

A LETTER TO OUR READERS.

83 COTTAGE ST. Melrose, Mass. Dear Sir: Every since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time. I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water today and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition. I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for my complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers I am,

I. C. RICHARDSON. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, sent absolutely free by mail, also a book telling all about Swamp-Root. If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular 75c. and \$1.25 size bottles at any drug store in Canada. Do not make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

McAULEY MURDER

Preliminary Examination of Collins—Prisoner Nervous During the Inquiry.

Hopewell Cape, N. B., Sept. 11.—Good progress was made by the prosecution with the evidence in the preliminary examination of Thomas F. Collins today, charged with the murder of Mary Ann McAuley at New Ireland on or about August 19 last. Nearly all the witnesses examined told stories differing in the movements of the accused about the time of the murder. A feature of the testimony of witnesses was the frequency with which the prisoner passed the time of McAuley's place after he had first been seen on the road with the two valises.

According to witnesses he hovered around in the vicinity of the priest's place for some time the Monday morning he left, all the while carrying the two guns and making inquiries about his priest's lost horse.

The prosecution is gradually tracing Collins' every movement in Albert and getting in evidence of all the varied statements he appears to have made to different parties concerning his actions.

Collins follows the stories of the witnesses very closely. He is constantly prompting his counsel and today showed even more marked than yesterday, the great strain upon him.

This afternoon while listening to the evidence of James Doyle, who discovered Miss McAuley's dead body, and Dr. S. C. Murray, who testified as to the wounds he found upon an examination of the body, the prisoner spent an hour and mopped the beads of perspiration from his forehead. Collins has not, however, lost the cheerfulness which made his general demeanor and when a lull in the proceedings came he chatted and laughed over ordinary events of general interest.

Public interest in the examination still keeps up, the court room being crowded again at today's session.

Bruce Harbill gave important testimony for the prosecution. On Monday, August 21, he drove his brother out towards Albert and on his way back he met a stranger who turned out to be the accused in court. He met him about a mile from Father McAuley's house on the road leading to Albert. Accused carried two valises, a small one and a large one, and a pair of horse reins. Accused asked him if he saw anything of Father McAuley.

Witness answered in the negative but said he saw his horse standing in front of his door as he came past. Collins asked him if he would give him a ride back as far as Duffy's. He did so and landed him a little past Father McAuley's house on the road going to Elgin. After leaving him accused went with Tilman Bannister, whom they met on the road.

Tilman Bannister, of Elgin parish, said he saw the prisoner on August 20. He was going to Albert and met him driving with Bruce Harbill. After passing Collins left Harbill and came after them, carrying his two valises. When he caught up he asked witness if he had seen Father McAuley's horse and wagon on the road.

This was about thirty rods from the priest's house towards Elgin. Accused said he had harnessed the horse to go to Albert for goods Father McAuley ordered Friday. He left the horse standing on Mary Ann called him in to get breakfast and while he was eating the horse had gone away and he could not tell where he went. He asked Bannister for a ride to Albert, saying he would go to Albert and probably find the horse upon the road. If he did not he would hire a horse from McAuley to come home.

When told he could have a ride he returned to Harbill's wagon and got the two valises and a pair of reins. In conversation with witness as they passed Father McAuley's house the accused said the priest had gone to the Fredericton Road to attend service Sunday. They came eventually to Kent road, leading to Elgin, and witness suggested the horse might have gone that way. Accused got out, took his valises and reins and started towards Elgin. The accused appeared a little excited and witness thought after it was curious that a man looking for a stray horse should be carrying two valises.

Thomas Melin told of riding Father McAuley's horse partly harnessed, on the side of the main road Tuesday morning, Aug. 22nd, between 6 and 7 o'clock. He led the horse to the barn and found the horse open, but apparently no person around.

Aylesworth Milton, Coverdale, testified to driving Collins to Elgin from Alex. Bannister's, Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock. He paid \$2 for the drive. He had two valises. Accused told him his name was Connor. When he asked to hire a horse from Milton he said Father McAuley's horse took lame, back on the road, and he wanted to go to Elgin to meet Father McAuley. Accused told him he had lived on P. E. Island, in Halifax and Stovick. When they reached Elgin accused asked to be landed at the railway station, but later the witness saw him going to Garland's Hotel. He said Father McAuley had not arrived.

William Berry, a farmer near Elgin, said the prisoner got out his supper at his place on August 20th, last. He was walking, carrying a valise and came along about half past six, and asked for tea. He ate very little and paid twenty cents for the meal. Accused told him in conversation he was from England and had left a schooner at Mary's Point, and wanted to get back to

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL BY BARONNE ORCZY.

(Continued.) Yes! she often wished to wound him, to make him feel that she too held him in contempt, that she too had forgotten that once she had almost loved him. Loved that name! whose thought seemed unable to soar beyond the tying of a cravat or the new cut of a coat! Ah! And yet! . . . vague memories, that were sweet and ardent and attuned to this calm summer evening, came wafted back to her memory, on the invisible wings of the light sea-breeze; the time when first he worshipped her, he seemed so devoted—a very slave—and there was a certain latent intensity in that love which had fascinated her.

Then suddenly that love, that devotion which throughout his courtship she had looked upon as the alabaster fidelity of a dog, seemed to vanish completely. Twenty-four hours after the simple little ceremony at St. Roch, she had told him the story of how, inadvertently, she had spoken of certain matters connected with the Marquis de St. Cyr before some men—her friends—who had used this information against the unfortunate Marquis, and sent him and his family to the guillotine.

She hated the Marquis. Years ago, Armand, her dead brother, had loved Angèle de St. Cyr, but St. Cyr was a plebeian, and the Marquis full of the pride and arrogant prejudices of his caste. One day, Armand, the respectful, timid lover, ventured on sending a small poem—enthusiastic, ardent, passionate—to the idol of his dreams. The next night he was waylaid just outside Paris by the rales of the Marquis de St. Cyr, who nominously threatened—threw like a dog within an inch of his life—be caused, he was moved, to raise his eyes to the daughter of the aristocrat.

The incident was one which, in those days, some two years before the great Revolution, was almost daily occurring here and there, incidents of that type, in fact, led to the bloody reprisals, which a few years later were some of those laughing bows the guillotine.

Marguerite remembered it all; what her brother must have suffered in his marriage and his pride must have been equal; what she suffered through him and with him she never attempted even to analyze.

Then the day of retribution came. St. Cyr and his kind had found their masters, and some plebeians whom they had despised. Armand and Marguerite, both intellectual, thinking beings, adopted with the enthusiasm of their years the Utopian doctrines of the Revolution, while the Marquis de St. Cyr and his family fought inch by inch for the retention of those privileges which had been theirs socially above their fellow-men. Marguerite, impulsive, thoughtless, not calculating the purpose of her words, uttered some words which were repeated within twenty-four hours. He was arrested. His papers were searched; letters from the Austrian Emperor, promising to send troops against the Paris republicans, were found in his desk. He was arraigned for treason against the nation, and sent to the guillotine, while his family, his wife and his sons, shared this awful fate.

Marguerite, horrified at the terrible consequences of her own thoughtlessness, was powerless to save the Marquis; her own coterie, the leaders of the revolutionary movement, all proclaimed her as a heroine, and when she married Sir Percy Blakeney, she did not perhaps altogether realize how severely he would look upon the sin, which she had so inadvertently committed, and which still lay heavily upon her soul. She made full confession of it to her husband, trusting to his kind and loving for her, her boundless power over him, to soon make him forget what might have sounded unpleasant to an English ear.

Certainly at the moment he seemed to take it very quietly; hardly, in fact, did he appear to understand the meaning of all she said; but what was more certain still was that never after that could she detect the slightest sign of that love, which she once believed had been wholly hers. Now they had drifted quite apart, and Sir Percy seemed to have laid aside his love for her, as he would an ill-fitting glove. She tried to rouse him by deepening her love against his ill intellect; endeavored to excite his jealousy, if she could not speak of certain matters connected with the Marquis de St. Cyr before some men—her friends—who had used this information against the unfortunate Marquis, and sent him and his family to the guillotine.

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Orange Meat is the most perfectly balanced food in the world.

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It is a dainty food for dainty people. It is never touched by hand from the time the wheat enters the elevators until the package is opened at your table.

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U. S. AND CUBAN

Washington, Sept. 11.—The critical situation in Cuba is absorbing the attention of the administration to the exclusion of all other foreign topics as indicated by the activity of the officials in the state, navy and war departments. The president at Oyster Bay, is keeping in close touch with every development of the revolutionary movement.

The development of the day was the admission that the American cruiser Des Moines, which sailed yesterday from Norfolk, has gone southward to Key West with the ultimate purpose of proceeding to Havana if developments within the next two days seem to warrant such action.

As Key West the Des Moines will be about eight hours run from Havana, and while waiting there Commander Halsey will be in close communication with the navy department, prepared to immediately call out any request from the department.

There is no intention in this movement of the Des Moines of showing any partiality by the American government towards one side or the other in the present conflict in Cuba. The ship will be at Havana to serve as an asylum in case of need and be at the disposition of the American charge. She is not a formidable craft, being only of 3,100 tons displacement, and with a main battery of six inch guns, but for the duty intended she will be quite as effective as a battleship.

Miss West, of Charlottetown, and Miss Duffan, of Summerside, are registered at the Dufferin.

What the "Canada Lancet" says about Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

"Many physicians of Canada are now prescribing ABBEY'S SALT. It is particularly useful in cases of obstinate Constipation and chronic liver trouble. It is especially effective in kidney trouble.

It corrects acidity of the stomach, making it a specific in certain forms of dyspepsia and in gout and rheumatism.

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