

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Rev. D. Henderson, Chatham and Rev. Wm. Robb, Doaktown exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Special prayer meetings will be held in the Methodist Church every evening this week.

Rev. A. F. Brown's subjects for Sunday next are: morning "The great race" evening "Delilah's lap".

The Chatham firemen will hold a social dance in the Masonic Hall, Chatham on the evening of the 30th.

The river road has been buled from here to Harper's Landing. Now let Chatham come forth and do its share.

Miss Fannie Pickles is teaching Miss McLaughlin's class in the Harkins Academy this week. Miss McLaughlin is confined to her residence through illness.

The ever popular Price Webber will open a short engagement in the Masonic Hall, Thursday night with that ever popular piece "British Born".

Gunner Miles Bone of Fredericton, lately returned from South Africa, is a member of the Celestial City Hose Company. This week the firemen entertained him at supper and presented him with a handsome gold watch.

At a meeting of the premiere and attorney generals of the Maritime Provinces held at Halifax last week it was agreed to establish a school of agriculture and horticulture to be supported by New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. I.

At a meeting of Court Loyalist No. 824 of the Canadian Order of Foresters, held Monday evening the following officers were installed:

H. Williston, C. R.	John Russell, V. C. R.
F. W. Sutherland, F. S.	George Dalton, R. S.
T. A. Clarke, T.	Alex. Robinson, O. C.
H. K. Kirby, S. W.	W. Touchie, J. W.
Geo. Murray, J. W.	John McCormick, S. B.
H. Jones, J. B.	Dr. R. Nicholson, P. C.
E. A. McCurdy, P. C. R.	

One of the soldiers from the front says that in South Africa he was several times at the house of an Englishman who married a Boer woman. The woman told him that in a fight near their place an English officer who was mortally wounded was brought in to her doorstep where he died in a few moments. She said that he cursed in a most blood curdling fashion until he died. The dead officer's mother had secured her address and had written her a pathetic letter asking what were the last words of her son. The Boer woman told the last words of her son. The Boer woman told the last words of her son. The Boer woman told the last words of her son.

Mr. A. J. Heath, District Passenger Agent of the C. P. R. was the city last evening and while he was there the Tourist Committee and the big game guides who were in town, together with Mr. W. T. Chestnut, had a conference with him regarding the coming Sportsmen's Shows at Chicago and New York. As outlined in THE GLAZIER several days ago several of the leading guides have made a proposition to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to attend these Shows, make a good exhibit of the big game of New Brunswick and generally advertise the province as a sportsman's and tourists' resort, the C. P. R. to furnish the guides with transportation to and from New York and Chicago, and to supply the advertising matter for distribution at the Shows.

While Mr. Heath was unable to give the guides a decided answer as to what the Railway Company would do, he was personally in favor of the scheme and assured the meeting that he would recommend it to the General Passenger Agent, Norman F. G. Grant.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful. Safeguards the food against alum.

Admission is granted to the greatest

Carl having a newly appointed game warden seized two curlew carcasses on Saturday. The offenders will be brought before Magistrate Connors, Chatham on Wednesday.

Mr. James Eaton a highly respected citizen of this town died, Monday night after a lingering illness. He leaves a large circle of friends and relatives. He had passed the four score mark.

Mrs. Crabb of Charlottetown died Sunday night after a lingering illness. Her maiden name was Catherine Matheson. She was a native of Newcastle and leaves many friends and relatives here.

On Thursday last Lieut. Charles Sargeant was presented with a handsome gold chain and Kruger shilling guard by the Newcastle boys of the Second Contingent. Mr. Sydney Morrison made the presentation at the Armory and Lieut. Sargeant replied in a few well chosen words.

Mr. Joseph Savoy, of the village Harlow, had an outburst of anger last night. The building contained ten cords of saw wood, also a quantity of farming implements and carpenter's tools. There was also a barrel of beef, and a barrel of pork in it. Mr. Savoy's loss, not including the building, will not be less than \$100.—Saturday's World.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison of St. John are applying for incorporation as Manchester, Robertson & Allison Limited, with capital of \$80,000, in 8,000 of \$100 each. The applicants are James F. Robertson, Joseph Allison, W. H. Barnaby, W. C. Allison and T. E. G. Armstrong. Hanington & Hanington are the solicitors.

Mr. Stanley Morrison, of Chatham, late of the Royal Canadian Dragoons arrived home last Wednesday night. He was met at the Junction by Mayor Loggie, the Citizens band and many friends. The Mayor made an address on arriving at Mr. Morrison's home, and the band played several patriotic airs. When Trooper McCully got home there will be further demonstrations and a presentation of gold watches on behalf of the citizens of Chatham.

The Boston papers of the 9th contain lengthy accounts of the death of Mr. Allen Louette, a noted football player. Deceased was the famous centre rush of the Harvard football team of '97. He was a lawyer by profession and attained high rank in scholarship as well as in athletics. Mr. Doucette was a native of the Miramichi. His mother is a sister of Mr. John Matheson. The cause of death was typical pneumonia.

The total amount received from the sale of game licenses during the year just ended was \$8,266.05, or an increase of \$2,623.36 over 1899. In 1898 the receipts from this source amounted to \$4,711.82 and last year they amounted to \$5,340.67. The receipts for 1900 were the largest in the history of the province and go to show that our game preserves are now one of the chief sources of revenue. Surveyor General Thom is certain to be congratulated on the excellent showing made.

Last summer, Miss Jessie Murray teacher of the intermediate department in the Doaktown school found a *Aspidochelone* specimen. This plant is very rare in the Northern Counties of N.B. In fact, an informant believes it was never collected up here before. Miss Murray is an ardent student of botany and is the happy possessor of an extensive collection of plants. She will present her *Aspidochelone* to the County Natural History Society. W. congratulate Miss Murray on her find.

At the annual session of the Gloucester Municipal Council held at Bathurst last week it was decided to have a new valuation prepared at once. As is well known there has been no valuation since 1884, and there must be many changes since that date. The matter has been brought to the notice of the Council many times, but as it is an expensive undertaking, and the county has had uphill work for several years back, meeting liabilities of one kind and another, the very needful work of valuating property has been postponed from time to time. It is felt that there should be no further delay principally because under the old valuation the parish of Bathurst is paying out one third of the whole *outstanding* of the county business, while under a new valuation it is confidently expected that Bathurst will not have to pay more than a fifth at least.

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt from Rev. E. P. Wallace of Chatham, of a handsome souvenir of the recent visit of His Excellency Mr. Falconio to the diocese of Chatham. This is a large and beautiful booklet containing the address presented to Mr. Falconio on that occasion, together with a record of the pleasant connection with his visit. It is illustrated with half tone pictures the Appointed Delegates and Their Leadership, Bishops and Bishops also of St. John's and other parts of the diocese. It is a very interesting and valuable souvenir of the visit of His Excellency Mr. Falconio to the diocese of Chatham.

Social & Personal

Mr. Wm. F. Ryan leaves tonight for the Ontario Business College where he intends taking a thorough business course. Mr. Dennis McEvoy's condition remains unchanged.

Dr. Cates will arrive here this week. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Williston entertained a number of their friends last Thursday evening, at their residence, Queen's Highway.

Mr. L. B. Knight, St. John, chief game commissioner of New Brunswick, was in Newcastle last week on official business. To-morrow afternoon, Miss Annie Anslow, daughter of Mr. J. J. Anslow, editor of the *Hants Journal*, Windsor, will be married at Windsor to Mr. Harry S. Smith, son of Mr. C. DeWolf Smith, one of the leading business men of Western Nova Scotia. We extend congratulations. Miss Anslow has many friends on Miramichi and this pleasant bit of news will be hailed with delight.

Mrs. Park entertained a number of young folks on Friday last in honor of her niece and guest, Miss Edith Bishop of Bathurst. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. C. A. C. Bruce, manager of the Chatham Pulp Mill spent a day or two at New Carlisle P. Q. last week on his way to Gaspé. He is looking the district over as a possible source of pulp wood supply.

Miss Maitly, Newcastle, is visiting her brother Mr. H. E. Maitly, Campbellton. Mr. Gregory Wedge, who has been employed on the mechanical staff of the Advocate for the past two years, left last week for Tignish, P. E. I. where he becomes foreman of L. Impair.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter White's many friends the Miramichi learn with regret that they are to remove to Sydney, C. B. where Mr. White has accepted an excellent engagement with the Electric Light Company.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mamie Russell, Chatham, and Mr. Thomas P. Pugsley, St. John. On Tuesday Mrs. William Pugsley gave an "At Home" for the entertainment of her guests. Mr. Russell of Chatham. The hostess was assisted in pouring tea, and otherwise displaying hospitality by Mrs. D. A. Pugsley. Mrs. Harry Gilbert, Miss Mairheart of Chatham, Miss McMillan, Miss Lena Dunn, Miss DeForest, Miss B. and Miss Hagan. The marriage of Miss Russell and Mr. Pugsley is to take place in the early spring.

The number of St. John young ladies on the stage continues to grow. Some well known names are Miss Margaret Anglin, Miss Ethel M. Mott, Miss May Nannay. Last summer Miss Marie P. Long appeared here in "The Christiana" her sister, Miss Kaileen, is now playing with "The Runaway Girl" Company in the Ontario cities. When the company will visit Ottawa the other day Mr. James Straton, the Journal says, was "the heart" of the troupe. He is "the heart" of the troupe. He is "the heart" of the troupe.

Mr. W. Carbett went to Boston yesterday.

Employ Your Idle Time.
"Work at Home" is an idea that will appeal to those who will have a good deal of spare time during the next few months. To secure the service of such the People's Knitting Syndicate, Limited, of Toronto are offering remunerative home work to be done with their Automatic Seamless Knitting machine. There's work that any one can easily learn and could be done by different members of the family according as they had leisure, a good way to make the idle minutes pay the rent and buy the string. See their advertisement in another column.

DIED.
Died suddenly at Chatham Jct. on Dec. 19, 1900 James Jellison, aged 89 years, leaving a widow and 7 daughters and a large circle of friends. Boston and Maine papers please copy.

The Small-pox is about exterminated. The boys of the First and Second Contingents attended divine service in the Baptist Church, Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Brown preached an eloquent and impressive sermon.

A temperance Councilor from one of the down river parishes remarked to the other Councilor the other day that Newcastle was the meanest town side of — to get a drink in.

A banquet was held in the Odd-fellow Hall, Chatham, Monday night in honor of Mr. R. S. Ward, a South African hero, a highly distinguished and successful soldier. A beautiful reply was made by Mr. Ward. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

The beautiful new Roman Catholic Church at Bathurst, which is not surpassed in workmanship and design by any structure of the kind in the province, is now under the hands of five French Artists who are painting and decorating the interior. It is expected that from six weeks to two months work of these gentlemen will be required to carry out the artistic designs which have been conceived by the Bishop of the diocese. These Artists have a reputation for beautiful work, the interior of the Baptist Church will present a most impressive and beautiful scene. The Bathurst Council of the Roman Catholic Church is to be congratulated on the excellent showing made.

BROOCHES!

For the Month of January 25 Per Cent. Off

The chance of the year for a Bargain.

H. Williston & Co. JEWELERS.

J. E. LAYTON

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Pappertz, Leipzig, Germany. Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

RESIDENCE: WAVERLY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE.

LIST OF LUDLOW PARISH OFFICERS.

Overseers of Poor—Wm. D. Richards, Thomas Carroll, John Murphy. Constables—Thomas Carroll, Walter O'Donnell, Jas. Danford, Geo. Price, Jas. A. Fowler, Arch. Sandwith, Gower Price, Wm. Harris, John O'Donnell, Geo. Neagle, Theodore Pond.

Commissioners of Highways—Wm. R. McCloskey, No. 1; Miles Hovey, No. 2; Howard Homes, No. 3; Wm. A. Brown, No. 4.

Collector of Rates—Geo. Neagle. Parish Clerk—Ambrose Pond. District Clerk—David Sansom.

Fence Viewers—Chas. Price, Howard Hovey, Ambrose Holt, Chas. Stewart, H. Amos.

Pound Keepers—Jas. O'Donnell, Dan. McLeod, Alfred Hovey, Wm. Carsen. Hogreives—Harvey Hovey, C. A. Beal, John Price.

Assessors of Rates—Wm. McMillan, Alfred Hovey, John McLeod. Timber Drivers—R. A. Pond, Jas. S. Fairley, Thos. O'Donnell.

Game Wardens—Wm. T. Sharp, Lemuel Hovey. Revisors of Votes—John S. Pond, W. A. Campbell.

Surveyors of Lumber—Jessie Stewart, W. R. McCloskey, W. A. Brown, Jas. D. McMillan, David Sansom, Wm. McLeod, Jas. A. McGehee, C. Maurice.

Surveyors of Wood and Bark—Jessie Stewart, Howard Richards, W. R. McCloskey. Weighers of Hay and Straw—Howard Richards, Nelson Spencer.

World Wide.
A WEEKLY REPRINT OF ARTICLES FROM LEADING JOURNALS AND REVIEWS REFLECTING THE CURRENT THOUGHT OF BOTH HEMISPHERES.

As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is being seen only by the readers of each peculiar newspaper, and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but of interest to the permanent and world wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of WORLD WIDE with articles each week of proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest—the shifting scenes of the world's great drama to letters and science and beautiful things.

It was first intended to publish WORLD WIDE upon the paper at a higher cost, but recalling the long list of elegant publications in the past have been started in Canada, only to fail and reflecting that good taste in literature does not always imply the means to pay for costly journals, and appreciate literary excellence on the plain sheet, it has been decided to offer WORLD WIDE at the lowest possible price, in order to give all who desire good reading an equal opportunity.

Published weekly, sixteen pages. Two cents per copy.

75c per annum, postpaid to any address in Canada, or U. S.

25c additional for delivery in Montreal or to foreign countries.

J. H. DUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

A High Mark.

The New York Almanac for 1901, issued by Chas. H. Fletcher of New York City, has met a high mark for similar publications during the year, and shows remarkable enterprise on the part of the publisher when we consider that it is published solely for free distribution. The numerous publications of this character are usually gotten up with the single idea of cheapness, while the thought of expense has certainly been set aside in the case of the New York Almanac.

The artistic colorings of the cover, the accuracy of the calendars and its fund of information all go to make it well worthy of personal and preservation. It has innumerable hints for mothers as to the care of children. A unique page is the "Baby's Record" page, which is in blank to be filled in with baby's name, date of birth, etc. first year.

The words is a very creditable piece of work, and is well worth any one's attention.

Children's Almanac

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NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in virtue of The Act of The Dominion Parliament, 63 and 64 Victoria, chapter 103 and chapter 104, the name of The Merchants Bank of Halifax will be changed to

"The Royal Bank of Canada"

from and after the Second day of January, 1901.

E. L. PEASE, GENERAL MANAGER.

Halifax, 1st Nov., 1900.—3m

WHY SUFFER



from colds, coughs, la grippe and the other ills that come with winter weather. Relief, if not certain cure, is within easy reach. Our stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

contains all the well known specifics for these troubles. What you or your doctor want can be quickly supplied.

Laxative Bromo Quinine is recommended for the grippe. Has cured others, will cure you.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE. FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. QUILEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

GREAT REDUCTION

On all goods from now until the New Year.

LADIES JACKETS at cost

FURS at cost.

SILKS at cost.

DRESS GOODS at cost.

MEN'S CLOTHING at cost.

AND EVERYTHING ELSE REDUCED

Away Down.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH, FIT, ETC.,

But it is not necessary for us to say a word about our cloth, fit and finish; everybody knows that part of it is O. K.

We have a word to say about prices.

Look! We make you a nice Tweed Suit for \$14.50 and up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 16.00 and \$18.00. Cheaper if you want them.

Fancy Vests and Pants. All Prices.

McMURDO & Co.

LEADING TAILORS.



GOLD WATCH FREE

and a handsome prize for every correct answer. This is a puzzle, with a very easy solution. If you can solve it, you can win a gold watch. The puzzle is to find the name of the city in which the watch was made. The name is in the puzzle.

at McLeod's Tailoring Establishment, A BOY

14 or 15 years old to learn the trade.

S. McLEOD.

January 14, 1901

Beautifully made

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, NIGHT-GOWNS, EIDER-DOWN DRESSING JACKETS.

Also Undervests, wool and cashmere Hose

TRIMMED HATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty

A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE,"
"DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

Although he had hated to use his revolver for many reasons, it began to look as though such a thing would become necessary, and he fumbling among numerous dangling cat-tails with the intention of dragging the six-shooter into the argument, when by a mere accident the wooden pole of his assailed struck the black knuckles of the savage whom he had marked for the early and swift transit to the happy hunting grounds of the Zambodi.

The effect was simply electrical, for the toughest sort of a trouper sensation burst from the lips of the black duelist, almost petrifying Rex, who burst out with a gasp:

"Jim, Jim Hudson, is it you?"

"The devil! It's Mr. Hastings, sure pop!"

At this couple of figures ran forward, bursting through the sheltering bushes.

No need to tell Rex who they were, for the one in the lead was tall, of form, with the figure an athlete might envy.

Another moment and he found the arms of the Englishman around him in spite of the paint and paraphernalia that went to make a full-dressed Zambodi warrior out of him, and enjoyed the felicity of a genuine bear hug; while Hudson danced around them endeavoring to imitate the eccentric gestures and hops of a warrior preparing to go upon the war-path, and Little Phil stood near by, evidently in sympathy with it all.

This was an event worthy of being celebrated—an event to be marked in the calendar of their lives with a white cross.

From despair they had suddenly found reason for the wildest hope, and Rex gave his artist friend as good a thing in the line of a bear hug as he received.

"This is a miracle—we had reason to believe you might be in that house they were bombarding, but I never dreamed you had changed to a Zambodi," declared Lord Bruno.

"And how came you here—where are the others, Monsieur Jules, the doctor, Red Eric?" asked Lord Bruno, whose horrible suspicion flashed over him that these brave fellow adventurers might have met the fate that hangs over those who have hostile lands.

"Don't worry—the boys are all right. We were to meet them here after they had set fire to the kraal."

"What! Was that your work?"

"I rather think you got in ahead of the boys. When I saw the fire balls popping over the stockade I knew it was all day with the whole business. What a grand sight, Rex! Perhaps some day we may paint it between us. It would make a scorcher for an exhibition. But tell me, under the fellow, is this young girl with you the party known as the fair girl of the Zambodi?"

Lord Bruno's voice took on a strain of eagerness and anxiety, as he turned toward the party in whom he was so deeply interested.

Before Rex could make a reply several figures loomed up close by, a signal was uttered, and upon Hudson answering, who should advance but Red Eric and his two companions.

"The old cabin's a wreck—couldn't locate 'em there—must have skedaddled, I reckon. But they set fire to the pesky kraal with their fireworks before we could use a match. Glory, just see it scorch. Gives a fellow a taste of what he can expect afterwards," rattled off the cowboy.

Then he noticed the addition to their number, and when his eyes fell on Maid Marian he guessed the truth, for these independent cattle punchers are quick as lightning.

"Say, that must be Mr. Hastings. This here is quite a neat surprise, and the gal too. Well, if we can know what's good for us, we'll leave out of this cursed country like jack rabbits before a prairie fire."

His advice was as sound as a nut and all of them appreciated the fact. Lord Bruno made no effort to address the girl. The first thing to be done was to make good their escape, and once this had been effected minor matters could be easily settled.

So they quitted the little glade that had come so near being the scene of a desperate hand-to-hand combat between two friends in deep disguise, and the excitement within and around the stockade was still at its height, so that their chances of slipping away without bringing on a general battle with the natives seemed good.

Overhead the very heavens were aglow with the reflection of the terrible sea of fire below, and to a timid soul, so wonderful was the spectacle that some fears might have been aroused as to the destruction of the whole universe by a wave of flame.

He immediately sought the side of Marian. Much as he despised his ridiculous costume he could not keep his distance. At least she would not consider him less a man because circumstances had compelled him to adopt such a disguise, she who had been beside him when he yielded that weighty sword, hallowed by a history connected with many a Scottish battlefield when Highland clan and Lowland lord pitted their strength against the hosts of Edward.

Haste was a quality essential to success in this game, for although the blacks were for the hour apparently panic-stricken by the terrible calamity that had befallen them, their recovery would be almost as sudden as their collapse.

When the fire died low, and only ashes remained to mark the site of the kraal, the voice of the vindictive and stout-hearted Hastings would make itself heard in the land, calling aloud for vengeance upon those who were primarily responsible for the curse that had fallen upon them.

Then would begin a pursuit that might continue to the very stockade of Bulawayo, for these Zambodi warriors know little what fear in warfare means. Zulu braves have proven in more than one fierce battle with British regulars, and the blood of a young Prince of France was consecrated by the assaults of these hard fighters.

Looking backward occasionally they could see that the conflagration was growing gradually in intensity, as the lodges became more scattered.

The work had been accomplished, and when the shock of desolation passed away they could expect to have a desperate pursuit inaugurated.

Still, however, they would feel honored in a position to defy the most determined of foes, provided they avoided pitfalls and ambushes, for which these Zulu tribes are noted—traps in their usual means of securing game, and in war they naturally apply the same tactics with a view to exterminating their foes.

The little spirits consequent upon the success of their plans, were not destined to hold out.

Rex saw that something was wrong when a halt was called, and Lord Bruno entered an earnest discussion with Hudson.

The latter struck a match and dropped to the ground as if bent upon an examination.

Then he used some strong language.

"What's wrong?" asked Hastings, hurrying to where they stood.

"The horses are gone!" replied the cowboy.

"Here was a fearful calamity, and while Rex could not grasp its full scope as readily as the prairie rider, he realized that an exceedingly grave condition confronted them.

To be afoot in this African wilderness with a whole tribe of enraged warriors hunting high and low for them was a state of affairs calculated to alarm the boldest.

It must needs be something beyond the ordinary that could make Lord Bruno frown and shake his head.

A closer examination was made. The little, however disagreeable they might appear.

Some cunning enemy had either seen them hide the animals or else a mere accident had run across them.

At any rate the horses were gone, and it would be useless looking for them.

But for the presence of the young girl the air in that neighborhood would have been fairly sulphurous, such was the rage of Hudson and Red Eric.

The doctor being a philosopher, took things as they came, much as a disciple of the prophet Mohammed might have done, and Little Phil wouldn't make him hear.

Lord Bruno shouldered the blame, declaring that it was pretty much his fault—Hudson had suggested he should come to guard the vicious animals, but he had believed every arm would be needed at the kraal, in order to carry out their designs.

The mischief was done, the horses had been stolen, and now it remained to them to make a safe retreat.

Such emergencies bring out all there may be in a man, and Lord Bruno recovered himself as he considered what was best to do.

Under ordinary circumstances it would have been a simple matter to hang about the kraal, and waiting until some

Chronic Bronchitis

Mr. Wm. Davidson, St. Andrews, Que., states:—"Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured me of chronic bronchitis. I have, without success, tried many remedies for the past six years. Last winter when I had a severe attack and was unable to work I procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and am happy to state that the third bottle made me well again."

Mr. W. R. Alger, insurance agent, Chicago, N. Y., says:—"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for a severe attack of bronchitis. Permit me to testify to its splendid curative properties. I got better from the time of taking the first dose. Having a family of young children, my doctor's bills have annually come to a considerable sum. I believe a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup occasionally will aid me in reducing them very materially. It costs a bottle, all dealers."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

When their horses could be recovered. Now the case was different—Lord Bruno desired to place as much distance between the destroyed kraal, with the vengeful Zambodi, and their own persons, as possible. Perhaps the presence of Marian had something to do with this. At any rate it was determined to make the move.

Hudson was fully aroused. He knew full well they would be followed by a swarm of eager vengeance seekers, and to throw these trackers off the trail it was necessary that he bring to bear all the tricks learned in his wild life along the Texas border.

As they turned their backs upon the silent volcano which in the ages gone by had been such a factor in the landscape of that country, an outlet of the eternal fires, Lord Bruno managed to get Rex at his elbow in order to question him concerning the girl.

What he heard seemed to give the Briton great satisfaction, for he squared the hand of his companion several times.

"You have done me a great favor, my dear fellow. The story is too long to tell now, and you shall hear it later; but Marian is my sister. The man she called father was my uncle Rex. He lived here at the bottom of it all, as you may well believe. No wonder he spoke my father's name in his death throes, for he had terrible wronged him. I know you will rejoice with me, and if the future brings me any more of these things which now bind us—"

"Stop, I beg," interrupted Rex, "and consider my present condition. I have no time for any chatter now. I have never had in that quarter, by my appearance as a savage. Don't you think I'm heavily loaded?"

"Hang the looks—beauty's only skin deep after all. I know you to be a brave, big-hearted comrade. A man I should feel honored in claiming as a brother, and any sensible girl must think the same way," returned the impulsive Waterford.

"Let us change the subject. You mean to explain all this to her, of course?"

"I shall wait until we make our first halt, and then have a quiet talk with Marian. I am sorry to think that I should feel honored in claiming as a brother, and any sensible girl must think the same way," returned the impulsive Waterford.

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B.B.B. Cures to Stay Cured

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If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

are stranded here without our mounts.

"Come, that is joyful news to a forerunner. Who knows but what we may come out all right yet. But excuse me, and I will resume my place beside your sister. If we get a chance that cost I shall rejoice to do it again. You see I've discarded the cat-tails and the ruff of dyed ostrich feathers. No laughing—it's a serious business with me, but it served a purpose."

CHAPTER XXVII.
IN THE COUNTRY OF THE MATABLE.

All around in their rear finally ceased to disturb them. Whether this came from the distance they were placing between themselves and the devastated kraal, or the fact that the blacks were no longer racking the air with their cries of terror and rage, could not of course be known.

Through the balance of the night they continued to push on. Marian stood it bravely, her life having been spent freely in the open air, so that she was able to endure much, and must have exhausted an ordinary girl fresh from civilization.

Jim led them, Jim who was alive to the emergency, and determined that if their foes did overtake them, he would give the black impus a run for the money.

Twice had they crossed the drift, and it was here the cowboy's ingenuity was brought into full play. The intention of course was to throw their pursuers off the trail, and as water breaks the scent for the dogs, so it could be utilized to distract human trackers.

Thus, the first time, they entered the drift until the water was knee deep, and in this way walked up the stream half a mile, Marian carrying off her share with the most perfect good nature, accepting the hand of Hastings as they splashed along.

When they left the stream, Hudson carried a certain phlegm where no trail would remain, and the warriors showed unusual shrewdness they were apt to hunt a long time ere the hunt became manifest.

On the second occasion, when the drift was struck, material for a raft was found, the men fastened a rope upon it, and in this way floated a long distance, when the course of the stream changing for the worse, they were compelled to force more strike terra firma, and resume their weary tramp.

Rex realized that his companion was growing tired. She leaned more heavily on his arm, and he took occasion to let Lord Bruno know this fact.

A hasty consultation with the guide followed, and Rex was informed that the destination was only a mile further on.

When he told this to Marian, she answered cheerily that she could keep up and she kept her word.

Rex was pleased with the selection made for a bivouac. He admired the shrewdness of the cowboy in picking out an elevation, for the approach of a foe could be the easier detected.

Maid Marian was only too glad to sit down and rest, and Rex feared she had really overtaxed her powers of endurance.

Lord Bruno took him aside, and after clambering along the bed of a small creek, carefully disguised a small stone, and hailed the missing coat out of a cleft.

This then was the secret cache—when he was led by the wonderful shrewdness of Jim Hudson directly to the spot which had been the turning point in their flight when mounted.

The little packets of jewels were still in the side pockets just where he had left them.

Thus Rex was able to throw aside his disguise in a measure. The doctor had a spare flannel shirt to loan him, and he managed in some way to cleanse his skin of the coloring matter that had served him so well.

It is really surprising how a small thing will sometimes give a great amount of pleasure. Rex could not remember feeling more pleased than when he drew his coat on over that rather aged flannel shirt, and accepted the loan of a cap from his friend.

Now, he was in full dress, and it to be presented to the queen, if his personal sensations were to be relied on.

And how proudly he stalked into the presence of Marian again, though the darkness gave her but a scant opportunity of learning the change in his attire.

Sleep was needed badly, and Lord Bruno wisely refused to let a restless night be the end of the journey.

They formed a couch for her from a pile of furs, and Rex would have been only too glad to do the same for himself, but the risk of the risk was too great.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
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Consumption No Barrier.

Shiloh Counteracts Hereditary Tendencies.

Many a man's life has been wrecked simply because he dare not marry. Being conscientious, and knowing that his ancestors have suffered and died from the dreaded disease of Consumption, he feels himself deterred from the pleasures and responsibilities of married life. Happily, it is now proven that this form of Consumption is no longer an insuperable barrier. The tendency toward Consumption may be overcome in youth or early manhood and womanhood. Proper care, proper diet and proper exercise—topped off with Shiloh's Cure—will conquer the handicaps of heredity and make every body so placed equal to the burdens and joys of married life. A prominent young merchant of Winnipeg, who asks that names be not publicly given—has been engaged to marry.

—Shiloh's Consumption Cure is no common medicine. It is a medicine that cures. It is a guaranteed medicine, it won't fail, if you are not satisfied with the results after using two thirds of the contents of the bottle, return the balance to the druggist and he will at once refund you the whole of your purchase money. Sold in Canada and United States at 50c. per bottle, and \$1.00 a bottle, in Great Britain at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. S. C. WELLS & CO., Toronto.

If taken in Time Cures Consumption.

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