In Black and White.

In saying that I am not a man of imagination, I don't wish it to be thought that I do it in the spirit of self-depreciation. Quite the reverse; I only mean to assert, in defiance of Robert Tatham's scepticism, that I am the last person in the world to be carried away by fancies and fears.

carried away by fancies and fears.

I was first educated for a mechanical draughtsman; then, as I displayed some pictorial ability, an uncle put me to a school for black and white in the neighborhood of Oxford Street, and I finally occupied myselt with the weekly illustrated newspapers, sometimes supplying pictures of home life, sometimes being sent abroad, when wars or weddings, coronations or conflicts, had to be illustrated. Not the sort of work for a man without common sense.

In the early days of our present expedition in Egypt, I was dispatched by the editor of a popular journal to turnish illustrations of the picturesque country and people associated with the war.

Whether other artists had better introductions than I had, or whether there was generally a professional distrust [of 'newspaper fellows,' I do not pretend to know, but of one thing I am certain, namely, that I was kept very much in the rear during the first week or two of our advance. Then luckily I came across an old schoolfellow, Robert Tatham, who was an officer in one of the native regiments. We greeted each other very heartily, and were mutually delighted at being able to talk about old times.

When one does not know that a rifle bul-

mutually delighted at being able to talk about old times.

When one does not know that a rifle bullet or a splinter of a shell sent from a Krupp—obligingly supplied by some foreign sympathiser with the Dervishes—may not any moment put to end to all memories, perhaps the recollections of the past are rendered more attractive by the uncertainty pertaining to the future. At all events, Tatham and I sat up a whole night, talking about our school days, and were equally unwilling to separate.

about our school days, and were equally unwilling to separate.

'Look here, Rob,' I said. 'Why shouldn't I share your tent? You know that I am not the man to reveal anything that ought not to be made public. Of course, I should submit all my sketches to you before I posted them to London.'

'You'll find it rather rough,' answered Tatham; 'but if you can be content with a blanket on the ground, and can supply your own blanket, I will provide your share of the tent and give you the choice of the natural mattress.'

natural mattress.'
So thus I found myself very well placed, and in a most advantageous position as re-garded my opportunities of making those sketches which would be likely to interest

sketches which would be likely to interest the good folks at home.

I had been in my new quarters about a week when Tatham got leave of absence from the camp for a night, so I had the sols occupation of his tent on that occasion. We were waiting for transports to carry us to the front, and in the meantime the officers had little to do but to maintain discipline.

The tent opposite to Tatham's was allotted to Major Sutton, whose family, from generation to generation, had tollowed the profession of arms. His grandfather had taken part in the expedition that had captured Scinde, and a very massive and curious ripe, in which was set a large expedition. ous ring, in which was set a large emerald, was said to have been part of the loot which that gentleman had acquired during

the campaign.

I may explain that the tents were pitch-I may explain that the tents were proceed ed with architectural precision, and might be described as two sides of a street. Thus, Sutton and Tatham were opposite

neighbors.
The night of Robert's absence was just The night of Robert's absence was just breaking into dawn when I began to rouse myself from my slumbers, and, I looked sleepily through the opening in my tent, which had been left unclosed on account of the heat

which had been left unclosed on account of the heat.

As I gezed drowsily at the Major's domicile I saw a man, with little more covering than his shirt, making his way from Sutton's tent as if startled from his purpose. I was not thoroughly awake for the time, but I had been sufficiently so to take full notice of the man's features, and the minute after I was outside the canvas searching for the intruder.

But he was nowhere to be seen.

But he was nowhere to be seen.

I looked into the Major's tent, and found that officer sound asleep. His sword seemed to have fallen from a little table, overturning a water-jug; there was, how-ever, no other sign of any disturbance in Sutton's questers er, no other sign of any disturbance in atton's quarters. When Tatham came back the next morn

ng I told him of my experience, but I cannot say that it made much impression

ng I told him of my experience, but I cannot say that it made much impression upon him.

'Look here, Willie, old man," he said, there are sentries posted all round the camp; if a stranger made his appearance during the night, his life wouldn't be worth a pinch of gunpowder. I should be inclined to suggest that you had not woke up quite as much as you thought.'

'It would not be any harm to caution Major Sutton,' I replied.
'About what?' asked Bob. 'About a man who has paid an impossible visit to his tent to do nothing?'

'You seem to think I was drunk or dreaming,' I answered irritably,

'There is one thing I don't think about,' said Tatham. 'If you take your story to head-quarters, I shall be blamed for having a newspaper man in my tent and you will

said Tatham. If you take your story to head-quarters, I shall be blamed for having a newspaper man in my tent and you will be sent back to where you were when we met, as a reward for meddling.'

'I was annoyed at Tatham's scepticism, though I valued my present advantages too much to imperil them by saying any more about the man I had seen making his egress from the Major's tent. I drew his portrait, however, as I remembered it, reproducing not only his swarthy features but his ill covered limbs and displaying his hasty stride as he emerged from the canvas.

'Ah, there are a good many thousands of people in this latitude who would look like that if they were undressed in a similar manner,' said Rob. 'If you think your aketch would lead to your imaginary rascal's detention, I expect you will find yourself deceived.

I made no answer, as I fancied he considered my statement as derogating from the care that ought to have been observed in the control of the camp. But I had a painful triumph four days after. The servant of Major Sutton, on antering that officer's tent, found him stabbed in the breast and lying insensible upon the ground. Nothing had been disarranged of the little furniture that was there, the one thing missing being—as I subsequently learned—the emerald ring which had come from Scinde.

'I wish I had mentioned your story to the Major,' said Rob. 'It might have put him on his guard.'

'Unless he had treated it as you did,' I 'Unless he had treated it as you did,' I said savagely.

'As an outcome of imagination,' replied Tatham. 'I dareasy he would probably have been right. Your fancy and this dreadful fact may only be coincidences, after all.'

Then he left the test and it.

after all.'
Then he left the tent, and I sat down on a campstool a little way down the road to the river and made some sketches for

to the river and made some sketches for my paper.

But my mind went back to my morning's vision and to last night's outrage. Then I sthought it would serve for a good picture for home people; and drawing upon my own imagination, I made a sketch of my swarthy hero in his shirt struggling with Major Sutton and dealing him that blow in the br'ast which was at that moment imperiling his life I had provided a good budget of pictures. For the next day's post, so with sketches of two or three of the uniforms of the Egyptian army, I consider my week's work well represented.

I always showed Tatham my drawings, according to promise, but I thought he would object to my delineation of Sutton's assassination, and resolved to keep it out of the way.

"Our man is down with cholera," said Tatham, the next time we met. "I shall have a new servant this atternoon.

The officers used to have native soldiers as servants, the men having lighter regimental work, in consequence of the personal labour thus required of them.

That evening, as I was submitting to Tatham the pictures I was going to post

That evening, as I was submitting to Tatham the pictures I was going to post home, his new man entered the tent.

The tellow received some orders from Rob, who at the moment saw the English surgeon leaving Sutton's tent, and hurried across the way to ask about the patient.

The Egypting gave a clarge of the Tather than the same across the way to ask about the patient.

across the way to ask about the patient.

The Egyptian gave a glance after Tatham, but it did not at all impress me with being anything more than the natural expression of interest which was telt throughout the camp. However, it attracted my attention to the man's face, and then I saw the resemblance of the apparition of the previous week.

My aketches were in my hand. I turned them over bastily until I came to my portrait of the man that Tatham pretended was the creature of my imagination.

As I disclosed that picture the Egyptian

As I disclosed that picture the Egyptian passed behind me, and I have no doubt looked over my shoulder, for as I turned to compare him with my sketch I saw that he was trembling. There was question of the identity of this man with the person I had seen four days before

seen four days before.

The next moment I drew from my portfolio the imaginary picture of Major Sutton's assassination. With a yell like that of a wild beast the man flew at me, and endeavored to wrest the drawings from my

grasp.
I threw my sketches on the ground, and I threw my sketches on the ground, and putting out my strength I soon had my dusky assailant at my feet. His defeat took all the fiercness out of him, and he grovelled before me, whining out a string of words which, being spoke in his own language, were incomprehensible to me.

During this paroxysm of the Egyptian soldier, Tatham returned from the Major's tent.

soldier, Tatham returned from the Major's tent.

'What have you been doing to the man?' asked Rob. 'He says that you are a magician, and that he will conless everything.'

'He evidently attaches more importance to my discovery than you did,' I replied.

Meantime the Egyptian was rushing on with his words, without asking himself tent, and whether he was listened to or not.

"Strangely enough," said Tatham, 'he is talking of a ring stolen by him. I have just heard that Sutton's emerald ring is

just heard that Sutton's emerald ring is missing."

Then Rob set himself to examine the Egyptian, and learnt that on the morning when I had seen someone coming from the Mayor's tent, he had been posted as a sentry within a short distance of where we were. Coveting the ring, which was manifestly of great value, he had taken off his regimentals—that he might make his escape after his theft had been accomplished—and entered the Mayor's tent with the intention of stealing the ring. Sutton had turned over in his sleep, and the robber had hurried from the tent thinking that he had been discovered."

But the prize was too tempting to be

had been discovered. **
But the prize was too tempting to be neglected, and four days afterwards the secondrel repeated his attempt, alas! only too successfully. He had drawn the ring from the Major's finger, naturally arousing him, and then a struggle, similar to that which I had delineated, took place, and was concluded by the robber snatching a dagger from the table and stabbing his victim.

As he finished his confession the Egyptian plunged his hand into the breast opening of his coat, and withdrawing it again, he threw the ring on the ground.

Then springing to his feet he rushed from the tent to make good his escape.

Tatham, however, was too quick for him, and knocked him down before he had run half-a-dozen yards.

Courts-martial are expeditious in wartisme. My friend was shot the next day.

Probably no trouble that afflicts man years younger than before I began the pills. Welsford, June 30, by Ray. A. D. McCudy, Wm. Fawcett to Jessie McCully. Milltown, June 29, by Rev. T. McDonald, Robt. Gildard to dessie Caldwell. Nearly two years has passed since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in that time no symptom of the trouble has shown itself. Under God I thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for what they have done for me." Clam Harbor, July 6. by Rev. Jas. Rosborough, Edward Myers to Bertha Helena.

Mr. Hayes voluntarily testifies to the truth of the above statement before Edward Whosead, Esq., J. P. and his statements are further vouched for by Rev. J.

Well Done,

Association, and a reporter of the New York Tribune sees reason to believe that their work is not in vain. I was coming down to the bridge yesterday in a Fulton Street car which was pretty well filled, and noticed a tall, lanky individual, with solemn features and a Buffalo Bill hat, who shot up from his seat at the far end of the car and began making his way to the platform.

car beamed approval.

THEY WON'T BREAK



Sude D Mark SUSPENDERS GUARANTEED

BORN.

Trider, July 5 to the wife of John Trider, a son.
Truro, July 10, to the wife of Mr. G. Vall, a son.
Truro, July 11, to the wife of Fred Boston, a son.
Truro, July 10, to the wife of Frank Smith, a son.
Truro, July 10, to the wife of Frank Smith, a son. Hillsboro, July 5, to the wife of Alex. Lowe, a son-coggieville, July 7, to the wife of E. Loggie, a son ter. July 10, to the wife of J. Crowell, a daugh-

Truro, July 10, to the wife of J. Croswell, a daugh

em, July 10, to the wife of C. M. Knollin, a daughter.

urrey, July 5, to daughter.

Vancouver, B. C., June 25, to the wife of H. C. Clark, a son.

As he had no idea that I had seen him, he evidently thought that my knowledge had been obtained supernaturally. The Major was soon removed to the hospital, and eventually was invalided home.

'Well, Willie,' Rob said grudgingly, 'whether you drew upon your imagination or not, it was a very iortunate@sketch.'

Tatham never owned himself mistaken. but he was wrong for once,; and I knew what I was talking about.

AGONIZING PAINS. kind causes more intense agony than sciatica. Frequently the victim is utterly helpless, the least movement causing the most agonizing pains. Those who are suf-fering from this malady the following statsment from Mr. John Hayes, of Hayesville. York Co., N. B., will point the road to relief and cure. Mr. Hayes says; -"For upward of twenty years I have suffered from weakness and pain in the back. Some four years ago my trouble was intensified by Sciatica setting in my right leg. What I suffered seems almost beyond description. I employed three doctors but all to no purpose: I had to give up work entirely, and almost despaired of life. This continued for two years—years filled with misery. At this time I was advised to try Dr. William's Pink Pills, and after using six boxes both Suubury Co. July 7, by Rev. J. Teasdale, Hedley Barbour to Mrs. Vanwart. the sciatics and the weakness in the back, which had troubled me so long, were gone. I was again a well man and feeling fifteen Amherst, July 5, by Rev. V. E. Harris, Duncar Holland to Laura Downey.

N. Barnes, of Stanley, N. B.

The women of Brooklyn, New York, have organized a Health Protective Association, and a reporter of the New

form.
'Where you goin'?' called out his companion, in evident alarm.
'Goin' to spit,' was the laconic response, and when he returned, every woman in the Sydney, July 9, Ida R. LeCras. Halifax, July 15, Eva Ward, 1. Halifax, July 15, Roy Lambert, 1. Milton, July 8, Harry Ritchie, 29.



St. John, July 18, Allan R. Watters 51.
Mill Bank, July 4, David McHardy 77.
Oaklands, July 9, Robt. W. Allison 88.
Brocklyn, July 1, Samuei D. Forbes 68.
Yarmouth, July 7, John Cunningam, 36,
Lower Onsow, July 4, George Higgms.
Millerd, July 10, Mr. William Logan 46.
North Bydney July 12, James McKay 18.
Elmfeld, June 28, Duncar R. McKay 85.
Pictou, June 10, John A. McGillilvriy 30.
Oaledonia, July 8, Patrick Mencheon, 84.
Millord, July 5, Mrs. E. izabeth Hunter 79.
Lower Truro, July 7, Mr. Isaac Duncan 78,

Upper Stewiacke, July 10, Alex ander Morris 76. Pleasant River, June 27, Mrs. Annie G. Brown 47. New Haven, Conn., June 8, Mrs. Florence F. Lew-ia. Jpper Stewiacke, Abigail W. wife of William Cox Oxford, June 27, Eliza, wife of Thomas McCorm-ack 74.

Truro, July 8, Roderick, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 10, Wimi Picton, July 9, Lexie, daughter of Duncan S. Cameron 24. eron 24.

South Maitland, July 4, Cecil wife of Gilenare Mc-

Halifax, July 13, George, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Carleton, July 5, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perry.

BAILROADS.

ANADIAN / PACIFIC KY **Summer Tourist Tickets**

c sale till Sept. 30th, good for passage uttil Oct.
21st, at the following rates—viz:

TO AND RET 11 00 Boston.
22 00 Caledonia Sp.
23 15 Clayton.
40,70 Chicago.
62 21 Etingston.
70,22 Montreal.
2140 Miagara Falls.
2140 Miagara Falls.
2143 Quebec.
149,35 Quebec.
149,35 Quebec.
149,35 Winnipag.
149,38 Winnipag.

Sleeptime Comfort

dilford, July 12, Rev. H. Adams, H. B. McColough to Mabel Pugaley. mherst, Jaly 4, by Rev. Jas. Batty, James Law son to Eils Saniord. iddicton, Jalv 2, by Rev. E. Locke, M. Charlton to Aleph Sannders.

\$15.00 (Full Size.)

West Brooklyn, July 6, to the wife of Lindle

MARRIED. apaud, P. E. I., Augustus Holland to Anni Alms, July 6, by Rev. J. Gouch, Capt. Shields to Maggie Price.

Windsor, July 6, by Rev. Mr. Reicks, E. B. Sweeto Eliza Burke.

Amberst, July 9, by Rev. J. L. Batty, Alex Kent

dilltown, July 7, by Rev. S. H. Rice, F. J. Nixon, to Olivia Turner.

ndsor, July 7 by Rev. H. Dickie, Richard Mc-Haffey to E. Beach.

icattle, Wash., by Rev. C. J. Austin, Blanche Somers to James Gray. t. Stephen, July 2, by Rev. J. Goucher, J. F. Gidden to Edna Noble.

Tru:o. July 6, by Rev. F. H. Adams, James Mur-dock to Amelia MacBain.

Parrsboro, July 6, by Rev. James Sharp, iClarence Langile to Mary Howard.

Oxford, July 7. by Elder P. D. Nowlan, James R. Dickie to Mary R. Thompson

iver John, July 13, by Rev. D. Farquhar, Chas.

Elder to Christina Sutherland

rmouth, July 8, by Rev. G. E. Sturgis, Jeremiah Nickerson to Minnie Messenger.

Hyde Park, Mass., June 29. by Rev. S. Babcock, Elmer Williams to Clara Denison.

West Leicester, July 6, by Rev. L. Daniel, R. Sidney Coates to Florence Alexander.

cabec, July 7, by Rev. Donald Fraser, Cyrus Acheson to Martha K. Herbison.

nbury Co. July 7, by Rev. J Teasdale, James Cheeley Hunter to Helena Burpee.

Cheeley Hunter to Helena Burpee.
New Traket, Juna 29, by Rev. Go. D. HarrisNorman Prime to Ruby McAlpine.
Country Harbor, June 29, by Rev. T. F. Irving,
Thomas Murphy to Maggie Cribby.
Isase Harbor, June 30

saac Harbor, June 29, by Rev. A. J. Vincent Joseph Poweil to Ardeilice McMillan.

South Side, Cape Island, July 9, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Harvey Nickerson to Bessie Swim.

DIED.

Halifax, July 12, John Dowd

aring, July 1, Austin F. Smith 24

Victoria, July 7, by C. H. Orser, Chas. Birm to Mrs. Turner. Oxford, July 7, by Elder Nowlan, Oliver Hurd to Marjorie Ruston

saca, N. Y., July 12, to the wife of Presiden

ringhill, June 17, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, Alex Rose to Eliza Moore. We'll send you on trial. Order through any dealer or write us direct

Kentville, July 11, by Rev. S. Ackman, Wesley Pirl to Etiza Young. ltown, June 19, Rev. T. McDonald, J. L. Polleys to Alice Stephens to Alice Stepnens, ddleton, July 2, by Rev. E. Locke, William Hayes to Mrs. Hayes. report, July 2, by Rev. L. Tiugley, Webb Out-house to Effis Sollows. Alaska Feather & Down Co , Ltd.

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-FOR-Fredericton.

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GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

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Monday at 5.30 a. m.
Toesday at 3.30 p. m.
Wednesday at 2.00 p. m.
Thursday at 3.30 p. m.
Saturday at 5.30 a. m. Leave Indiantown for Hampton,

Tuesday at 9.00 a. m.
Wednesday at 8 00 a. m.
Thursday at 9.00 a. m.
Saturday at 4.00 p. m.
CAPT. R. G. EARLE,

RAILROADS.

Dominion Atlantic R'v. On and after Monday, July 4th. 1898, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

DAILY SERVICE. Lve. St. John at 7.16 a. m., arv Digby 10 16 a. m Lve. Digby at 1.45 p. m., arv St. John, 4.30 p. m EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6, 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.28 p. m.

Lve, Digby 12 40 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.15 p. m.

Lve, Lye, Halifax 8, 45 a. m., arr, Digby 1 35 p. m.

Lve, Lye, Halifax 8, 45 a. m., arr, Digby 1 135 p. m.

Lve, Lye, Tarmouth 3.00 a.m., arr Digby 11.43 a. m.

Lve, Yarmouth 5.00 a. m., arr Digby 10.25 a. m.

Lve, Lye, Yarmouth 8, 35 a. m., arr, Digby 10.25 a. m.

Lve, Digby 10.30 a. m., arr, Halifax 3, 35 p. m.

Lve, Annapolis, 7,15 a. m., arv Digby 8,30 a. m.

Lve, Digby 3,30 p. m., arv Annapolis 4,50 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each wav on Flying Buenose express trains between Halifax and Yarmonth.

S. S. Prince Edward,

BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and 'astest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday and Thorsbox, immediately on arrival of the Express 'Irains arriving in Boston early acx morring. Returning leaves Long Whari, Boston, every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4.30 p. m. Unqualed cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palacet Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained to see and from E. S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parraboro.

S Close connections with trains at Dieby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the what of dice, and from the Purser on Street, at the what of dice, and from the Purser on the control of the P. GIFKINS, Superintenden.

Intercolonial Railway In and after Wonday, the 20th June, 1898, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

from HALI

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St. J

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