THE MYSTERY OF THE MOAT FARM.

English Police Are Unlocking a Mystery of No Little Importance.

LONDON, May 13.—The Essex police, who for weeks past have been exploring with pick and spade the Moat House premises, unearthed in a filled in ditch running into the moat the fully-clothed body of a woman, which proved to be that of the unhappy Miss Camille Holland, who disappeared from the Moat House nearly four years ago.

After four years in the earth the features were obliterated beyond possibility of identification, but round the almost mummified form the clay-rotted clothing still clung, to be recognized as that which the poor lady was wearing on the day she passed out of sight of the little world of Clavering.

Most readily recognizable of all the articles of wearing apparel were her boots. Miss Holland was very small, and even for her size her hands and feet were unusually tiny. The boots she wore were of the diminutive size known as "small twos." To the extremities of the fully-grown woman's unearthed body were attached two little boots so small that they might have belonged to a child.

WHERE DISCOVERY WAS MADE.

The discovery was made in one of the spots about the farm premises first indicated as a likely place for the search to be prosecuted. It was in the ditch by which the farmyard is drained into the lower moat that the patient policemen came upon what from the first they had been assured of finding.

This used to be an open ditch, but at the time of Miss Holland's disappearance it was in process of being filled up. Three weeks ago the reopening of the ditch was undertaken by the police, and at that time the excavation had reached so close to the spot where the discovery was made that half a dozen more strokes of pick and shovel would have solved the mystery there and then.

But the ground at that time became so wet that the work could not be proceeded with. It was resumed, by Police Constable Lindsay with three laborers for assistants.

It was a laboring man named Tom Barker who made the discovery. Indications appeared of newly-made ground in the wall of the ditch, and Barker thrusting his spade into this, struck something hard, and removing it he found among his spadeful of earth a little boot with a foot in it. Then a careful removal of the surrounding clay and chalk revealed the whole body.

A PATHETIC INCIDENT.

The officer at once sent for his superiors, and Sergeant Howlett and Sergeant Scott were quickly on the scene. Captain Showers, the chief constable of Essex, and the deputy chief constable came hurrying on their motor cars with Dr. Sprague, of Saffron Walden, and other officials. Very carefully the work of excavating round the body was carried out, every spadeful of earth being closely examined for possible evidence.

The comb which Miss Holland was wearing was picked up, by it lay a hairpin, and near by the twisted wires of what had been a bonnet "shape." From the first there had not been the least doubt as to identity on the part of any one who knew the unhappy lady. "Poor little thing; poor little thing," the congregating neighbors said as one by one the little articles which had been so commonplace, but now had so pathetic interest, were recognized.

But more pathetic than all the comments was the dumb interest of the dead lady's Pomeranian dog, "Jack." He and his mistress were devoted friends. After her disappearance he declined all friendships until Sergeant Scott came on the scene to prosecute his patient search. In the sergeant the little dog seemed immediately to recognize an ally and friend. Whether the faithful animal's quick instincts took note of something in his new master's manner, or whether he saw and recognized something by his own observation, no one knew, and "Jack" was unable to say for himself. But all day long he manifested an eager interest, "as it," as one of the officers expressed it, "he had been a child."

THE BODY PHOTOGRAPHED.

The body was found lengthwise at the bottom of the ditch, four feet six beneath the filled-in surface. Whoever laid it there had apparently hollowed out a sort of recess at one side of the trench, placed the body in it, and then shovelled the surface mould down upon it. The body was carefully photographed before it was removed. A board was placed under it while it lay at the bottom of the opened-in grave, and on this it was tenderly lifted by four burly officers. The bone of the small, shapely skull showed white through the brown mud that caked it.

For the rest, what was lifted out was to all appearance just a rough outline model in brown mud of a slender, little woman, fully clad. Covered with rough sacking, the body was carried through the midst of a curious crowd of villagers and placed in the conservatory by the side of the Moat House. On an extemporized wooden slab it lies there ready for the exhaustive medical examination which will follow the issue of the coroner's order.

Dr. Sprague of Saffron Walden, together with the chief constable and other officials, held a lengthy consultation after the body had been taken inside, and at first there was a general impression that the doctor would make an examination in order to ascertain if possible the cause of death. It was decided, however, that this should not be done, and Dr. Sprague contented himself with removing portions of the brown mud with which the face of the dead woman was plastered. A cursory glance at the inside of the mouth told that the teeth were all sound, but beyond this nothing in the shape of an examination was attempted. The doctor said there was nothing to guide him in even guessing at the cause of death.

As the news of the discovery spread round the countryside the people came hurrying from near and far to the Moat Farm. By five o'clock there were little processions of visitors from the surrounding villages and hamlets. Well-to-do residents drove up in their motor cars and carriages. Scores of others came in traps or on bicycles, and many hundreds of villagers tramped up to the farm on foot. Laborers in the fields left their work and hurried to the scene eager and excited.

A constantly changing crowd surrounded the tarpaulin-covered excavation from which the body had been taken, and another crowd faced the Moat House itself, gazing at the conservatory in which the body had been placed. Saffron Walden was greatly excited over the discovery and throughout the evening knots of people gathered on the pavements discussing the matter.

The police are making preparations for the inquest, which it is thought may take place tomorrow. Mrs. Wiskin, with whom Miss Holland lodged at Saffron Walden shortly before she disappeared, will see the remains in order to find out whether or not she can identify the clothing. Ernest Holland, Miss Holland's nephew, has also been sent for.

Dr. Stevenson, of the Home Office, and another medical man will make the post-mortem examination. Mr. Newton, who is defending Dougal in the charge against him of forging Miss Holland's name, telegraphed last evening to the police to ask if the report that a body had been found was correct.

THE STORY OF THE MYSTERY.

The mystery of the Moat Farm first came into public notice as the result of the arrest of Samuel Herbert Dougal on March 1st at the Bank of England, as he was attempting to cash some notes obtained in exchange for a cheque which had been accepted at another bank as bearing Miss Holland's signature. He had in his possession £500 in notes and £63 in gold.

On the way to Old Jewry in charge of a detective Dougal attempted to escape, but was secured after a desperate struggle.

The ensuing police court proceedings at Saffron Walden, where Dougal has been remanded from week to week, have been concerned with the alleged forgery of Miss Holland's signature to the cheque. Throughout the case Dougal has comported himself easily, even cheerily, betraying little sign of anxiety.

The probate division has assumed Miss Holland's death as occurring on May 18, 1899, but the evidence given last Thursday week by a servant girl who was in the house when Miss Holland was driven away by Dougal shows that she was alive on the night of May 19.

According to this witness, Miss Holland went out at half-past six in the evening and got into a pony cart with Dougal and drove away. She had no luggage, and called out at the front door "Good-bye; I sha'nt be long." About half-past eight the same evening Dougal returned alone. No one else has come forward who has seen Miss Holland since.

DRIVER COPELAND TO BE TRIED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Text of Telegraphic Order by Hon. Mr. Blair for the Dismissals.

(Moncton Transcript.)

OTTAWA, Ont., May 12, 1903.

D. Pottinger, Moncton,

Commissioners report upon Windsor Junction collision has been received. They find that Hostler Purcell was guilty of grave neglect in not giving immediate notice that forward brakeman Thorp was in a condition incapable to discharge his duties when he went on his train; he should have done so, but he did not. Also that Conductor Haines should have noticed the condition of his train crew before leaving Richmond yard and being responsible, therefore is blamable. Also that Engineer Copeland was asleep at the time the accident occurred. They recommend that these men be immediately dismissed, in which recommendation I concur. You will please therefore immediately discharge them from the service.

(Sgd.) A. G. BLAIR.

NO TALL HATS IN TEXAS.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 18.—Philip Buntz, of New York, traveling agent for a Bible house, was killed Saturday night in Logan, west of here, in the cowboy country, because he wore a high silk hat and also because he ordered a glass of lemonade at a bar instead of good "red licker." These two breaches of the social ethics were too much for the cowboys present, one of whom threw a lariat around Buntz's neck.

The colporteur showed fight. He was felled to the floor by a blow from the butt of a heavy revolver, his skull being fractured. Death followed in a few minutes. Letters were found on him signed "your sister" and postmarked New York.

HALF SICK

Generally the expression is, "I don't feel half well," though sometimes people say, "I feel half sick." But there is no such thing as being half sick. The man who feels half sick is all sick. As a rule, the cause of the weak, tired, half sick feeling is disease of the stomach, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequently in physical weakness.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores strength by enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food. It makes half sick people all well.

"I suffered for four years with pain in my stomach so that at times I couldn't work nor eat," writes Mr. Frank Smith, of Orwell, Chester Co., Ohio. "I wrote to you about my disease and was glad to use your medicine, which I did with good results. I only used four bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and now say that I am entirely cured and feel like a new man, and I can highly recommend your medicine to any sufferer."

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

The "Common Sense Medical Adviser," one thousand and eight large pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

OTTAWA LETTER.

Facts Concerning the Treadgold Monopoly in the Yukon.

Best Men in Dawson City Characterize It as a Giant Octopus, Which Threatens Destruction to All the Interests of "New" Canada—Of Course Hon. Mr. Blair Defends the Job.

(Special Cor. of the Sun.)

OTTAWA, May 16.—The government are waking up to the fact that there is an opposition in Canada. During the past week, Mr. Borden and his followers have scored some good ones on the treasury benches, and it has not had a good effect on the tempers of the ministers. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, smarting under the castigations administered to him by Mr. Borden during the Treadgold debate, broke into a perfect storm of passion on the following day and said much that was unwarranted to Mr. Monk. It was the Treadgold debate that tripped the government up worse than at any time since the ninth parliament opened, and the lamest possible defence was offered for one of the worst scandals that has ever been brought to the attention of any government in this country. With Hon. Clifford Sifton abroad, the government was at a loss to know their case, and it would have been better for them, had they refrained from making any statement at all. The result of the discussion rather strengthens the charges of the Yukon miners, that the Treadgold concessions were obtained by "fraud and misrepresentation," therfore should be cancelled. Notwithstanding this, the government has decided to follow the blind course it has selected, and the result will be that, anything worth having in the Yukon will be placed beyond the reach of the free miner and in the hands of monopolists.

There is no getting away from the in this case. Previous to the by-election in the Yukon, Hon. James Ross was compelled to denounce the Treadgold concessions and promise to exert himself to the utmost to secure the abolition of the grants. Subsequently, a list of questions submitted for his consideration demanding that the government should refuse to carry out the terms of the order-in-council providing for a contract between it and the Treadgold company, were answered by Governor F. G. Congdon, pleading the candidate's support against the monopoly. It was clearly indicated in these demands upon the candidate, that fraud had been resorted to by the Treadgold agents and a thorough investigation and the punishment of the officials involved were called for and promised. But Hon. James Ross is now occupying his seat in the commons and the government has not yet moved in complying with the request of Mr. Ross' constituents and incidentally discharging its pledge for reconsideration. But it cannot hope to get away from the issue and more deputations may be expected from the Yukon in the near future.

Governor F. G. Congdon is well known in the maritime provinces as a staunch liberal. He was sent to the Yukon by the government to discharge the duties of territorial judge and was subsequently appointed public prosecutor. When Hon. James Ross resigned, he was considered the best available man for the position of governor, and received the appointment. Mr. Congdon has always taken a leading part in the political affairs of the Klondike, and as president of the Liberal Association there, he signed a petition which condemns the action of the government, in the strongest language. Coming from a man who is thoroughly familiar with the conditions of the gold fields, this protest, which was subsequently forwarded to Ottawa, provides proof positive that the gravest irregularities are connected with the whole Treadgold transaction.

After reciting certain well known Klondike axioms in regard to water rights, the petitioners pray: "That the order in council of April 21, 1902, granting certain rights and privileges to Malcolm Orr-Ewing, A. N. C. Treadgold and Walter Barwick, may be rescinded absolutely; that the government institute forthwith a careful investigation by competent engineers and obtain reports on the subject with a view to undertaking the construction of a public water supply as a national enterprise; that an enquiry may be set on foot to ascertain the circumstances under which the leading hydraulic concessions were obtained, in order that action may be taken by the attorney general of Canada in the premises; that the attorney general of Canada do issue a fiat, authorizing proceedings to be taken in his name in every case where action is begun against a hydraulic concession in which fraud or misrepresentation is charged, including all such actions as are now pending."

The premises set forth in this protest are very explicit. Fraud and misrepresentation are alleged against many of the concessionaires, who have received favors from Mr. Sifton. But has that gentleman seen fit to instruct his attorney general to take proceedings demanded by his liberal friends in the Yukon? One would have supposed that such a course would have been followed weeks ago. With the Hon. James Ross working so earnestly in behalf of his constituents, it is hard to realize that nearly ten weeks of the present session have gone by and not a single attempt has been made to raise the disabilities under which the Yukon miner labors. R. L. Borden called upon the premier to enlighten the house as to what liberal friends in the Yukon meant by this "fraud and misrepresentation." He demanded enlightenment as to what information on these points the administration had received during the past year. Mr. Borden showed that it was no secret in Canada that grievous wrongs had been inflicted upon the Yukon. Yet in the face of a straight promise to investigate these conditions, the government remained idle until the opposition saw fit to force its hand. All that has been given as an excuse for the delay is that navigation has not opened in the Yukon, and it is therefore impossible to commence the enquiry. When we take into consideration that the Yukon is connected with the outside world by a telegraph line, erected at government expense, it is easy to appreciate the hollowness of this convenient pretext.

Hon. A. G. Blair, who was one of those who offered a defence of the concessions, claimed that a monopoly must exist in the Yukon if the gold fields are developed. How does Mr. Blair know that a monopoly is necessary to induce the miners to secure their treasure? Who told him so? Was it Mr. Treadgold or the representatives of the Dawson City liberal club? Evidently Mr. Blair has been in close touch with the promoters of this scheme, and has not taken the trouble to investigate the case of the masses against the classes. The best men in Dawson City, including the liberal club, have characterized the Treadgold company as a "giant octopus," which threatens destruction to all the interests of "new" Canada. Yet Mr. Blair, who has never set foot in the Yukon, attempts to dictate to the free citizens of that constituency, and compels them to bear the burdens of a trust which insists upon getting everything in sight and paying nothing for it. It is well that Mr. Blair is a believer in trusts and an enemy of individual and independent action, but before such views will be taken by Canadians, as good reasons for granting unlimited concessions to strangers, there will have to be a decided change in the public sentiment of this country.

Mr. Blair also told the house, that before the government had agreed to extend the great privileges bestowed upon Mr. Treadgold and his associates, the cabinet deliberated long and carefully on the matter. The result of this long deliberation was, that the concessionaires were exclusively empowered to divert nearly all the water of the Yukon in order to sell it to the miners at $1 per miner's inch. When the price fixed for water was announced there was a prompt rebellion on the part of the miners, and a strong delegation was sent to Ottawa to protest against the outrage. The Yukon was well represented and the government was forced to agree to a reduction in the price of water from $1 to 25 cents per miner's inch. Even at that figure there is a bonanza in it for the Treadgold company, and when the government agreed to allow the concessionaires to charge four times as much as the water was worth, the value of the consideration given to the rights of the miner will be appreciated.

The facts are that a letter was received from A. N. C. Treadgold on May 31st, 1901, and on June 12th, 1901, the governor-in-council approved of everything asked for, and placed him in a position to make millions of dollars out of the deal. There was absolutely no investigation so far as the Yukon was concerned. Mr. Treadgold and his fellow "grafters" were alone consulted, and their wishes were law. Hon. Clifford Sifton was one of the gentlemen who was particularly favorable to giving the applicants all they desired. It is curious, too, that Mr. Sifton, who went to England ostensibly to attend to the preparation of Canada's case with the Alaska boundary dispute, had as a fellow passenger A. N. C. Treadgold. It is a most remarkable coincidence that these two gentlemen should happen to have business, of such a vastly different character, which necessitated their going to the old country at the same time and on the same steamer. No doubt, Mr. Treadgold, after his onerous duties in connection with his monopoly, is enjoying a much needed rest and assisting Mr. Sifton to recover from his fatigue after the hard work he devoted to the interests of Canada in the matter of the Alaska boundary.

It would be interesting to know how far Mr. Blair's proposition, that Canada was compelled to make the proposals for the development of the Yukon attractive, applies to the attitude of the concessionaires towards the government. In Ottawa, nowadays, when one hears of a big compact or concession being closed, one first asks oneself, "Who is in the deal and how much is the rake-off worth?" R. L. Borden very pointedly asked how far the Treadgold concessionaires had gone in making their proposals attractive to those who had the power to grant them, the privileges which they so earnestly desired and which are so highly valued. The government has refused to investigate. They are already in possession of the leading facts, and in closing, we may add, that were the country as enlightened on this point as the administration, the Laurier government's chances of re-election would be materially lessened.

J. D. McKENNA.

"BREAKAGE" IN ENGLAND.

A decision in an English court not very long ago will be interesting to American housekeepers. A waitress broke a very expensive plate worth about seventy-five dollars, and an attempt was made by the employer to withhold wages for the breakage. The maid brought suit to get her money, and the mistress in defence claimed that by the terms of engagement the maid was to be responsible for breakage. This contract was ruled out by the court as manifestly unjust. The mistress insisted upon using these costly plates, and forced the maid to handle them in the course of her duties. This handling, provided reasonable care was used, must be at the employer's risk; certainly full value could not be claimed. It was suggested in this trial that a fair per cent. of the loss, perhaps ten per cent., might fall on the employe. Some New York housekeepers, using good, but not very costly, china and glass, make a definite limit of five dollars for the maid's responsibility in breakage. The matter is difficult of adjustment because of the lack of a regular system.—Harper's Bazar.

MASSAGE RESTORES LIFE.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Dr. Robert Coleman Kemp, of 107 East 57th street, has proved that scientific massage can restore a patient, apparently dead, to life. This was his startling announcement to the New York Academy of Medicine at its meeting last night. Dr. Kemp's method is to cut a small incision between the ribs, insert the finger behind the heart, and, with a few gentle, rythmic pressures, revive the circulation. In conjunction with the process, is an artifical respiration produced with a pump. Experiments made on dogs have proved successful.

THE MONTANA BLIZZARD.

BUTTE, Mont., May 19.—Northern and southern Montana report heavy losses among lambs as a result of the snowstorm which has prevailed. Tens of thousands of young lambs have fallen victims of the blizzard.

Sunlight Soap is useful in more ways than one. It will demonstrate its wonderful cleansing power in every cleansing operation. 23

"DARKNESS AND GLOOM."

Strong Language By Bishop Coadjutor McVicar of Rhode Island.

Political Machinery is Corrupt to Rottenness—Laws Are Defied—Offices Are Spoils and Loot to Be Acquired at a Price Set By Party in Power.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 19.—Right Rev. Wm. W. McVicar, bishop coadjutor of Rhode Island, employed some strong language in his annual address to the episcopal diocesan convention. He said:—

"I speak to the call and duties of Christian citizenship in a day of darkness and gloom for the state and nation as well, when the very foundations of our God-given heritage are, I believe, at stake. I believe I am right in saying that never was there a time that called more loudly to Christian citizenship to arouse and marshal its forces in defense of righteousness, which includes as well the hopes and rights of our humanity, nor a place more in need of it, than this commonwealth of Rhode Island. It is the church's bounden duty to realize the situation and sound the alarm.

"That the political machinery by which we are governed is corrupt to rottenness is not too much to say—indeed, needs not the saying. It is flagrant and defiant and its effects on the community are everywhere known and felt. It is bad enough to be badly governed; it is worse to know that the laws which are to be made and the offices for their administration are spoils and loot to be acquired at a price in the interest of any party or any scheme no matter how selfish or evil may be its aim and that all chance for the expression of the popular conscience or popular right through the ballot, the one practical method apart from revolution, is either prevented or choked—that is a menace, nay, that is in its beginning, the destruction of any form of popular government."

WANTED—A case of Headache that KUMFORT Powders will not cure in from ten to twenty minutes.

MAD STEER AT LARGE.

Jumped Through a Window in H. Scott's Woodshed and Created Considerable Commotion Generally.

(Moncton Times, 19th.)

Half a dozen young cattle being driven through the city about 7 o'clock last evening by Messrs. Fryers of the city market, created considerable commotion on Foundry street and vicinity by making a dash for freedom. The revolt was led by an unruly steer which objected to being quietly led like a lamb to the slaughter. He was only an Albert county bred animal, but before he got through with his escapade he earned a reputation that might be envied by the far famed Texas steer. The trouble began as soon as the cattle struck the upper end of Bridge street and the climax was reached at the corner of Main and Foundry streets, when the steer in question led the way through Howard Scott's back shed. The steer bolted right on, through an open window on the other side, taking sash and all with him. He was followed by a mild eyed heifer, but further stampede was checked. Then ensued a most exciting chase after the infuriated steer and companion. Somewhere in a back yard between Main street and the river the heifer was finally cornered and made secure, but the steer eluded all efforts to stop him in his mad career. He went through fences and menaced the lives of pursuers who attempted to block his way and eventually worked his way down to the river bank. By this time it was about dark and the pursuit had to be abandoned. It is said that the animal forded the river and is now safe on the shores of its native soil.

The chase was an exciting one. Men and boys to the number of fifty or a hundred probably joined in and attempted to surround the mad steer, which repeatedly charged the crowd viciously and made a way of escape. A couple of police officers also joined in the chase, but the steer paid no more heed to brass buttons than he did to a club in the hands of a civilian. In fact one of the officers was charged by the excited beast, but escaped out of harm's way. Search will likely be made today for the escaped steer and another effort made to transfer his carcass to Westmorland.

THE GRAVEST DANGER.

The Present Generation has to Face is Dyspepsia—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Invariably Cure It.

Dyspepsia is the gravest danger the present generation has to face. Not only does it carry misery in its train, but it so weakens the body that it is unable to resist disease, and consequently all contagious and infectious complaints find a ready foothold.

This is the conclusion arrived at by the leading medical authorities. They also attribute the increase of Appendicitis to Indigestion and the increase of Indigestion to the hurried methods of living.

The cure is rest. And this is the principle on which Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets work. They digest the food themselves and the stomach gets a chance to rest. Results show that both theory and cure are correct. Take the case of Joseph Leake, 194 McCaul street, foreman pressman in the News Office. Mr. Leake says:

"I have been troubled for three years with Dyspepsia and Biliousness. I tried several remedies, but none could cure me. I used one box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and was cured.

"My daughter also was troubled with Headaches and Dyspepsia. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured her."

NOVA SCOTIA NEWS

WOLFVILLE, May 18.—The Pierian and Philomath literary and musical societies of Acadia Seminary entertained the Athenaeum and Propylaeum societies of the College at an open meeting in Alumnae Hall on Saturday evening. A most enjoyable programme, consisting of music, readings and original papers, was given, and the affair was considered a brilliant success.

Mrs. Isaiah Wallace has gone to Lawrencetown to attend the funeral of Dr. Morse, father of Mrs. Lew Wallace. Rev. Lew Wallace and his wife are expected from New York.

Miss Bessie Alcorn, who has been enjoying a well earned furlough for some time, has returned to her mission work in Japan.

Mrs. Sidney Crawley, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Hilton Pitt, in Bermuda, has returned to her home.

Mrs. C. B. Whidden of Antigonish, who has been spending part of the winter in Bermuda, is in Wolfville on her way to Parrsboro, where she has been summoned on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Judson Harris, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. McLeod.

The Home Mission Board has asked the Wolfville Baptist church to call a council for the purpose of ordaining William A. White, of the junior class, to the work of the ministry. Mr. White, who is a most estimable young man, came into rather unpleasant prominence by the refusal of Truro's football team to play Acadia and account of his presence on the team.

W. A. McOmber, who has been very successful in the Klondyke, has returned for a short visit to his home in Somerville.

Mrs. Robert Muirhead of St. Paul, Minn., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles Cochrane, Kentville. Fred Woodman of the coal firm of Vaughan & Woodman, recently fell from a pile of lumber near the wharf, and broke his wrist in several places.

Ralph Jones, son of Dr. R. V. Jones, has returned from a successful year at Rochester, where he is studying theology.

Henry Redden, a well known citizen of Kentville, died very suddenly on Wednesday while working about his place. He was found senseless by his wife, and passed away in a few moments. He was 46 years old.

A black bear, weighing 210 lbs., was shot on Saturday a short distance from Gaspereaux village. A number of sheep had been killed, and the young men of the place went out in force, and after an exciting chase, shot him in a pasture quite near a house.

SOUTHAMPTON, N. S., May 18.—This place today mourns the death of one of its best known citizens, whose whole life of over seventy years had been spent in his native place. Stephen Canning, who had been suffering for two months from internal cancer, passed away yesterday morning. From the time that his disease was diagnosed as cancer and he was told there was no possibility of cure, he gave up resignedly his plans for a comfortable old age, in the enjoyment of a competency acquired by years of diligence and thrift on the part of himself and his industrious wife. Mr. Canning was a useful member of the Baptist church and foremost in any enterprise for the prosperity of that body. In politics he was a staunch conservative. Deceased leaves a widow and eight children, all settled. Funeral on Tuesday in Westbrook.

A house belonging to Joseph Lodge, and at one time owned by the late Matthew Lodge and later by Dan. Wilson, was burned to the ground on Friday night, having ignited from sparks from the chimney. The building was occupied by Wesley Bird.

A pleasant social was held at the parsonage last week. Ice cream and cake delighted the palate, while gramophone selections and music enlivened the evening.

Wm. Taylor of Head River Hebert has purchased the D. P. Lewis estate from the mortgagee, Mr. McLeod, and has put up a temporary residence for his family.

There has been no rain for a month. The roads are very dusty, and as the highway work is not yet done, the gullies render travelling most unpleasant. Attention has been called through the Halifax Herald to the disgraceful condition of the roads here for travellers from Amherst to Parrsboro.

Fire on Saturday nearly destroyed the residence and outbuildings of R. Carr Harris on the Vail farm, about three miles from Bathurst. In the morning fire had been put in some brush at the rear of the barns, and a reverse of the wind brought the flames in the direction of the buildings, which were only saved by the persistent efforts of the farm employes.

Robert Eddy, an old and respected resident of Bathurst, died on Wednesday evening, at the age of 84 years. The interment took place on Friday afternoon and was largely attended. Miss L. Eddy, who teaches in the primary department of the Superior school in the village, is a daughter of the deceased.

The sidewalk on the bridge leading from town to the village is in a tumble down condition and unsafe for pedestrians. We hope there is truth in the report that a new sidewalk is to be built shortly, and also that much needed repairs, more extensive than usual, are proposed for the near future on the bridge itself.

The lumber drives are now all delivered in the booms with the exception of the logs on the Nepisiguit, which are coming along nicely and will get out in the usual time. Men are being paid their wages and matters have been rather squally during the past few days. Last night a few knock-out drops were administered to a couple of chaps from Newcastle who were trying to do the town and village on Sunday and Monday. Their punishment was well deserved.

In business circles every one reports a good trade.

CORNWALLIS, N. S., May 20.—The grandson of Leander Kinsman, of Kingsport, while playing with matches last week, set fire to his grandfather's barn, from which fire the house caught and both buildings were burned to the ground. Eight head of cattle were burned as well as farming implements. The loss is estimated at about $4,000. There was no insurance. The furniture was saved with difficulty.

There has been little rain in Cornwallis this season. As a consequence the grass has grown very little and hay is scarce. It is bringing $12 a ton.

The floor in John Newcombe's barn at Habitant gave way one night recently and two head of cattle were hung.

The Misses Dinock, sisters of Mrs. Wm. Weeks, of Canning, have purchased a property at that place which was lately owned by Simmons Cox, of Avonport. The house and property of Joseph Cox, of Kingsport, have been purchased by George Newcombe of that place.

Miss Olive Rand, of Canning, is visiting her grandfather, Mr. Young, at St. John. Mr. Woods and family of St. John have taken up their residence in Habitant. Mrs. Creed of Boston, (nee Miss Georgie Percy) is a guest at the home of David Percy, Canning. Miss Addie Rand, teacher in the intermediate department of Canning school, leaves shortly for New York, where she will train as nurse at Smith's Infirmary, Staten Island.

AMHERST, May 14.—Hans Mills, an 88 year old resident of Athol, is a cousin of the late Hon. Justice Mills of the supreme court of Canada. Judge Mills' father was brought up in Hans Mills' family, and both father and son kept the connection strong by correspondence. Mr. Mills received regularly the judge's literary work, including a volume of poems. While Judge Mills was a liberal, his cousin has always been a conservative. Both were Baptists.

The postmaster of Amherst, N. B. Steele, returned from the south yesterday.

People in the light gravel districts of Cumberland are longing for rain, it being more than three weeks since any has fallen. The clay roads around Amherst are not suffering. The spring on the whole is cold and backward.

A WOLFVILLE INDUSTRY.

Wolfville Acadian: We are glad to leadn that there is a movement on foot to establish a first class laundry here. Geo. D. Ellis is agitating the matter and has succeded in interesting some of our leading capitalists in the venture. Mr. Boyd, of St. John, an expert in laundry business, was in town last week, and in company with Mr. Ellis went over the ground. He pronounces the opening here a good one and the prospects for building up a profitable business as excellent. It is proposed to put in the very best equipment obtainable and make the establishment equal to any in the maritime provinces. We wish the undertaking abundant success.

A SURE CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

Some remedies cure this distressing complaint in a day, some in a month, but Nerviline never fails to cure in a few minutes. Just ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water—that's enough, and away goes the dysentery, cured to stay cured. Nerviline also cures Cramps, Colic, Pain in the Stomach, and Sick Headache. It has five times the strength and curative properties of ordinary remedies, and should be in every household. Better buy a 25c. bottle and try it. Nerviline is all right.

Hamilton's Pills for the Liver.

Charters are reported as follows: Norwegian steamers Quita, 1,407 tons, Hirunda, 1,376, and Protector, 1,669, provincial ports to United Kingdom, deals, p. t.; bark Rollo, Shediac to United Kingdom, deals, 40s.; Battle Line S. S. Sellasia loads sugar at Java for United States or Europe, at 22s. 9d.; sch. Harry Troop, Antigua to Baltimore, molasses, p. t.

It takes hard rubbing to get cooked starch into a fabric because cooking starch increases the size of its particles or cells fourfold.

Celluloid Starch soaks into the fabric in its raw state, fills the little spaces and is then enlarged by the heat of the iron—making the surface perfectly smooth and leaving the fabric thoroughly stiffened.

It gives greater beauty and longer life to your linen.

Your grocer can supply it if you insist.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks Requires no Cooking

The Bennett Starch Works, Limited, Hamilton, Ontario.

THE HORSE MARKET

Demands Sound Horses Only.

Lame horses sell at less than half their actual value and are rather desirable for use or sale. The remedy is easy. A few bottles of

will work a permanent cure for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, etc., and all forms of Lameness. It cures thousands of cases annually. Such endorsements as the one following are a guarantee of merit.

Cured two Bone Spavins of Ten Years' Standing.

Enoville, N.Y., Mar. 11, 1902.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen:—Some years ago I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure on a horse that had two Bone Spavins, and it removed them entirely. These Spavins had been on him from birth, and were of ten years' standing. I now have a case of a mare that was injured by falling through a bridge, and am going to give her complete treatment with your Spavin Cure. Please send me a copy of your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." Yours very truly, CLARK G. FORT.

Price $1; six for $5. As a Linement for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Catarrh Sufferers Read.

C. G. Archey, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in 10 minutes."

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE relieves in 30 minutes. 23