

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY NOVEMBER 30, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENT

TOPICS TALKED ABOUT.

Stories of Interest to Progress Readers—Many Items of Public Interest—Read and Learn

An Ottawa despatch says:—Not only with the despatch of a further contribution of men and munitions of war, but, also, by sending experienced men and women to serve upon the educational staff of the newly established school system of the B. C. states, will Canada give valuable aid to the Mother Country in the settlement of the South African problem. Principal Mullen of the Normal School at Fredericton, has just been cabled, through Lord Minto, by the imperial authorities, offering him the position of principal of the Normal School at Pretoria. Positions as teachers in this institution are also offered in the same cable to two women of Fredericton.

The British government has been endeavoring to settle upon an educational system for the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, which will tend to make the Dutch in those States eventually good British subjects. Considerable difference of opinion has been held as to the kind of educational system advisable to be established. Two systems were proposed, and both strongly advocated; one by which the English language was to be made the official language of the country and the other by which both English and Dutch were to be officially recognized.

It has finally been decided that the English language shall be adopted and followed in the new British colonies of South Africa, and that both English and Dutch shall be taught in the public schools there. As Canada is the only British colony in which a similar system is in vogue, E. B. Sergeant was commissioned by the Provisional South African Government to inquire into the operation of the Public School system of the Dominion, with a view to the establishment of a similar system in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony.

Before returning to South Africa, Mr. Sergeant secured the services of a number of Canadian school teachers to go there.

The Small Pox Situation.

Gardiner Fawcett, eighteen months old, son of Wm Fawcett, 247 Waterloo street, died at the epidemic hospital on Thursday. The child developed the disease on Nov 6 when he was removed to the epidemic hospital. Two of his sisters, aged sixteen and eighteen years, also contracted small pox and are at the epidemic. The dead child was buried yesterday afternoon.

Outside of this additional fatal termination of the dread disease the small pox situation is practically unchanged as to the number of cases, but the outlook for the rapid extermination of the trouble is infinitely brighter. It has been some days since any new cases have been reported.

Dr. McArthur reported to day Miss Fraser is almost completely cured; the Parkers are gaining in strength and health; Miss Lord, of Carleton, is not by any means as sick as she was; the two Leornards and two Hamiltons in the same house on Marsh Road are almost ready to be out and Miss Ethel McGuire in the Refectory house on Marsh Road, is altogether well.

From the epidemic hospital comes the cheering word that Mrs. DeBow will be able to go to her home, corner Delhi street and City Road, if not to day, to-morrow. She is a total recovery case. Three other hospital patients are nearly ready to be allowed their freedom, one of whom is Mrs Robertson, of this city, who was a cancer patient in the General Public Hospital, where she contracted small pox. Mr Taylor is a very sick man yet, and there are several others, but the doctor said none of them are dangerously ill.

Those having to do with the hospital small pox cases are joyful in the fact that their sick ones are all on the high road to recovery.

It was a week Thursday since any case was reported from the General Public to the Epidemic hospital.

Several recovered patients, between six and ten in number, were allowed out of

the General Epidemic hospital this afternoon. Dr Lunney told the Globe they were all well, and only thirty three patients were now remaining in the big brick building.

It is hoped by the end of the week that most of these, if not all of them will be sufficiently recovered from their various ailments and injuries to leave also. If they do the wards and house generally from top to bottom will be cleansed and made perfectly pure.

FOR TOURIST TRAVEL.

The Montreal Herald says: Mr John M Lyons, general passenger agent of the I C R, arrived in the city this morning from Boston and New York, where he has been spending a few days on business in connection with the Government Railway System. During his stay in these cities Mr Lyons heard nothing but praise from the American tourists who have travelled over the I C R and the I C R transportation connections during the summer in New York. Mr Lyons had an interview with Mr George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central Railway system, who made the statement that Americans are more and more going to Canada, and the Maritime provinces in particular, to spend their holidays, and so far as he has heard, they are as ready for the service over the I. C. R. and the attention given them by the employees of the road. Speaking of the service between New York and the Maritime Provinces Mr Lyons said that it was all that can be desired. Leaving New York at 6.25 in the evening over the New York Central, and connecting with the I. C. R. at Montreal, the Sydneys can be reached the following night, meaning that the traveller is provided with all the comforts of the home.

Speaking of the traffic over the I. C. R. during the past summer, Mr Lyons said that it had shown a considerable increase over previous seasons, and that there is every indication that next season will show a still larger increase.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. D. P. Chisholm left on Monday morning for Boston, where she will reside with her son, Noel Scovil, an artist on the Boston Post staff. Mrs. Chisholm's removal will be regretted by many friends here. Hon. R. J. and Mrs. Ritchie have been entertaining Mrs. Chisholm prior to her departure.

P. J. Veniot, collector of customs, Bathurst, who has been suffering from a very serious case of blood poisoning, is much improved.

Rev. Thos. Lavery was a visitor to the city during the week.

O. M. Melanson, M. P. P. of Shediac, was at the Dufferin this week.

J. M. McGillivray, of Montreal, has arrived here in connection with the Winter Port business.

T. J. Gallagher, of Moncton, was in the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. John O'Regan received a telegram Wednesday from Boston, intimating that her sister Mrs. Lamb, of that city, was dangerously ill. Mrs. O'Regan accompanied by her nephew, Fred Lamb, left Wednesday evening for Boston.

Miss Clara Brennan of this city rendered some vocal selections at St. Mary's Church fair, Fredericton Thanksgiving night.

SABLE ISLAND.

Mrs. Parsons had to be left there and may not get away for six months.

A singular mishap has occurred to Mrs. Parsons, the wife of the agent in Halifax of the department of marines and fisheries of Canada.

Mr. Parsons recently made his regular autumn trip of inspection to Sable Island 'the graveyard of the Atlantic,' and took his wife with him. When they reached the island, Mrs. Parsons resolved to go ashore with her husband, and see the land and the people on it. Between the hour of Mrs. Parsons' landing and the time to return wind and waves had risen, and the seas came tumbling, roaring and breaking on the sandy beaches in a manner which made it out of the question to row Mrs. Parsons back to the ship. As the storm was getting momentarily worse and immediate return of the rowboat and its crew to the vessel had become imperative, the men were compelled to leave Mrs. Parsons behind.

There is scarcely any hope of Mrs. Parsons being taken off before spring, probably not for six months.

Richest Baby in the World.

The richest baby in the world was born on Sunday night at New York when Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, who was Miss Elsie French become the mother of a son. He is worth in prospect even now some where between forty and fifty millions of dollars, but by the time he comes into his estate, if he lives long enough it will have increased to probably twice as much. His father is the second son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, but his chief heir the eldest having been cut off by a beggarly four million or thereabouts because of his marriages with Grace Wilson Alfred is said to have received something like \$44,500,000 although the figures are often placed much higher. His marriage with Miss French took place January 14th last.

Until the advent of this new plutocrat on Sunday night the wealthiest baby was John Nicholas Brown, 31, fourteen months old of Providence, R. I. He is the son of a Rhode Island manufacturer who died about a year ago leaving the youngster a fortune of \$10,000,000.

Death of a North Shore Lady.

The Chatham Commercial says: The many friends of Mrs. John Connell, of Bartibogue, were greatly shocked to hear of her death which took place Monday evening last, after an illness of only four days. The deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. John Burchill and sister of Mrs. Allen McDonald of this place. She leaves a husband, one daughter and two sons one of whom had been away from his home about a month and only returned in time to attend the funeral, which was held on Wednesday morning. The service at the Bartibogue Chapel was conducted by Rev. Father Morrissey assisted by Rev. Fathers McLaughlin and Campbell. There was a very large number present from the surrounding country and Chatham, Newcastle and Nelson. Mrs. Connell's estimable qualities endeared her to many and the loss sustained by her death is mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends.

Too Many Schools in Our Locality.

A number of residents of Orange and Cassemin streets have drawn up a petition which will be presented to the board of school trustees, protesting against the establishment of a boy's school on the vacant lot at the intersection of those streets and asking that permission be withheld from the Roman Catholic bishop of St. John to establish it. They claim that there are three schools already situated within a radius of one block of that place, and that the addition of another in that neighborhood will cause unnecessary annoyance to those living in that district. They also claim in their petition that the district named is one of the best residential portions of the city, and that the building of such a school would tend to depreciate the value of neighboring property. The poster has already been largely signed by prominent citizens and will be further circulated during the next few days.

It is but fair to add that the property in question was sold by one of St. John's best citizens to the bishop of St. John after it had been on the market for many years without a purchaser.

A STRANGE BEQUEST.

Mrs. W. B. Hamilton to get Ten Thousand Dollars if her Husband Dies.

Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, who resided in St. John some years ago has been left ten thousand dollars by her deceased father, Hon. Wm. Law on certain conditions. The will as to this bequest is as follows: I give and bequeath to my said executor and trustee the sum of ten thousand dollars to be by him invested as soon as possible after my decease in such manner and upon such security as he may deem expedient and advisable, with power to my said executor and trustee from time to time and at all times after my decease to change such investment as to him shall seem proper and to pay to my daughter, Annie May Hamilton, wife of W. Benjamin Hamilton on and after the death of her husband the interest income, dividends and profits that shall then have accumulated upon and from such investment and also after the death of her said husband to pay to my said daughter during the remainder of her natural life all further interest, incomes, dividends and profits that shall from time to time accrue upon and from such investment provided, however, that it shall and may be lawful for my said executor and trustee in his discretion at any time or times in the lifetime of my said daughter, and either before or after the death of the said W. Benjamin Hamilton, to pay to my said daughter if my said executor and trustee shall think proper so to do, all or any part of the said principal sum of ten thousand dollars, and all or any part of the said interest, income, dividend and profits that may have accrued or accumulated, as to my said executor and trustee shall seem expedient and necessary for the support and maintenance of my said daughter and her children; but any sums so paid to my said daughter shall be absolutely free from the disposition, interference or control of her said husband, W. Benjamin Hamilton and from all and any claims of the creditors of the said W. Benjamin Hamilton.

I will and direct that upon the decease of my said daughter the said sum or investment of ten thousand dollars, or so much thereof as shall then remain unpaid to my said daughter, and also all interest, income, dividends and profits thereon then accrued or accumulated and unpaid to my said daughter, shall fall into and form part of the residue of my estate.

I give and bequeath to my three granddaughters, viz Gytha Hamilton, Mary Law Hamilton and Ruth Hamilton daughters of my said daughter Annie May Hamilton the sum of one thousand dollars each to be paid to each of them respectively upon her arriving at the age of twenty one years or marrying whichever shall happen; and in the event of the death of either of my said granddaughters unmarried before arriving at such age, the sum hereby given and bequeathed to any such granddaughter so dying shall fall into and form part of my estate.

I give and bequeath to my said executor and trustee my homestead, land and premises, on the corner of Brunswick and Elm streets, at Milton, Yarmouth, with the dwelling house and buildings thereon, and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging, to have and to hold to him and his heirs and assigns for his and their own use and benefit during the natural life of the said W. Benjamin Hamilton, in trust for the sole and separate use and benefit of my said daughter Annie May Hamilton, during her natural life, and upon her death, whenever the same shall occur, the said homestead, land and premises, with the said dwelling house and buildings, and the privileges and appurtenances, shall revert fall into and form part of my residuary estate.

HELLO! ST. STEPHEN.

Telephone communication with the Border Town At mt Ready.

The St. Croix valley is soon to be on speaking terms with St. John says the Courier. Not that unfriendly sentiments have existed between the communities in the past, but for all that, we did not seem to be distant. The New Brunswick telephone company has about bridged the distance and we expect soon to have a lot

to say to our big neighbors.

Under contract with the telephone company, James Barnes, M. P. P., commenced on June 29th to erect the poles for the long distance telephone service between the two towns and completed his work on Friday last.

The distance covered is one hundred miles, through which over three thousand poles were erected.

The lines touch Musquash, Lepreau, Crow Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Punnfield St. George, Bocabec and St. Andrews and from there to St. Stephen it follows the shore road.

The construction crew encountered much hard soil and many rocks which greatly retarded their work.

Linemen are following with the wires and St. Stephen will soon be able to talk with about all towns in New Brunswick and with many in Nova Scotia.

Connections will be made with the long distance wires in Calais, making it possible for people in Halifax to talk with Boston New York and other distant cities.

Death of John McLeod M. P. P.

Mr. John McLeod M. P. P. died from paralysis at an early hour Tuesday morning at his home Black River. Mr. McLeod had been in poor health for many months. He was born at Greenock, Scotland, in 1825, and came to Canada, with his parents in 1826. For some years he followed the sea, went to Australia in 1852 and engaged in gold mining until 1857. In 1862 he commenced shipbuilding at Black River, St. John county, and continued in the business until his death. Mr. McLeod was a member of the Municipal Council for nearly 20 years. He was elected to the House of Assembly as a member for St. John county in 1892 and was re-elected in 1895 and at the last provincial election. For some years he had been a member of the Alms House commission. He leaves a widow, who was Miss Alward of Havelock, Kings county, and two brothers, Egbert and Peter of Black River.

There are many names mentioned in connection with the vacancy and is a very desirable position as a nomination is a good as an election.

Good News for St. John.

The success of the York and Cornwall Cotton Company is now settled beyond doubt. It is announced that the stock has been fully subscribed. The mills will start at the earliest possible date, with ample capital to carry on the business successfully. The stock has been taken up entirely by local capitalists, who are enthusiastic over the prospects of the mills.

John E. Moore, who some months ago purchased the Barnhill mill site at the point, proposes to erect a large and well equipped saw mill there. It has been hinted for some time that this was Mr. Moore's intention, but the fact that Mr. Moore has applied to the city for a supply of water goes to show that he is in earnest.

I. C. R. Promotions.

Some changes and promotions have recently been made among some of the I. C. R. clerks. R. Colclough, private secretary to Manager Russell, has been promoted to chief clerk in the manager's office, his former position being taken by Fred Robertson, private secretary to General Passenger Agent Lyons. W. N. Rippey, formerly chief clerk in J. E. Price's office, has been appointed assistant to T. E. Henderson, superintendent of car service and telegraph.

Engagement Closed.

The Robinson Opera Co. closed its engagement at the Opera House last night rather unexpectedly. Several reasons for this among the chief being which caused arrangements precipitated a strike, got made a settlement was and started for Bangor.



OUR BEST FRIEND

On wash day and every other day is SURPRISE SOAP

will give the best service; is uniform in quality, always satisfactory.

cannot do better than have Surprise always in your house.

Surprise is a pure hard Soap.

ever Plate that Wears."

4 FORKS AND 8 SPONSONS
STAMPED
847 ROGERS BROS.
ARE
PURE AND GUARANTEED
THE
GOLDEN BRITANNIA CO
THE LARGEST
SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS
IN THE WORLD.

Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all cases of weakness, all effects of nervousness, all effects of indigestion, all effects of general debility. Excessive use of tobacco or stimulants. Mailed on receipt of package \$1.50, six, \$8. One will please. Pamphlets free to any address.
Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

ADIAN PACIFIC

Travel in Comfort
Tourist Sleepers leave Montreal every Thursday at 9.30 a. m. through

COUVER, B. C.

passengers for all points en route.

ates to all points in the NORTH WEST, BRITISH COLUMBIA and PACIFIC COAST and to

CALIFORNIA, British Columbia or via and also to all other

ates points, write to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A. C. P. R., St. John.

COLONIAL RAILWAY.

Unclaimed Goods

A sale of Unclaimed Goods at the St. John Station on FRIDAY, the 19th, commencing at 10 o'clock. All can be seen at the Railway

D. FOTTINGER, General Manager, St. John, N. B., 11th Sept., 1901.

A Large Wholesale House intends branch office in New Brunswick and for same. Salary \$150 per month plus expenses. Applicant must furnish good references. Write to P. O. Box 1151, Philadelphia Pa.

W. Brown
is on every box of the genuine Bromo-Quinine Tablets that cures a cold in one day!

ROSE MEAT
—AND—
ENISON.

City Market.

Music and The Drama

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Ada Rehan has just returned to New York after a summer in Europe.

In Miss Viola Allen's company for this season there are over 70 people.

Anna Held now dons a boy's costume in the third act of The Little Duchess at the Casino. She also has a new song, Pretty Molly Shannon.

Marie Wainwright is a specially engaged actress of the faithful wife of East Lynne, in revival to be made by a low price New York city stock company.

On his return to England, Sir Henry Irving will revive Faust as announced, after which he will make a provincial tour, and then revive Becker at the London Lyceum.

The condition of Blanche Bates, who is ill with typhoid fever at Grace hospital, Detroit, is reported as much improved. Miss Bates hopes to resume her professional work about Christmas.

Robert Dronet, who has been playing the leading role in The Last Appeal, has been engaged as leading man for Mary Manning in Janice Meredith, the position he filled with success last season.

Mrs. Leslie Carter will begin rehearsals in a few days for Du Barry, the new play which David Belasco has written for her and in which she will appear this season under his management.

A coffin containing the remains of Charles Coghlan was found at Virginia Beach, near Galveston, Tex., last week. The body had been placed in a receiving vault at Galveston and was washed away in the great storm that visited that city.

On Dec. 8, Annie Russell who is appearing at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, in A Royal Family, will be seen in a new play, written expressly for her by Clyde Fitch, and entitled The Maid and the Judge. It is promised that Mrs. Gilbert who is now ill, will appear in the cast.

The London fog played havoc with the theatrical business last week. On Monday every London house was playing to £100 below its normal business, and everywhere the attendance were woefully attenuated. Many years have elapsed since stress of weather compelled the closing of theatres. But the Prince of Wales, the Criterion and the Garrick closed on very foggy nights.

A statue to Sir Arthur Sullivan is to be placed in one of the aisles of St. Paul's cathedral, and not in the crypt, as was originally suggested. Sir Arthur will be the first composer thus honored, although there are tablets or inscriptions in memory of two or three musicians in the crypt. Sir Arthur's last composition, an English Te Deum, yet unheard in public, was written for St. Paul's.

The initial performance of the new symphonic song cycle, The Trend of Time, words by William H. Gardner, of Boston, and music by Harry Girard, of New York will be given early in the month of December in New York City with Victor Harris as conductor, and the following singers: Mrs. Seabury Ford, soprano; Miss Marguerite Hall, contralto; McKenna Gordon, tenor; and Harry Girard, baritone.

F. C. Whitney's production of Dolly Varden with Lulu Glaser as the star, opened at Robertson's to one of the largest audiences of the season and made an instantaneous success. Miss Glaser was as charming as ever and was accorded excellent support by Van Rensselaer Wheeler, Ritchie Ling, Mark Smith, Tom Daniel, Estelle Wentworth, Ada Palmer Walker, and Amelia Fields.

The Apollo club of New York, of which William R. Chapman is director, enters upon its tenth season with the promise of greater musical success than it has ever before enjoyed. The grand ball room of the Waldorf Astoria has been engaged for three public concerts on the Thursday evenings, Dec. 5, 1901, Feb. 20, and April 10, 1902. In addition to three public concerts there will be given three private musicales in the Myrtle Room of the Waldorf Astoria, the first to take place Thursday evening, January 9; the other two will be announced later.

LIFE A BURDEN.

THE CONDITION OF MR. GARDINER, SMITH'S FALLS.

He spent miserable days and sleepless nights—Hands, Feet and Limbs stiff and swollen.

From the Record, Smith's Falls, Ont. "There is a wonderful talk about Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills, why don't you try them?"

These words were addressed to Mr. Andrew Gardiner, of Smith's Falls, by a friend when he was in the depths of despondency regarding his physical condition. For three years he had suffered so much that life had become a burden to him and oftentimes he says, he almost wished that he might die. Then he spent miserable days and sleepless nights, now he is enjoying life. Then his feet, hands and limbs were stiff and swollen and he was tormented with a constant stinging, creepy sensation in his body which gave him no rest day or night; now he is as supple as ever he was, with the stiffness, the swelling and the creepy sensation all gone. He attributes it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Gardiner is a man of about 65 years, and is highly respected resident of Smith's Falls. Having heard a good deal of talk about the improvement effected in his health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Record sent a reporter to ascertain the exact truth and Mr. Gardiner told him substantially what is related above. He said that he had tried a number of doctors—as good doctors as there were in the country—but got no relief. He was given to understand that the trouble was caused by bad circulation of the blood, but nothing did him any good. He could not wear boots his feet were so swollen and when he tried to walk, his legs felt like sticks. Finally he was induced to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. He took six boxes, he said, but did not see that he was much better. He determined to quit taking them but was persuaded to continue them for a little while longer. When he had taken ten boxes he was greatly improved and when he had taken twelve boxes he was so well that he did not need any more. It is several months since he has taken them and he has had no return of the trouble. When the reporter saw him he was wearing his ordinary boots and he said he could get into and out of a buggy as well as any man of his years in the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by dealers in medicine, or can be had post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Yale.

The celebration which lately made New Haven the centre of interest for the whole country was a fitting culmination of the two hundred years of faithful and fruitful service which Yale University has rendered to the cause of religion, learning and democracy.

The importance of the event is sufficient indicated by the notable guests who honored the occasion with their presence—the President of the United States and members of his Cabinet and of the Supreme Court; professors from the leading institutions of learning in Europe; representatives from Russia, from Japan; delegates from other colleges of America; leaders of the bar and the church; men, in short, who stand for progress and achievement in a hundred widely separated fields. Their presence was a oerhngit eit of work which every great university does, but in particular of the principles for which Yale stands and the fidelity with which she has clung to them.

Of these the greatest, as Mr. Justice Brewer said, is the purpose declared in the charter, to train young men for public employment both in church and in civil state; a purpose which made Yale the first educational institution in the world to make the public service and dominant purpose of the educational work.

Does not this avowed and sustained purpose explain the democratic spirit with which the name of Yale has been associated? What better lesson can a college teach than this, that the effort to promote the interests of all the people is both the beginning and the end of real democracy.

You will have to be identified before I can cash that check," said the bank cashier to the man who was unfamiliar with the precautions of banks.

Oh, well, go ahead, then, answered the man with the check, in disgust. "I don't reckon it hurts any more than being vaccinated does it?"

Mrs. Neerite—Really now, for Mrs. Nooritch that's quite a plain bonnet. I especially admire that modest little rosette of green ribbons.

Mrs. Sharpe—They're not green ribbons my dear, merely a modest little bunch of ten dollar bills.

Continued From Page Two.

some months before, and the locksmith, knowing that my silver had been taken there, gave the duplicate over to the gentleman, with the agreement that he should do the business, and, of course, share the profits. But the gentleman preferred to keep the whole, and the locksmith saw no more of him. The first thing he heard of it was that my things had been returned to me, a fact that puzzled him as much as it did us. However, he pretends to know that the gentleman is at present in England, and as he is wanted for something that took place before that particular theft, the police are already keen on his track.

My hands fell down at my sides, and cousin Maria's letter fluttered to the ground, while I stared through the window at the bare wintry scene, and gray, snow laden sky, with eyes that saw neither one nor the other.

The months had gone by so smoothly and pleasantly; my friendship with Mark Dering had grown to be a part of my life, and only now and then would the memory of that dark night's discovery, most of all, and the shadow of a half forgotten dream.

New it flashed on me the once more with all its vividness and with a sharper sting. "Something that took place before that particular theft," she letter had said.

So it was not the first time I thought with a keen stab of disappointment; but it was the last I remembered, and after that, and took what comfort I could from that, and then, after a little consideration, I put on my hat and thick cloak and went out. I must see Mark at once, I told myself, and I hurried in the Avonmere long dress, and made my way to the abbey in the hope of meeting him.

Mark had gone to London some days before, but I was told, had come home last night, so I walked about, not having courage to go to his house and ask for him until the deep clang of the luncheon gong told me it was useless to wait any longer, and I might as well go home.

"Elfrid, my dear, how late you are; where have you been on this wretched morning?" you look tired out," said my mother, as I sat down belated at the luncheon table.

"I went for a walk and forgot to notice the time," I answered, "I am sorry you waited."

"Oh, it does not matter, of course, my dear; only, you had better go and rest as soon as you have finished; you know we have several calls to make today."

But in my state of feverish unrest, I could not face the prospect of two or three hours of polite small talk, so pleaded a headache, which was at least no fiction, and begged to stay at home.

Leave was given under protest, and I carried myself up on the rug before the drawing room fire, hoping that some kind spirit would move Mark Dering to pay us a call this afternoon.

For once my wish was granted, and just when the grey wintry light was beginning to fade, the squire came in; but now, with so much to say, I grew suddenly wordless and awkward, and shook hands with him almost in silence.

"I only got home last night," he began, but I wanted to see you so badly, that I am afraid I should have omitted conventionalities by calling this morning, had not lawyer Bent come over to see me on business. I have only just got rid of him."

Full of my own news, I did not answer. I hardly noticed what he said, and I thought he looked at me a little enquiringly as he sat down in a big chair near the fire.

"Mother is so, I said at last; but I was hoping so much that you would come today. I want to—tell you something."

"That is a coincidence, he remarked, for I too had something to tell you; but it will wait; we will hear your news first, please."

"I have cousin's letter from my pecking and requested him to read it."

He bent forward to get light from the fire on the paper, and I thought his face grew a little flushed as he read; but he said nothing until he had got to the end, folded the letter mechanically, and given it back to me.

Then he sat quite still and stared into the fire with thoughtful, half-shut eyes and an odd look on his face that I could not fathom.

"You had, and I know what it will be to leave Avonmere, now that you have grown to love it; but it need not be for long. Surely you could go to America, or somewhere—let us say for a year, until this—this affair is forgotten."

A queer half smile had flitted over Mark's face when I began to speak, but it passed instantly, and he grew grave again.

"Yes; I could do that easily," he said, "if it were only Avonmere."

"You must!" I insisted. "There is no other way out of it!"

"I suppose there is not," he said. "But even knowing that, I can only agree to go on one condition."

"What condition?" I asked; and there was just a moment's hesitation before he answered—

"That you come with me."

I smothered a little cry of amazement, and stared at him; breathless; he seemed to read me closely for a moment, then got up and crossed over to where I stood at the opposite side of the hearth.

"Do you think me quite mad for daring to say it?" he asked. "Remember, Elfrid, it will be exile to me" and the thought that I deserve it won't make it any easier to bear; in fact, I would almost as soon put up with—the other alternative. Don't you understand, dear? I love you, audacious as it sounds, and I want you for my wife."

Mark's voice sounded far away and soft beside the loud beating of my heart; his figure had grown dim and misty in the rusty firelight, and I could find no words to answer.

"Am I quite too presumptuous, dear?" he asked again. "I love you so much; don't you think you could forgive the past, and love me a little in return?"

It was unheard of; of course, he had no right to ask it, and I was mad to dream of such a thing. I quite knew all the wise things my friends would have said, if they had been here and yet after that short moment's hesitation, went up to Mark and put my hands in his that were held out to me.

"You don't deserve it, of course, I said and I suppose it is very wrong; but the past is past, and if it will make you happy, Mark, I will go with you."

The last words were faint and smothered, as Mark's arm closed tightly round me, and our lips met.

Are you not afraid, dear? he asked presently holding me a little away from him while he looked searchingly in my face. Just think once more of what I am."

"Oh, don't!" I pleaded. I don't want to think of it again—all that is done with—and I am not afraid."

You are brave, my Elfrid. How am I to thank you? But you are right, dear; the past is over, and I hope never to do anything quite so bad again."

There was an ed tremor in his voice as he drew me back to him, and looking up in his face, I caught the suspicion of a suppressed smile.

"I am so happy," he said, as if to explain it; but I broke in with an impatient reproach—

"Happy, Mark? How can you be so thoughtless, when every hour is dangerous how soon can you—we get away?"

Mark looked at me in a cool, quizzical way that puzzled me sorely; and said musingly—

Let me see: a week to settle some business I have on hand and leave things in order here, and another to devote to the wedding preparations that is a fortnight. The dressmakers will probably demand a month, at least, but perhaps they can be induced to hurry; and—

Yes, dear, with good luck I think we may be married on our honeymoon in a fortnight."

"Mark, are you mad? What do you mean?" I gasped; but he closed my lips with his, and then threw his head back, and laughed as I had never heard him laugh before.

"I mean," he said, as soon as he could speak, "that you are the sweetest and most foolish little woman in the world, and that I am as safe as you are."

"What—" I began; but he stopped me again, and drew me closer to him.

"Elfrid, my dear little goose, did you think that I should have the audacity to tell you of my love, to ask you to be my wife, if I had crime on my hands?"

I looked up in the brown honest eyes so near my own, and grew hot and ashamed struck to think I had ever doubted him; and yet—

"What does it mean?" I asked bewildered; and Mark led me to the sofa, and sat himself down beside me.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... He sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower from All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

deal to Friesch, and renewed acquaintance with several bad characters there, I went home shortly before your visit, and soon found that Fritz was likely to give me a fresh trouble. My dear Elfrid, what is the matter?"

My face was buried in a sofa-cushion, and I was choking with remorseful tears.

"I know it all now, I sobbed. "Fritz was the thief, and I dared to think—no, don't touch me, I don't deserve your love, and I shall never forgive myself."

"But you forgive me a worse crime, and—and I hope I'm not unreasonable, Elfrid; but I should dearly like to throw that sofa-cushion out of the window."

"Go on with your story," I said severely, sitting up straight and dignified; and after a moment he continued—

"Neither Madame Dassel nor I had suspected that Fritz was concerned in the Friesch robbery. He had been home the day before your adventure, had hidden the silver, as you saw, until he could decide how to deal with it, and left early the next morning."

I rode over from a neighbouring town that afternoon in the rain, and got myself pretty wet, so put on the first dry coat I came across, which happened to be the one that Fritz had borrowed the night before. For the rest, we are about the same height and colour, and sufficiently alike to be easily mistaken one for the other."

Your story was the first I had heard of the affair; but I saw at once what must have happened, and was thankful enough to be able to rectify it. I kept all this from you and begged your silence, because—well, because he was Fritz and Madame Dassel's son, though it was a little hard not to speak when I found out whom you suspected."

"How you must have hated me!" I exclaimed.

"I believe I did for a moment," he said candidly. "But I told myself we should never meet again, and it couldn't matter so very much what you thought."

"And afterwards?" I inquired.

"Afterwards I learned to love you, and couldn't resist the temptation to see if I could not win you in spite of what you believed—it you could love with the love that forgives all."

"I can never forgive myself," I said again, "for having once thought you a—"

"I could not say the word, but hid my ashamed face in my hands."

"Can't you, dear?" said Mark. "And yet it is a thing I shall be proud of all my life. I never had much opinion of the love that depends on believing the dear one to be perfect. The best love is that which sees and knows all the faults, and loves in spite of them. But I haven't quite finished my story. Last week I had a letter from Fritz, who was in London, and intended coming here to see me; but he had fallen ill, and asked me to go to him instead. I found him in a high fever, and in spite of all the help I got, he died three days ago. I got home as quickly as I could, meaning to explain all to you at once, but you—"

"Yes, yes!" I interrupted; but do tell me about poor Madame Dassel. What will you do for her?"

"I have written to her, of course," Mark said. "Poor little mother! the death will be only a relief to her. I have asked her to come and settle amongst us. She adopted me once; it is my turn to adopt her now."

"Avonmere is very large," I said thoughtfully; "couldn't you make room for her there?"

"That is the question that Avonmere's mistress must decide, and I hope you remember that in a fortnight—"

A silvery laugh sounded behind us, and my mother's face looked radiant.

"I coughed loudly twice," she said, "and this door creaks abominably; but—no, don't trouble to tell me, the situation explains itself; but what was that absurd speech I heard about a fortnight? In six months' time, perhaps, my dear children, but not a day before."

He knew What They Would Do. Sir Charles Lockock, who was the physician attending Queen Victoria at a certain period of her reign, was once commanded by Her Majesty to proceed to Berlin and report on the condition of her daughter, the Crown Princess. On the return trip, stopping at Dover for a hasty luncheon, he was enabled to snatch a glass of pork sherry and a piece of questionable pork pie.

After the train had pulled out, and Sir Charles had been locked in his compartment, he began to feel drowsy and to fast; faintness was overtaking him. Immediately he thought to himself: "Tasty will find me in a faint on the floor and bleed me for a fit, and I need all my blood to digest this pork pie."

Thereupon he hurriedly drew out his pencil, wrote on a piece of paper, and stuck it in the band of his hat. Then he resigned himself to the deep sleep that came upon him. He did not wake until the train had pulled into the London station, and still dazed by his slumber, he jumped into a carriage and was driven home.

The grins of the servants and the exclamation of his wife were followed by the inquiry from one of the children. "O papa, what have you got in your hat?"

Then he remembered his experience on the train. Taking off his hat, he removed the large white paper on which he had scribbled this petition to the general public:

"Don't bleed me. It's only a fit of indigestion from eating some contaminated pork pie."

Chat of the Boudoir.

Pyroteching is all the rage. One of the latest things is velvet with pyroteched designs on it.

A vast quantity of pyroteched stuff is being shown. Not only is furniture being decorated with it, but mural plaques are appearing in it the whole time.

The veil with the border is beginning to be seen. It was the height of the mode years ago, and, like all old styles, is coming back.

This is for the woman who takes delight in her dish towels and reminds one of the old woman who had her towels marked with the initials of their specific use.

The fairest child cannot always remain a child in age or stature. Will you have her continue only a child in practical knowledge, ignorant of the labors that inevitably devolve upon a woman?

She may be cradled in luxury; she may marry the nicest husband in the world; her wedding presents may be unsurpassed in costliness and splendor; her honeymoon tour is over; her housekeeping and her worries, and the misery of her husband and household now begin.

And why their misery? Because for the most important function in domestic economy you, in your ill judged tenderness, have left her unprepared.

No hired help can ever make up for the lack of a mistress of a household. A mother who has allowed her daughter to grow up uninitiated in the mysteries of house-keeping has been guilty of an injustice toward her child.

Cravats which recall those worn by the courtiers of the Louis XV. era are employed with coats of velvet. Many of these are of real lace, embroidery, straight tabs of plaited chiffon or striped gauze.

The newest thing is a ring of passementerie with pendants, through which is passed the fluffy mass.

The ornate metal cravat rings are not so much worn as formerly. Plaided gauze scarfs are enriched with applications of lace in rather bold patterns.

The Kaiser is collecting a perfect set of old Schleswig-Holstein furniture for his wife which is to furnish one of her rooms at the new palace.

The large linen presses cupboards and wardrobes are beautifully carved, and many of them are decorated with inlaid work.

It is a fact that there is only one known example of the ancient Schleswig-Holstein pipe rack in existence and it belongs to the burgomaster of the village of Eden

dorf, who possesses a private collection of the furniture, and who does not wish to part with his treasure. He has, however, given permission that his rack may be copied for the emperor, and this copy will be the only new piece of work amongst the furniture collected for the Christmas gift.

The story really begins with a woman, a beautiful Southerner, coming north, she met the beau of a New England village, a man who lived on the family fortune and made himself more or less useful as a squire of dames at parties, picnics and balls.

The man would have been quite willing to continue to share his mother's bounty. The wife would not consent. 'Don't be dependent!' she said. 'Go to work!'

Then, said the wife at length, 'I will get work for you, and you must take what I can get.' The only place that her only acquaintance, a millowner, could promise was one that had belonged to a boy who was to be promoted to a better.

Now the wife showed her quality in another way. She insisted that they must live on her husband's earnings, such as they were, and the pair moved into one room, near the mill. The former belle wore cheap gowns and did her own housework.

And how he worked! Promotions came to him, for he more than earned them. Now he is one of the proprietors of the mill in which he started as a thirty-five-year-old 'boy' and his wife is the idol of his family and the admiration of the village.

This story is vouched for as true in every detail. It should have special interest for girls who long for a 'career' for it suggests that, if no public way opens, they can have one at home.

A certain drug clerk had heard the story of the colored woman who, on asking for flesh colored court plaster, was given black by the observant shopkeeper; and he treasured up the incident, hoping for an opportunity to imitate the sharpness of the dealer.

His opportunity came. One evening a comely colored girl stepped into the store where he was employed.

What color? inquired the clerk, with affected nonchalance.

Trembling in his shoes, and keeping within reach of a heavy pestle, the clerk handed the young woman a box of black court plaster. He was surprised at the time that the situation afforded so little humor.

The drug clerk is said to be still a little dazed, and he has firmly resolved to subject every joke to rigid laboratory test hereafter before using.

Georgia has a stringent law forbidding its citizens to carry pistols on pain of forfeiting the weapons and paying a fine of \$50 or being imprisoned for thirty days.

Shortly after the passage of this enactment a judge was holding court in a little town, when suddenly he suspended the trial of a case by ordering the sheriff to lock the doors of the courthouse.

'Gentleman,' said the judge, when the doors were closed, 'I have just seen a pistol on a man in this room, and I cannot reconcile it to my sense of duty to let such a violation of the law pass unnoticed.

The judge paused, and a lawyer sitting just before him got up, slipped his hand into a hip pocket, drew out a neat ivory handled six shooter and laid it \$1 down upon the stand.

'This is all right,' said the judge, 'but you are not the man I saw with the pistol. Upon this another lawyer arose and laid down a Colt's revolver and a dollar bill before the judge who repeated his former observation. The process went on until nineteen pistols of all kinds and six shapes lay upon the stand, together

FALLING HAIR



Save Your Hair with Shampoos of Cuticura SOAP

And light dressings of CUTICURA Ointment, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN Use CUTICURA SOAP assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby itching, rashes, and inflammations, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration.

Complete Treatment for Every Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood.

with \$19 by their side. The judge laughed as he complimented the nineteen delinquents upon being men of business but added that the man whom he had seen with the pistol had not yet come up and glancing at the far side of the court: he continued:

'I'll give him one minute to accept my proposition, and if he fails, I will hand him over to the sheriff.'

Immediately two men from the back of the court arose and began to move toward the judge's stand. Once they stopped to look at each other, and then coming slowly forward laid down their pistols and their dollars. As they turned their backs the judge said:

'This man with the black whiskers is the one that I originally saw.'

A PUZZLED CORONER'S JURY Verdict: A Woman who Agreed to kill Herself.

According to English law, if two persons agree to commit suicide together, and one survives he or she must be charged with the murder of the other. This was pointed out at the opening of a Coroner's inquiry into a tragedy at a Leicester square hotel, London, and the jury found a verdict only after much anxious reflection.

The facts of the case are that Armand Quittler and his pretty sweetheart, Mlle. Elise Renaud, agreed to commit suicide together. The man was successful in killing himself, but the young woman was not.

In view of the statement, written and signed by the couple, of their agreement to commit suicide, the coroner thought there was no reasonable doubt in the matter. Here came the knotty point for the jury, for if they agreed that the signed statement expressed the attitude of the couple, and that the subsequent occurrence was the consequence, then clearly the coroner pointed out they must return a verdict of murder against the survivor.

Signs of disagreement and murmurs of dissent came from the jury and after a little discussion the foreman said: 'We find these two people agreed to commit suicide.'

The Coroner pointed out that the effect of this verdict was equivalent to one of murder against the woman. Decided dissent was shown by the jurymen to this, and the foreman said: 'We do not think that this poor girl should be indicted for murder in a case of this kind. It is most unjust.'

The Coroner—I quite agree; I feel the same reluctance as you do.

He then intimated that although the jury might add an order recommending the woman to mercy it would not prevent her being sent for trial. This the jury did and the coroner then committed Mlle Renaud or trial.

Johnny—Papa, can I go to the circus this afternoon?

Papa—No, my son. A good boy would not want to go to a circus, Johnny—Then, papa, don't you think I ought to go while I am bad enough to enjoy it.

Towne—Jack Glaring has a new fall suit that's as loud as it can be. Browne—How do you know? Towne—I overheard it on the avenue yesterday.

A Fred Fromtrot 1 Western Kansas editors have a unique way of prodding up delinquent subscribers, as this will indicate. 'If you have frequent headaches, dizziness, fainting spells, accompanied by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chil-blains, epilepsy and jaundice, it is a sign you are not well, but are liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription a year in advance, and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.'

Wild-eyed man—I want to arrange for a divorce! Polite shopgirl—Two aisles down. This is the counter where we marry people.

Mamma—Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day. Johnnie, Well, then I'll eat the rest of the pie now.

Glady's What's become of Mabel? Belle she's joined the great majority. Glady's you don't mean to say she's dead? Belle oh no! Married a man named Smith.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the complexion and sweeten the breath.

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Will it Cure Me?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why couldn't it cure her? Is it a complicated case? Thousands of such cases have been cured by 'Favorite Prescription.' Is it a condition which local doctors have declared incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are a great many who were pronounced incurable by local doctors.

Wonders have been worked by 'Favorite Prescription' in the cure of irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

'Three years ago,' writes Mrs. John Graham, of 2018 Plum Street, (Frankford) Philadelphia, Pa., 'I had a very bad attack of dropsy which left me with heart trouble, and also a very weak back. At times I was so bad that I did not know what to do with myself. My children advised me to take your 'Favorite Prescription,' but I had been taking so much medicine from the doctor that I was discouraged with everything. I came to Philadelphia two years ago, and picking up one of your little books one day began to read what your medicine had done for others. I determined to try it myself. I took seven bottles, and to-day I am a strong, well woman, weighing 120 pounds. Have gained 20 pounds since I started to use 'Favorite Prescription.'

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Line of Life on PEARLINE users' hands should be deep and long. PEARLINE lengthens life by removing the evils of the old way of washing: cramped bending to rub, long breathing fetid steam, weary standing on feet, over-exertion, exhaustion. Doctor Common Sense tells you this is bad. With PEARLINE you simply soak, boil and rinse. Quick, easy, sensible, healthful—proved by millions of users. 639

Edison One of the show himself, is ly. Probably as insect life hilator" pre Edison's ca at seventeen office of the Company, whi idy and predic firmed the nic to him even u "We have office" said th editor of the C ette. "He doe I shouldn't be to be a genius his last prank. "We have b by cockroach They don't no just ran two p and charged o other with c cramps were Cockroach ap on the wire, s to tell the tale In this cog germ of the in E An amusin tist Commonw Western city, entertainment which charita pies, in order might repres The lady in this purpose is was both well famous for libe she received n that he was o to The same m go to her bu family of Mr, giving him a l asked if he b her something I should, ve butcher, but y lings at his rec a sirloin of be A S Unique in six fingered The family no and 10 children to the mo her Mrs. Gaskill Cooper. She born, but the York origin she was a wan ily at an early family were b they led gypsy tinct from N several times. In the Coop dren, five of th of them had n is that every al has the extra fi six fingered are those who have heir toes. Tas well developed Cooper family. ions are found Mrs. Gaskill Gaskill 32 year Dresbach since nine children fo tra finger and f Miss Smilax note this morn "Shure, sor, the face she m The mother to the tenderest pathy, and to u trust this will b "The suitor I "I'm afraid, mother, 'that yo you a little app "No," was the tion. I'm not are naturally ti Mrs Smithers carry in the oca I wonder where Mr Smithers k ing their boy o Wife I bought Husband Wm you used to hav Wife why I ne Husband O, you called it a o



Will
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the personal question a woman
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Favorite Prescription.

shouldn't it cure her?
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times I was so bad that I did not know
with myself. My children advised
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was discouraged with everything. I
Philadelphia two years ago, and pick-
of your little books one day began to
your medicine had done for others, I
to try it myself. I took seven bot-
to-day I am a strong, well woman,
six pounds. Have gained 20 pounds
to use "Favorite Prescription."
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h PEARLINE you simply
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ved by millions of users. 639

Edison and His "Annihilator."
One of the pranks of the youthful Ed-
ison, when his genius was just beginning to
show itself, is described in Collier's Week-
ly. Probably the danger to human as well
as insect life involved in his electric "anni-
hilator" prevented its general adoption.

Edison's early wanderings brought him
at seventeen years of age to the Cincinnati
office of the Western Union Telegraph
Company, where his absorption in electric-
ity and predictions of its future power con-
firmed the nickname of 'Luney,' which clung
to him even until his fame was established.

"We have the craziest chap in our
office," said the telegraph manager to the
editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Gaz-
ette. "He does all sorts of queer things.
I shouldn't be surprised if he turned out
to be a genius some day. Let me tell you
his last prank.

"We have been annoyed for some time
by cockroaches. They infested the sink.
They don't now. Luney fixed them. He
just ran two parallel wires round the sink,
and charged one with negative and the
other with positive electricity. Bread
crumbs were then scattered, and when Mr.
Cockroach appeared and put his little feet
on the wires, ashes were all that were left
to tell the tale."

In this cockroach annihilator was the
germ of the incandescent light.

His Generosity.

An amusing story is told by the Bap-
tist Commonwealth of a bazaar held in a
Western city. Among the features of the
entertainment was a refreshment stall to
which charitable donors contributed sup-
plies, in order that all the money taken in
might represent clear profit.

The lady in charge requested a gift for
this purpose from Mr. Billings, a man who
was both well known and wealthy, but not
famous for liberal giving. To her surprise
she received next day a note to the effect
that he was sending her a sirloin of beef
and two ox tongues.

The same morning the lady happened to
go to her butcher, who also supplied the
family of Mr. Billings with meat, and after
giving him a large order for her stall, she
asked if he himself would not like to give
her something.

"I should, very much, ma'am, replied the
butcher, but yesterday I gave to Mr. Bil-
lings at his request, for this very purpose,
a sirloin of beef and three ox tongues."

A Six Fingered Family.

Unique in the history of freaks is the
six fingered family of Dresbach, Minn.
The family now consists of Mrs. Gaskill
and 10 children. The peculiarity belongs to
the mother's side.

Mrs. Gaskill's maiden name was Olive
Cooper. She doesn't know where she was
born, but the family is probably of New
York origin. She remembers only that
she was a wanderer with the Cooper fam-
ily at an early age, and that the Cooper
family were basket makers and vendors;
they led gypsy lives and crossed the con-
tinent from New York to San Francisco
several times.

In the Cooper family there were 10 chil-
dren, five of them had six fingers and five
of them had not. The greatest peculiari-
p is that every alternate child, in point of age
has the extra finger, and those who are not
six fingered are blest with an extra toe and
those who have six toes have webs between
their toes. The extra fingers and toes have
well developed nails. So much for the
Cooper family. Exactly the same condi-
tions are found in the Gaskill family.

Mrs. Gaskill was married to Zichous
Gaskill 32 years ago and has resided in
Dresbach since then. She is the mother of
nine children four of them having the ex-
tra finger and four the extra toe.

Miss Smilax out? Didn't she get my
note this morning?
'Shure, sor, I thought it was a bill from
the face she made.

The mother My daughter has been used
to the tenderest care, to the utmost sym-
pathy, and to unflagging guardianship. I
trust this will be continued.

'The suitor I hope so, I am sure.
'I'm afraid, said a certain small boy's
mother, "that you are overacting. Aren't
you a little apprehensive?"
'No,' was the answer after due delibera-
tion. 'I'm not afraid. You know ladies
are naturally timid.'

Mrs. Smithers I can't get Willie to
carry in the coal or do anything any more.
I wonder where he is?
Mr. Smithers He's over to Jimson's help-
ing their boy carry in their coal.

Wife I bought a dream book today.
Husband What did you do with the one
you used to have?
Wife why I never had one before.
Husband Oh, yes, you had but I believe
you called it a cook book.

FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company, its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it—cash is better than trading—who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?—No.—JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as well as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, - - \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.
MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose you herewith in full payment for shares of fu-
ly paid and non-assessable stock in the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, which I wish allotted to
me, as I wish to become a fully qualified shareholder and entitled to all the advantages of the Company, as de-
scribed in the published Prospectus.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS,

THINGS OF VALUE WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes
you cough? In a general way, it is understood to
be an involuntary effort of nature to get some-
thing from the breath pipe. As a matter of fact,
merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a
cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you
cough the more you want to cough. If you say
the inflammation in the throat your cough will stop.
Don't fall the sensitiveness of the throat with
medicine contains a narcotic but give it a soothing
and healing treatment. This is difficult because the
inflamed parts in the passage of food and drink.
The true cough remedy is something that will pro-
tect the throat from the ill effects of catarrhal dis-
charges and also from the irritation of swallowing
food. Such a remedy is Admison's Botanic Cough
Balm which for many years has been conquering
the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing com-
pound prepared from herbs and gums. Its ben-
eficial effect is quickly felt and the work of healing
promptly begun. If you once take Admison's
Balm for cough, you will never be satisfied with
some of the old hand for any new cough. A trial of
the Balm can be secured of any druggist for 10
cents. The retail price is 25c. In asking for the
Balm be sure you get the genuine which has "F
W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

A Cure For Fever and Ague.—Farnellee's Vege-
table Pills are compounded for use in any climate
and they will be found to preserve their power in
any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the
secretions and neutralize the poison which has found
its way into the blood. They correct the imbal-
ances which find entrance into the system through
drinking water or food and if used as a preventive
fevers are avoided.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a
person whose hands are covered over with
warts. Why have these disfigurements on
your person when a sure remover of all
warts, corns, etc., can be found in Hol-
loway's Corn Cure?

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual
worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Ex-
terminator; nothing equals it. Procure a
bottle and take it home.

Sore Throat and Hoarseness
with their attendant dangers may be
speedily averted and remedied by the use
of Polson's Nerviline. Excellent to gargle
with—ten times better than a mustard
plaster, and more convenient for the out-
side. Nerviline penetrates the tissues in-
stantly, soothes the pain, allays inflamma-
tion, and cures sore throat and hoarseness
simply because that's what it is made for.
The large 25 cent bottle of Nerviline is
unexcelled as a household liniment. It
cures everything.

Why Catarrh Is Fatal. Because it pours
a flood of poison into the circulation that
saps strength and digestion materially as
to render the body incapable of resisting
disease, and consumption is the result. It
soothes and heals the inflamed mucous
surfaces, clears the head and throat and
positively never fails to perfectly cure
Bronchitis, Asthma or Catarrh. Nothing is
so good for diseases of the respiratory or-
gans as Catarrhizone. Large outfit \$1.
Small size 25c. Druggists or by mail
from Polson and Co Kingston, Ont.

How to Cure a Corn
It is one of the easiest things in the
world to cure a corn. Do not use acids or
other caustic preparations and don't cut a
hole in your boot. It is simply to apply
Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extrac-
tor and in three days the corn can be re-
moved without pain. Sure, safe, painless.
Take only Putnam's Corn Extractor.

PAIN KILLER is more of a household
remedy than any other medicine. It meets
the requirements of every home. Cures
cramps and dysentery and is the best lini-
ment made. Avoid substitutes, there is but
one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

Royal Perfumes!

Royal Opopanax,
Royal Daisy,
Royal Heliotrope,
Royal Violet,
Royal Greek Lilac,
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by the celebrated Perfumer, Ed. FREAUD
Paris. Also, a complete line of Rogers &
Gallet, Fiver, Coudray and other choice
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87 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.
Call and see my display.
Tel. 239. Mail orders promptly filled.

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Retail dealer in
CHOICEST WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.
OYSTERS always on hand. FISH and GAME
in season.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.
A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel,

81 to 87 King Street, St. John, N.B.

Electric Passenger Elevator!

and all Modern Improvements.
D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

The Cause.

Manager—Well, have you the programme
all fixed for next Monday's concert?
Assistant—The programme's all right,
but there's another row among the artists.

Manager—What are they quarrelling
about now?
Assistant—About whose turn it is to be ill to
appear.

What, you here again? exclaimed the
woman at the back door, when Weary
Willie presented himself. I thought you
were dead!
Oh, no, replied Weary, touching his
hat: I didn't eat that piece of pie you
gave me the last time I was here.]

Job... Printing.

Are your Letter Heads, Bill Heads, State-
ments, or Envelopes running short? Do you
consider that you could effect a saving in this part
of your business? Why not secure quotations
your work before placing an order?

Consult Us for Prices.

And you will find that you can get Printing of all
kinds done in a manner and style that is bound
to please you. We have lately added new type
to our already well-equipped plant, and are pre-
pared to furnish estimates on all classes of work
at short notice.

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THE DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the
reception of guests. The situation of the
Hotel, facing as it does on the beautiful
King Square, makes it a most desirable
place for Visitors and Business Men. It is
within a short distance of all parts of the
city. Has every accommodation. Electric
cars, from all parts of the town, pass the
house every three minutes.
E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

BRANDIES!

Landing of "Corean."

100 Cn. Villed XXX
100 " Tobac & Co.
100 " Most, France.
10 " Oclavoss"
For sale low for duty paid.

Quarts
or Pints

Estimates of Writing invitations and
announcements printed in any quantities
and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any
Address.
Progress Job Print.

THOS. L. BOURKE

WATER STREET

"Her husband is very handsome, don't
you think so?"
'Yes, quite handsome.'
'Isn't his plain wife jealous?'
'Not a bit of it. If he gets a little fir-
tation she simply cuts off his weekly
allowance of nine dollars, and that end
it.'

