. If he wakes you can call me. If we only knew his people. I would send for them. I fear he will not last long.'

Alice went in, and took her place in the nurse's chair. Tears of pity dimmed her eyes as she looked at the wasted figure in the bed—the pale, thin face, the fast-loosed eyes, the hollow temples under the waving brown hair.

'I wish his mother or father could come!'

In every township, village, town and city in the Dominion Dodd's Kidney Pills have been used in cases of Kidney Disease and every time they have been used, they have cured.

It there should be anyone who still doubts that Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure Kidney Disease of any form, that person should ask Mr. John S. Morgan of this plec, what his opinion is.

Mr. Morgan has written the story of the case—for he was a wictim of Kidney Disease and every time they have been used in cases of Kidney Disease and every time they have been used, they have cured.

If there should be anyone who still doubts that Dodd's Kidney Pills, what Dodd's Kidney Pills, when the doctors had given up trying to help him.

For eighteen years Mr. Morgan endured the terrible sgony of this complaint. The doctors could do, him no good, and patent medicines were worse than useless. His weight, decreased forty pounds, and he was smale productions and he was made and the pounds.

If wish his mother or father could come!

ed eyes, the hollow temples under the waving brown hair.

'I wish his mother or father could come? she said aloud,
The heavy lids opened. Two deepblue eyes looked at her imploringly.

'My father! whispered the sick man.
'Bring him—tell him—I was coming—Seaton—Seaton—'
The taint voice died away. The eyes again were closed.

Alice stood an instant like one struck dumb. She had never noticed the resemblance before, but now she could trace the firm lines of the cld squire's countenance in that pale pinched face.

'Sleeping still? That is a good sign,' said her mother, coming in ready to re sume her place, for the night.

Alice hesitated for a moment. Never before had she acted by or for herself in any matter of moment.

But the sound of voices might arouse the elumberer. Her tather and Tom had gone on a household errand to the village; there was no one else to consult.

Finally she threw on her waterproof, drew its heavy bood over her head, and sped across the valley to Squire Seaton's house.

Even the well trained servant wore an astonished face as he ushered this mysterious visitor into his master's study.

Squire Seaton looked up from his book, and his usual pallor increased to a ghastly hue as he listened to the breathless girl.

'My son—my boy—my Philip at your father's house? And dying, you fear? Asking for me? Coming to me? Wait! I'll go with you, of course—I'll go to my poor boy! But—the room is turning round—I think I must be going blind?

Alice sprang to his side. The gray head fell on her shoulder. Tenderly she smoothed the silvery hair, away from the high forehead, and bathed the pale tace with the cold water and fragrant essences which the frightened servant brought.

The old man revived to find her ministering to him thus. And it was almost like father and daughter that they took their way across the valley together, he leaning on her arm, and listening greedily to all that she could tell him of his long-absent, long-mourned son.

'It is my father's voice! I hear his step! I shall get well if te will only forgive me?' said the invalid, greatly to Mrs. Derwent's said the invalid, greatly to Mrs. Derwent's

## NO DOUBT REMAINS

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only Unfailing Cure

all Cases for Which They Have Gen Tried—No other Remedy Has This Record,

Bridgewater, N. S., Oct 31.—There can be no doubt in the mind of any unprejudiced man or woman that Dodd's Kidney Fills are the greatest Kidney remedy on earth. The record of cures effected by this wonderful medicine, places it in the proud position of the only positive and unfailing cure for Kidney Disease, known to man.

In every township, village, town and

have been used in cases of Kidney Disease and every time they have been used, they have cured.

If there should be anyone who still doubts that Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure Kidney Disease of any form, that person should ask Mr. John S. Morgan of this pl ce, what his opinion is.

Mr. Morgan has written the story of the case—for he was a victim of Kidney Disease, and was made sound and well by Dodd's Kidney Pills, when the doctors had given up trying to help him.

For eighteen years Mr. Morgan endured the terrible sgony of this complaint. The doctors could do him no good, and patent medicines were worse than useless. His weight, decreased forty pounds, and he was weak crippled and nervous.

Finslly in despair, he began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Almost immediately he was ralieved. In astonishment he continued the use of the medicine, and when he had used twenty boxes, health and strength had returned to him. Now, robust and vigorous he cannot sufficiently praise the medicine that saved him.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50 or sent on receipe of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto, Out.

Our heaviest burden is our triend's good

J. W. S:herer, in his 'Daily Life During the Indian Mutiny, 2 says that when the ing the Indian Mutiny, says that when the rains fell, bringing with them fever and cholera, the horrors of the campaign were, of course, redoubled. When the outbreak came, some men, holding isolated positions until the last moment of safety, were compelled to fi e through almost incredible difficulties and dangers. One man, Mowbray Thomson, when interrogated about the hardships he had undergone, spoke of them with the utmost simplicity, as if they were ordinary circumstances to be looked for in the day's work' of life.

"Some years after a London banker, sit ing next me at dinner, began talking about Thomson, and asked me if I had met him. I told him that I had seen him every day for a year or two.

I told him that I had seen him every day for a year or two.

"Well," said he, "I met him once in London and I shall never forget an answer he made to a question of mine."

"What was the question?"

"I asked him, "When you got once more among your countrymen, and the whole terrible thing was over, what on earth was the first thing you did?"

"Did? cried he. "Why, I went and reported myself as present and ready for duty!"

A sign which was productive of much discussion was read by the patrons of a laundry establishment in a little country

town.

It was printed in large letters on a piece of brown paper, and pinned to the door of the shop It ran thus:

'Closed on account of illness till next Monday, or possibly Wednesday. I am not xpected to live. Shall be unable to deliver goods for at least a week, in any case.'

She: 'An editor has always to have great command of language, does he not?'
He: 'Oh, yes; he frequently orders four or five thousand words at a time.'



#### BORN.

ussex, Oct. 19, to the wife of John Andrews, a son. it. John, Oct. 22, to the wife of John Irwin, a son. Windsor, Oct. 19, to the wife of Frank Sheppard, a

Richibucto, Oct. 26 to the wife of Philip Woods, a daughter.

Westville, Oct. 9, to the wife of John Dooley, a daughter. Amherst, Oct. 19, to the wife of Wm. B. Bowser, a

Chatham, Oct. 28, to the wife of W. L. T. Weldon, a daughter.

Freeport, Oct. 27, to the wife of Bernard Morrel, a daughter. Halifax. Oct. 23, to the wife of Roderick McDonald, a daughter.

Loggieville, Oct. 15, to the wife of Frances P. Logdgetown, N. S., Oct., 3, to the wife of Herbert Marshall, a son. St. Croix N. S., Oct. 19, to the wife of Capt. E. Brinton, a-daughter.

#### MARRIED

Halifax, Oct. 28, by Rev. A. C. Chute, H. L. Den-nison to Eva Forre t. St. John, Oct. 27, by Rev. Dr. Wilson, James In-graham to Dors Bider.

estport, Oct. 19, by Rev. C. J. Pineo, St. Clair Dakin to Gertrude Benson. rrington, Oct. 22. by Rev. J. E. Gosline, Burn Christie to Drusilla Smith. Westport, Oct. 19, by Rev. Mr. Bolton, Mr. Geo Conneil to Carrie Backman.

Barton, Oct. 25, by Rev. G. D. Harris, Chas. E. Smith to Miriam Urquh. rt. Moncton, Oct. 26, by Rev. W. S. Hinson, Galus L. Steeves to Meta H. Pearsen.

ssville, Oct. 19, by Rev. J. K. Beairsto, Sterling A. Bricknell to Minnie Flint. John, Oct 29, by Rev. John Read, Moses G. Brown to Addaletta Pangburn. Spry Bay, Oct. 12, by Rev. W. W. McNairs, Al-vin J. Cox to Sedela P. Henley.

ar River, Oct. 19, by Rev. D W. Si L. H. Morse to Mary L. Clarke. Halifax, Oct. 22, by Rev. P. R. So Faulkner to Liddie Ann Mitchell.

Calais, Oct. 26, by Bev. Chas. 6. McCully, Frederick J. Matheson to Anna Yeoman.

Hebron, Oct. 22, by Rev. J. W. Tingley, Jacol Henry Cann to Laurs Banders Cann. Salmon Creek, Oct. 26, by Rev. D. McD. Clarke, Isaac W. Butchison to Clara Porter. ncton, Oct. 26, by Rev. J. Millen Robin Robert h. Coleman to Isabella Scott

is made to put on buildings—to stay on buildings. It is made by special machinery according to thoroughly tested formulae. It is better than any handmixed paint because it is always uniform, always
right. The next best paint that's made is far behind

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in covering capacity, in durability, in beauty, in economy. Ask the dealer for it.

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PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS, 100 Canal St., Cleveland. 2629 Stewart Ave., Chicago. 897 Washington St., New York. 21 St. Antoine St., Montreal.

Yarmouth, Oct. 19, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Jas Albert White to Mary Francis Logan.

Weymouth Bridge, Oct. 27, by Rev. Mr. Miller, Herbert L. Silver to Marica E. Burrill. Bellei's Creek, Oct. 25, by Rev. F. H. W. Pickles Rev. D. B. Bayley to Eloise Chariton. New Glargow, Oct. 20, by Rev. A. W. Micolson, Rev. Wm. Parvis to Amanda Lockhart. Wakefield, Mass., Oct. 16, by Rev. J. E. Millerich Dr. Israel M. Lovitt to Agnes H. Forbes.

Sabie River, Oct. 12, by Rev. W. H. Edyvean, George H. Deinstadt to Nina H. Chivers.
Yarmouth, Oct. 26, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Frederick W. Boyd to Euphemia Blanche Rogers.
New Mexico, Oct. 11 by Rev. A. J. Emmorson, Rev. John L. Keil to Aimee Beatrice Hilton.
Wolfville, Oct. 19, by Rev. Kenneth Hilos, Edmund F. L. Jenner to Elizabeth Adelaide Thomson. Dorchester, Mass., Sept. 21, by Rev. A. K. Mac-Lennan, Kenneth MacLeod to Mary Mac-

ooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 20, by Rev. Albert L. Mer-shon, Manning Force Stires to Pauline Kath-erine Dickson.

#### DIED.

St. John, Oct. 30, John Bardaley 86, Halifax, Oct. 24, Joseph Murphy 65. Halifax, Oct. 26, Thomas C. Allen 47. Halifax, Oct. 24, Joseph Murphy 65.

Halifax, Oct. 25, Thomas C. Allen 47.

Hil:sburn, Oct. 9, Wm. Longmire 96.

Boston, Oct. 22, N. A. Doubleday 52.

St. John, Oct. 28, Robert L. Smith 45.

Windsor, Oct. 20, Martha M. Brown 51.

Chatham, Oct. 10, William Bargeant 62.

Port Maitiand, Oct. 20, Calvin Sollows.

Hantsport, Oct. 21, William B. Salter 68.

Plympton, Oct. 16, Mrs. Sabine Savary 98.

Halifax, Oct. 23, Nehemiah K. Ciements 48.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 10 John Annand.

Baransc Lake, N. Y., Oct. 2, Ada Montagu.

Marhalitown, Oct. 25, Rossa Robicheau 34.

Digby County, Oct. 18, Mary A. Turnbuil 66.

Newcastle, Oct. 11, Edith Touchle 11 months.

Dartmouth, Oscar B., son of Arch John-on 18.

East Pubnico, Oct. 17, Phebe A. Belliweau 67.

Barrington Passage, Oct 18, Richard Falier 68.

Truro, Oct 22, Victor, son of Wm. Cream 5 months.

West Advocate, N. S., Oct. 28, Lette Knowlton 24.

Boston, Ct. 8, Martha J wife of Captain T. C. Ryan

42.

Grand Lake, Halifax, Oct. 15, Mrs. Lizzie Isenor

Grand Lake, Halifax, Oct. 15, Mrs. Lizzie Isenor

Dartmouth, Oct. 1, Harold N., infant son of Nelsons Craig. Halifax, Oct. 3, Hiram R. son of John E. Tridar 11

Halifax, Oct. 24, Eleanor widow of James H. Lind Dartmouth, Oct. 23, Margaret, widow of John Wilson 73.

Waterville, Oct. 22, Caroline R. wife of Am bros Burke 40. Windsor, Oct. 21, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheppard. Chebogue Point, Oct. 21, Oscar L. son of Frank R Churchill 5.

Boston Mass., Oct. 22, Margaret, widow of Nugent Bathurst, Sept 19, Etta A. daughter of Charles Mc-

St. John, Oct. 80, Mary A. widow of the late Sam-

Dartmouth, Oct. 25, Avis R. wife of T. Grassie Creighton 51. Cresgion el.

Bridgetown, Oct. 28. Nancy, widow of the late
James Collins.

Hillsburn, Oct. 5. Reginald B., son of Bernard Longmire 6 months.

Marvaville, N. B. Oct. 27, Kathariae A. daughter I. Bright Cudlip 5 months. Los Angeles, California, Oct. 9, Mary W. wife of the late Capt. Mendal Crocker 81. P. GIFKINS, Superintendent agetown, Queens Co., Oct. 24, Henry J. son of the late Major Frederick DuVerner 69.

# CANADIAN RY.

Tourist Sleeping Cars For the accommodation of second-class travel to the

#### PACIFIC COAST

Leave Montreal from Windsor Station at 3 p. m. every Thursday for Seattle, & , and from Carieton Jot. every Flday, at 7 p. m. for Vancouver.

These Care are elegant, new, and thoroughly equipped with Bedding, Tolich Necessaries, &c, and will accommedate passengers holding second-class tickets to Caleary, or any point West thereof, on payment of additional berth charge of \$7 to Caleary and Eevelstoke, and \$8, to points West of Revelstoke.

## Star Line Steamers

Fredericton.

(Local Time.)

Mail Steamers Victoria and David Weston leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8.36 a. m. for Fredericton and all intermediate landings and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 8 o'clock a. m. for St. John. Stun. Olivette will leave Indiantown for Gagetown every afternoon at 4 o'clock (local time). Beturning will leave Gagetown every morning at 5 o'clock.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

#### CHANGE OF SAILING.

On and after Monday, the 26th inst., and until further notice, the Steamer Cliston will leave her wharf at Hampton Monday, Wednesday and Satur-day mornings at 5.30 (Occ.). Returning will leave Indiantown same days at 3 p. m. local.

CAPT. R. G. EARLE,

RAILROADS.

## Dominion Atlantic R'v

On and after Monday, Oct. 3rd, 1898, the

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 3.45 p. m.

#### **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halifax 6. 80 a. m., arv in Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve, Halifax 6. 80 a. m., arv jarmouth 3.85 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.00 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.85 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.60 p. m., arv Jugby 11.46 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.60 p. m., arv. Digby 11.60 p. m.
Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a. m., arv. Digby 11.85 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.55 a. m. m. arv. Halifax 18.46 p. m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arv. Halifax 18.48 p. m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arv. Halifax 18.48 p. m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arv. Digby 10.55 a. m.
Lve. Digby 3.30 p. m., arv Asnapolis 4.40 p. m.

Puliman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Flying Bluenose express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

## S. S Prince Edward,

Hortonville, Oct. 20, Phebe, relict of the late Ezekiel B. Harris 83,
Halfar, Oct. 4, Lilian M. daughter of Chas.

Downie 10 weeks.

Oak Point, Kinge Co., Oct. 29, Elizabeth, wife of Daniel Mariey 60.

Port. Williams, Oct. 22, Wilfrod B. infant son of H.

L. Ratues 3 weeks.

St. John, Oct. 29, Ethel B. infant daughter of Geo.

B. Diske 6 months.

Charlestown, Mass., Oct. 22, Annie A., wife of Onaries E. Gilchrist 58.

Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 27, Father of Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 27, Father of St. St. Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 27, Father of St. St. Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 27, Father of Chas.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston Laures and Father, St. Father of St. Maryavilla and A. St. Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 29, Father of Chas.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston Laures and Father, St. Father of St. Maryaville, N. B. Oct. 29, Father of Chas.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston Laures and Father of St. Maryaville and Father of Chas.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Eacher father of St. Maryaville and Father of Chas.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Eacher father father and Father of St. Maryaville and Father fat BOSTON SERVICE.

Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a '1 from the Purser or steamer, from whom tame-tables and all informs' tion can be obtained.

# Intercolonial Railway,

m and after Wonday, the 3rd October, 1898 the rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picou and Halifax. 7,00 Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Ficton. 15,00 Express for Quebec, Montreal. 16,00 Express for Sussex. 16,40 Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax. 2,10,

## TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

All trains are run by Eas

CITY TICERT OFFICE, 97 Prince Wm. Street, M. John, N. I