God Watching Within Shadow.

By The Rev. Dr. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, in Ply- that he would have perished but for Church Sunday morning, his woodsman. Again and again he preached on "Standeth God Within the had crossed the ocean, and he remem-Shadow, Keeping Watch." The text bered that the good ship would have was from Psalm exxi.: Behold for He gone down but for the pilot and the that keepeth Israel doth neither slum- captain. Thrice he had climbed into the ber nor sleep." Dr. Hillis said:

one of the richest voices that ever sang where a single false step would have God's praise. Long ago his voice was meant death, and the Alpine guide ed, and his broken harp hanged brought him home in safety. And what above his tomb, but each night still his is man but a pilgrim? And what day song sings its way around the world. is without its manifold perils? Death His theme is the pilgrimage of man, builds an ambush in a drop of water. the night and day perils of the jour- Pestilence finds its chariot in a breath ney, and God's unceasing care. The of air. Destruction hides itself in an made the bad to become good, and the song was composed during the stress invisible mist, whose breath is deof God. Now it is redolent with three perils from which the pilgrim is saved when you and I entered college, the thousand years of struggle and victory words setting forth the brooding, guardance of God, for He that keep- new scholar is the man who stands off his crusaders forth to win the sleep. Saviour's tomb. Believing that He who keepeth Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep. William the Silent slept peacefully amidst assassins. Knowing that no harm could befall one about whom God's angels were encamped. Admiral Coligny maintained calm in travellers and pilgrims through the Babyion gave wealth, and Jerusalem the hour when he anticipated the desert, this psalm comes with a message great massacre. Fathers went forth binding upon their ever be the same again, after he has government, and Germany individual foreheads, the words beginning, "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and ilance. From that hour he ceases to be thy coming in." How precious this old the victim of events. He who believes United States—well! It takes all up song of the divine message, sung by that God is leading him, and that the and blends them. In retrospect, hissoldiers about their campfires, sung overarching God neither slumbers nor tory becomes a glorious picture, rich by mothers above the cradle, dear to the heroes and the martyrs. Every huabout by fate and circumstance. And
like the Hemicycle, with its Court of
man life is a pligrimage, and the little
yet the divine convoy for ourselves and
Genius, by Delaroche. But there can and the falling statesman alike, need fact. 'I e vigilance was in life before ony as there is a guidance for each inguidance and convoy across the years. it appeared in theology. The world dividual life. To us, perchance, the thought that God neither slumbers nor sleeps in His the convoy of God. Things that are of the diamond and the sapphire. Bewatchful care may seem trite, by rea- low and least illustrate it. We are all cause each leaf is in its place, you have son of our prosperity and good for- familiar with the carrier pigeon, and tune; it is trouble coming in like a the instinct that guides it through the strong man to strip and bind us, that pathless air. But recently, a man in lends zest to this song. It is hunger that makes a crust sweet, it is sickness that lends value to medicine, it is peril that lends sweetness to this thought around the body, put them in a little of God's vigilance. Tradition tells us box, carried them to a town miles away, that after the emancipation proclamation sent out by that ancient king, five the street, and having finished his work of the Euphrates, and prepared for their journey across the desert, back first things he saw was the scarlet flash

THE PILGRIM BAND.

And what a group of pilgrims was that! Broken the strong man's strength! All marred the woman's children, too, car ried the f slavery, cruelty and s Ten Thousand were soldiers, y men, free, brawny, with a sword for the hand of the officer and a spear for the soldier. But these exiles were half starved pilgrims, without weapons, without provision for the journey, wihout tents, without leader or gold. The fierce heat of the desert sun threatened them by day, the biting cold chilled them by night: the caves sent forth brigands wild beasts lurked in the fastnesses; when darkness fell, the pilgrims pile their hats in a circle, and appointed sentinels to guard the sleeping, exhausted women and children. Little wonder that as the night fell, the watchmen chanted these words, above the sleeping pilgrims: "He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." And when at dawn the sun rose like a ball of fire, and filled the air with sickening heat, the watchmen took up the refrain, "The Lord shall be thy shield by day." Was the path uncertain? He led them by a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. Did hunger threaten? "He shall feed thee with angels' bread." Did the torrent? "Though the waters roar and troubled, and the mountains shake with the swelling thereof, yet will I not fear." Little wonder that this band of scarred heroes loved to sing, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help; my help cometh from the Lord that made heaven

THE ANCIENT POET'S FAITH.

Since that far off journey of the exfles across the desert many centuries forgets nothing, mistakes never. The in that hour of defense and offense, quainted with the travelling public as have come and gone. But in our own pilgrim is safe. He is fed with angels' blessed is that city of man's soul that are Mr. and Mrs. Buzzell. generation this lyric did great things for one of our American poets. There fountains of water. Return unto thy for defense. But one enemy you may came a day when James Russell Lowell was troubled for his country. Sorrows came upon him like a flood. It sleep. enemy of man had been let fly against the poor and weak. In that hour Lowell turned his eyes toward the South and beheld a million men in arms. He were flecked with navy fire. He listened to the wail of three millions of slaves whose sorrows would not let him sleep. Did God care? Was the Eternal One asleep, or away upon a considerations? And then James Russell Lowell, thinking of the cause of liberty, chanced upon the pilgrim psalm, "He that keepeth Israel shall feed these slaves, journeying through the desert, on angels' bread, and with cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. Right forever on the scaffold? A thousand times no! Right is on the scaffold and wrong is on the throne but God stands within the shadow, keeping watch above His own. For plunging madly through space, no bal of flame scourged by devils along the highway of the years. Rather, midst the darkness of the storm, there was From that hour, hope sprang trium

phant in the poet's breast. Soon fear turned to faith. Doubt also became victory. The work was God's work was under divine convoy and the Father's vigilance was unceas ing. The poet had traveled in the path-

heights of the Alps, and stood amid The poet who wrote this lyric had the loftiest peaks of Switzerland,

THE FACT OF THE DIVINE CONinto the texture of society, for all solabout us is big with instruction, upon familiar with the carrier pigeon, and New England, who was interested in bees, went to the hive, caught two busy workers, looped a thread of scarlet where he released them as he stood on isand exiles gathertd on the banks returned home. Kneeling down in front of the hive with his glass one of the of a bee, laden with honey and wax. guides home the butterfly.

> took a little sailing boat and traced within the shadow, keeping watch. the north wind brought them the perfume of rose gardens. Then waiting until the south wird blew, they rose in the air and flew northward the long the human pilgrim needs the vigilance the butterflies dropped wing on the honeyed sweets awaiting them. More wonderful still the flight of birds. In these days the sky pilgrims no longer fly in pairs. The birds fly together in flocks, and feed low in the hedges. They are making ready for the long journey to the south. You need not say that a new emergency. they are guided by the old parent birds who remember the way to the forests advance flocks are often made up entirely of young birds, that seem timor- least expected it.

air. Oh, these divinely guided skylarks! rest, oh, troubled soul! He that keep-

THE INDIVIDUAL NEEDS THE

CONVOY. Men need this divine convoy because of their ignorance of themselves, of fugazed upon the sea, and lo! the waves ture events. It is a singular fact that strangers, impotent for defense, as are every child is born unto a troubled sea, the weak and poor. The great man without chart, without compass, without guide book. Every babe is new, man perishes, and no man knows what original, unique, born to some particular work. When the two temperaments journey? Could it be possible that of father and mother meet, they mix so these dark events grew out of unseen as to produce something that is unlike either parent. In chemistry we all know that the union of hydrogen and chlorine produces a tertium quid, utterly unlike either of the gases from which neither slumber nor sleep." He shall it sprang: And so it is with the human soul. From the beginning one youth is born to music and one is born to tools, battles He will be to them a pillar of and one is born for a trade, and another is born for the land, and some are for the sea. But how infrequently doth the hand move straight toward the appointed tool and task. How pathetic the anxiety of a gifted boy, who tries one occupation and profession after another, with the feeling always that his was no runaway orb, no sphere is a case af the square peg in the round hole. What pathos in the letters from His resources for happiness and love they shall take up this profession or vindicate His honor by securing your that industry! Some instinct tells them victory. Put away cares. Away, too a God, overruling all, carrying His that one mistake here may be fatal to with burning anxieties! the entire career. Even more import- cares upon God! Already you are well ant the life choice, through home, mar- across the desert. Soon you will be in riage and friendship. In the physical sight of the Promised Land. world the horizon is nine miles distant, the traveller on the ship is in midbut in the afternoon the night may be ocean, he busies himself with books

eral Africa to some young explorer. The traveller knows that any moment and scarred with the marks of battleis the way: walk ye in it. Commit thy way unto the Lord, and He shall direct thy path." He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in; yea, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

THE DIVINE CONVOY FOR

But the hope of all progress for society is in the vigilance and convoy of OLDEST PEOPLE IN God. Indeed, it is this providential leading guidance that explains the upward march of events of the ages, that lends continuity to history, that has good to mount up and become best. of war, exile, and removal, when men struction. Oh, the wardings off of dan- It is this that lends fascination to the needed to be reminded of the vigilance ger that men know! But most of the study of history. Twenty years ago, are unsuspected. What makes the long histories were narrative histories. Now of earth's greatest sons. With these journey safe? It is the guidance and we have the philosophic historian. This overarching care of God, Bernard sent eth Israel does neither slumber nor and shows us how events are related the one to the other. With large outlook he shows us how every nation has had its stint, how every century has had its task, how every people has had For all busy workers knittng them its own appointed work, and how all state. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Buzzell

blend into a great conscience and religion, and Athens Yea, our Pilgrim of the divine convoy. And no man can reason and culture, and Rome law and gripped this thought of the divine vig- liberty, and Italy the rise of the fine sleeps, can never again be buffeted with the faces of herces and angels, our chil'ren is a great and substantial be a continuity and progress in history Because each atom is the beauty of the vine. Because every particle of wood is true and complete. you have the strength of the oak and fir. And a great age is made up of ment of the generation. There is no In Grasse, France, are the great rose timothy or clover. When a naturalist war or upheaval, but let no man take

> LIFE. Because of the perils of the journey.

of the unsleeping God. Man's career is that this misfortune did not discourage much like the career of those early Mr. Buzzell. Right here he displayed Spanish explorers, who started acress that energy and perserverance the continent. These discoverers soon have been so characteristic of his once. As they marched west through the thickets, every morning brought camping they put out sentinels. Sav- erection of what is now one of the leadages built an ambush in the thicket; ing hotels east of Bangor, the Hotel of Florida. The simple fact is that the they found a poison in the stream, a Exchange. worm in the friut, a pitfall where they ous, while the older birds run risks, stood at last on the headland, and like ed one of the wealthiest residents of brave October storms, and linger some one "on the Peak of Darien," looked the town. He lays his success largely times until the voice of the north wind out over the distant sea, these pilgrims to the efforts of his wife, who was and the stroke of the snow are in the were worn to shadows, mere spectres of ever faithful and has taken an active their former selves. And think you interest in the hotel business. About this has no parallel in the soul? Is two years ago Mr. Buzzell sold out his But does God care for these birds and not the human body a kind of jungle, business to his son, Olin B., who is now make the spring time bubble in their "" of wild beasts and cruel passions? der forsaken and alone, without con- slime can uncleanness leave upon the through the surrounding country. is not heard, but in the shadow of the every night sets either on a defeat or after eight o'clock in the evening. cloud and fire stands our guide and a victory. The army of iniquity goes | Probably there are not two people guard—our Father God. His vigilance up against the soul, like a band of in Maine who have been in the hotel is unceasing. He overlooks nothing, armed men to sack a city. And then, business so long and are so well acbread; for his thirst the rocks gush in hath a strong leader and king, who is not withstand—the enemy named eth Israel doth neither slumber nor Death. There is no wall that can be built against his assault. Come soon, come late, at last comes the hour when life's flag must fall. The rich man's castle may have thick walls, but at bago and all muscular pains Don't Death's touch the gates open. The powerful, too, are as truly pilgrims and dies and is soon forgotten; the poor clod is he. Verily, we are pilgrims and strangers upon the earth.

THE SOLICITUDE OF GOD.

Who shall set forth the solicitude of the unsleeping God! Oh, fight well the good fight of faith! Your struggle is unto blood, striving against sin. Outwardly, the issue may seem to be going against you, but know you not that God can send a legion of angels for your protection? Has an hour when you have cried out that God hath forsaken you? Would then that your eyes might be opened, to behold the horsemen" and the charlots of God round about you for protection and delivery. For God hath set His heart upon you, to deliver you. young men, who write asking whether are pledged to you, His child. He will but one hour away, and then darkness but a morning comes when a land odor will shut down. But the horizon of fu- is in the air. In anticipation of the ture events is so close that no individu- landing all books and amusements and less woods of the North, and knew al knows what a day or an hour may little duties are put aside. And when

bring forth. How ignorant is man, how the pilgrim stands on the edge of the helpless are we! What perils rise on desert and looks across into the land the right hand and on the left! What of milk and honey, all forgotten the pitfalls in life's way! Life is as strange desert, the consuming heat by day and and as dangerous for the youth as Center of the fierce cold by night, with every peril of the path. For you grow gray he may make a fatal step. Now he may strike the serpent's nest. Here the with strength and beauty, though the scorpion may hide itself. From yonder time seems long, even at longest it will thicket the lion may spring. Out of be short. Soon the end will come. those boughs may fly the poisoned shaft | Meanwhile, remember that in the jourof a savage enemy. And then to the pilgrim, threading his way through the bread and that He will guide thee by forest, across bogs, over desert and riv- day with a pillar of cloud, by night omes the voice that whispers, "This with a pillar of fire; and in the hour when thou sleepest the last long sleep, that in the shadow there standeth One keeping watch over thee, who doth neither slumber nor sleep. And lo! at touch of His divine hand thou shalt awake out of dreams and the fever; thou shalt awake and be satis-PATRIOTS AND WORKERS NEE!) fied, because thou shalt be in His

Houlton Enjoy This Di tinction lie is New Brunswicker.

ents of Houlton and Aroostook county enjoy the dictinction or having two of the oldest hotel people in the Pine Tree of Houlton, although having conducted diers who need a battle song, for all forward movement. He tells us that a hotel way back in stage coach days, are now well and smart, and it is with pleasure that Mr. Buzzell enjoys sitting back in an arm chair and relating some of the pleasant events which happened years—yes, many years ago, at a time when the railroad was not known to a majority of the people of that section. At that time the traveller made his way from Houlton to Bangor, by a stage coach, drawn by four The team would make a trip horses. every other day. It was necessary for all merchandise to be sent to and from Houlton and Bangor by tote-teams, and dents of Aroostook who can remember having driven these teams. But the And towering pines with jagged lightnorthern part of Maine has seen a vast change since those times, and now the country is intersected with almost a Fair Luna's orb awaits the tempest's the sentence commuted to life imnetwork of railroads.

Mr. Buzzell was born near Fredericton, N. B., about 70 years ago. When great individuals. A great individual about 25 years of age he married means strong and well-ordered events. Louisa B. Howe of Ludlow, Me. They Unless the day and night perils of came to this town in 1861, and only reyour personal career represent a plan sided here a short time before they of God, you can have no great acquire- opened a hotel in what has for years middle ground between God's guidance iness increased so rapidly from the in everything and His guidance in start that they were obliged to soon Reflecting like a mirrored glass the nothing. His love is personal, specific, move to large and more commodious More wonderful still the instinct that all-inclusive. By securing order, quarters, so they purchased a building The trees, the mountains and the growth, progress and happiness for the at the upper part of the town. In a individual He achieves progress for so- portion of this building a grocery store That soon are forth to send their notes and violet gardens, where farmers sell ciety. Clouds and darkness may be was conducted, while in the other half tons of roses for perfumes, as we sell round about God's throne in days of a restaurant. Business continued to One after one the stars go out, and increase at the new stand and soon discovered that the butterflies came to counsel of fear. The rather, counsel had reached such enormous proportions. As thunder bolts incessant peal, and the gardens, over the Mediterranean, he with hope, and faith. God stands that Mr. Buzzell found it necessary to make extensive repairs. After making The mountains with terrific clash the several additions to the building, Mr. Africa. Lingering there in the fields. CONVOY MIDST THE PERILS OF Buzzell conducted a large and prosperous business for the following seven years, when a large and destructive

> and their helplessness, midst danger, stroyed the hotel. It is a pleasure, however, to state years. Within a few days before the Every night in on Court street and commenced the

fire visited the town and totally de-

'Mr. Buzzell prospered from the start And when they in the new hotel and today is considerrunning the hotel.

throat and guide them through the What shall one say of hatred, save Mr. and Mrs. Buzzell are both unpathless air and lift them at last above that it has the wolf's tooth? Have de- usually, smart and active for people of immortal mists into immortal air, but ceit and falsehood no power to rend? their years and can be seen almost leave man, made in His image, to wan- What a serpent is jealousy? What every day enjoying a carriage drive voy or guidance? He notes the spar- threshold of the soul! How like unto are people of exemplary habits. Both row when it falls. But He puts man vermin the low, brooding vices! Verily, retire every evening at precisely eight also under a pilotage. Man's leader is we are in the enemy's country! For o'clock and it is a very rare thing to unseen; the music to which we march sooth, every day means a battle and see Mr. Buzzell going to his room

> Excursion Rates in Medicine Is what you get in a bottle of Po son's Nerviline. No remedy is so

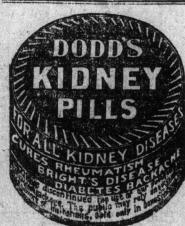
fail to keep Nerviline handy. MONCTON NEWS

rheumatism, colds, neuralgia and lum-

MONCTON, N. B., Oct. 26,-Messrs. MacGowan, Forbes, Rogers and Ross went to Summerside, P. E. Island, to day to assist in the organization of the Oddfellows' encampment.

Thanksgiving Day passed off quietly

here, no sports of any kind. A union service was held in the First Baptis church, at which Rev. H. E. Thomas of the Wesley Memorial, preached from the text, "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord." A collection was taken in aid of the hospital.



ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will positively cure deep-seated COUGHS, COLDS. CROUP. A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold. A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold. A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough.

AT MOUNT DESERT—A STORM

Sold by all Druggists.

As o'er the placid waters of the Sound I gazed in retrospective dreams, the Responding to the romance of my thought, Full orbed arose above the granite Naught in the air disturbed the silent

PINE TREE STATE the limpid waves, their heaving breasts adorned With brilliant gems of phosporescent light. Mr. and Mrs. William D. Bezzell of In gentle whispers lulled me in my dreams.

The craggy mountains like colossal In solemn grandeur rose amid the clouds, So silent was the night that in the air HOULTON, Me., Oct. 24.—The resid- I seemed to hear the voices of the dead.

But hark! Is the earth agape, or doth it tremble At the roar of a being invisible? Far off I hear the awful sound. The heavens

And earth respond. Among the towering hills Loud echoing thunder storm defiance gives To advancing hosts that from tempestuous skies

Send forth their fires of war. O'er mountain tops Great clouds arise, revealed by dazzling light. creasing thunder, echoing far and near. Is omen of a storm that shall the sea

heights. ning rend Serene, in light effulgent from the sun.

hlast That shall from mortals her clear light obscure; Emblem of faith, that calmly views the storm Appalling to the sons of earth.

Placid been known as the Sleeper House. Bus- Still the waters of the dreaming Michael J. Murray, who seconded Theo-Sound. clouds, of war.

> mong Advancement of oncoming war proclaim. The moon its light from shadowed

world withdraws. While clouds tumultuous, with dread thunder charged. heavens possess and 'pall awestricken earth. Man is a mite, and he who would his God deny found that they would go this way but business ventures during the following Doth feel the presence of o'erwhelming power.

conflagration he purchased a large lot Naught hath the pen of man the words to note fearful scene. In Egyptian dark-The earth again in chaos seems immerged. Behold! a vivid flash of blinding light:

Dread Jove's artillery wakes the heavens and earth, The mountains are revealed, and with a blast That might the planets from their orbits swerve,

Their gallant crowns are rent, and from those tombs, For ages undisturbed, vast Titans rise To battle in the conflict of the clouds, The lurid flames reveal mighty forms, As towering aloft they hurl swift

Upon the fierce contending foe. Ablaze. The concave rings, and terrible the roars, While the colossal warriors close deadly fray.

The storm is past; the moon, now far above The distant mountain crest, looks calmly down, Bright messenger of peace. No cloud is seen, And undisturbed the summits of the

hills The awakened Titans have their battle economical for family use. It cures fought: Again, for ages will they slumber on

mood Once more invites the peaceful rest and dreams. -Darius Cobb, in Boston Transcript.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT AT JEMSEG.

GAGETOWN, N. B., Oct. 25.- A sad shooting accident occurred yesterday noon at Lower Jemseg, by which Kenneth Dykeman, a young man, son of Chas. F. Dykeman, lost his left hand. Mr. Dykeman when out shooting stumbled and fell, the gun discharged The bullet entered his wrist and passe through the hand. Dr. Casswell of Gagetown was summoned and had to amputate his hand.

The Epworth League gave an at home last evening at the parsonage which was a grand success. A lengthy programme was well carried out by the embers of the League, and the Me odist choir, consisting of addresses recitations and special music. Refresh ments were served and the evening much enjoyed by all. Quite a number of new names were added to the lis of members.

The many friends of Captain J. Bridges of Cranbrook, B.C., will be sorry to learn there is little improve

HOPES FOR PARDON OF EDWARD E. WISE

Asa Bird Gardiner Directs Efforts for the Release of Alleged Accomplice in Murder.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 25 .-Edward E. Wise, now serving a life sentence in Sing Sing prison, is hopeful of obtaining a pardon through now being directed by Asa Bird Gardiner. Six years ago President Roosevelt, when governor, saved him from the electric chair by commuting his sentence to life imprisonment.

Wise is only thirty-two years old, and was convicted in 1899 of being an accomplice in the murder of Charles S. Beasley, a cabman, who was killed November 21, 1898, during a fight in the Tenderloin. Wise belonged to a good family in Boston and was visiting in New York at the time of the tragedy. The case attracted considerable attention both here and in Boston, because of Wise's steadfast refusal to tell all the facts implicating a friend who was believed to have struck the fatal blow The friend was known as "Jack" Sweeney, a professional boxer, who disappeared after the murder and was said to have gone to Australia.

When Wise was tried, Asa Bird Gardiner was district attorney, but subsequent developments, it is said, have satisfied Colonel Gardiner that the young man's sentence was unjust. George McClusky, who was chief of detectives at the time of the murder has also become convinced of Wise's innocence

Abraham Levy defended Wise, and said last night that while he never believed him guilty, he was compelled to go into court with a weak defense be cause his client doggedly refused to tell the facts that would have implicated Sweeney and liberated himself. was tried before Judge Williams and at first sentenced to die in the same week with Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy, convicted of the murder of Dolly Reynolds. On July 26, 1899, a few days be today there are several wealthy resi- Awake; great boulders hurl from lofty fore Wise was to go to the electric town; Annie M Preble, for Weymouth, chair, Mr. Levy, accompanied by sev-

eral influential men, among them being some of Governor Roosevelt's personal friends, made an appeal to have Governor Roosevelt Young, from Lubec. prisonment. granted the petition.

A few weeks before Wise's young wife had died of grief in Boston. She fainted on being told of his arrest in New York, and rom that moment never left her bed. Among those who have been working for Wise's pardon are dore Roosevelt's nomination for vicepresident at Philadelphia in 1900 and Richard M. Salstonstall, one of the president's classmates at Harvard. Wise's brother was a well known football player on the Harvard team and the convicted man is an expert billiard player. Mr. Levy said last night that he drew the petition for Wise's pardon several weeks ago and that it was now in the hands of Governor Higgins. He spoke in highest praise of Governor in commuting the death sentence.

CHIEF SACOBIE'S WIFE

LEAVES HIM AGAIN.

Spouse of the Aged Head of the St Mary's Reserve Has Gone Away for Fourth Time-Weighs 210 Lbs.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Oct. 25 .-Old Chief Anthony Sacobie is having some more trouble with his young Micmac wife, and the Indians at the St. Marys Reserve are worked up about the matter to quite an extent.

In January last old Anthony mar- do. ried Mary Paul, a Micmac Indian maiden of 210 pounds, and aged about it just took about two or three months before she tired of living with the old for do; Luta Price, for Apple River, N

Later on Mary got drunk with a young Indian and they were arrested. sch Advance, from Hantsport, N S, for Then Mary was sent to her former New York; Jennie G Pillsbury, from home, but she came back all right, Only a short time ago Mary is report-ed to have given Chief Anthony a beat-Clinton Point for Hallfax; S H Sawyer, ing and left home for awhile, but only from Bangor for New Bedford; Therto return again, and last night Mary esa Wolf, from Richmond, Me, for ormoved out again.

Chief Anthony said today that since their marriage last January his wife River, NS), for New York; James left him four times. Each time she Young (from South Gardiner), for do; Within their granite tombs. The stars went away she was drunk and she repure light turned when she became sobered up.

Carrie A Bucknam (from Bangor), for do;

pure light turned when she became sobered up. Reveal, and nature in her tranquil Last night she went away with an- American Team (from do), for do; other squaw, who is known as Big Geo V Jordan (from do), for do; Wm Onions, who married the old chief's F Green (from Jonesboro), for do; F C

also had some money in the bank, do; Francis Goodnow (from Long Cove) that one of his sons was trying to do; F G French (from Calais), drive Mary away so that he would Falmouth, Mass; Rewa (from St John, come in for the money.

WHEN YOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF and your muscles are sore from cold or Mills, from Long Cove, Me, for New rheumatism, when you sprain or bruise York; Colin C Baker, from Stonington yourself, Perry Davis' Painkiller will Me, for do; Jonathan Sawyer, from do take out the soreness and fix you right for do; Henry May, from Portland for in a jiffy. Avoid substitutes.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT CALAIS.

John McElroy, an aged resident of Baring, Me., was driving to Calais to day with a pair of horses and load of wood, and crossing the Washington County tracks, his team was struck by the locomotive of an incoming express. Both horses were killed, and Mr. Mc Elroy received injuries from which it is not probable that he can recover.

LONDON, Oct, 25-The Morning Pos says it understands that the question of Newfoundland entering the Canadian Dominion is again the subject of considential negotiations, this with some hope of success.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Domestic Ports. HALIFAX, NS, Oct 25-Ard, strs Dahome, from West Hartlepool; Caribbee, from St John, NB; Halifax, from Charlottetown and Hawkesbury, and sld for Boston: sch Evolution, from New York; schs S F Maker, from Bay St Lawrence, Nfld; W E Morrissey,

from Banks. Sld, strs Rosalind, for St John, Nfld; Veritas, Utne, for Turks Island, Cuba and Jamaica; Pouvoir, Berry, for Liv-

HILLSBORO, Oct 23-Ard, schs H R Emmerson, Christopher, from Boston; str Nanna, Nars, from Newark. YARMOUTH, NS, Oct 25-Ard, str Prince George from Boston; sch Quickstep, from fishing; str Westport, from Westport.

Cld, bark L-Ingard, for Rosario; sch Golden Rule, for New York; str Bear River, for St John; bark Pioneer, for Buenos Ayres; str Turbin, for Louisburg; str Latour, for Barrington; sch Quickstep, for fishing.

British Ports

PRAWLE POINT, Oct 24-Passed, str Nancy Lee, from Chicoutimi for -KINSALE, Oct 25-Passed, str Leuctra, from St John for —.
GLASGOW, Oct 24—Sld, str Storfond

MALIN HEAD, Oct 25-Passed, str Manchester Trader, from Montreal for

BROW HEAD, 'Oct 25-Passed, str Caledonian, from Boston for Manches-LONDON, Oct 25-Ard, str Lancas

trian, from Boston. LIVERPOOL, Oct 25-Sld, str Carthaginian, from Glasgow for New SHIELDS, Oct 24-Sld, str Kingston ian, from London for Montreal. KINSALE, Oct 25-Passed, str Otto-

man, from Portland for Liverpool, Foreign Ports. SALEM, Mass Oct 25-Ard, sch Clifford C, from Boston for St John, EASTPORT, Me. Oct 25-Cld. bark

Activo, for Palermo BOOTHBAY HARBOR, Me. Oct 25-Sld. schs Smith Tuttle, for Province-Mass; Clara E Comee, for Boston; Nellie Carter, for do; H A Holder, for

CALAIS. Me. Oct 25-Ard. schs Bat. from Head Harbor, NB; Walter M Sld. sehs Samuel Castner, ir, for New York; Helen G King, for Fall River; Rescue, for Nantucket; Marshall O

Wells, for West Haven. NEW LONDON, Conn, Oct 25-Sld, schs Silver Leaf, from Diligent River for New York: M H Read, from Bockland for New York. PROVIDENCE, RI, Oct 25-Ard, sch. Scotia Quen, from Port Greville, NS.

HONG KONG, Oct 25, 9,30 a m-Ard, str Empress of India, from Vancouver BALTIMORE. Oct 25-Ard. sch T Charlton Henry, from Boston. PHILADELPHIA, Oct 25-Ard, sch Fannie Palmer, from Portland. CHATHAM, Mass, Oct 25-Light northwest wind, cloudy at sunset.

Passed south, str Sylvia, from Boston for New York; schs Wm B Carnegie M Haskell, from Boston for Newport News; tug Gypsum King, towing two barges, from Windsor for New York. PORTLAND, Me, Oct 25-Ard, str Horatio Hall from New York: ship Atlantic, Lovick, from Liverpool, to load for Buenos Ayres.

NEW YORK, Oct 25-Ard, strs Arenia, from Liverpool HAVANA, Oct 14-Ard, sch Helen E Kenney, McLean, from Pascagoula, NAPLES, Oct 23-Ard, sch Elsa Bat-

teau via Gibraltar. FALMOUTH, Oct 25-Sld, bark India from Ingram's Point, N S), for Mal

Pas. BOSTON, Oct 25-Ard, schs Maggie Miller, from Windsor, NS; Henry Withington, from Philadelphia; Lavolta, from Catskill; Kingston, NY; Nellie Grant, from do; John Cadwallader, from New York; Stony Brook, from Bangor; Red Jacket from Rockport, Me: H S Bownton, from

Sailed, strs Harald, for Sydney, C B: Boston, for Yarmouth, NS; schs Ed-22 years. Mary came from Truro and ward E Briry, for Baltimore; Henry W Camp, for Newport News; Jas Pierce, fellow, and left him. At the time a S; Agnes May, for Musquash; Effic story was put in circulation that the May, for St John; Wapita, for Louisold chief tried to kill her with a but- burg, CB; Chas F Wolston, for Eastern

VINEYARD HAVEN, Oct 25-Ard Port Johnson for Boothbay; L M Thurders; Hibernia, from Maitland, N S, Old Anthony made a number of trips for do; T W Allen, from Calais, to disto town last night and searched every- charge here; Nellie Cushing, from Rockwhere for his young wife, but she could land for New York; Jennie A Stubbs, from Franklin, Me, for do

Sailed, schs Silver Spray (from Sand Pendleton (from Hall's Quarry), for do: Old Anthony, who is close to eighty Mary Weaver (from Machias), for do; years old, said that he had a home that John M Brown (from Stonington, Me), cost him \$800 for his wife and that he for do; Winchester (from Sullivan), for which would revert to her. He felt for do; Twilight (from Eastport), for NB), for City Island.

Passed, str Georgetown (from Newport News), for Portland; schs Geo H do; Addie S Walker, from Spruce Head for do; A P Emerson, from St John, N B, for do; Annie F Kimball, from Bath for Philadelphia; Wm C Carnegie, from ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Oct. 25-While Portland for do; Witch Hazel, from Boston, bound east.

Spoken (Supposed) Carmela C, from Weymouth, NS, for Rosario, Sept 23, position not given.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

VOL 2

Loch Lon

McArthur tension cont their emplo several agr contractors about thirty day. Their work for \$1 a short tim but this di asked for about two last they d the contra thirty of t have not v the contrac the men v tion that t til it was worked tv boots was Saturday men found with the angry and

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visiting fr A pretty nesday i ville, whe marriage boro, son ville. The the Rev. ceremon for St. J will resid Mr. and Burns, at Dr. Ver Bessie Mo their way land, Yar Mrs. Ed mother of

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