POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

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LOCAL NEWS

Trimmed hat for $1.00, 75 Germain St., opposite Trinity Church.

To cure a headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.

Great bargains in underwear, at Union Clothing Company, 26-28 Charlotte street, opposite City Market.

Cleaning done up for full housekeeping with homelike care at Unger's Tel. 683.

Mr. S. B. Alves ad. in this morning's Globe offered shirts were advertised at $1. This was an error, the price should have been 75c.

Miss E. Macaulay, of Princess street, passed with honors in third year medicine at McGill.

On Black's Alley in the Commercial League last evening the Clerks defeated the Grocers by a score of 1294 to 1170. The match was interesting and closely contested.

The soil of Ceylon is of volcanic origin, containing phosphorous and minerals in a large degree. This imparts to "Salada" (the well-known packet Ceylon tea), a delicacy and fragrance that is incomparable. 110

There was a big crowd on the Victoria Athletic alleys last evening to witness the match between the five Coleman brothers and the Doherty family. The Doherty boys won by a score of 406 to 368. Leofiard Coleman rolled the highest in one string with 97.

The following communication has been received from A. D. Cartwright, Secretary of the Railway Commission, by the Board of Trade: —"Re complaint against excessive express charges in lobsters from Musgrave to Boston via St. John, the board will hear the above complaint at the sitting to be held in the Court House at St. John, on 18th inst., at 10 a. m. A. D. Cartwright, Sec. Railway Commission."

A convention of the ministers of the St. John district of the N. B. conference of the Methodist Church was held yesterday in Centenary church when it was recommended that the ministers adopt every means to arouse the Church and increase the gifts to the cause of missions. Rev. Mr. Marshall in an address told of the great need of missionary work owing to the rapidly increasing population of Canada.

Union Jack Lodge, P. A. P. B., No. 85, elected and installed the following officers last evening in their hall, Market Building: Leonard Heans, W. M.; Edward Hartt, D. M.; Wm. J. Ferrias, chap.; Wm. W. Ruddock, rec. sec.; J. H. Gridley, fin. sec.; R. F. Goodrich, treas.; Ernest Morrill, D. of C.; C. H. Coleman, I. F.; David Cummings, O. F.; J. A. Puddister, Jas. McAffee, Thos. Morrill, D. McArthur, sr., W. P. Monford, com.; D. D. McArthur, P. M.

Commissioner Farris of the Grand Trunk Pacific is in the city. He reports the situation quiet among the foreign labor element of Plaster Rock and vicinity. The commissioner had before him a number of cases of liquor license violation early in the week. Frederick Williams was fined fifty dollars upon being convicted. Edward Garbison, against whom three charges had been made, did not appear. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.

The Young People's Society of the Coburg St. Church entertained the seamen at the institute last evening. Kendrick Outhouse lead the meeting and spoke on "Our Eternal Home." Others taking part in the programme included: George Barnes, Miss Maud Porter, Mrs. M. Outhouse, Miss Mart Boyne and Miss Lillian Hoyt. The meeting was very enjoyable. Another entertainment will be given at the institute this evening.

P. S. Archibald of the Central Railway is in the city. In conversation with The Sun last night Mr. Archibald stated that damage occasioned by the recent washout at Washademoak is being rapidly repaired. A pile driver was put at work Tuesday which will greatly expedite the prosecution of repairs. Traffic in all its branches with the exception of the heavy coal shipments is being handled satisfactorily by transfer. Mr. Archibald stated that there was nothing new in the Central inquiry.

The marriage was celebrated yesterday afternoon at Silver Falls, of George Sentell, of Vancouver, B. C., to Clara, daughter of Samuel Armstrong, a well known resident of the place. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride at 2.30 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Champion officiating. Only the immediate members of the family were present. The bride's gown was a travelling costume of green with military braid and hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Sentell left for Vancouver later in the day, accompanied by the latter's sister. The first stop will be made at Montreal.

An old chap who was over 70 married a girl of eighteen. He had a job as night watchman in Louisville, while she was a country lass and lived in one of the rural districts of Indiana. However, she was pretty, fresh and attractive, with a fair education and those who knew the old man wondered.

"How on earth did it happen," someone asked him, "that this girl was willing to marry an old fellow like you when her prospects appeared to be so good?"

"Well," he pondered, taking no offence, "I don't know, unless it was that she wanted to come to town!"

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

CASTAWAY LANDS ON FLOATING ISLAND

Westerner Has Odd Experience After Wave Licks Him From the Deck of Steamer.

Finds Plenty to Eat and Drink and Companionship of Boston Society Girl in the South Pacific.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 13.—About the queerest thing I saw there," said the passenger from Philadelphia, who was returning from a trip to Mexico, and like all explorers, was disposed to publish his discoveries, "the queerest thing I saw down there was the floating gardens.

"Talkin' about floatin' gardens makes me think of floatin' islands," the passenger from Butte broke in to remark. "I reckon they're pretty much the same thing, though. I never saw any garden track on the only floatin' island I ever met up with."

"I've been knockin' around a good deal," said the red headed man in the corner, "but you fellows have got me guessing. Seems to me I've heard something about these Mexicans gardens before, but this floating island business is new to me. Where do they float and how do they float and why do they float and who—"

"Hold up, hold up, partner!" cried the passenger from Butte, "you're letting out too much rope. I'm willin' to let loose all I know, but I got to do it in my own way. If you commence puttin' the spurs to me I'm likely to get flustered and lose the trail."

"I beg your pardon," apologized the red headed man. "I don't mean to be too inquisitive, but the subject interests me very much.

"A couple or three years back I got a blamed fool notion that I wanted to see the world, an' 'specially the wet part of it. I'd been roamin' around over the ranges till I'd got sick of 'em, an' I couldn't think of anything that would cure me but the boundin' billows. I'd never seen any water bigger'n Salt Lake, but I just felt as if I'd be plum happy if I could get out on the ocean, where I couldn't see land. So I went. An' I got enough salt water to do me till kingdom come, I want to tell you.

STARTS FOR AUSTRALIA.

"I went straight to Frisco an' got a fellow there to figure out the longest stretch of wet I could get in one lap, an' he advertised me to go to Australia. All right, Australia was good enough for me, though I didn't know any more about where it was than I did about the complexion of the man in the moon. And I don't know yet, by gravy! I didn't get there. But I started. I took the biggest boat in sight that was headed that way.

"There was a feller on board from Pittsburg, named Jaggers, an' he was a howlin' swell if there ever was one. He had more close than any man ought to be allowed to have, an' he had a valley to take care of 'em, an' see that he got the right kind of a suit for every minute in the day. Somehow or 'nother Jaggers took a likin' to me, and in spite of his close I cottoned to him. Me an' him got to be quite chummy, an' he told me a lot o' things I never heard of, for he'd been on the go ever since he was born, reckon' on' there wasn't any place on earth he didn't know about. It was him that told me about the floatin' islands.

"I didn't pay much attention then; fact is, I thought he was stringin' me straight goods. One evenin' the captain gave a big dinner to celebrate somethin' or other, an' nothin' would do Jaggers but I must dress for it, as he said. He meant puttin' on one o' these open face vests an' a claw-hammer coat, an' I kicked hard. But he persuaded me it was the right thing to do an' he had two or three extra suits I was welcome to. Me an' him was about the same size, and when his valley got me rigged out an' I looked in the glass I didn't know whether it was me or not. But, by gravy, I never felt so tied up in my life. Well, we went down to dinner; an' such a feed I never stacked up against. It started in with a cocktail and then they threw in drinks that was der an' yellow an' green till I begun to see little waxy rainbows an' went up on the main deck to swallow some air. There was lots of it up there, oodles of it. Wind was blowin' a reg'lar hurricane, seemed to me like, an' the waves was slashin' clean over the deck. 'Fore I knowed exactly what I was up against a whoopin' big wave comes aboard, takes me clean off my feet and drops me kerchug right down in the middle o' the ocean.

GRABS LIFE PRESERVER.

"When I come to the top an' got the salt out of my eyes that blamed boat was ten miles away an' gettin' further every second. Guess they didn't even know I'd got off at that station. An' there was I a-splashin' aroun' all by myself on the big water—an' me a-wearin a full dress suit. I ain't much of a swimmer, an' even if I had been I couldn't a-done much with them big waves givin' me a biff every other minute. But I had my hands stretched out in front of me, makin' the stiffest fighth I could, when, zip! somethin' slipped over 'em, an' blamed if it wasn't a life preserver. I had just sense enough left to fasten it under my arms, when I guess I must a-gone to sleep.

"Some time after that—I don't know whether it was ten hours or ten days—I opened my eyes and found I'd butter into land. At least I was on the edge of it, the roof of a tree was hooked under my vest an' I was hangin' there with my head and shoulders just above water. The sun was shin' and there wasn't a wave in sight. But salt! Say, I can't eat a mess o' pickled pork to this day without feelin' like a cannibal.

"Well, I climbed up on the bank an' took a look at the place. I could see all over it at one look, for there wasn't more'n acre of it. Right in the middle was a couple o' cocoanut trees chuck full o' nuts. There's somethin' to eat an' somethin' to drink too, I says to myself, an' makes for 'em. There was all kinds of plants on the island, an' around the trees was some kind of a long grass with blades as broad as corn. That grass patch was as high as my head an' I had to break through to get to the tree, an' when I got through what do you reckon I saw? You couldn't guess it in a thousand years, so there ain't no use to try. The trees was in a little clear space, an' settin' right between 'em was—was a—a woman!

"Yes, sir, a woman—a lady. Wasn't no chocolate colored damsel with a necklace and a coat of grease. No, sir-ree. She was white—white as they 'em; one o' those yellow headed girls complected like strawberries and canned milk. Gee, but she was a peach! An' she had on—an' this is the funniest part of it—she had on one o' them swell dresses that starts about half way down to the belt line an' then runs to the ground, an' about six feet out behind. It had flowers an' lace an' fixin's all over it. I was plum paralyzed. An' for a minute, I reckon she was a little surprised herself. You couldn't much blame her, either. I was in full dress myself, you remember. Of course, I was kinda waterlogged; there wasn't much starch left in my shirt front an' my claw hammer was curled up like a couple o' cats' tails, but it was a dress suit, all right.

GETS HAUGHTY WELCOME.

"She got over it quicker'n I did, raised one o' them glasses on the end of a stick to her eyes an' stared at me for a minute like I was some new kind of bug.

"'Explain this intrusion, sir,'" she said.

"That sure was the limit. I just sat right down on the ground and doubled up. Laugh! Say, you'll have to excuse me, but I ain't got over it yet. I rolled over an' over, an' hammered my toes into the dirt an' pulled up the grass and hollered. She thought I was havin' a fit an' that brought her right down off her high horse. In two shakes she had busted open a cocoanut an' was down on her knees by me pourin' the milk on to my head.

"After that, o' course, we didn't need any introduction, an' by the time she'd filled me up on cocoanuts she was as chummy as you please. She explained that when I broke in she was dreamin' she was at home in dear old Springfield, Mass., wherever that is, but now she realized the conventions of society would have to be abandoned for the moment—I believe that's the way she put it—and 'do have another cocoanut.'

"She told me we was on a floatin' island. She'd been marooned there about a week. She'd been on a ship goin' around the world. They'd anchored at one o' them island towns an' went to a big ball. Comin' back to the ship she got into the rowboat first an', feeling frisky an' full o' deviltment, she took an oar and pushed out from dock just to tease the others. About that time one o' them tropical storms that don't give any notice happened along an' carried her an' her boat out to sea. She drifted about for a couple of days an' was gettin' mighty hungry when she ran across this floatin' island. And there she was. And there I was. And there was plenty of cocoanuts.

"Well, we went to work and rigged up a tent around each one o' the trees, made out o' the grass blades woven together—one tent for me an' one for her. Then we took some more grass an' made a big sail an' stretched it from one tree to the other. We figured that the island was making about a mile a day, an' if a sail could raise it to two miles we might get somewhere in a year or two. That was swift enough for us. I'd a been satisfied to stay on that island all the rest of my life."

SUFFERS SAD SEPARATION.

"But it seemed like the weather had it in for us good and hard. One night about three weeks after I had landed there I woke up, an' found we was spinnin' around like a top. There was a terrible wind blowin' an' the sky an' sea seemed to be just a boilin'. I got outside my tent an' was startin' to crawl on my hands and knees across the open space to get to the girl—I couldn't stand in that wind—when all of a sudden that island split right in two in the middle, leavin' me on one half an' her on the other. Before you could say Jack Robinson we was a mile apart. An' that was the last I ever saw of the other half or the girl. The very next day a ship came in sight an' took me off, and—and—that's all."

There was a smoke laden silence for a few minutes, and then the red headed man in the corner spoke.

"But," he inquired, "but didn't you ever hear anything more about the lady?"

"Y-e-e-s," admitted the passenger from Butte, with apparent reluctance. "After I got back home I subscribed for all the Boston papers. About a year ago they had a long story about her being rescued an' comin' back home. I wrote to her an' she wrote to me, an' then we wrote some more, an'—well to put it to you straight, I'm on my way there now."

Among the cases tried recently by a court in southern Mississippi, was that of a darky named Moss Barlow, indicted for grand larceny.

When the testimony—overwhelmingly against Moss—was all in and the jury's verdict duly rendered, the judge said to the prisoner, as he obeyed the court's command to stand:

"Barlow, the jury has declared you guilty."

"Oh, dat's all right, Jedge," Moss made haste to protest. "I's been studyin' yo' honah for some time, an' I knows yo' honah is too intelligent a man to be influenced by what dey says."

SEVERAL CHURCHES HOLD THEIR ANNUAL MEETINGS

Three of the Baptist churches and the Congregational church held their annual business meetings last evening and from the various committees of each encouraging reports were received.

In the Leinster street Baptist church the pastor, Rev. Wellington Camp, B. D., occupied the chair, and reports were read from the pastor, treasurer, clerk, secretary of trustees, Sunday school and Bible class. The clerk reported that at the beginning of the year the church membership was 386. During the year 39 had been baptized, 6 received by letter, 13 dismissed by letter and 5 had died, making a net gain of 27, or a total membership of 363.

The treasurer's report showed that during the year $3,947.55 had been raised, and that after all expenses had been met there was a balance on hand of $372.76, which will be added to the repair account.

The Sunday school receipts were $114.22 and the expenditures $94.85. During the year 20 members of the Sunday school had joined the church. The total membership of the school at present is 208.

Sunday school officers elected are as follows: Superintendent, Arthur Everett; assistant superintendent, C. J. Lake; secretary, Frank Ross; treasurer, J. Bennet; superintendent cradle roll, Miss Gene Cameron; superintendent home department, Miss Edith Kierstead. The deacons for the ensuing year as as follows: Deacons for life: T. L. Hay, J. E. Vincent; deacons for one year, George Mitchell, James J. Gillies, Carey Hatfield; deacons for two years, James Davies, John Bennett; deacons for three years, H. S. Cosman, Ira B. Kierstead; trustees, A. A. Wilson, A. W. Sulis, W. Cameron, A. M. Barbour, Geo. H. Waterbury, L. S. Huestis, Isaac Erb, H. D. Everett, W. V. Barbour; clerk, A. A. Wilson; financial secretary, A. W. Sulis; treasurer, H. D. Everett; finance committee, A. W. Sulis, C. J. Lake, W. Jones, Arthur Everett, W. Davis, F. Holman.

Auditors, C. J. Lake, Gordon Plummer; ushers, Isaac Erb, Fred Holman, W. Jones, Wm. Davis, R. H. Colther, Arthur Everett, George Waterbury, John Parker, A. A. Wilson.

Collection Committee, A. W. Sulis, I. Erb, Fred Holman, A. A. Wilson.

Laymen's Missionary Committee—A. A. Wilson, J. Bennett, A W. Sulis, Ira B. Kierstead, C. J. Lake, Fred Holman, Chas. Horseman, W. Jones, W. J. Cheyne.

Treasurer of Denominational Maintenance Fund—Arthur Everett.

Music Committee—A. D. Barbour, Mrs. L. Huestis, R. A. E. Mitchell, Mrs. Fred Jones, Jas. Sullivan, Miss F. Banks.

Visiting Committee, the deacons with Mrs. E. Allan, Mrs. J. J. Gillies, Mrs. James Davis, Miss S. Longmaid, Mrs. Albert Wiles, Mrs. Chas. Farnham, Miss Bertha Burpee.

LUDLOW ST. CHURCH.

At the annual meeting of the Ludlow St. Baptist Church, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Robinson, presided.

The financial report showed that $1,323.32 had been raised during the year, and to the fund the Sunday School had contributed $206 and the Mite Society $132.03.

The report of the clerk showed that the present membership of the church is 280.

The officer selected are as follows: Clerk, R. J. Anderson; assistant clerk, R. H. Parsons; organist, Miss M. Christopher; treasurer, J. W. Brown; choir leader, H. S. Mayes; superintendent Sabbath school, R. H. Parsons; president of mite society, Mrs. D. Fitzpatrick; president of the Women's Missionary Aid Society, Mrs. E. L. Strange; president of the Dorcas Society, Mrs. Fred Lewis; president Young People's Society, R. H. Parsons; president Bible study class, Sterling Stackhouse; president L. S. Society, R. L. Kerrigan; deacons, J. S. Ring, J. R. Richards, C. E. Belyea, S. S. Mayes, E. Ring, I. E. Smith; board of trustees, I. E. Smith, J. F. Brown, E. O. Parsons, E. S. Mayes, J. F. Ring, F. Lewis, E. A. Young, R. J. Anderson, C. E. Belyea, S. S. Mayes, Capt. Crosby; ushers, R. H. Parsons, F. J. Lewis, H. A. Estabrooks, R. L. Stewart, S. S. Stackhouse, A. L. Estabrooks.

TABERNACLE CHURCH.

The annual meeting of the Tabernacle Church was largely attended. The clerk reported an increase of 67 in the membership during the year. Fifty-one were received by baptism, ten by letter, six by experience. Of these one had died and seven had been dismissed, making a net gain of 59 and a total membership of 367.

During the past year the pastor has made 547 religious visits, preached 102 sermons, and attended 161 prayer, evangelistic and committee meetings, and has officiated at 19 funerals and 20 marriages. Officers elected are as follows: A. H. Paterson, clerk; George W. London, Fin. Sec.; C. L. Power, Treas. Edgar Campbell, Fred Crawford, C. L. Power and Thos. Mullett were appointed, with the trustees, to constitute a finance committee. Wm. Quigley, Fred Bailey and George Tenant were appointed tellers, and Miss Dora Belyea, treasurer of the fellowship fund. Hugh Parker, L. A. Thorne and Wm. Lunn were reappointed as a music committee.

Organist, Miss Mary Owens.

Assistant organist, Miss Mary Patterson.

Ushers, George Tenant, G. W. London, Thos. Mullett, Wm. Quigley, Atmond McPherson, Fred Crawford, R. B. Anderson.

Auditor, J. A. Belyea, Edgar Vincent, F. J. Allaby.

Supply officer, E. W. Rowley.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

There was a fair attendance at the annual meeting held last evening. C. E. Macmichael was chairman.

Reports of the officers and societies showed the church work had gone on about as usual. The sum of $1,250 was raised for church purposes, $216 was contributed to the cause of missions and other benevolent work.

The Boys' Club report was particularly interesting. Various studies have been pursued and much interest taken.

The pastor, Rev. S. W. Anthony, gave a short address full of warm feeling, and in a review of the year's work seemed to find good results and outlook for the coming year full of hope.

The officers elected were as follows: Trustees, Josiah Fowler, Robt. A. Johnston, C. H. Flewwelling, H. S. Bridges, Geo. Coupe, Samuel Crothers, Geo. A. Smith, John Wade, S. S. Elliott; treasurer, Geo. A. Smith; fin. secretary, John Wade; clerk, J. W. Flewwelling; deacons, Jos. Fowler, Chas. E. Macmichael, Samuel Crothers, C. H. Flewwelling.

The Ladies' Aid Society met in the afternoon and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. John Wade; vice-presidents, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. Flewwelling; secretary, Mrs. Horace Cole; treasurer, Mrs. H. P. Kerr. At 6 p. m. they served luncheon for the members of the congregation.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County. ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CLUB IS FORMED TO HELP BELYEA

That the residents of Carleton intend to aid Hilton Belyea in every way possible was clearly demonstrated last evening when a club was formed on the West Side to forward his interests. Mr. Belyea is in receipt of an offer from a prominent outside skating manager to skate in the big meets. However, he was unable to skate if he were backed by one man, as it would interefere with his amateur standing. Belyea was told to have a club to back him and last evening this step was taken. It is now proposed to have the manager hand over the finances to the club, who will send Belyea to the meets.

The meeting last evening was held at the residence of Mr. Belyea and there was a number of his friends in attendance. It was decided to form the La Tour Skating and Rowing Association. The meeting agreed to accept the rules laid down by the Amateur Skating Association of Canada, and also the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen.

The following officers were elected: William Lanyon, president; J. E. Allingham, vice-president; Robert Belyea, financial secretary; Harry Anthony, treasurer; Samuel Silliphant, recording secretary.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Makes Your EXPENSES Light
Makes Your BISCUITS Light
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5¢
ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.

ALGONQUINS DEFEAT MONCTON HIGH SCHOOL

MONCTON, N. B., Jan. 13.—The Algonquin intermediate basket ball team defeated Moncton High School basket ball team in the Y. M. C. A. gym. here this evening by the close score of 12 to ten.

Moncton led in the first half by seven to two and was still in the lead up to a few minutes of the close of the game. The St. John boys pulled out a victory in the last stages of the play. For St. John the score was made by Holder, three points; Chase, four, and Roberts, five. For Moncton, Lockhart made two points; Sears, six, and Taylor, two.

AMUSEMENTS

NICKEL TO DAY
Italian Opera Trio
New Selections Today
The Nightengale (Waltz) Zeller
Ciribirabi—(Novelty)
2.45 P. M. 7.30, 8.30, 9.30
COTTON INDUSTRY IN THE SOUTH
Magnificent educational feature
A Plucky Woman—Marvelously fine scenic photo. Startling realism.
Antique Wardrobe—A Parisian comique of extraordinary character.
Mr. DeWitt Cairns and Orchestra

PRINCESS FAMILY THEATRE!
TODAY
The Clubman And The Tramp.....Drama
A Love Affair in Toyland.....Comedy
The Disappearing Watch.....Comedy
Mrs. Simpson's Artful Ruse.....Comedy
New Songs Today
SPECIAL SATURDAY AFTERNOON—GIBBS & STEVENS
Juvenile Club Manipulators. At the matinee only.

TODAY UNIQUE TODAY
A SOUTHERN ROMANCE.....Dramatic
THE SICILIAN'S REVENGE.....Dramatic
THE PERSISTENT LOVER.....Comedy
Miss Brewer will sing "My Dear Heart"—Illustrated.
Mr. Dick will sing "Ragtime Melodies" to his guitar accompaniment.

Tonight—Opera House—Tonight
Ellen Beach Yaw
The World's Matchless High Soprano
Prices :—$2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c. and 50c.
GOOD SEATS LEFT

Victoria Rink Band
Every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoon.
R. J. Armstrong, Manager.

Children's Nickel Rink
The management of the Queen's Rink wish to announce that their rink will be open every afternoon to the children and ladies only, for skating. No boys over 13 years of age will be admitted.
PRICES:
Children 5c. - Ladies 10c.
FRED. L. TUFTS, Manager.

INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE MAKES A GOOD START

The Intermediate Hockey League was opened in the Queen's Rink last evening before a large number of spectators. In the first match the Tigers and Micmacs met. The game resulted in a victory for the former by a score of three to two. This match was fast and interesting. Four men were penalized. Of the shots Gilbert secured two, McGowan one, and Haines two.

In the second match the Bank of New Brunswick septette downed the Currie aggregation by a score of 4 to 0. Parker and White secured two goals each. Two men were penalized.

There is plenty of good material among the intermediates and some fast games are looked for.

The smooth-tongued book agent was selling the farmer a huge dictionary.

"But, look here, young man," protested the farmer, "there don't seem to be any appendix in this here dictionary. All the dictionaries I ever saw had an appendix."

The wily book agent thought a minute and then said:

"Why, my dear sir, this is the latest dictionary. Every late dictionary has the appendix removed."

And the old farmer was satisfied and bought the big book at once.

ROSY AND PLUMP
Good Health from Right Food.

"It's not a new food to me," remarked a Va. man, in speaking of Grape-Nuts.

"About twelve months ago my wife was in very bad health, could not keep anything on her stomach. The Doctor recommended milk, half water, but it was not sufficiently nourishing.

"A friend of mine told me one day to try Grape-Nuts and cream. The result was realy marvelous. My wife soon regained her usual strength and today is as rosy and plump as when a girl of sixteen.

"These are plain facts and nothing I could say in praise of Grape-Nuts would exaggerate in the least, the value of this great food."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

FIVE THOUSAND MILES IN SEARCH OF WIFE

After This Long Quest Husband Misses Her in London by Fifteen Minutes.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—"I have traveled 5,000 miles during the present year in search of my dear wife, and missed her in London by a bare quarter of an hour." So said M. Alphonse Brochier, a young Frenchman, who told his story yesterday.

Three years ago he was married at Marseilles to a beautiful girl, with the dark eyes and hair of the southern Frenchwoman. It was a love match. They emigrated to New York.

"We were intensely happy," said M. Brochier, "until money troubles beset us. Suddenly, on December 20, a year ago, my wife was missing. I scoured New York for her. I worked and made money, and then set out on my long journey to find her. She is not away from me of her own choice. She is not happy, I am sure.

"I traveled to Boston, Philadelphia and through New York state. All in vain! Then I crossed the Atlantic, arriving in London toward the end of October. I made every enquiry. On November 13 I learned that a lady answering the description of my wife was staying at a house near New Bond street. I hesitated to go, as I am a stranger.

At last I went. Judge of my feelings—she had gone, they knew not where, less than fifteen minutes before I arrived.

"I have since established that it was my wife. She is in London. I want her to know that if I could see her I should be the happiest man in the whole world.

"Here is her picture. I have carried it throughout my search and wept over it a thousand times. I will seach London street by street while I think she is here. She is too proud to come to me. She will never come to me. I must go to her. I only desire her to know that I love her still."

"I just love cake," said Johnnie feelingly. "It's awful nice."

"You should not say 'love' cake" corrected his mother. "You should say 'like.' And do not say 'awful'—say 'very.' And say 'good' instead of 'nice.' Now see if you can repeat that sentence correctly."

"I like cake," repeated Johnnie. "It's very good."

"That's better."

"I know, ma," complained Johnnie, "but it sounds just as if I was talkin' 'bout bread."