July 25.—Thomas d W. S. Carvell's ill assume charge Troy laundry also Thomas Fraser Hartt and Spurden asers in each case

uly 26.—Rev. John o a large congre-hodist church on lev. Charles Waulpit of the Methgston on Sunday and gentlemen re s in New Hamp-

bark Ossuna arde, who is visiting thed acceptably in urch here on Sun-

of John McAuley suddenly on Mon-husband and two

ten of Caraquet is r Bannon. r Bannon. Wm. e New York Sun, mother at King-

opens today. Rev. of Chockpish is bicnic. Rev. Father s has another. The body of Loyal nicking in Long's side. The natives re holding a big

barbor on Monday ousand and twenty he price is about ents each. s have commenheavy one. who enjoys a lu-Kingston, N. Y., oat specialist, aryesterday. Mrs.

d him. They are r's father. Edward er.

EREAUX.

t severe thunder er been known by over here Friday The telegraph wires ce of C. A. Perkins htning and seven ed, pieces of which fty to seventy-five nineteen feet long ide was found in a

and her daugh visiting relatives s. W. McFaun of r brother, H. Roh-

on. am, who has been ths with her friends irned home, bringsins, Miss Maggie



a mile,

derfully soft and

many a young an take a bath

s Own

ragrance is extra

SOAP CO., Mirs.

ISON M.D.

and Throat.

EET, ST. JOHN.

S BROWNE'S 0)0)0,000

LONDON NEWS, of

bolistics and the second secon

me's Chlorodyne

80

ap.

REAL

IMITED TO

an.

Rose and gold, and blue of the skies, Face and curls and innocent eyes, Sleep, my little one, dream and drowse ; All the birds sit still in the boughs, The dark blue spaces with stars are sown-Sleep, my blessing, my love, my own, sleep

Gold and blue and rose of the West, To the palace of sleep, step in, sweet guest The sun spark sinks like a rosebud furl'd, And rose lights ruddy the restrul world ; The ponds are as pitchers of rosy fire— Sleep, my blossom, my heart's desire, Sleep !

Blue and rose and gold of the morn, You shall wake and laugh when the night's outworn, When dreams go home in the dawning cold, Suffused with spiendor of streaming Fold, Golden head on your pillow so white-Sleep, my treasure, my soul's delight, Bleep !

CRADLE SONG.

-Pall Mall Gazette.

A WOMAN AND AN EDITOR.

"She said," observed Tomlin, as he handed his card, "that if you were out, she had nothing much to do today, and should wait until you came

The lady in waiting had written on her card: "About a story. Urgent."

"She hasn't got the copy with her?" "Not unless it's in her pocket." "Well," said the editor, with an air I'm very busy, but if she can say what wants in five minutes, I'll see

Wearily he removed his feet from table, put on his coat, threw the nainder of his cigarette into the fireplace, opened the window, secreted the copy of Notre Campagne that he had been reading, and set to work on a pile of proofs. By that time Tomlin had returned, announcing Miss Sands.

She was 35, and she was plain. Moreover, she was as nervous as a cat in a new home. She said "Good morning" in a

choked whisper. choked whisper. "Pray be seated," said the editor. He pushed over a basket piled with manuscripts to Tomlin. "Send all those back." Then he turned to Miss Sands again and asked what he could of minity metimetime "feel they that

of saintly resignation, "tell her that do for her. "I wanted to ask what you would

think of a story of Japanese life." "Tm afraid that sort of thing is a good deal overdone nowadays. They've got a Jap series running in Buster's

Magazine, and of course we've had Sir Edwin and a whole lot more. No, the public's sick of it. I don't think we should care to see it. Sorry you've had the trouble—""

You've had the trouble—" "Oh, not at all! I'm glad." "I don't quite understand." "You see, I want the story to be re-fused. It's my sister Caroline. Thanks so much for promising to send it back." "But wait a minute—I gave no such promise. It is part of an editor's duty to consider carefully everything that is submitted—everything. Besides, why should you be so anxious that Your sister should be disappointed?" "You see, you don't know her. Her besetting sin is conceit. She's younger than I am and—well, she's rather good looking. She's been spoilt by having too much fuss made about her If you could hear her bragging Sometimes base to much fuss made about her If you could hear her bragging Sometimes ''' ways and the transport of the secue. It is a pleas-in the political life of the scene. It is a pleas-in the political life to use the leading article in the state which was feit by sail parties when ''' ways a set her bragging Sometimes

are that it was just about the CARY'S HEN MINE. leave out nor too bad to put in. It was mediocre, and as a rule that edi-tor did not love mediocrity. However,he accepted it at once, and write to Miss How a Wanderer Found accepted it at once, and write to Miss Caroline Sands to say that he had done so. If he had been told that he had practically made up his mind to accept the story even before he read it he would have been angry. And all this was a great joy to that Miss Sands who had called at the of-fice. For she had no sister, and her own name was Caroline, and she was the author of a Japanese story which was founded on somebody's book of travels and an article in the ency-clopedia—as recently sold to the pub-Maine Klondike. Mysterious Hermit Who Buys Poultry and the Use He Makes of It. Puzzled and Surprised the Folks From Perth

clopedia—as recently sold to the pub-lic by a great newspaper on terms that saved the smoker 33 per cent. Ard she wanted that story to be read at once and to be accepted. Also she had once seen a man drive SECRETARY ROOT.

a pig.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., July 24.-When Elihu Root on Saturday received his official notice of his appointment his official notice of his appo his official notice of his appointment to the office of secretary of war from Washington while at his summer home here, he said that he would accept the profiered office, not because he desired the office, but through a sense of duty. He further said that he did not care to outline his future policy, but would conduct the office strictly on business principles. He said that he mating

principles. He said that he realized that the eyes of the nation were upon him, and deeply felt the honor con-ferred upon him. His legal training, he said, would undoubtedly be of great from somewhere last summer and took up a lonely abode in a tumble down cabin in the woods back of Pickering Point, above Perth, on the Canadian side of the river St. John. An inof-fensive old provincial, with flowing beard and bent form, generally put down as "mot all there" he went his ssistance to him in the administra-

tion of iis new office. (Boston Herald.) Ellihu Root, who is to take charge of the war department in the president's cabinet, comes to that office with fabeard and bent form, generally put down as "not all there," he went his own way and nobody crossed his path. Once, perhaps twice a week, he would pole across the river in an old dug-out and come into. Fort Fairfield to do a little shopping; less frequently, villagers passing along the old logging road would see him seated in his cabin door or working the second growth in favor of the woodpile. vorable commendation in almost every quarter. His ability as a lawyer recognized; his capacity for public ad-ministration has not been so well test-ed, but the impression in intelligent quarters is that it is good; his personal character is of the highest grade. Elihu Root was born on February 15, 1845, in Clinton, Oneida county, N.

15. 1845, in Clinton, Oheida county, N. Y., the son of Dr. Oren Root, until a few years ago professor emeritus of mathematics, mineralogy, and geology in Hamilton Colloge. Elihu Root took a course in law at the New York Unifavor of the woodpile. Simeon had a penchant—that was hens. It caused comment that on each of his visits into town he bought hens, of ms visits into town he bought hens, sometimes but two or three, often as many as a dozen. He was not fussy about their ability to turn out eggs, nor even as to sex. All he wanted was vigorous, active birds, and for such he paid cash prices. The first thought of those who gave the matter are thought of those who gave versity, and was admitted to the har in 1867. Since that time has has practised law continuously in New York. LORD SALISBURY.

the matter any thought was, "gone hen farming, poor sucker, and out in the woods, too." But as the weeks passed and Simeon failed to figure in the egg and poultry market, folks ! grew curious and made his business their business when he was not around. And Simeon—he bought hens. ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

The good people of Perth felt the time had come when they should know just what Cary was doing in the woods in midwinter with three-score hens. It wasn't opticate and

might contain. Of course it was the shining particles referred to before. The lewcler examined them under a glass, probed them with sharp in-struments and finally tested one with "Gold," he said, "pure gold. Where ALBANY, July 26 .- Engineer George

"Gold," he said, "pure gold. Where did you get it?" Now Simeon had anticipated this very question. If there was gold on his clearing, what other people, and especially the owner, didn't know about it, wouldn't hurt them. So he roplied with heautiful 'ndifference that a friend out in the Klondike (he-read the papers occasionally) sent it to him as a specimen of the kind of sand they rolled in out there. W. Rafter, in charge of the survey for the proposed ship canal from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic ocean, has completed his preliminary work and drawn his report. The project is to cut a canal thirty feet deep and 340 feet wide, which is three and one-third times the depth, or five times the width of the Erie canal, from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario, around Niagara Falls, leaving Lake Ontario at Osas a specimen of the kind of sand they rolled in out there. "What's it worth?" queried the hen farmer, to which, after weighing the gold, some 40 grains, the jeweler re-plied, "One dollar and a half. Want wego, through the Oswego river to Oneida Lake, thence through the Mo-hawle to the Hudson river. A single lock will be a thousand feet long, with walls over fifty feet high. The

but never made anything out of the hens excepting pies, fricassees, etc. Then came Simeon and his success, which has completely revolutionized the hen industry. Ten days ago a vig-orous and active hen would bring something like 39 cents at a Fort Fair-field bargain counter; today one of her tail feathers is not to be exchanged for a Chilkoot pass. But to go back a ways. Just who Simeon Cary is nobody knows, and up to New Year's nobody knows, and up to New Year's nobody cared. He dropped down the river from somewhere last summer and took up a lonely abode in a tumble down cabin in the woods back of Pickering with walls over fifty feet high. The great problem has been to find stof-age for water to feed this great canal on its various levels, and yet to not injure the water supply of manufac-turing concerns now using the various rivers. Mr. Rafter plans now a great dam at Carthage, on the Black river, in Jefferson county, making a lake covering eighty square miles of land feeding the canal. From this reser-voir Mr. Rafter ias located a canal ninety miles long, as wide as the Brie, to the proposed ship canal just west of Rome, and on the way down has plan-ned a secondary reservoir in the Sal-

ned a secondary reservoir in the Sal-mon river. The commissions's work also includes a similar survey for a canal of the same character, leaving the St. Lawrence river at the head of the Coteau rapids and thenace into at d through Lake Champlain.

around it. One day he read how some great physician had removed a human stomach without causing death, and it at once occurred to him that a hen ought to stand a similar strain. So he selected a rugged pullet, put it into a straight jacket, opened the breast, clear to the crop, and made an incision in that organ and moved all its con-tents ents.

Then, with a fine needle and silk thread, he closed up both openings, gave the pullet a little stimulant and turned it loose. For an hour or so it navigated with difficulty, then steadi-ed down and today is right up in the procession.

Since then Simeon has tapped every one of his two-legged miners, with fa-tal^aresults but in two instances. He has every hen and rooster tagged and numbered, and keeps a written record

numbered, and keeps a written record of when each one is opened, and the number of grains of gold removed. Some hens stand tapping more fre-quently than others, according to their habits. A young, active rooster, that scratches all day long, will warrant Says the Messenger and Visitor: "Hail Canada is the title of a na-tional song by Rev. J. Harry King of Toronto. It is one of the best ten of opening every ten days; the more in-active once in two weeks. 700 sent into the Montreal Witness' song competition. By many compet-ent judges, we are told Mr. King's song is given the first place. It has been introduced in the Normal school, OF COURSE

at this rate Simeon Cary can never hope to be a bonanza king and count his wealth by six ciphers, but he has a good thing, and is going to push it Toronto, and other places." ON NEW YEAR'S DAY the old hermit of Pickering Point came to Perth and took away ten hens and This was the last straw. 300 hens, building a large henhouse, the bit of the straw. 300 hens, building a large henhouse, (Mr. King is a native of St. John, and was for some years pastor of the Baptist church in Lawrencetown, N. S. He is the author of several poems, the most pretentious of which is a sacred epic descriptive of the life of Joseph). giving himself more room and better air, and greatly increasing the area of his clearing. Thus the mystery that for six long

aths had surrounded the hermit of

ENORMOUS SCHEME. inary Survey Completed for the Pro posed Ship Canal from the Great Lakes to the Hudson River.

TICE-John G. Perry, who lived in Mei-Mann, some five years ago, will hear mething to his financial advantage by nunlcating with the Sun office as soon ossible. 88 00

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A Farm containing 200 acres 30 acres cleared and remainder in woo and. Cuts 35 tons hay. Situated about o mile from head of Belietsle Bay. 100 ro wide. Will be sold chean. Apply to JAMI COLGAN, Springfield, Kings Co., N. B.



This word is our copyrighted guarantee of Purity and Strength. All goods with this trade mark are standard and fully war-

Plant Plant and hastens growth. Endorsed by leading nur-service as involuable for use of strubs, grape vines. Flower growers also find Persiatic Plant Spray to be the quickest acting and most satisfactory in use. Containing no mineral poisens, is harmlesse to vegetation, kills lice, worms, fungi and al' insect pests. Purchase these gods from your dealer or direct from us. THIS PICKHARDT RENPREW CO., LTD., Stouffyills, Ont.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the SIXTERINTH day of SEP-TEMBER next, at fifteen minutes pasts twelve o'cleck in the afternoon, at Chubb's Corner so called, in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, all the estate, right, title and interest of Hieron B. White, in and to all that certain let of land situate twing and being in the acid City de

White, in and to all that certain let of land situate, lying and being in the said City, de-scribed as follows: "All that certain piece ard parcel of land in Kings Ward, in the said City as follows, that is to say, Beginning at the point of interaction of Garden Street with the northern line of Hazen Street, thence min-ning northerly on Garden Street forty feet, thence at right angles southerly fifty feet to Hazen Street, thence of Bazen Street seventy feet to the place of begin-ning, being the lot deceded from Elizabeth Chipman and Robert F. Hazen of William I. Stevens, in the year of our Lord one thou-sand eight hundred and fity-five, together with all and singular the buildings and im-provements thereon," the same having peen Wm. Blackwood has returned from a trip to Seine river in company with Hon. Geo. E. Foster, president of the Olive Gold company. Mr. Foster re-turned east from Rat Portage. Their turned east from Rat Portage. Their visit to Seine river was in connection with plans for increasing the Olive company's milling facilities, and it is understood that it has been decided to carry out the work at once. The mine engineer states that there is more gold bearing rock in the Olive than can be mined in the course of the nat-ural lives of the present directors. provements thereon," the same havin levied on and seized by me the under sheriff under and by virtue of an ex-issued out of the Supreme Court again said Hiram B. White and one Freder Titus at the suit of the Bank of Nova Dated at the said City of Saint John this Ninth day of June, A. D. 1899.

H. LAWRANOE STURDEE, Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John. 837

before the midile of September. Therefore the blassing of the bells will have fore the blassing of the bells will have to be withrdawn from the programme of the grand festival of August 9th. As previous a rhounced, the dedica-tion of the chirch will take place and will be presided over by the Right Rev. Bishop McDonald of Charlotte-town, P. E. 1., and Right Rev. Bishop Michad of Burlington, Vt., will cele-brate the Pontificial Mass. The ex-cursion train will leave Moncton at 7

to Aroostook Junction. Simeon Cary of Pickering Point is the cash?" the first and only man in the St. John No. Simeon did not want to cash it valley to place hen farming upon a valley to place hen farming upon a paying basis. Others have tried it, but never made anything out of the THIS IS WHY

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 29, 1899.

could hear her bragging sometimes I'm sure you'd agree with me. Really, it's often difficult enough for me to live with her as it is, and if she had a story accepted by the Latest Light she would become quite intolerable." "But really," said the editor with superiority, "these family disputes have nothing to do with me. I'm sim-nit here to a ""

"Oh yes, of course ! I only mention it to explain why I wart you to refuse her silly rubbish."

'How do you know it's silly rub-"I've read it, and it wouldn't do-for vou at all.

you at all." "Really, Miss Sands," said the edi-tor with growing severity, "you must leave me to be the judge of that. I cannot permit anybody to dictate to me what I am to accept or what I am to refuse. Have you any special train-ing which entitles you to criticise your sister's work at all ? It's remarkable--that belief which almost every woman seems to have, that she is qualified to judge literary work ! Are you quite sure that you know the difference be-tween silly rubbist, and a work of genius ?"

genius ?" 'Anyhow, it shows that she has no "I don't follow that argument." "I don't follow that argument." "No, I hadn't told you. My sister Caroline "ived in Japan with a Japan-ere formily for some your She's only

ese family for some years. She's only using up what she saw and heard

there, and that's not imagination." "At any rate it makes it the more probable that the story will be interesting.'

"I can't see that. She got to know things about the Japanese women — well, really !" "As bad as that ?"

"As bad as that?" Miss Sands wriggled uneasily. "I'd rather not talk about it. All I want is just your promise that you won't ac-cept the story. You know the public don't care about Japanese things." "Once for all," said the editor, "will you give up trying to teach me my business? What is the use of telling me that the oublic don't care for Jap-anese topics when Buster's Magazine is going in for them hot. Do you think they don't know the public taste through and through at Buster's

think they don't know the public taste through and through at Buster's place? What about the success of the 'Geish?' What about-but 'eally I lose all patience. The attempt to make an ed' or refuse a story to sat-isfy some personal grudge of your own is, of course, utterly useless, it is also dishonest, and as the author bencers to be your own sister it is

is also dishonest, and as the author happens to be your own sister, it is even worse than dishonest. It's no good pleading; I've nothing more to say to you." "Good morning, them," said Miss Sands, looking doleful. "I didn't know you'd take it like that." When she got into the street the dolefulness passed off. She turned into the next A. B. C. shop for a bun and a glass of milk, and looked as pleused as if she had accomplished

"Tomlin," said the editor, "when a manuscript comes from a Miss Caro-line Sands-it will be a story on a Japanese subject-don't send it up vith the rest for Mr. Garner to read, but let me have it at one. I will read that one myself." And in due course the story was prought, and the editor noted with

Ar. Gladstone lett the scene. It is a pleas-ng sign of the kindly spirit which animates oday's Daily News occupied with an elo-puent expression of sympathy with the prime minister, and an appreciation of the high qualities of his character. It says: "He nas made no personal enemies. There is not one but will feel a touch of sympathy and regret for the busy man so ruthlessly distracted from this business-for the states-man who cannot, for a moment relax his vigilance in public affairs. His blameless conduct in all the personal relations of life, has earned him universal esteem, and there is a warmer feeling still or the tired states-warmer castle, where Lady Salisbury is bying ill, is one of the most ancient on the south coast-close to Deal and Dover. Lord Salisbury holds it from the crown by vir-tue of his office of Lord Warden of the tord Qranville and W. Hr Smith and by Lord Dufferin for a few years. The old castle faces the Downs and commands a fine vise haves and commands a fine vise of the sciences will tong have an historic interest as the meeting place of Lord Nelson and Mr. Pitt on the eve of Meison's departure for Trafaigar. Another room is that in which the Duke of Weiling-ton died-and vistors are shown the place with its furniture exactly as it was in the duke's time. NEVER GOT TO KLONDIKE. learn the secret. It was a fine, bright morning when the three Perthites sneaked up the road into positions of vantage com-manding the Cary homestead. Simeon was there, in the doorway, leaning up-on his rifle and watching his hens busily scratching about the rude clear-ing. The watchers were at once struck by the fact that while the snow lay two feet deep in the woods, the ground around the cabin was entirely bare. Why was this? Before they could answer the question, Simeon raised the rifle, and without seeming to take any aim, neatly removed the head of a bid-dy, and hardly had it ceased to flop when he had opened the breast, taken out the crop and disappeared within the cabin. This was a poser for the delegates. What did it mean? There was but one-way to find out, and a break was made for the door. Simeon was standing before a bench apparently dissecting the crop, and as they entered made a poor attempt to conceal evidence of his work. It was no use, however, for the visitors were immediately at his side. Then he got mad and demanded what they wanted, and why they forced a way into his cabin. A few words explained why they

NEVER GOT TO KLONDIKE. (Fredericton Herald.) (Fredericton Herald.) Wilfrid Coburn arsived from Boston Saturday afternoon on a visit to his harcnts, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Coburn of Keswick Ridge. Mr. Coburn has not visited home since the fall of 1897, when he came on to say good bye to his relatives previous to setting out for the Klondike gold fields. He and a number of others, including several York Co, boys, set out from Boston in a schooner with the intention of saling to the mouth of the Yukon river via Cape Horn. When the craft reached the mouth of the Amazon

a.bin.

A few words explained why they were there and what they wanted, but Cary continued contrary and a trifle saucy, and it was not until one of the committee, who happened to own the land and cabin in which they were, made certain proposals that he caved and told his story. reached the mouth of the Amazon ome months later, Mr. Coburn and a some months later, Mr. Coburn and a companion left her and returned to Boston. The others kept on to Mon-tevideo, where, becoming disgusted, they disposed of the schooner and abandoned the undertaking. Several of the party boarded a steamer and continued to San Francisco, but none ever reached the Klondike.

ACCORDING TO SIMEON

he had seen brighter days up north, but the climate did not agree with him, and one day he lit out without leaving any address, and, dropping down river by casy stages, finally set-tled where he is today. When a boy, down on the farm, he used to love eggs dearly, and it was natural that part of his money should go to purchase three or four hens and a rooster. They were his companions during lonely nours, and supplied eggs enough to keep fresh memories of boyhood days. One day it occurred to him that it was forty-six years since he had he had seen brighter days up north,

A PRETTY WEDDING. A very pretty wedding took place on Thursday evening, July 20th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White-head, Graham Road. Charlottetown, when their youngest aughter, Miss Ada. was united in marriage to Ed-ward Mayhew, Denver, Colorado. The oeremony was performed by Rev. A. Sterling, Clifton, in the presence of a few immediate relatives. The room was profusely decorated with flowers, and the bridal party stood under an arch composed of ferns and trailing mcss. The bride was attired in dove-colored poplin, trimmed with cream satin and gimp, and was attended by her cousin, Miss Fannie Durant, prin-cipal of the Margate school, who wore a light blue dress trimmed with white crided silk and ribbon. The groom was supported by Chalmers White-head, brother of the bride.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 26.—The strike of the Postal Telegraph Co.'s messenger boys assumed a serious turn this morning when Edward Donovan, a striker, assaulted a messenger. Manager W. A. Drake inter-fered, striking one of the boys whe was in the mix-up. Donovan and Drake were ar-rested. The strike is still on.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA

A PRETTY WEDDING.

wasn't eggs, it wasn't chickens, and judging from his appearance, it wasn't a case of hen diet. What was it, then? Pickering Point is solved, and settlers along the River St. John from Aroos-took Junction to Perth are relating one to another this story of most remark-To be brief, a committee of three was appointed to wait upon Simeon and learn the secret. It was a fine, bright morning when

to another this story of most remark-able gold-mining operations ever car-ried on under the present system of suns and incidentally kicking them-selves that while they have sowed and reaped only potatoes and meadow hay, a decrepit old individual, whom they have ridiculed and abused and who has not sown, has reaped gold, glittering gold, and who now, from an eminence well along the highway to eminence well along the highway to fame and fortune, bids them brush the cobwebs out of their eyes and follow, —Fort Fairfield letter in Lewiston Journal.

NEW PRINCIPAL For Horton Collegiate Academy, Wolfville-Horace L. Brittain, M. A., of Moncton, Appointed.

At a special meeting of the board of governors of Acadia University, on the 25th inst., the resignation of Principal I. B. Oakes, of Horton Academy, was 1. B. Oakes, of Horton Academy, was accepted, and a committee appointed to express the board's recognition of the faithful and efficient services of Mr. and Mrs. Oakes during their eleven years of service. Mrs. Oakes' health left the principal no option than to press his resignation upon the heard board.

than to press his resignation upon the board. The board proceeded to fill the va-exacy by the appointment of Horace L. Brittain, M. A., principal during the past year of the Aberdeen High school and Grammar School for the oounty of Westmorland, N. B., located in Moncton. Mr. Brittain is a young man, but has already made a very enviable reputation. His undergrad-uate course at the University of New Brunswick was exceptionally brilliant. He was the winner of the governor several's gold medal in his sophomore year, and of the Douglas gold medal in his senior year. He has taught for several years, and has rapidly risen to the principalship of a school with six-ten subordinate teachers. Mr. Brit-tain was recommended in the stron-sest terms by a number of prominent men. He will enter upon his duties of the 1st of August. He is a son of softh Brittain of the Provincial Nor-nal School staff. The Sun's Wolfville correspondent writes: "Three of Acadia's profes-are graduates of the University of N. K. and the Nova Scotia Baptists will heartily welcome another teacher from that institution."

<text>

Transportation Arrangements for Exhibits Completed With the Principal Lines

EXHIBITION NOTES.

Negotiations with the Intercolonial railway have been concluded by the Exhibition Association, and the ar-rangements for the carriage of exhib-its are that the freight charges on ex-hibits, not sent by express, must be prepaid to St. John, and soon after their arrival they will be shunted to the exhibition grounds. All exhibits will be billed back free to starting point if accompanied by an exhibition certificate and in the hands of the original owners. Negotiations with the Intercolonial

ich is a

THE OLIVE MINE.

(Winnipeg Free Press, July 21.)

A ST. JOHN MAN.

point if accompanied by an exhibition certificate and in the hands of the original owners. A special concession is made to shippers of exhibits rom points with-in the province of New Brunswick more than 100 miles from St. John, by which it is arranged that when the exhibits are returned unsold to the starting point, the Intercolonial rail-way will refund to such shippers the freight charges paid in excess of the 100 miles rate. This practically means that no New Brunswick exhibits at In-tercolonial points are considered to be more than one hundred miles from St. John. The branch lines connecting with the I. C. R. will return exhibits free if unsold, as will the various steam-ship lines running to St. John. As previously announced, the Cana-dian Pacific railway and the Star line steamers will carry exhibits practically free, for when they are returned to the starting point the property of the original owners, all freight charges will be refunded.

CHURCH DEDICATION AT BUC-TOUCHE

Rev. F. X. Michaud of Buctouche has received a cablegram from the manufacturers of the chime of bells, in France, announcing that owing to some accident occurring in the firm hey cannot deliver the chime of

brate the Pontificial Mass. The ex-tursion train will leave Moncton at 7 o'clock a. m. and the ceremony will begin at 10 o'clock. Carriages will be in attendance at the Buctouche sta-tion to carry the visitors to the church grounds. Meals, refreshments and all kind of amusements will be provided on the picnic grounds. On the follow-ing day the children will hold a bazaar on the picnic grounds. The public are invited to come and encourage by their kind presence. Special low rates from St. John, Shediac and Sackville and intermediate points are allowed on the Intercolonial to all visitors on this occasion. The blessing of the chime of bells will be held later.

DEATH OF MRS. BRUCE.

(Yarmouth Times.)

(Yarmouth Times.) The death of Mrs. Mary McKeough-Bruce of consumption, from which she-had suffered since January last, cocur-red on Saturday, at the residence of Alvin Haley, Prince street. D-ceased vas fifty-nine years of age, and a native of Guysboro. Her hus-band, Capt. James Bruce, and her only brother were lost at sea thirty years ago. Accompanied by her mother, she-came to Yarmouth about twenty-six years ago, and until her final illness carried on a successful business here as a milliner. She leaves no children, and no near relatives survive her. and no near relatives survive her.

OUR BRAGGING GOVERNMENT.

(Montmeal Witness.) a government, or, rather, one ar two of nembers, are to blame, however, for its members, are to blame, however, for publicly encouraging the demand for gov-ernment expenditure. They have boasted of all the government is spending, and have bragged of the still greater expenditures which the government would undertake. It is little wonder, in view of such a unity of opinion on the part of the extravagantly mellined cabinet ministers and extravagantly:

SKILFUL PHYSICIAN

Could only give temporary relief to Mr. Parson, who suffered for 13 years with

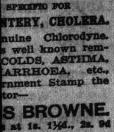
Kidney Disease

and Bladder Trouble. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills made him well.

Mr. A. W. Parson, Martinville. Que., writes: - I was a sufferer from kidney disease and bladder troubles for 18 years and had a constant desire to urinate with its accompanying

weakness. "Medicine prescribed by a skilful physician only gave me temporary relief. The trouble would recur at awkward times. I was persuaded to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I ob-tained relief after one dose, and before I had finished the first box felt better than I had for many years.

The abundance of evidence that is published from time to time musticonvince the most sceptical of the wonderful curative properties of Dt. Ohase's Kidney Liver Pills, the world's greatest kidney cure. A trial is the only better proof-we have to offer. One pill a dose. \$5 cents a box at all dealers, or EDMAN-SON, BATES & CO., Toronto.



TPORT

t., London, W. C.

NT S

YSECURED

How you are swindled " Send sketch, model on ARION & MARION