

At Sea In a Wagon.

All my life I had wanted to make a trip to the Gulf. When Murphy, who was going to move to the lower coast...

After nearly three weeks of slow traveling, we were following a winding road through a level country, overgrown with clumps of catclaw and mesquit bushes...

And the th'th the Gulf of Mexkico, it's in it. P'oss remarked, as he looked solemnly down upon the bay.

Travelling along the bay shore, we soon came to the house of some relatives of Murphy named Rogers, and this was the end of our journey.

Before we had been here an hour. P'oss and I and Al Rogers, a tall, cheerful boy of seventeen, went for a swim in the surf. We spent the next day or two fishing and swimming and sailing.

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reached the place where boats crossed that I was about to stop the oxen, but Al called out: 'Put 'em through! Get across as quick as you can!'

The waves dashed against Coaly's side and against the wagon-bed. We had barely reached the shallow water when the storm swooped down upon us.

'Look out! They're going straight to the deep water!' Al cried. 'They'll drown themselves and us, too!'

It was at the rear end, and quickly put out my head. The lightning flashed and the light it disclosed was startling enough.

'There's a boat coming over the bar!' I shouted. The others hastily raised the sheet to look.

The schooner—the one we had previously seen, perhaps—was still several yards away. The sailors must have found the crossing by catching a glimpse of the guide post.

'Look out! She'll run us down!' shouted Al. We all scrambled toward the front end, intending to jump; but before we could do so, the schooner struck the wagon!

The man at the tiller had seen the danger and shifted her course somewhat. As the bow came down and the schooner lunged forward, the sloping bow struck with the result that the wagon was pushed forward a little.

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reps from Coaly's horns and tied him with the loose end of Lep's rope.

Typing one end of the lariat to the wagon tongue and the other round his waist, he waited till the lightning showed him the post, then struck out for it.

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and pork and other food needed for the convicts and the state institutions and asylums.

This system is carried out to every item so that there will be no cash expense for the payment of the officers, guards and others who operate the penitentiary.

A novelty in the management of the convicts is the introduction of a system of physical examination for the purpose of determining what class of work the men are best suited to.

No man, it is said, is a hero to his valet. The association is too intimate. But a man may be a hero to his reporter.

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Clemensport, Jan 26, by Rev J Lockward, Arthur W Johnson to Ida May Jordan.

Sydney, Jan 18, by Rev E B Rankin, Kenneth M McLeod to Johanna McEneaney.

Big Bras d'Or, Jan 22, Lillie B Steele, 4. Fredericton Jan 26, Mrs James Sillick, 40.

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DIED.

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SUFFERING WOMEN. My treatment will cure promptly and permanently all diseases peculiar to women such as, displacements, inflammation, leucorrhoea, etc.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Tourist Sleepers. MONTREAL TO PACIFIC COAST, EVERY THURSDAY.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after MONDAY Nov. 26th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Express for Point du Chen, Campbellton and Halifax.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Quebec and Montreal.

MARRIED. Milltown, Jan 4, John Dugan to Minnie Walker.

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The telephone instrument of convenience...

anyhow that it is a great comfort to have it...

I remember lady in whose I was party that night...

I persevered for the brilliant though I never told the truth for that two well-known men were celebrating...

Valentine's Day much amusement of people, but they had their usual course of the comic...

John, but they do lace and tinsel, tulle and roses make pretty play-able exchange of they are quite beautiful...