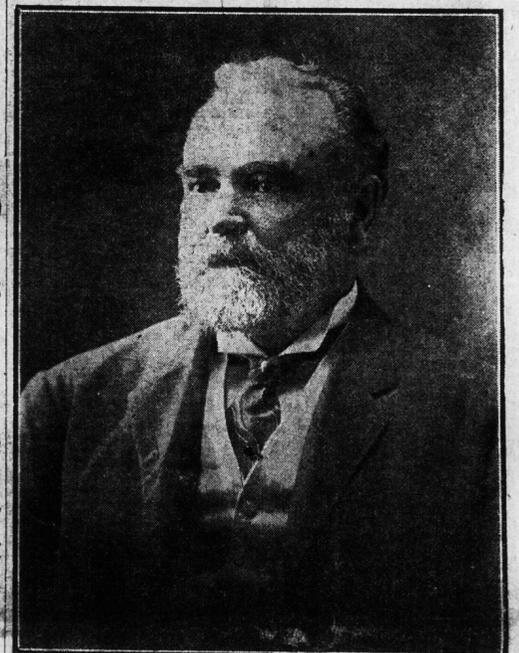


### Get ready, says Mr. Hays--- Traffic will be here before you realize it; this is the port. Plan for construction of terminals agreed upon, says Dr. Pugsley. Site of first piers named.

## GREATER ST. JOHN SURE; IMMENSE TRAFFIC FOR COURTENAY BAY PIERS

### President Hays, Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Mayor Frink and Louis Coste Heard in Inspiring Speeches Foreshadowing Immense Development

### No Doubt About the Future Says G. T. P.'s President--St. John to Be One of the Finest Harbors on the Atlantic Coast--"Get Ready for the Traffic"--Minister of Public Works Says Government and the New Transcontinental Will Co-operate in Constructing the Terminals--First Two Piers on Western Shore of Courtenay Bay--Mayor Says City Will Make Over Foreshore at Dr. Pugsley's Suggestion--Ringing Cheers for Pointed Speeches--A Great Night for Greater St. John.



HON. WM. PUGSLEY, MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS

## ENORMOUS GAIN IN CANADA'S TRADE

### Volume About \$56,000,000 Greater in Past Six Months Than Similar Period Last Year--Dominion's Great Strides Since Inauguration of the Fielding Tariff.

**Special to The Telegraph.**  
Ottawa, Oct. 20--For the first half of the present fiscal year, Canada's trade increased by nearly \$56,000,000, or eighteen per cent, as compared with the corresponding six months of the last year. Imports for the last month amounted to \$38,891,256, an increase over the same month last year of \$8,414,817. Exports of domestic products for the six months totalled \$127,528,432, an increase of \$7,041,177. September exports of domestic products totalled \$24,110,936, an increase of \$526,006. The customs revenue for the half-year totalled \$35,327,795, an increase over last year of \$7,041,177. An additional evidence of the rapid commercial development of the country is shown by the fact that the importation of coin and bullion for the six months totalled \$4,410,952, as compared with \$1,550,987 for the corresponding period of last year.

**Some Trade Statistics.**  
Part 2 of the annual report of the trade and commerce department, issued today, gives some illuminative statistics with regard to the increase in Canada's trade with the four principal countries with which the Dominion does business--Great Britain, the United States, Germany and France. With Great Britain, Canada's total trade during the last fiscal year increased by \$41,011,871; with the United States, the increase was \$66,955,010; with Germany, \$2,981,449; and with France, \$1,006,049. Last year Canada imported merchandise for consumption from Great Britain to the value of \$95,968,004, an increase of about \$25,000,000 over the preceding twelve months. Exports totalled \$149,630,488, an increase of over \$16,000,000. From the United States last year Canada bought goods to the value of \$233,071,155, or about 250 per cent. more than from Great Britain. The increase as compared with the preceding fiscal year was nearly \$50,000,000. Of the imports from the States, \$118,834,173 were dutiable, and \$98,668,242 were free. Exports exclusive of coin and bullion which decreased by \$4,000,000, totalled \$110,614,327, an increase of \$19,000,000. The total trade with the United States last year was \$352,221,327, as compared with a total trade of \$245,315,984 with Great Britain. Trade with Germany amounted to \$10,459,435, imports increasing by nearly \$2,000,000 and exports by \$1,000,000. With France our total trade was \$12,811,551, imports increasing by \$2,000,000 and exports decreasing by nearly \$300,000. Under the operation of the new French and German trade treaties, trade with these two countries this year is showing a very much larger increase.



CHARLES M. HAYS, PRESIDENT OF THE G. T. P.

## CANADA'S FIRST WARSHIP AT HALIFAX

### The Niobe Will Anchor at Dockyard Today at Noon When Admiral Kingsmill Will Hoist His Flag and Hon. Mr. Brodeur Will Board Her.

**Special to The Telegraph.**  
Halifax, N. S., Oct. 20--At 4 o'clock this afternoon the Canadian warship Niobe was 120 miles off Halifax, and she could easily enter the harbor by 4 o'clock tomorrow morning, but the cruiser will not come up till noon. The admiral, Admiral Kingsmill, will board her at the entrance of the harbor and hoist his flag. Thereafter she will steam up and anchor off the dockyard at 1 o'clock. An hour later Hon. Mr. Brodeur, minister of marine, and Mr. Desbarats, the deputy minister, will go aboard and will receive a salute of seventeen guns. At 3 o'clock Governor MacGregor, General Drury, the civic reception committee and others will go aboard and addresses will be presented and replied to. At this time also the silver plate, given to the ship by the province of Nova Scotia, will be formally presented by the governor.

## FINED \$500 FOR KILLING A MAN

### North Liskeard Hotel Keeper, Convicted of Manslaughter in North Bay Court, Gets Off Easy.

**Special to The Telegraph.**  
North Bay, Ont., Oct. 20--W. R. Montgomery was convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of Elmer Glone, in ejecting him from his hotel in New Liskeard. He was fined \$500 and released on suspended sentence by Judge Teetzel this morning. Thomas Reilly, Ralph and Thomas Balfour, former employees of the Nova Scotia mine at Colant, were arraigned on charges of theft and conspiracy in connection with the theft of \$17,000 bullion Sept. 5, from the Nova Scotia mine, Colant. The trial is in progress.

## HUNTER, THE NOTED EVANGELIST, RETIRES THROUGH ILL-HEALTH

**Special to The Telegraph.**  
Toronto, Oct. 20--Rev. J. E. Hunter, noted evangelist, who has worked with Rev. H. T. Crossley for several years, has been compelled to retire, being afflicted with shaking palsy.

**Ontario Woman Burglar Gets a Year.**  
Toronto, Oct. 20--(Special)--Mabel McMillan, a woman burglar, was sentenced to a year in the Mercer reformatory at Belleville today. She pleaded guilty to robbing the house of Sheriff Morrison.

Friday, Oct. 21. In point of enthusiasm, and because the definite announcements made by President Hays and the minister of public works with respect to the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific terminals in Courtenay Bay and the outflow of a tremendous traffic through the enlarged harbor of St. John, last night's banquet at the Union Club, given by the board of trade in honor of the president of the Grand Trunk Pacific, was a memorable event in the history of this city and province. Cheer after cheer greeted the clear and ringing speeches of Mr. Hays and Hon. Dr. Pugsley, and if before the dinner any of those present had any lingering doubt as to the immense development coming to St. John and this province through the completion of the new transcontinental, that doubt must certainly have been dispelled before last night's inspiring function was concluded.

## NAVAL SUPREMACY OF BRITAIN NEVER SO MARKED AS NOW

Reginald McKenna Scuffs at Balfour's Doleful Strat About Germany's Gain in Dreadnoughts.

(Canadian Associated Press.)  
London, Oct. 20--Hon. Mr. Balfour, speaking at Glasgow, dealt with imperial defence. He said these islands were strategically the gate of the defences of the empire. He would resist the temptation to deal with the question of how far responsibility for protection of the empire was to be shared by the self-governing colonies; the initiative in this respect must come from them. Mr. Balfour referred to the relative strength of Britain and other powers in 1905 and 1910 and said that never in any other period of British naval history had there been such a change. He urged the necessity for absolute safety in the capital. Ships of two power standard, he said, were more necessary than ever. Other countries could build as fast as Britain. The admiralty was ill-informed as to what nations were doing and might at any moment be confronted with the utmost peril and without warning. Britain could no longer wait and see what other countries were doing but must see to it they did not get ahead.

Reginald McKenna, speaking at Monmouth, said Mr. Balfour's naval jeremiads always synchronized with his followers' demands for a lead upon tariff reform. He reckoned in first-class battlehips Britain more than maintained the two-power standard, and in first-class cruisers her superiority was still more marked. Never had the margin of superiority been so high in times of peace.

Mr. McKenna also denied Mr. Balfour's figures respecting the number of German and British Dreadnoughts in 1913.

Amid ringing cheers Dr. Pugsley said that in a comparatively short time those present would see great steamers of the Grand Trunk Pacific taking cargo at the piers in Courtenay Bay to be carried to the markets of the Old World. These in brief are some of the outstanding features of last night's great banquet. The attendance was a most representative one, comprising the leading business men of the community of all shades of politics, and from the beginning of the evening until the principal speakers had finished, the occasion was a most convincing and inspiring one, all of those present feeling that they had not hitherto realized the greatness of the development that is now coming to this city and this province through the construction of the new transcontinental and the certainty that St. John will be its winter terminus.

Mayor Frink's fine speech and his assurance that the city would grant the fore-shore required for the terminals, was cheered with immense enthusiasm.

**The Table Decorations.**  
It was about 8.15 o'clock when the gathering, numbering over 100, sat down in the banquet room on the ground floor of the club. T. H. Estabrooks, president of the board of trade, presided, and seated at his right were Charles M. Hays, the guest of honor; Hon. William Pugsley, minister of public works, and Dr. J. W. Daniel, M. P. At the left were Chief Justice Barker, Mayor Frink and William Wainwright. The tables were arranged with the chairman and the above mentioned guests at the head and two long tables stretching the entire length of the room, with a small table at the side. The table decorations were both artistic and unique. In front of the chairman was a miniature warship, typifying the future dry dock and shipbuilding plant at Courtenay Bay; and at intervals along the centre of the board were miniature trains, suggestive of the Transcontinental railway. There was also a profusion of pink roses, tastefully arranged in vases, the whole effect being most pleasing.

**The Menu.**  
The menu card was very attractively arranged. The cover bore the city coat of arms, in gold, surrounded by a wreath. Roast Dressed Turkey, cranberry sauce, Riced potatoes, Cauliflower, Spinach, Chanceller Punch. Fillets of Black Duck and salad Charlotte Russe. Macedoine of fruit. Consomme, a la Royale. Puree, a la asperges. Chicken Croquettes. Sweetbread Patties. Boast Harech of Yonson. Roast Dressed Turkey, cranberry sauce. Riced potatoes. Cauliflower, Spinach, Chanceller Punch. Fillets of Black Duck and salad Charlotte Russe. Macedoine of fruit. Consomme, a la Royale.

The back of the cover contained a copy of the plan prepared by the department of public works for the improvements to be made at Saint John harbor, east (Courtenay Bay). Beneath the plan appeared the following:--"The Model Harbor of the Continent."

**Those Present.**  
Following is the list of those present: Charles M. Hays, president of the G. T. P.; Hon. William Pugsley, minister of public works; H. A. Woods, John W. Loud, William Wainwright, D. E. Galoway and A. S. Loucks, of the G. T. P.; Louis Coste, C.E., of the department of public works; Mayor Frink, Chief Justice Barker; Dr. J. W. Daniel, M.P.; Henry S. Culver, United States consul; Hon. C. W. Robinson, R. O'Brien, R. E. Walker, W. F. Mahon, L. P. D. Tilley, J. E. Wilson, George McAvity, John A. McAvity, G. A. Kimball, J. B. M. Baxter, H. H. Packard, T. H. Bullock, E. G. Kaye, J. A. Tilton, H. Beverley Robinson, R. B. Keenan, Colonel E. T. Sturdee, H. B. Schofield, J. A. Likely, F. G. Spencer, Stanley E. Eskin, W. E. Porter, T. H. Estabrooks, Daniel Mullin, W. A. Munroe, Walter A. Harrison, A. S. Phillips, J. N. Harvey, Thomas B. Aaron, Wallace H. Golding, Edward Lantallum, J. K. Scammell, H. A. Powell. (Continued on page 8, fourth column.)

## MONCTON GROCERY GUTTED BY FIRE

S. G. Carpenter's Stock Practically Destroyed--Loss \$1,500, Partially Insured.  
Moncton, Oct. 20--(Special)--Fire broke out about 11.30 tonight in S. C. Carpenter's grocery store, situated on St. George street between High and Cornhill streets, in the west end of the city, and did damage to the extent of about \$2,000. Carpenter carried about \$1,500 of a stock and it was practically all destroyed. He places his loss at \$1,500. The building, a two-story one owned by Daniel White, was damaged between \$500 and \$1,000 by fire and water. Carpenter carried \$700 insurance. The damage to the building, it is understood, is covered by insurance.

## MORE TROUBLE IN MONTREAL SCHOOLS

Civic Medical Inspector Refused Admission by Catholics Because His Chief is a Freemason.  
Special to The Telegraph.  
Montreal, Oct. 20--Trouble has again broken out regarding the medical inspection of Catholic schools. The district of Ahuntsic has refused to permit the civic inspector, Dr. Rouleau, to perform his duties at the schools in that place, for the reason that Dr. Labege, the chief of the department is a member of the Lodge Emancipation of the Masonic order. Ahuntsic in this action follows St. Henri, which also refused admission to civic medical inspectors for the same reason.

**The 10 Year Liniment**  
For sore muscles, rheumatism, swellings, lame back. Internally for the grippe, stomach aches, etc. Every year--a hundred years since  
**DR. MORRISSEY'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
Father and grandfather their generations. You find it in your generation.  
Bottle, 25c and 50c  
**DR. MORRISSEY'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
Parsons' Pills  
Safe, Sure Liver Regulator.  
DR. MORRISSEY & CO. MASS.

## SACKVILLE GIRL WOUNDED BY STRAY BULLET

### Her Father, Standing Near Her, Had Narrow Escape from Second Shot of Careless Hunter.

Sackville, N. B., Oct. 17--While standing outside her home last Thursday the young daughter of Clifford Thompson of Mount View, was struck by a bullet from the rifle of some unknown person and Mr. Thompson himself narrowly escaped serious injury from a second bullet. It is supposed that the shots were fired by a hunter in the woods.

Mr. Thompson was putting some potatoes into his cellar through a window and his daughter was standing beside him. One bullet struck the girl passing through the calf of one leg and cutting into the other. The other bullet struck behind the two people and was imbedded in the house. Both Mr. Thompson and his daughter had a very narrow escape from grave injuries. Sackville was visited a few days ago by H. J. Keith, of Toronto, a representative of Charles D. Sheldon the man who was recently operating a "blind pool" in Montreal. Men who talked with Keith are of the opinion that he was entirely sincere in his statements and really believed Sheldon to be a man of unusual financial ability and able and willing to do what he claimed. Mr. Keith said that Sheldon had several clients in Sackville and that enquiries had recently been received from other Sackville citizens.

Miss Hattie Sangster, professional nurse, who has been spending several weeks here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Sangster, left on Saturday for Boston, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. E. Worth Fowler, who will visit friends in Boston and vicinity.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Donley on Saturday.

The promenade concert under the auspices of the Mount Allison Athletic Association last Friday night was very successful. The attendance was large and the proceeds amount to more than \$700. Among those who took part in the programme were Miss Helen Hughes, of Charlottetown, P. T. Meek, of Truro, E. E. Spicer of Berwick and Miss Lena Munzing one of the new vocal teachers in Mt. Allison Conservatory.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Cook of Amherst to William A. Dobson, Sackville, was solemnized at the Baptist parsonage here last Thursday evening. Rev. Hermann Cann officiated.

Sackville industries are booming as never before. The stove foundries of the Charles Fawcett Manufacturing Co., and The Enterprise, the harness and boot and shoe factories of the Standard Manufacturing Co., A. E. Wry Limited and Edgar Ayer, the factory of the Sackville Paper Box Company Limited all are running full blast and are turning out manufactured goods by the carload. The foundries are especially busy many car shipments being made to the west. The question of starting one or more additional industries is being considered.

A concrete sidewalk is being laid on the south side of Bridge street by the residents of that locality. Frank Dobson has charge of the work.

The Maritime Real Estate Company have divided into lots the property recently bought by them from W. L. T. Weldon, of Chatham. A right of way of 100 feet wide, extending from the street to the right angles to Weldon street extension will be opened but so far no name has been suggested. Through the action of the real estate company many fifty lots will be made available for building purposes.

Mrs. Charles W. Fawcett entertained a large number of friends on Friday afternoon.

An epidemic of measles has broken out among the children of the town and the attendance at the schools has fallen considerably.

## RUB THAT SORE SPOT

With Father Morrissey's Liniment and Promptly Stop the Ache.

Every household has its share of aches, pains, bruises, chilblains, burns, stiff joints, chest colds, sore throats, muscle soreness and similar troubles. It is surely unwise to suffer with even the least of these, when there is a sure and speedy remedy.

Father Morrissey, the famous priest-physician, was especially successful in devising a prescription for the prompt relief of these ailments. Many thousands of families keep a bottle of Father Morrissey's Liniment constantly in the house, ready for any emergency.

Unlike most liniments, it has both a pleasant feeling and a clean, wholesome smell. It is a splendid rubbing liniment, and does not blister. Better yet, it goes straight to the seat of the trouble, very little remaining on the skin.

In rheumatism and backache, it is a helpful adjunct to Father Morrissey's "No. 7," and in cases of sore throat and cold on the chest it supplements his well-known "No. 10."

The liniment should be always on hand against a case of need. 25c a bottle, at your druggist's, or from Father Morrissey's Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

SOUTHAMPTON

Southampton, Oct. 14—The ground was white with snow this morning.

Mrs. Sara Hartley, widow of Daniel Hartley, died at her home in Norderdale and was buried in the Lenington burying ground on the river.

The sudden death from pneumonia of Frederick Brooks, of Upper Southampton, is universally regretted.

The children of William Cronkrite that were so low with pneumonia are well again. Dr. Coffin and Nurse Edna Grant were in attendance.

Mrs. J. F. Grant and children, of Grand View, are visiting Dr. P. Grant at Woodstock. They are accompanied by Miss Lucy M. Grant, Dr. Grant's sister.

Mrs. Geo. H. Second spent Sunday at her old home in Sussex.

Mrs. T. R. Burgess went to Moncton on Saturday to spend a few days at the home of her son, Dr. Burgess, of that city.

Mrs. J. F. Grant and children, of Grand View, are visiting Dr. P. Grant at Woodstock. They are accompanied by Miss Lucy M. Grant, Dr. Grant's sister.

NEWCASTLE

Newcastle, N. B., Oct. 18—The county court opened this morning. Judge McLatchy presiding. The grand jury found true bills against Harry Mackay for common assault and Patrick Mahon for theft.

The judge also gave judgment in the case of Hotel Touraine vs. Policeman Peter Campbell, setting aside the writ of replevin for liquor seized by the officer in the discharge of his duty as Scott's agent.

A man named Casey, belonging to Fairisle, Nigau, arrived in town today from Sinclair's camp, on the Northwest Miramichi, thought to be suffering from small-pox. The local health authorities refused to allow him to remain in town, but ordered him back to camp.

ST. MARTINS

St. Martins, Oct. 18—Albert J. Gross, superintendent of the mail clerk service of the Post Office, is expected to be in town.

There are few diseases that cause more acute suffering than Kidney Trouble, and Mr. F. A. Thomas, of Sudbury Ontario, is one of those who know its effects.

For over three years I suffered from kidney disease. First I thought I had sprained my back, for suddenly the pain would catch the small of my back and it would be impossible for me to straighten myself up for several minutes.

St. John, spent Sunday in the village, and was registered at the Wierhart House.

William Eaton, of Parroboro (N. S.), is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Lorenzo Bradshaw, St. Martin's west.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lowe, of Amherst, will occupy W. S. Brown's cottage for the winter.

Mrs. J. V. Davies entertained a number of her friends very pleasantly on Monday evening at whist.

Harry Bradshaw of St. Martins (west), has returned home after a few weeks visit with friends in Boston.

Ben Wierhart, of St. John, spent a few days at his home here.

Miss Daisy Wall, of Academy, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Barker.

Miss Charlotte McLean, who had been visiting at Rhode Island, has returned home.

Riverside, Oct. 17—Rev. Father Locky returned home on Friday from St. Stephen. He was accompanied by his mother and sister.

Capt. Edmund Kinnie, of the dredge Nereus, of Bathurst, returned home late last week to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Webber.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rowley has returned from a trip to Hillsboro and Woodstock.

Rev. Mr. McComb, pastor of the Anglican church here, preached the annual thanksgiving service yesterday. The church was tastefully decorated by the ladies of the congregation.

Apoahqui, Oct. 17—Mrs. A. C. Bell returned from Woodstock last week, where she has been spending a short time with friends.

Mrs. Harriet Fenwick and Miss Helena Fenwick left last week for Boston to spend a few weeks with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Heber Folkins drove to Kingston on Saturday last and were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Scribner.

Mrs. Geo. H. Second spent Sunday at her old home in Sussex.

Mrs. T. R. Burgess went to Moncton on Saturday to spend a few days at the home of her son, Dr. Burgess, of that city.

front preparing plans for the dredging of the river bed.

William McAlona, who has been absent from town for about thirty years, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. McAlona, Mark's street. His wife accompanied him.

Westfield Beach, Oct. 18—Miss Grace Fisher, of St. John, was in Westfield on Friday.

Mr. Nelson, who has been supplying a station agent at Westfield during A. E. Rowley's absence, has returned to Westfield (N. B.).

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pier, who have been enjoying their vacation at McDadm (N. B.), have returned home.

Capt. J. F. Cheyne, who has been spending a few days with his family here has returned to Bathurst (N. B.).

S. V. Prime spent Saturday in St. John. Miss Lou Lingy was in St. John on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson, of St. John, spent the week end in Westfield.

Miss Jessie Gilliland, of Welsford (N. B.), spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rowley, who have been visiting friends in Boston (Mass.), have returned home.

Miss George Flewelling, of Hillandale, left on Friday's train to spend a few weeks in Boston (Mass.).

Miss Annie Gilliland spent Saturday with friends in St. John.

Mrs. Lingley, of Boston (Mass.), is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. O. McKenize.

Miss Bessie Falls, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rowley for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Hibernia (N. B.).

Miss Ella Finley, of Hillandale, has been in St. John for a few days.

Mr. F. H. Flewelling is spending a few weeks in Boston (Mass.).

Rev. J. M. King, pastor of the Methodist church here, is enjoying his vacation. The Misses Minnie and Bertie Ballentyne spent Saturday in St. John.

Both the chief superintendent and Inspector O'Brien in their addresses commented on the regrettable smallness of the number of the students, the former stating that the remuneration would have to be increased if the call of the west were successfully resisted.

In referring to the quite general contention that the course of study in the schools covered too much ground, giving a smattering of many branches to the detriment of the more practical ones, Dr. Carter expressed himself against a lightening of the curriculum, using the argument of a prominent writer in favor of "knowing something about everything."

A large portion of the chief superintendent's public address, which was a most admirable one, was directed especially to the parents, particular emphasis being laid on the responsibility and duties of the people of the district in the way of providing the very best schools they could afford.

The exercises at the closing day of the institute included a round table talk on miscellaneous schools, led by Inspector O'Brien, and graded schools by T. E. Colpitts, W. C. LeBlanc, and J. H. Langley, none delivering an address on Teaching Pupils How to Study.

The officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, G. J. Marr; vice-president, Miss Edna Boyd; secretary, Miss Eliza Ward; additional members of executive, A. J. Kelly, Miss Frances Downing.

The cook of the plaster steamer Frances was called absent on Wednesday and fined \$20 and \$10 costs for violation of the Scott Act. The offender was a daughter of the vessel was here last trip, a couple of months ago.

The body of Mrs. Webber, sister of Mrs. E. Kinnie, of Riverside, arrived tonight for burial. The deceased, who had been living in the States, was a daughter of Captain Solomon Edgett, of Riverside.

Fred. Smith returned today from a visit to Spencer (Mass.) and vicinity. He had a day at the big Brockton fair.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. McKenize, who have been visiting friends in Boston (Mass.), have returned home.

Miss Zella Cheyne is spending a few weeks in St. John with friends.

A. McDonald and daughter, of St. John, came to Westfield in an auto on Sunday and returned same day.

The members of the L. O. L. Lodge marched in a body to St. James church, Westfield, Sunday where the annual sermon was preached by Rev. W. B. Bellis.

The members were in full uniform and presented a very handsome appearance. A large number of people attended the service and the special music was very much enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watters went to St. John today to attend the funeral of his brother, the late A. T. Watters, who died last week on the steamer Manchester Imported.

Arthur Kirkpatrick, of St. John, came to Hillandale Monday evening to his summer cottage.

Mr. Turnbull, of St. John, came up on Monday's train and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilcox here.

The Misses Hall, of St. John, reorganized the dancing classes in Westfield last Saturday evening.

Three Brooks, Isaac C. Spicer, Spencer's Island, N. S.; A. B. Quilley, Bushechee. The following petitioned for admission as attorneys—George H. Adair, Apohaqui; John C. Belyea, St. John; W. Albert Nelson, St. John; E. Rene Richard, Dorchester. The first two are graduates of the King's College Law School.

The following petitioned for admission as barristers—R. St. John, Freeze, Sussex; A. E. Pearson, Sussex; U. King, Petticoat; Arthur Vince, Woodstock; D. King Hazen, G. Dale Logan, H. W. Lunn, J. Starr Tait, Edward C. Weyman and G. Roy Long, St. John.

The petitions were all passed and the candidates ordered to be admitted barristers by the court at the first Thursday of November sitting.

J. T. Hayes Dorrie of this city and Robert L. Simms of Bath are writing the final intermediate examinations and C. D. Berlin of Woodstock and Arthur Chamberlain of St. John, in the first intermediate oral examinations.

Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 19—Thomas Holmes, colored, charged with the rape of Nettie McAllister, was found guilty this afternoon and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by Judge White. The jury went out shortly before 4 o'clock and soon reached a verdict.

The Royal Gazette today contains an announcement of the assignment of the Currier-Bassett Trust, of St. John. The assignee is J. H. Sinclair, of MacRae, Sinclair & MacRae.

Rabbi Gabriel Sakuto, of St. John, has been authorized to solemnize marriage. W. H. Thorne, A. T. Thorne, J. G. Harrison, W. H. Harrison and R. A. Jamieson, of St. John, are applying for incorporation as the Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Company, with a capitalization of \$20,000, to carry on the business of wharfingers and warehousemen.

Victor Hatheway, son of F. W. Hatheway of this city, has been granted permission by the Ottawa authorities to take examination for admission to the Halifax Naval College. He is aged fifteen.

Calabria Sakute, Jewish Rabbi, of St. John, has been registered to solemnize marriage.

A Scott Act case against Duncan Robinson, of Marysville, was dismissed today.

W. T. Whitehead writes to friends from Victoria, B. C., that his health is improving, and he expects to return home before Christmas.

The Moncton football team will arrive here tomorrow morning to play the University.

Woodstock, N. B., Oct. 19—The case of Bertha Rouke vs. John R. Tompkins and Wm. Armstrong was tried in the supreme court here today before Judge Barry.

This is a case where Mrs. Rouke sues Tompkins and Armstrong for \$500 damages, charging wrong levy on her goods.

Mr. Tompkins and Armstrong in their official capacity of sheriff and deputy sheriff, levied on and seized a pair of horses and a colt belonging to Mrs. Rouke.

Mrs. Rouke alleged wrong levy on her goods, charging wrong levy on her goods.

The jury brought in a verdict awarding the plaintiff \$225 damages. J. C. Hartley for the plaintiff, F. B. Carvell and W. P. Jones for the defence.

Catarrh Conquered

You know the loathsome offensiveness of a bad case of catarrh. You know that catarrh very often works its way down to the lungs, ending, perhaps, in consumption. You know that, even before it becomes severe or chronic, catarrh is most disagreeable.

Why, then, let it run on, gradually getting worse? Possibly, like hundreds of others, you have been unable to find a cure that really cures. Then you haven't tried

Father Morrissey No. 26

This remarkably effective remedy, prescribed by the famous priest-physician, combines the advantages of both external and internal treatment. It includes tablets to purify the blood and a healing, strongly antiseptic salve to be applied inside the nostrils, directly to the affected parts.

Even chronic catarrh soon yields to this combined treatment. The discharge is stopped, the diseased membrane healed, and colds no longer follow one another with monotonous regularity. Don't let that catarrh run on—get Father Morrissey's No. 26 and cure it.

Loc. for the combined treatment—at your dealer's. 109

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N. B.

LOCAL TREATMENT FOR WOMEN'S DISORDERS

The health we enjoy depends very largely upon how the blood circulates in our bodies. If we have perfect circulation we will have perfect health.

There is a constant wearing out of the tissues of every part of the body. This is done through the blood coming from the heart through the arteries to the fresh new tissue.

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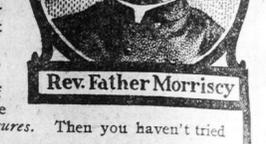
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Rev. Father Morrissey

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N. B.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AFFLICTIONS

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I will mail free to you a copy of my home treatment.

I will mail free to you a copy of my home treatment. I will mail free to you a copy of my home treatment.

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FREE

The best premium ever offered. Gold and Silver Picture Cards.

Every woman ought to have a "FAVORITE" CHURN butter of the cream.

Every woman ought to have a "FAVORITE" SOAP.

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**FREE TO YOU**

**Rev. Father Morrissey**

The best preparations and the best values...  
 COBALT GOLD... Toronto, Ont.

**MORE BUTTER AND BETTER BUTTER**

Every woman who washes clothes...  
 DAVID MAXWELL & SONS... ST. MARY'S, ONT.

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**Don't Throw It Away!**

Though a dress, a ribbon, a boa, a curtain is soiled or faded, it may be made as beautiful as ever.

**Dye It With MAYPOLE SOAP**

The easy home dye that does not stain hands or kettle. 24 rich, fadeless colors.

F. L. BENEDICT & CO. 78 Montreal.

**A RAINY DAY**

NEED NOT INTERFERE WITH THE ENJOYMENT OF YOUR OUT-DOOR WORK OR SPORT

**WEAR A TOWER'S TOWERS**

**SLICKER**

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD. TORONTO, CANADA.

**FREE!**

This elegant watch...  
 COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Dept. 411 Toronto, Ont.

**ABSORBINE**

Removes Bursal Enlargements...  
 WINDSOR, ONT.

# THRILLING TALES OF WELLMAN'S RESCUE

**Lifeboat, With Six Aboard, Launched from Big Balloon**

**Steamer Trent Followed the Dirigible for Hours Before Aeronauts Were Able to Abandon Craft --Morse Lamp Showed Distress Signals from the Sky Through the Early Morning Darkness --Aviators at New York Willing to Try Again.**



THE DIRIGIBLE BALLOON "AMERICA" IN WHICH WALTER WELLMAN ATTEMPTED TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC.

On board steamship Trent, at sea, United Wireless to the Associated Press. At 4:30 a. m. today the steamship Trent sighted the airship America and wireless communication was immediately established.

Irwin, the operator on the airship, informed Ginsburg, the operator on the Trent, that the airship America's crew wished to abandon the balloon. Wireless communication was kept up from this time on between the airship and steamer. Daylight was rapidly approaching, and the Trent was requested to follow the America, which was then drifting at a rate of twelve miles an hour. After a council held on the airship it was decided that the best means of rescue was to launch the lifeboat. But this was such a hazardous undertaking that much time elapsed before the manoeuvring was executed, as the trailer of the airship, consisting of tanks of gasoline and wooden blocks, threatened to capsize the lifeboat as it was dropped from the balloon into the water. This danger was at last overcome and the operation was carried out with success.

## Cause of Failure.

Standing on the deck of the Trent, clad in the same suit of khaki he wore when he and his crew launched the America Saturday at Atlantic City, Wellman made the statement: "We thought we could not get along without the equilibrators. Now we couldn't get along with it. Our plans for the future are indefinite until we find something that will do what we thought the equilibrators would do."

The "equilibrators," which Wellman attributes the failure to, were large blocks, fastened to the sides of the lifeboat, which floated in the water attached to the airship by a long rope. Its purpose in addition to storing gasoline, and serving as a wireless, was to keep the balloon steady, compensating for expansion and contraction of gas due to changes in temperature, which would have made the America rise or sink erratically.

## Rescued the Cat, Too.

New York, Oct. 18.—The wireless message received by Sanderson & Son, local agents of the Royal Mail Steamship Packet Line, plying between New York and Cuba and Bermuda, was signed by Commander and crew of the steamer Trent, and read as follows:

"At 5 a. m. today sighted Wellman's airship America in distress. Signalled by Morse code that she required assistance and help. After three hours' manoeuvring and help, the airship was abandoned. Wellman with entire crew and cat. They were hauled safely on board. All are well. America was abandoned in latitude 33-39 north, longitude 68-18 west."

## Would Have Saved Balloon.

North Adams, Mass., Oct. 18.—N. H. Arnold, the balloon pilot, and the aeronaut who fell with his balloon into the North Sea in the international balloon race of 1908, has been a close follower of Wellman's work. Concerning Wellman's plight Mr. Arnold said tonight: "I cannot understand why Wellman should desert his dirigible. While I do not know what means he employed to give vent for the expansion and contraction of the gas in the bag, the natural thing for any one would have been to deflate the gas bag and save the property, or failing to do this, to have towed the airship back. From the first I have not felt the project feasible, for it would seem impossible to secure enough power to combat contrary and frequent winds. However, he went farther than I expected he would. As to what will become of the gas bag, it will doubtless ascend until it bursts and then the whole outfit will sink into the sea and be lost."

## Mrs. Wellman's Views.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 18.—My greatest sorrow is over the terrible disappointment that it will be to my husband and the men of the America over their failure to reach Europe," was one of the declarations of Mrs. Walter Wellman, wife of the leader of the American expedition, this afternoon, in discussing the rescue of her husband.

"We are safe and well—Wellman." This message was received by Mrs. Wellman, who was with her daughter and Mrs. Vaniman, wife of the chief engineer of the airship, at one of the beach front hotels. After expressing her sorrow at the failure of the enterprise, Mrs. Wellman continued: "I shall have little to say until Mr. Wellman has arrived. He must be proud of the men who risked their lives aboard the America. But I

## Walter Wellman.

make it safe for her to come up the harbor. Meanwhile a party of those nearest and dearest to the shipwrecked aeronauts had taken a tug and gone to meet them at the quarantine station to meet them. In this party were Mrs. Wellman, Mrs. Vaniman, Mrs. Chamberlain, Wellman's married daughter, and his three unmarried daughters and Mrs. Sarah Loud, mother of Mrs. Vaniman and of Albert Loud. They had a long wait at quarantine, and it was not until 4:15 that Wellman descended the companion way from the steamer to the deck of the tug. With tears in her eyes Mrs. Wellman embraced her husband and kissed him on both cheeks. The aged Mrs. Loud stood weeping, with one arm around the neck of her son and the other about her son-in-law, while Mrs. Vaniman also in tears of joy, hung to her husband's other arm.

## Morse Lamp Brings Help.

After the Wellman party had boarded the tug, Wellman stood with his arm about his wife and one of his daughters and joined those aboard the tug, in cheering for the Trent and her captain, Charles E. Down. It was the Morse lamp, which just preceded the dawn of Tuesday morning, and not the wireless, that first attracted the attention of the steamer Trent to the distressed airship.

Stanley Angel, an ordinary seaman of 18 years, and George Sangster, an able seaman, had the early watch. Angel saw ahead of him, high up on the northeast a faint light.

"At first," said the boy, in narrating his experience tonight, "I thought it was the morning star. Then I saw two faint lights beside the white one, and next made out a dark hump against the sky. The white light kept awinking and then I knew that it was a signal, and reported it to G. J. Fitzgerald, the fourth officer, in charge of the watch."

## Wireless Conversation.

Then the wireless was called into use and between Louis M. Ginsburg, operator on the Trent, and Jack K. Irwin, the operator in the life boat, suspended below the gas chamber of the America, passed a series of messages that will stand in history as the first of wireless communication between a ship at sea and a ship in the air. Here are the messages copied from Ginsburg's record on the Trent:

"America—'Do you want our assistance?'"

"Trent—'Yes. We are in distress. We are drifting. Not under control.'"

"America—'Come ahead full speed, but keep astern, as we have a heavy tail.'"

"America—'K. Am standing by wireless in case of trouble.'"

"America—'You will pick us up at daylight. You will be better able to see us then.'"

"America—'Come in close and put bow of your ship under us, as we will drop a line. But do not stop your ship as you will capsize us.'"

"America—'Who are you, and where are you?'"

"Trent—'Steamship Trent, for New York.'"

"America—'Have one of your boats ready to launch, as we will probably capsize while we are in distress.'"

"Trent—'O. K. Boat manned.'"

"America—'Are we going on?'"

"America—'Yes. We are getting ready to launch.'"

"America—'Should we stop for you?'"

"America—'Don't stop. We will drop a sea anchor and try to check our ship.'"

"America—'We have a motor going above me. Can't hear your signals now. Will say when I come astern, as we are pumping air into air ship ready to bring her down level.'"

"Trent—'We are going full speed waiting for your orders.'"

"America—'We are going to launch boat. Stand by to pick us up.'"

## A Thrilling Rescue.

This ended the exchanges of wireless messages. "At this time," said Captain Down, of the Trent, "we were in speaking distance of the America. She was only twelve feet above our foretops and moving about twelve knots an hour. We kept her head high with great difficulty, for she swung to and fro in the air currents, and sometimes we were forced to go full speed astern so as not to lose her."

"Then the crew of the airship began trailing wire ropes. Lanson, our chief officer, grabbed one, and held on until the skin was rubbed off his hands and he was lifted from his feet and nearly dragged overboard. After half an hour we decided that this method of rescue was hopeless, and much too risky. So Wellman asked us to keep close while he and his crew let down their lifeboat, and trusted to us to pick them up. We got two boats ready and stationed men along the sides with life buoys. I signalled 'All ready, and Wellman lowered his airship until the lifeboat suspended underneath was within six feet of the water. The trailer, composed of tanks of gasoline and weighing 3,000 pounds, was the great danger, and after the boat was launched this struck her and stove a hole in the side about six inches in diameter, but above the water line."

"When Wellman dropped his lifeboat it struck the sea broadside but quickly righted itself. I went full speed ahead and

had considerable difficulty in picking up the boat. Mrs. Wellman injured her hand in trying to catch one of our ropes of line."

"The last I saw of the airship she was fifteen or twenty miles away with one end in the water. Her valves had been opened and she undoubtedly sank soon, dragged down by her heavy machinery."

"Wellman and his crew came aboard and after baths, dry clothes and a good breakfast, appeared none the worse for their experience."

"Wellman told me that when he abandoned the America he had enough gasoline to keep going about twenty-four hours."

"Before he landed Wellman said: 'The America was in perfect condition when we left her as when we started from Atlantic City.' This refers, generally speaking, to her engines."

The Trent carried 151 first cabin passengers, most of whom had been making a pleasure trip in Bermuda. When the airship was sighted the stewards went from cabin to cabin rousing the sleepers, and when Wellman and his crew came aboard they were greeted by a throng of eager, curious men and women, many of them clad in night clothes over which overcoats and kimonos had been hastily thrown.

Last night the passengers assembled in the cabin main saloon and sang at the request of Wellman, who could not express too much praise for the courage and loyalty of his crew. His five companions spoke just as enthusiastically of their commander. They declared that they were willing to go with him again whenever he equipped another expedition. Engineer Vaniman was the only member of the crew who seemed to be somewhat disgruntled, and he was asked for the long flight and the rescue. While the others asked for food, Vaniman wanted nothing but a cabin and a berth but after a short sleep he seemed completely recovered.

## An Expensive Craft.

The airship, which is the America of the North Atlantic attempt, was not enlarged, is 228 feet long. The gas bag is cigar shaped, and its greatest diameter is 52 feet, giving it a capacity of 345,000 cubic feet. As hydrogen gas is used the lift of the gas is 29 pounds per cubic foot. The gas is composed of three thicknesses of cotton and silk, gummed together with rubber, and the material in it weighs 4,850 pounds, hence the lifting power of the bag is 18,900 pounds. The car or basket, as it is technically known, the nacelle, which consists of the highest grade of drawn-steel tubing is 136 feet long, and is enclosed in rubberized silk and cotton canvas. The tubing is adjusted in trusses to form a dome, and tapered toward the bottom, with a wooden walk at the bottom about eighteen inches wide. Underneath the car is a steel tank of drawn steel, welded, seventy-five feet long, eighteen feet wide, and divided into ten compartments. Each compartment contains about one hundred and twenty-five gallons of gasoline. The centre of this tank is rounded out with a circular aperture through which the car is suspended. In the centre below the tank the lifeboat is suspended. The boat was built at Cowes (Eng.) especially for this expedition. It is 22 feet long, 10 feet wide and is constructed of three layers of logan and canvas, threaded together, welded and riveted with copper wire. It has eight compartments and is equipped with provisions for thirty days and wireless and navigation instruments.

The car is lighted by electricity, supplied from storage batteries, which are charged from the engines on the car. Telephones connect all parts of the airship, and a circular aperture through which the car is suspended, is also a gasoline stove and other accessories.

One of the most interesting features of this craft, the equilibrators, or as it is technically known, the stabilizers, the purpose of this is automatically to regulate the upward or downward motion of the airship. When the sun heats the gas in the bag and the airship begins to ascend, the equilibrators, which normally float on the surface of the sea, are added by block and pulley, and this added weight checks the rising movement. Should the airship have a tendency to descend, the equilibrators are lowered and the weight of the airship is correspondingly reduced, so the downward tendency is checked.

The equilibrators are composed of thirty hollow steel cylinders, connected with each other on a universal joint so that it has the greatest possible flexibility, strung to one another by a manila rope. These cylinders answer a double purpose, being filled with gasoline, a reserve supply for the engine. The total supply of gasoline carried, including that in the tank and in the equilibrators, is about 1,800 gallons. The two chief engines, each with a total horsepower of 200, are placed in the centre of the car, are 80 horse-power each, and there is also a service motor of ten horse-power. The four propellers are placed one on each side of each engine.

# "I HONESTLY BELIEVE 'FRUIT-A-TIVES'"

**The Greatest Cure For Rheumatism In The World**

Knowledge, Que., Oct. 12, 1909.

"For many years, I suffered from severe Rheumatism, and the attacks were very distressing and prevented me from doing my ordinary work. I tried many remedies and physicians' treatment, but nothing seemed to do me much good, and I was becoming very anxious for fear I would become a permanent cripple from the disease."

"I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and this medicine has entirely cured me and I honestly believe it is the greatest Rheumatism cure in the world."

E. E. MILLS.

Such a statement could not be bought from a man like Mr. Mills. He thinks too much of his good name, to sell it or sign it to an untruth. Mr. Mills tried 'Fruit-a-tives' after all other treatment failed—and 'Fruit-a-tives' cured him of Rheumatism. In the goodness of his heart he wrote the above letter in order that sufferers in all parts of Canada would know that there is one remedy that actually does cure Rheumatism. This testimonial was entirely unsolicited on our part. We did not know that Mr. Mills was taking 'Fruit-a-tives' until we received the above letter.

It is a case like Mr. Mills' that proves the marvellous powers of 'Fruit-a-tives' in arresting and curing disease. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction, that 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices and is the greatest Rheumatism cure known to modern science.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

**Amatite ROOFING**

**Ideal for Farm Buildings**

AMATITE is the ideal roof for farm buildings. No other approaches it in economy or durability. Here are some of its features:

1. **Low Price.** Amatite costs, weight for weight, about half as much as ordinary smooth-surfaced roofing.
2. **No Painting Required.** Amatite costs absolutely nothing to maintain because it has a real mineral surface.
3. **Absolutely Waterproof.** Amatite is waterproofed with coal tar pitch, the greatest waterproofing compound known.
4. **Easy to Lay.** No skilled labor is needed for Amatite. It is just a matter of nailing down.
5. **Stormproof.** Amatite is not a flimsy, paper-like felt. It is one of the heaviest and the most substantial roofings made, weighing 90 lbs. to the square, against 40 to 50 of material in the ordinary "Rubber" roofings.

The three important points to be remembered are that Amatite has a real mineral surface, that it needs no painting, and is waterproofed with Coal Tar Pitch. You are only sure of getting them in Amatite.

We send samples free to everybody that asks for them. Drop a postal to our nearest office.

**CARRITTE-PATERSON MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED**  
 St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S.

**It Works While They Work**

If horses go lame, you don't have to lay them off to cure them. Kendall's Spavin Cure works while they work—and cures them while they earn their keep. For Spavin, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Sprain, Swollen Joints, Lameness.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure**  
 "Completely Cured Him"

"Two years ago, I bought a colt that was badly spayed, and completely cured with only two bottles of your Spavin Cure. Worked him steady all the time and sold him last winter for a top price."—Howard Brock.

Also famous as the standard family liniment for all ailments. Ask your druggist for free copy of our book "A Treatise on the Horse," or write us, 53 Dr. J. E. HEDDALL CO., Eneaburg Falls, Vt.

**MUNICIPALITIES UNION MEET IN ANNUAL SESSION**

Woodstock, N. B., Oct. 19.—(Special)—The Union of Municipalities met in the Court House here today. Mayor Reilly of Moncton in the chair.

Among those present are:—Secretary McCready, of Fredericton; Ald. Potts, McGoldrick, and J. King Kelley, of St. John; R. E. Armstrong, of St. Andrews; and M. E. Siddall, of Westchester. Mayor Jones of Woodstock welcomed the delegates. He referred to the slow growth of the town, and said the chief reason was heavy freight rates of the C. P. R.

Mayor Reilly said the object of the union was co-operation, and it was intended to be a factor in the development of necessary legislation.

In the discussion on the president's address, J. King Kelley said the union should make a thorough investigation before supporting any act going through the legislature. He referred to the monopoly given the telephone company and denounced it as a great injustice.

The afternoon session met at 3 o'clock. The executive committee was appointed as follows:—Mayor Jones, Fredericton; Mayor Jones, Woodstock; Ald. McGoldrick, St. John; Coun. Sterling, Stanley; Ald. Mowat, Campbellton; Coun. Siddall, Port Elgin; Coun. Henry Scott, Gloucester; Ald. Polleys, St. Stephen.

Secretary McCready read several resolutions that were referred by the executive committee to the convention without recommendation.

Hon. Secretary-Treasurer J. W. McCready gave his annual report. The balance on hand is \$273.34.

Remarks were made by Judge Barry, Hon. J. K. Fleming and Hon. John Morrissey. The provincial secretary expressed the regrets of the premier who was not able to attend.

Resolved, that such law favoring the following resolution, moved by Ald. Potts of St. John, seconded by Coun. Donovan of St. John county:

Resolved, that the government of New Brunswick be requested to pass a law in regard to taxation based on the principle of the raising of taxes in cities, towns

**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**

It is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs, and which excites no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine or know your counterfeiter. No counterfeiter is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most precious possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

and municipalities in the said province upon land and business licenses with a poll tax, provided, however, that such law shall be in force in any city, town or municipality until adopted by a popular vote or by a two-thirds vote of the members of the council of any such city, town or municipality.

Coun. M. G. Siddall moved, seconded by Coun. Flewelling, the following amendment:

Resolved, that the convention recommend to the government of this province the advisability of appointing a commission to enquire into the report upon an improved system of taxation in this province.

Remarks were made by J. King Kelley, Coun. Siddall, Coun. Flewelling, Dr. Sterling, J. W. McCready and others.

Moved in amendment to the amendment by Dr. Sterling of York county, seconded by Mayor Armstrong of St. Andrews, that the matter be referred to the executive for further consideration.

It was apparent that the members could not agree on the subject. Those in favor of the motion wanted immediate action, those opposed, while admitting that the

**GETS LIFE SENTENCE FOR KILLING OLD MAN**

Parry Sound, Oct. 19.—(Special)—At the fall assizes today before Justice Clute, Louis Young, alias Peterson, charged with murder of an old man named Michael Davis on the night of February 28 last, was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to Kingston penitentiary for life. The deceased, Michael James Davis, who was seventy years old, was alleged to have been murdered on the night of February 28 last, at Parry Sound, Ontario.

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Correspondence must be addressed to the Editor of The Telegraph, St. John.

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is issued every Wednesday and Saturday by The Telegraph Publishing Company, of St. John, a company incorporated by Act of the Legislature of New Brunswick.

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Wm. Somerville

**THE DAILY TELEGRAPH  
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH  
THE EVENING TIMES**

New Brunswick's independent newspapers.

These newspapers advocate  
British connection  
Honesty in public life  
Measures for the material  
progress and moral advancement  
of our great Province.

No graft!  
No deals!

The Thistle, Shamrock, and the Maple Leaf forever.

**Semi-Weekly Telegraph  
and The News**

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 22, 1910.

**UNEMPLOYMENT AND EFFICIENCY**

There are many business men in this city and in other cities as well who are looking about for men in various trades and not finding them. The tailoring business may be mentioned as an example where skilled workmen are most difficult to obtain. In fact we are informed that there is a chronic scarcity of men for all branches of this industry. In a great number of other cases it is not opportunity for work that is lacking, but efficiency. The spirit that is ready to give time and sacrifice for preparation seems lacking among the younger men and boys. There is a desire for a royal road such as was dreamed of by the child-her first day in school, who said she did not want to learn the letters—she wanted to know them. Lads without ambition, without a desire for improvement, without a wish for a result strong enough to overcome obstacles and live laborious days will later add to the army of the inefficient, slothful, idle and vicious.

The first essential for many people is that they realize their wants. Wants must be strong enough to give rise to productive effort and to the exercise of the homely qualities essential to patient industry. Of course wants are both good and evil, and to increase the wants that have only an evil influence means no gain. In fact men are very often poor because their wants are of the wrong kind. Wealth is wanted fiercely enough but the mind is constantly occupied in devising schemes by which it can be obtained without the usual sacrifices of patience and abstinence. Stolid acquiescence in conditions, the idea that the world is against them, that their life is unchangeable by individual effort, and that help can only come from outside themselves make our industrial problems tenfold more difficult than they otherwise would be. It is assumed somehow or other that governments can order the conduct of others in such a way as to permanently improve the condition of the poor. This is the reason why socialism or paternalism appeals so strongly to many.

In the natural course of events, higher wages can only come when efficiency is improved. They are inevitable then. In practice the effect of increased efficiency is not only to increase a man's utility by his employer but it also places him where the supply of his kind of labor is less. Germany is far ahead of us in the effort to make labor efficient. No other country equals her in the number of technical schools for the artisan class. We should make it as easy in our public schools for a boy or girl to get training in tailoring, sewing, cooking, etc., as in English or mathematics. The increased efficiency given to an unskilled man increases his usefulness to his employer and increases the demand for his services. The best way of helping forward the solution of the labor problems is to dot our cities and towns with training schools suitable for giving practical instruction in and preparation for agriculture, manufactures and commerce. We have done something in that line but there is much more to do. In the meantime, while employers of labor are creating for skilled assistants, there is something for ambitious men and lads to do in their own behalf.

**MR. FOSTER 'COMES BACK'**

The Toronto Telegram serves notice upon Mr. Borden and the Conservative leaders generally that Hon. Mr. Foster will "come back." Referring to the fact that Mr. Foster was in the maritime provinces while Mr. Borden and Mr. Doherty were touring Ontario, the Telegram announces that the ex-finance minister is billed to address the annual meeting of the Ward 4 Conservatives in Toronto on Oct. 27. It says that despite what is called the temporary eclipse in Mr. Foster's political

career the Ward 4 association has stood loyally by him, and that his appearance at the annual meeting is intended to be an invitation to the Federal Conservative party that he will not be cast off by Toronto. "His speech," says the Telegram, "at this meeting is practically designed to notify those who form the party at Ottawa, and who will gather there on Nov. 17, that he cannot be dropped, so far as Toronto is concerned."

This appears to settle matters so far as Mr. Foster is concerned. The friends of Mr. Monk have not yet been heard from, but it is very evident that it will be a very disorganized Conservative party, playing at cross purposes, which will fill the opposition seats at the coming session of parliament. If Mr. Foster should decline to yield the first lieutenantcy to Mr. Doherty, what will Mr. Borden do about it? And if the Quebec Conservatives inform Mr. Borden that Mr. Monk is quite good enough for them, what will the ultra-loyalists of the Conservative party say in reply?

**DOMINANT PERSONALITIES**

It is a striking fact that today the chief issues in the United States are personal and cling about individuals. The parties rally, not around principles but men. Bryan for years led the Democratic party from one heresy to another and his hold upon large sections of the people is still unshaken. Roosevelt is the darling of the army of insurgency in the west and he continues to be their darling in spite of the fact that in the east he has taken by his bosom the supporters of reaction. His New York platform says nothing of the principles for which the insurgents fought. Instead of doing so it strongly endorses the opposite and lauds to the very heaven the President and the Payne-Aldrich tariff. With a wide comprehensiveness he embraces in his person all conflicting views and would lead both the regulars and the rebels to the gory war. His path is not straight or easy but apparently he will be able to walk it to the end. All of which proves the advantages in politics at least, of keeping an atmosphere. He will do it simply because he is Roosevelt. By going with one fist in the air, declaring his hatred of sham, scorn of a lie, devotion to justice, and stretching forth the other hand to embrace Ballinger, Aldrich, Payne and Cameron and the successors of "My dear Harriman," he hopes to turn the trick.

There is a dead level theory of Democracy somewhere expressed which expects the masses to submerge the individual. Equality and not distinction is said to be the passion of the people. The era of salient personalities is passing, we are told, and the principle of equality, which insures the elevation of man in general is fatal to particular greatness. "In modern society," says De Toqueville, "everything threatens to become so much alike that the peculiar characteristics of each individual will soon be entirely lost, in the general aspect of the world." On the other hand Plato maintained that a Democracy will have the greatest variety of human nature. The attitude of the country today towards Roosevelt is rather a convincing proof that Plato was right. The individual is valued above similarity and when one has individuality or personality, whatever that may mean, he may hold what opinions he pleases. Indeed the present darling of the masses might well claim to have many personalities, all of them salient and outstanding, and none of them in any danger of being submerged, even as he has many views and policies to suit different sections and localities.

The issues are eclipsed by the individual. Roosevelt will lead the forces of insurgency and give them nothing but the opportunity of fighting their battles all over again. He is fabricating cheap goods for an uncritical market. Haste and superficiality and strain are producing crude work, unlovely and unrefined, such as the future will have no joy in. Roosevelt, however, is having a bully time. He is certainly having a loud time. The newspapers, the advertising, the turmoil and shouting have an effect of din, so that one feels that he must raise his voice to be heard. In such a din the whispers of the gods are hard to catch. This delusion of noise is fatal to real progress. Nothing in the long run will be listened to except that whose quiet truth makes it worth hearing. The present condition indicates an immature civilization. Trans-Atlantic migration and internal movements from east to west give a transient and restless character which the dominant leader incarnates. No matter how gifted an individual may be, he is in no way apart from his time. He is the twig upon which the prevailing tendency of the time bears fruit. But the fruit in this case will be disappointing. When they seek for grapes it will bring forth wild grapes. Like the ancient prophet, from the plant of their delight they will look for judgment but behold oppression; for righteousness, but behold a cry.

**IN QUEBEC**

The Conservatives are by no means happy over the state of affairs that has developed in the province of Quebec. One sees a good deal in the Conservative press about the alleged damage being done by Mr. Bourassa and his friends to the Liberal cause, but there is another side to the question. The Bourassa-Monk campaign is having the effect of alienating from the Conservative party the English speaking people of Quebec, who have no desire to see Sir Wilfrid Laurier sacrificed at the hands of the Nationalist leaders. It does not appear, however, that the campaign being waged against Sir Wilfrid Laurier by Messrs. Bourassa and Monk will have any such effect among the French-Canadians as some Conservative journals allege. The recent great demonstration in Montreal in honor of Sir Wilfrid Laurier may be regarded as a fair indication of popular feeling.

To get back, however, to the effect of the Bourassa campaign upon the English speaking Conservatives, we may quote the following statement from the Montreal

**THE NEW PENAL SYSTEM**

The new prison farm at Guelph, in the province of Ontario, has now been conducted for some time, and it is possible to form a fair estimate of the success of this method of dealing with inebriates and persons guilty of minor offences. The Toronto News contains an interview with Count de Franqueville, a barrister from Paris, who is devoting a considerable portion of his time to the study of penal questions in different countries. He went to Guelph, and on his return said to the News that it was a revelation to him to find such a large number of persons working in the open air with very few guards to watch them. He noted particularly that the guards carried no rifles, nor was there anything to indicate that the men were prisoners. The healthy and vigorous appearance of the latter was in striking contrast to that of the inmates of ordinary prisons. The Count said he regarded the work being done at Guelph as an object lesson in prison reform and added that he had nothing like it in France.

The example of Ontario in this matter should be followed by New Brunswick. This province could well afford to have a prison farm, for the simple reason that the men would be self-supporting, and after the institution had been fairly established, they would not be a serious charge upon the state. And, what is of still greater importance, many victims of drink who under present conditions are many times arrested and either serve a considerable time in prison, or have their fines paid by those who can ill afford the expense, would in such an institution have a splendid opportunity to regain their manhood, and to be added once more to the productive classes of the community. There is a large number of men in St. John at the present time who ought to be at work on a prison farm. It would be better for them and for their relatives, and for the community at large.

**EVIDENCES OF PROGRESS**

One of the most striking evidences that St. John has been making substantial progress during the past few years is found in the increased value of some real estate that has lately changed hands. A portion of property at the head of the harbor which, not many years ago, was purchased for a few thousand dollars, has proved a perfect bonanza to the owner. He received for two small portions of it sums enormously greater than the original cost of the whole, and if the figure now mentioned is really that for which the balance of the property has been sold, it is doubtful if one could find in any Canadian city a more remarkable example of the enhanced value of property within a short period of time. Significant as has been the improvement in real estate value, we are apparently on the eve of still greater things. In years past the Canadian Pacific Railway has been willing to become a property owner here, but it has been largely at the expense of the city. Now, the company is beginning to spend its own money, and the indications are that it will spend a large amount. It would not do so but that the prospects of St. John warrant the investment. Seeing that this great corporation recognizes the bright future of the city, the citizens themselves should be encouraged to take a still more hopeful view of the situation, and do all in their power to accelerate the movement, which must eventually make St. John one of the great cities of Canada. We have definitely cut loose from the old conditions and must face the new. The great railways will do much within the next few years to enlarge the equipment of the port, which could ask for no more favorable advertisement.

**RECREATION CENTRES**

Public provision of recreation for adults as well as children is increasingly recognized as essential, especially in the modern city. One of the most significant statements that was made at the recent conference on Charities and Corrections at Buffalo was that of Mr. Francis McLean, that the most important of all the social problems of the smaller cities is the problem of public recreation. It was essentially a problem of recreation, he said, and not one of charities and correction in the old sense at all. It is the problem of the larger cities also, for the roots of the corrupting power of Tammany Hall in New York and of Johnny Powers and Hinky Dink and Bath-House John in Chicago are in the saloons, the prostitution syndicate, the vice trust and the gambling businesses of those cities. That is to say, it is in the recreations of those cities. Chicago is working out a solution of the problem. But Rochester has taken the natural step of opening the public school buildings for wholesome recreational uses as community gathering places in the evening. Instead of clamoring for money to erect new buildings they have taken the common sense view of deciding to use to the full the buildings that the people now own.

The suggestion for this step could easily be obtained from the many uses to which the little schoolhouse back home was put. It was not used as an institution for the uplift of one class of people by another, but was a common meeting place for the whole community. It was the centre of intellectual interchange, where great and trivial subjects were argued in serious debate and the community were by it bound together in the living solidarity of social and intellectual interchange. This is the

**ONTARIO'S RACE PROBLEM**

The Whitney government of Ontario finds itself confronted by a problem, the solution of which will require the exercise of unusual firmness and tact. It is the question of by-lingualism in the schools. The Ottawa Citizen states that there has been for a number of years a well ordered and definite plan to extend the French language, manners and customs, into the province of Ontario, just as has been done in the Eastern Townships of Quebec. The crisis has come in Ontario at this time because of the fearless stand taken by Bishop Fallon against the quiet and systematic plan of French encroachment. The bishop contends that the system of teaching both French and English in the schools of Essex County, with apparently a preference for French, results practically in children growing up in ignorance. The Nationalist press of Quebec has vigorously attacked Bishop Fallon, and the whole question is being discussed with much vigor throughout the province of Ontario. The Ottawa Citizen, which is a Conservative paper, pointedly calls the attention of the Whitney government to the serious nature of the controversy, and concludes with this statement:

"Whatever may be the prevailing conditions in Quebec, it is the duty of the government of every English-speaking province to see that every child shall be educated to speak and write the English language and shall not have its future handicapped by being turned out upon the world unable to speak and write the language of this country and of this continent, which is besides the language most generally spoken throughout the whole world."

It is evident from the news that comes from Toronto that relations in the Whitney cabinet are severely strained as a result of recent revelations. The Toronto correspondent of the Montreal Witness says that affairs have reached a stage where cabinet changes would seem to be imminent, and that unless at least two members of the cabinet resign they may be forced out by Sir James Whitney. The members named are Mr. Hanna and Dr. Reaume. The Toronto Telegram, however, says that Bishop Fallon exonerates Mr. Hanna. The Witness correspondent says that the friends of Sir James Whitney feel that he has been the victim of treachery in the cabinet, and adds:

"Dr. Reaume is regarded as the weakest man in the cabinet, and never had any particular weight. Mr. Hanna, while a good departmental administrator, has lost caste. This last attempt to ride two horses at once has demonstrated his inability to 'take charge' of the Catholic vote," while many Conservative Orangemen will support him no more. Englishmen will never forgive him for his reference to them as 'undesirable citizens' during the last election. Mr. Hanna is no longer regarded as a likely man to strengthen Mr. Borden's position."

The playground movement sprung from a public awakening to the pitiful lack of opportunity afforded for play to the child in congested city areas. We are now awakened to the need of recreation facilities which will serve not only the children but the whole family and every member of the community, young and old. The value of the movement in Rochester as a solution of the boy problem is indicated in the words of a merchant whose place of business is near the first school opened: "The social centre has accomplished what I regarded as impossible. I have been here nine years and during that time there has always been a gang of toughs around those corners, which has been a continual nuisance. This winter the gang disappeared." They are not a gang any more but a debating club. The wonder is that this larger use of the school building has not suggested itself before to leaders in the city. There is no reason why people of all classes and views and races should not find a common meeting place here where a community interest and neighborly spirit may be developed. Antisocial prejudices are just as shameful as illiteracy, and they will disappear only when we come to know one another well.

**THE VISIT OF MR. HAYS**

It is hoped and expected that statements will be made at this evening's banquet to Mr. Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, which will indicate important developments by that railway in connection with its terminals in St. John harbor east. Necessarily a great deal of work must be done and a large amount of money expended before it will be possible for steamers to take cargo at the wharves of the company, at the head of Courtenay Bay, but some time must yet elapse before the company's trains will bring freight to this port, and so great a corporation can do an immense amount of work in a comparatively short time. It has the organization, the equipment and the resources. We may hope for a time when the Grand Trunk Pacific will bring freight over its own line by a direct route from Chipman to St. John, instead of by the longer route via Montreal. This great railway, spanning the continent and having a more level grade than any other transcontinental railway in existence, will be able to transport immense quantities of freight to and from its Atlantic terminals, and the great bulk of that freight business in the winter season must come to St. John.

There are well defined rumors that the Canadian Northern Railway will eventually come also to St. John harbor east, where its terminals will look across to those of the other great transcontinental. In that event, and if, as is confidently expected, the dry dock and ship repair plant are constructed on the eastern side below the Grand Trunk Pacific terminals, it is clear that the whole region around the present Courtenay Bay will be completely transformed. The city will extend its borders outward in that direction, and what are now vacant places will be covered with industrial and commercial plant and the homes of working people.

Mr. Hays, who will be this evening the guest of the Board of Trade, is one of the foremost railway men of the continent. He got his early training in the United States, and rose rapidly to high rank. He came then to the Grand Trunk, and revolutionized its system, went back for a time to the United States, returned later to the Grand Trunk, and was one of the leading promoters of the new transcontinental, of which he is now the president. St. John extends to him a hearty welcome, and attaches much importance to his visit at this time. It is in the power of the company which he represents to do a great deal for the development of this port. The port in turn offers to the company exceptional facilities for providing itself with deep water terminals, in a port that is open all the year round, and that has already made good its claim to be the chief winter port of the Dominion of Canada. The port and the railway therefore may fairly come together on even terms, and carry out such plans as will make for their mutual advantage and profit.

**THE MAYES CASE**

The Ottawa Free Press accurately sums up the Mayes case in the Exchequer Court as follows:

"The telegraphed reports from St. John

(N. B.), in regard to the judgment of Mr. Justice Caselle of the Exchequer Court, in the case of Mayes vs. the King, have been giving an incorrect impression of the facts. Before the case came to trial the newspapers contained paragraphs referring to it as a cause celebre, in which the applicant was claiming a large sum, upwards of \$22,000, against the Crown, and in which it was expected there would be sensational developments.

"As a matter of fact, it proved to be an ordinary case of a man seeking to go behind the certificates of the government engineers and making a large claim, which the remarks of Judge Caselle, when the case opened, soon convinced his counsel he would be unable to sustain. At the suggestion of the judge a conference took place between the respective counsel with the result that a settlement was arrived at, under which judgment was entered for the plaintiff for \$9,750, being less than one-sixth of his claim.

"On the judgment being rendered, telegrams were sent out from St. John, evidently from an interested source, describing the result as a complete victory for Mayes. The truth of the matter is that Mayes gets \$9,750 and costs. Of this amount \$5,000 was the undisputed balance due him on contract. Items amounting to over \$41,000 claimed by him were disallowed. Other items amounting to over \$18,000 were reduced to \$4,660. His total claim was for \$82,871, and he accepts \$9,750.

"The Minister of Public Works is therefore justified in having fought this unjust claim and deserves congratulation upon the result."

**NOTE AND COMMENT**

The Globe and Standard are seeking to make it appear that one of the terms of settlement in the Mayes case was an undertaking on the part of the minister of public works either to purchase or employ in government work the dredge Beaver, which is owned by Mr. Mayes. The story is absolutely without foundation. There was no such undertaking, nor was the matter discussed at all by the minister. The public naturally ask what motive the Globe can have for attempting to throw discredit upon the minister. No one is surprised, of course, at anything that may

be done by the Standard, which is the organ of the affidavit makers.

While building operations in the town of Edmonton have not been quite as active this year as during 1909, a lead sent out by the board of trade shows that there is a steady increase in the volume of business done in the town. Comparing the month of September of this year with September of last year, there is an increase in customs receipts of twenty per cent., bank clearings forty-six per cent., post office stamps twenty-four per cent., passengers carried by the street railway forty-one per cent. Attention is directed to the fact that a great steel bridge, 165 feet above the waters of the Saskatchewan, is being built by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at a cost of \$1,500,000, to bring their terminal into the heart of the city.

Of the world's supply of wheat, Bradstreet's says: "The revised returns of Ontario stocks on Oct. 1, compiled by Brookhall and cabled to Bradstreet's this week, show that the total stock in and about for Europe on that date was 36,700,000 bushels, which marked a gain of 90,000,000 bushels over Sept. 1. The increase in the United States and Canada from Sept. 1 to Oct. 1 was 19,700,000 bushels, making the net gain in the world's stock in September 38,700,000 bushels, as against a gain of 40,100,000 bushels a year ago. Compared with a year ago the European stock is 26,700,000 bushels larger, while that in America is 20,300,000 bushels larger, making the net increase in the world's stock over a year ago, on Oct. 1, 47,000,000 bushels, or forty-two per cent."

The speech of Mr. Monk in Drummond street yesterday will be interesting reading to the Conservatives of Toronto. He has definitely decided to endeavor to set the heather on fire in Quebec province on the question of the navy. He is even more opposed to the Borden naval programme than that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The imports of the United Kingdom during the six months ending June 30 last increased \$120,000,000 and the exports \$140,000,000. Commenting on this statement an exchange observes: "Those persons who would have us believe that the trade of the United Kingdom was going to the dogs, and it is quite surprising how many such people there are, people whose patriotism cannot be called in question, will be glad to learn how very little ground there is for their fears."

Rust on steel can be removed by rubbing sweet oil well into the surface. Let it stand two days; then rub the steel with unslaked lime until surface is clean.

To remove a fish-bone from the throat, swallow a raw egg.

**FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE**

THE MAYFLOWER  
By Edward Everett

From an oration on "The First Settlement of New England," at Plymouth, Mass., Dec. 22, 1824.

**M**ETHINKS I see it now, that one solitary, adventurous vessel, the Mayflower, of a forlorn hope, freighted with the prospects of a future state, and bound across the unknown sea, I behold it pursuing with a thousand misgivings, the uncertain, tedious voyage. Suns rise and set, and weeks and months pass, and the winter surprises them on the deep, but brings them not the sight of the wished-for shore. I see them now, scantily supplied with provisions, crowded almost to suffocation in their ill-stored prison, delayed by calms, pursuing a circuitous route; and now, driven in fury before the raging tempest, in their scarcely seaworthy vessel, the awful voice of the storm howls through the rigging. The laboring masts seem straining from their base; the dismal sound of the pumps ocean breaks and settles with engulfing floods over the floating deck, and beats with deadening weight against the staggering vessel.

I see them escaped from these perils, pursuing their ill but desperate undertaking, and landed at last, after a five months' passage, on the ice-clad rocks of Plymouth, weak and exhausted from the voyage, poorly armed, scantily provisioned, depending on the charity of their shipmaster for a draught of beer on board, drinking nothing but water on shore, without shelter, without means, surrounded by hostile tribes.

Shut now the volume of history, and tell me, on any principle of human probability, what shall be the fate of this handful of adventurers? Tell me, man of military science, in how many months they were all swept off by the thirsty savage tribes enumerated within the boundaries of New England? Tell me, politician, how long did this shadow of a colony, on which your conventions and treaties had not smiled, languish on the distant coast? Student of history, compare for me the baffled projects, the deserted settlements, the abandoned adventures of other times, and find the parallel of this. Was it the winter storm, beating upon the houseless heads of women and children? Was it hard labor and spare meals? Was it disease? Was it the tomahawk? Was it the deep malady of a blighted hope, a ruined enterprise, and a broken heart, aching in its last moments at the recollections of the loved and left, beyond the sea? Was it some or all of them united that hurried this forsaken company to their melancholy fate? And is it possible that neither of these causes, that all combined, were able to blast this bud of hope? Is it possible that from a beginning so feeble, so frail, so worthy, not so much of admiration as of pity, there has gone forth a progress so steady, a growth so wonderful, a reality so important, a promise yet to be fulfilled, so glorious!

(N. B.), in regard to the judgment of Mr. Justice Caselle of the Exchequer Court, in the case of Mayes vs. the King, have been giving an incorrect impression of the facts. Before the case came to trial the newspapers contained paragraphs referring to it as a cause celebre, in which the applicant was claiming a large sum, upwards of \$22,000, against the Crown, and in which it was expected there would be sensational developments.

"As a matter of fact, it proved to be an ordinary case of a man seeking to go behind the certificates of the government engineers and making a large claim, which the remarks of Judge Caselle, when the case opened, soon convinced his counsel he would be unable to sustain. At the suggestion of the judge a conference took place between the respective counsel with the result that a settlement was arrived at, under which judgment was entered for the plaintiff for \$9,750, being less than one-sixth of his claim.

"On the judgment being rendered, telegrams were sent out from St. John, evidently from an interested source, describing the result as a complete victory for Mayes. The truth of the matter is that Mayes gets \$9,750 and costs. Of this amount \$5,000 was the undisputed balance due him on contract. Items amounting to over \$41,000 claimed by him were disallowed. Other items amounting to over \$18,000 were reduced to \$4,660. His total claim was for \$82,871, and he accepts \$9,750.

"The Minister of Public Works is therefore justified in having fought this unjust claim and deserves congratulation upon the result."

In another paragraph dealing with the case the Free Press adds: "The St. John Standard asserts that the result in the case of Mayes versus the King is 'a complete vindication' for Mayes. Inasmuch as he sued for \$82,871 and was only awarded \$9,750 we do not see much 'vindication' in the transaction. The average business man would consider such a result a mighty poor investment or return upon an investment."

**Uncle Walt  
The Poet Philosopher**

They're giving all manner of knowledge, the teachers infesting this vale; you store up your head in a college, or gain erudition by mail. Alas, but in all of our questing, the thing that's most useful is missed; the beautiful science of resting is never put down on the list. The people who rustle around me pursuing the kopeck and yen, astonished, disgust and confound me, they're such blamed industrious men! They never let up for a second, all day they were working for gain; at night when their profits are reckoned, they're planning another campaign. They're planning some skirmish or sortie, some ambush they think may be sprung; they're older than Noah at forty, and die of old age while they're young. The thought of a let-up is funny; suggest it, and get a rebuff: "We'll rest when we have enough money, and money is surely the stuff." And all through the country you'll find 'em, for money they labor and grub, as though the old Nick were behind 'em a-touching 'em up with a club. All this may look good to the miser who lives by his big money chest, but some who are calmer and wiser insist on the beauties of Rest.

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With the amateurs as pays well at Our Tractor makers in to hold. The professional the name N while costing best traps f same pattern

rats, and suc barns.

No. .... Suitable for Spread of J Victor Tra Newhouse T

convenient No. .... Suitable for Spread of J Victor Tra Newhouse T

No. .... Suitable for Spread of J Victor Tra Newhouse T

Made break these traps No. .... Suitable for Spread of Each ....

No. RX- weigh No. R- inches

to each spring the incoy No. R-S

only in R traps so trademark Mouse T Rat Trap

T. N

GEMS OF PROSE

THE MAYFLOWER
Edward Everett
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To remove a fish-bone from the throat,
swallow a raw egg.

Walt Philosopher

of knowledge, the teachers infesting
in a college, or gain erudition by
all of our questing, the thing that is
sed; the beautiful science of resting

McAvity's Messenger

Game Traps

With the prices of furs "up in the air" and still soaring,
amateurs as well as professional trappers find that trapping
pays well at the present time.
Our Traps are made by one of the oldest and best man-
ufacturers in this particular line. They are sure to go and sure
to hold. The Newhouse Traps are the highest grade, and to

MUSKRAT OR MINK TRAPS

This Trap is used for
catching muskrats and other
small animals. We recom-
mend it to the farmer for
catching skunks, weasels,
rats, and such other animals as may visit his poultry houses and
barns.

Table with 4 columns: No., Suitable for, Spread of Jaws, inches, and Price. Rows include Rat, Muskrat, Mink, and Newhouse Traps.

FOX OR BEAVER TRAPS

This Trap has double
springs with chain and is
suitable for catching fox,
beaver and otter. Profes-
sional trappers use it for
catching foxes. It is very
convenient in form and is strong and reliable.

Table with 4 columns: No., Suitable for, Spread of Jaws, inches, and Price. Rows include Fox, Otter, and Beaver traps.

BEAVER TRAPS

This is the regular form of
Beaver Trap. It is larger than
the Otter Trap and has one
inch greater spread of jaws. It
is a favorite with those who
hunt and trap for a living.

Table with 4 columns: No., Suitable for, Spread of Jaws, inches, and Price. Rows include Beaver traps.

JUMP TRAPS

These Traps are lighter in
weight and therefore easier
to carry than the other
styles. They lie very flat
and are easily secreted in the
runways of animals.

Table with 4 columns: No., Suitable for, Spread of Jaws, inches, and Price. Rows include Jump traps.

TREE TRAPS

These Traps are nailed to a tree
over den or close to runways of animals.
Another way is to fasten the
trap to a board, then to fasten the
board in an upright position near
places where animals frequent.

Table with 4 columns: No., Suitable for, Size of Jaw, inches, and Price. Rows include Tree traps.

BEAR TRAPS

This Trap is used for taking
bears. It is furnished with a
very strong chain.

Table with 2 columns: No. and Price. Rows include RX and R traps.

BEAR TRAP CLAMPS

Every trapper knows how
difficult it is to set a large
trap alone in the woods, es-
pecially in cold weather, when
the fingers are stiff.

Table with 2 columns: No. and Price. Rows include Bear trap clamps.

GENUINE FRENCH MARTY MOUSE AND RAT TRAPS

The most successful Rat
and Mouse Traps ever in-
vented; they are wonder-
fully effective and catch
their full capacity night
after night as long as the
rats hold out. Made
only in France and not to be compared with imitation
traps sold as "French." None genuine without
trademark.

Table with 2 columns: Mouse Traps and Rat Traps, each with price.

T. McAvity & Sons, Limited ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOVA SCOTIA TO BE IN CHARGE

Appointed Superintendent of
Detroit Tuberculosis
Sanatorium

A GREAT INSTITUTION

Something About New Buildings and
Grounds for the Care and Cure of
Those Affected With White Plague
-The Woods and Parks and Lawns.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Perhaps never in its history was there
so generally heeded a cry for the filling
of a need in Detroit as that which clamored
for some real, vital, half-adequate pro-
vision for sufferers from tuberculosis with-
in its gates.

It is true that the wave of sentiment
that had swept over the city, touching a
few heavily, others merely with a sug-
gestive lightness, had wrought some re-
sults. It sent the Visiting Nurse, a mes-
senger of hope and cheer, who had quick-
brain, trained faculties and sane sym-
pathies into squalid corners of misery, to
fling open the windows, inviting such air
and sunlight as could be lured in. It made
sensible of those who had been quick-
pursuit of pleasure to band together in a
fervor of altruism that a few of those who
were perishing for the lack of them might
have milk and eggs. Men and women or-
ganized to gather what money they could
to send out more nurses and provide more
milk and eggs.

The newspapers incited greater enthu-
siasm, devoting many columns to praise
of what had been accomplished, and to
pointing out the great needs that had not
yet been touched upon. Even the most
apathetic were set to thinking. But still
the doctor, the nurse and those closest to
the heart of the matter lamented the fact
that Detroit, in every effort it had made
so far, had touched only the surface and
the edges of the big troubling problem.

"We need a place way out in the open,
beyond the noise and din of the city,
where smoke and dust, where tubercular
patients may be cared for and restored to
strong bodies and courageous spirits," was
the insistent cry. True it was that the
board of health had been making for in-
crease of 25 patients could be cared for at
a time, in an ideal environment. But it was
too small to meet the needs, and besides
it was a city hospital, designed only for
those who could not pay. So this field of
activity was tremendously cramped,
while the city, and with it its problems
of philanthropy, grew.

Meanwhile, as is often the human habit
even among those whose aims are high,
patriotic bickerings and petty personal
aims set up the claim of their paltry issues
to belaud the big ideal for whose realiza-
tion all had combined to work, the freeing
of many hearts from the clutch of a
hideous monster, consumption. It
was then that, determined not to lose this
ideal in a maze of selfish utilities, a few
men and women set about to build the
Detroit Tuberculosis sanatorium.

It was a big undertaking. Only those
who know the meaning of building an in-
stitution for the voluntary subscriptions
of the public can realize how big it was.
Ten months ago the sanatorium building
with Frank B. Leland as president, set to
work. Today, out on Hamilton boulevard,
about five miles from the city hall, a pile
of buildings are nearing completion at
such a rate that the architect is already
planning to start on the next building.
What is being done is a great day for
Detroit, a day of a good dream come true,
a day of solid achievement and of beautiful
promise for future fulfillment.

It is the culmination of months of hard
work, of persistent effort inspired by
motives of altruism, the first tangible, con-
crete expression of anti-tubercular effort
in Detroit which marks the need of all
classes of tuberculosis sufferers. Because,
while the afflicted one who cannot pay is
amply provided for in the endowed beds,
so is the man or woman who is able to
meet the costs of care at home, while it
would be impossible for him to journey
from home and bear the treatments of
one of the far-off sanatoria. But the
Detroit Tuberculosis sanatorium not only
provides for sufferers of varying finan-
cial condition, it takes account of every stage
in the progress of the disease. The incip-
ent, moderately advanced and advanced
"cases" are all provided for. The visitor
to the sanatorium is impressed by the
condition, it is taken into account that
so fine a thing should have been accom-
plished in so short a time, and that so com-
plete and comprehensive a plan should
have been carried out at so small a cost.

Clearly it is a man who has been at
the helm since the sanatorium was
started ten months ago—a man who
brought business acumen, knowledge of
the particular work in hand, and a heart
to bring that work to a glorious com-
pletion. Because outside the satisfaction
of doing well the things that needed so
much to be done there was no gain in the build-
ing of the sanatorium for those who
desire to push the big work to its com-
pletion. How far it meant hours and days
and at last whole weeks of neglected busi-
ness, was only apparent to those in close
touch with the facts.

KNOWLEDGE PROBLEM AT CAMPBELLTON

Relief Committee Dread the
Job Ahead of Them
This Winter
MANY DISHEARTENED
Several Aged Men, Who Lost Every-
thing in Fire, Are Talking of Taking
Up Life Elsewhere—About 400
Buildings Erected or in Course of
Construction.

Campbellton, Oct. 18.—Three months
after the fire, which swept away all his
owned in the town, some of the people
here are so dispirited that they are talk-
ing of moving away. Your correspondent
was talking with some of them today.
They are mostly all old people who had
comfortable homes and who still have
means. The thing that has discouraged
them is the thought of the winter and the
suffering which seems inevitable to many.

There are hundreds of people who are
absolutely helpless, the relief committee
is now trying to provide homes for these,
but their means are totally inadequate.
The depression grows with the passage of
time, and the relief committee cannot
bear to see the look on the faces of these
people, the thing gets on my nerves."
G. G. McKenzie, chairman of the relief
committee, said there were numerous
cases where they could do nothing to aid
and where help could not be more worth-
ily bestowed. He mentioned the case of
a man, a merchant, and one of the most
respected residents, who had lived all his
life in Campbellton. He had \$1,750 insur-
ance on his property but there was a
mortgage of just that amount, which he
paid. As his place of business was in the
main street and he had no means to build
a brick he was forced to erect a small
wooden shack on the rear of his lot and
try to sell some groceries.

Four Hundred Buildings Going
Up.
It has been estimated that there are
now in process of erection here about 400
buildings. When it is remembered, how-
ever, that 1,000 were destroyed by the
fire it has been how inadequate the relief
work. Moreover it is largely a question of
the continuance of fine weather, if these
are all finished. It seems to be the opin-
ion of a good many that all of them can
be erected by the relief committee.

Besides the various charitable uses to
which the relief committee have put their
money there have been several charges
which they don't think they ought to
meet. They have had to pay the guards
employed after the fire, and also the cost
of temporary sanitary arrangements. They have been obliged to
make money grants in thirty cases. All
these were to people from sixty to eighty
years of age. The grants are pitifully
small, averaging from \$2 to \$25.00 a
week.

Y. Matheson, police magistrate, and a
member of the relief committee, drove
the place where the houses have been
erected by the building committee of the
town. These are erected in a ten-acre
field owned by Mr. Matheson. At the
time it was decided to build the relief
committee enquired about lots and the best offer
they could get for the lease of 50 by 100
feet was \$25 a year. The members of the
committee were in a quandary as to what
to do beyond what they could afford to give.
It was then that Mr. Matheson offered
the present site for \$10 per lot of the
same size.

It is on the south side of the town,
about ten minutes' walk from the post
office, and is pleasantly and well situated.
The tenants are under the nominal rent
of \$2 a month with the option of pur-
chasing the houses at \$250. If any of
the tenants take advantage of this option
the purchase money will go back into the
relief fund. The erection of these houses
was in all cases put up to tender and
Messrs. Harcourt and Matheson, who were
the case being lowest. Forty are now finished
or nearly so and Mr. Harcourt says that
the building committee have many more
applications for houses, and more will have
to be erected.

The tenants seem to take a great inter-
est in their new homes and in one instance
have begun to paint them. It is the in-
tention to lay out streets where these
houses are and Mr. Matheson intends to
donate a piece of land with some trees
on it for a park.

Where the Money Went.
In many instances the building commit-
tee has assisted people to start erection
of homes with small grants of money. Of
the 399 applications four have been granted
\$50; 137, \$100; eight, \$150 and 113, \$200.
The committee has a balance on hand of
\$12,400.

The poor committee has already spent
\$80,000 of the \$300,000 appropriated to it. It
is pointed out that the time when they
will have to spend is the winter and the
balance will not be nearly sufficient
for their needs. The guard bill, which was
charged to the relief committee and which
they paid, was \$300, while the temporary
sanitary arrangements cost \$851.41.

the last Blue Star tag day, from which
the Sanatorium's share is \$46,800.
It is estimated that nearly half the beds
will be endowed either by societies, unions
and other organizations for their own
members or by individuals for those who
cannot afford to pay. The typographical
and metal polishers' unions have endowed
beds, two young women, Miss Grace
Bohem and Miss Caroline A. Gies, have
endowed a bed each. The Firemen's
Union, Truman H. Newberry, Charles L. Freer
and Miss Clara E. Dyer have each endow-
ed beds in the children's cottage and Miss
Dyer has undertaken the securing of en-
dowments for nine out of the fifteen or
more that the cottage will hold.

NOVA SCOTIA APPLE EXPORTS WILL BE LIGHT THIS YEAR

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The apple crop of
Nova Scotia will be a greater failure than
was at first expected, and it looks now
as if there would not be available for ex-
port more than fifteen per cent of the
average. The whole fruit region is in the
same condition of barren trees and farm-
ers whose orchards formerly yielded an
average of 1,000 barrels, this year will have
only 100.

When cleaning silver use gin with the
whiting instead of water. It will give
them a better relish.

The counties of Kings, Annapolis and
covered in the sick-room.

Advertisement for Snowy White Linen Surprise Hard Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman and a child.

This Man Is Young at 55 Years

He is a "Health Belt Man." Therefore Has the Vitality and Hot, Red Blood of Youth
in His Veins. He Towers Like a Giant Above the Ordinary Difficulties of
Life—Be a "Health Belt Man" Yourself—It Gives Many Strength;
It Makes You Young and Keeps You Young All the Days of
Your Life; It Takes All the Coward Out of Your Make-Up—
Let Me Give You of This Abundant Vitality, The Nothing
Can Ever Conquer You But Death Itself—100,000
Men Have Taken My Advice. Why Not You?

The secret of life-
long youth may be
summed up in one
word—Vitality. If
you have this great
natural power in
abundance years count
for nothing. I use no
drugs. I recommend
none. Just the Health
Belt. No privations,
no dieting and no re-
strictions, excepting
that all dissipation
must cease. Put the
Health Belt on nights
when you go to bed;
let it send its power
into your nerves, or-
gans and blood while
you are sleeping. It
gives you a great flow
of soft, gentle, galva-
no-vital electricity
during the entire
night. One application
and you are like a
new being; it takes
all the pain and weak-
ness out of your back;
it makes you answer
the morning greeting with "I'm feeling fine." It is a great strength builder; it
overcomes the effects of earlier mistakes and indiscretions; it gives you a com-
pelling power, so that you are attractive to all women and men with whom you
come in contact. Three months' use is sufficient. Salem Coolen, Hubbard's Cove,
N. S., writes: "I am a man again, thanks to you. Nothing can discourage me
now."



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All I want is a chance to prove to you the truth of my claims. Write to
me, or call at my office, and you can arrange to get the Belt and pay for it when
cured. If not cured, send it back. If you prefer to pay cash down you get a
discount.

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Two Books FREE
They fully describe my Health
Belt, and contain much valuable
information. One is called "Health
in Nature," and deals with vari-
ous ailments common to both men
and women, such as rheumatism,
kidney, liver, stomach, bladder
disorders, etc. The other, "Strength,
the Glory of Man," is a private
treasure for men only. Both sent
upon application, free, sealed, by
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NEW BRUNSWICK'S IRON INDUSTRY

(North Shore Leader).
Concurrently with a boom in other lines,
came the rather unexpected announce-
ment that the inaugural shipment of the
iron ore would be made this week from
Newcastle. While considerable had heret-
ofore appeared concerning the develop-
ment process at the Bathurst mines, the
actual exportation can only serve as a fair
criticism of the accomplishments of the
Canada Iron Corporation in northern New
Brunswick. Five thousand tons of ore was
the extended exportation this week from
the immeasurable Gloucester districts.

Developing the natural resources is in
itself a great and commendable work. But
when a company in its attainments in this
direction is enabled to export its material,
then still greater credit is due to the pro-
moters. The Drummonds have striven con-
siderably against hindrances which they
were inevitably confronted with. Never-

NOVA SCOTIA APPLE EXPORTS WILL BE LIGHT THIS YEAR

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The apple crop of
Nova Scotia will be a greater failure than
was at first expected, and it looks now
as if there would not be available for ex-
port more than fifteen per cent of the
average. The whole fruit region is in the
same condition of barren trees and farm-
ers whose orchards formerly yielded an
average of 1,000 barrels, this year will have
only 100.

# BURNING DAYLIGHT

## By JACK LONDON

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

"BURNING DAYLIGHT" — Elam Harnish is introduced to the reader as he enters a Circle City dance hall, saloon and gambling house like the whirlwind that he is. All the others in the place are "pikers" alongside this vast figure of a man, who dares everything to win his own way.

Possessed of a tidy fortune and sure of making a vast one, Burning Daylight proceeds to stir up the life of the gambling house. The men and women all admire him, for he is of the type that dominates, and he, conscious that in everything, physical and mental, he is the superior of the assemblage, undertakes to arouse enthusiasm.

Essentially a man's man, Burning Daylight resents, or rather fears, the wiles of the women who frequent the dance hall. He is sought by all of them, persistently by one. But he is afraid to be even civil to a woman, because he dreads the idea of being mastered by anybody or anything, and to surrender to a woman meant, in his mind, that he was conquered.

Drink leads to boasting, and in the turmoil that follows Burning Daylight shows his amazing muscular strength. He wins all the tests and downs all the giants that come before him. Then comes a poker game—the greatest ever played in the Klondike. Burning Daylight's luck deserts him at the end, and he rises from the table penniless—worse than broke.

Then the indomitable courage of this master among men shows itself. He declares himself in readiness to accomplish an impossible task—to run the mail to Dyea and back with a dog team.

"I swore in '83 I'd never go out till I'd made my stake," he exclaims, "and I swear once more, by the mill tails of hell and the head of John the Baptist, I'll never hit for the outside till I make my pile, and I tell you—all, here and now, it's got to be an almighty big pile."

And so Burning Daylight goes forth, over the frozen, trackless wastes, while behind him bets are made and taken on the chances of his returning inside of sixty days. For they all know he will return. He is Burning Daylight, the man who never turns back.

As the indomitable man goes on his way the difficulties that come to him seem too vast to be overcome, and one by one his hardy Indian companions and his dogs succumb to the terrific hardships of the Alaskan winter. But Burning Daylight compels the weakening men and dogs to keep on the trail, and Dyea is reached. The return trip is even more terrible, but Burning Daylight wins, and the old crowd is in the throes of greeting him after his sixty days of magnificent accomplishment.

That night there is a dance, and the marvelous man outdances the men—and the women, too. In the morning the men he has chosen for his partners start on the trail again for the newest gold strike.

Dominating them in all things, Burning Daylight puts heart in the weak, leads the way into the illimitable future—and fortune.

### CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.)

LIFE was a liar and a cheat. It fooled all creatures. It had fooled him, Burning Daylight, one of its chief and most joyous exponents. He was nothing—a mere bunch of flesh and nerves and sensitiveness that crawled in the muck for gold, that dreamed and aspired and gambled, and that passed and was gone. Only the dead things remained, the things that were not flesh and nerves and sensitiveness, the sand and muck and gravel, the stretching flats, the mountains, the river itself, freezing and breaking year by year down all the years. When all was said and done it was a scurvy game. The dice were loaded. Those that died did not win, and all died. Who won? Not even life, the stool pigeon, the arch capper for the game—life, the ever flourishing graveyard, the everlasting funeral procession.

He drifted back to the immediate present for a moment and noted that the river still ran wide open and that a moose bird perched on the bow of the boat was surveying him impudently. Then he drifted dreamily back to his meditations.

There was no escaping the end of the game. He was doomed surely to be out of it all. And what of it? He pondered that question again and again. Conventional religion had passed Daylight by. He had lived a sort of religion in his square dealing and right playing with other men and he had not indulged in vain metaphysics about future life. Death ended all. He had always believed that and been unafraid. And at this moment, the boat fifteen feet above the water and immovable, himself fainting with weakness and without a particle of strength left in him, he still believed that death ended all and he was still unafraid. His views were too simply and solidly based to be overturned by the first squirm, or the last, of death fearing life.

He had seen men and animals die, and into the field of his vision, by scores, came such deaths. He saw them over again, just as he had seen them at the time, and they did not shake him. What of it? They were dead, and dead long since. They weren't bothering about it. They weren't lying on their bellies across a boat and waiting to die. Death was easy, easier than he had ever imagined; now that it was near the thought of it made him glad.

A new vision came to him. He saw the feverish city of his dream, the gold metropolis of the North, perched above the Yukon on a high earth bank and far spreading across the flat. He saw the river steamers tied to the bank and lined against it three deep, he saw sawmills working and the long dog teams, with double sleds behind, freighting supplies to the diggings. And he saw, further, the gambling houses banks, stock exchanges, and all the gear and chip and markers, the chances and opportunities, of a vastly bigger gambling game than any he had ever seen. It was sure hell, he thought, with the bunch a-working and that big strike coming, to be out of it all. Life thrilled and stirred at the thought and once more began uttering his ancient lies.

Daylight rolled over and off the boat, leaning against it as he sat on the ice. He wanted to be in on that strike. And why shouldn't he? Somewhere in all those wasted muscled of his was enough strength, if he could gather it all at once, to up-end the boat and launch it. Quite irrelevantly, the idea



He looked about him anxiously for signs of belief, but found himself in a circle of incredulous faces.

suggested itself of buying a share in the Klondike town site from Harper and Joe Ladue. They would surely sell a third interest cheap. Then, if the strike came on the Stewart, he would be well in on it with the Elam Harnish town site; if on the Klondike, he would not be quite out of it.

In the meantime he would gather strength. He stretched out on the ice full length, face downward, and for half an hour he lay and rested. Then he arose, shook the flashing blindness from his eyes, and took hold of the boat. He knew his condition accurately. If the first effort failed, the following efforts were doomed to fail. He must put all his rallied strength into the one effort, and so thoroughly must he put all of it in that there would be none left for other attempts.

He lifted, and he lifted with the soul of him as well as with the body, consuming himself, body and spirit, in the effort. The boat rose. He thought he was going to faint, but he continued to lift. He felt the boat give, as it started on its downward slide. With the last shred of his strength he precipitated himself into it, landing in a sick heap on Elijah's legs. He was beyond attempting to rise, and as he lay he heard and felt the boat take the water. By watching the tree tops he knew it was whirling. A smashing shock and flying fragments of ice told him that it had struck the bank. A dozen times it whirled and struck, and then it floated easily and free.

Daylight came to and decided he had been asleep. The sun denoted that several hours had passed. It was early afternoon. He dragged himself into the stern and sat up. The boat was in the middle of the stream. The wooded banks, with their base lines of flashing ice, were slipping by. Near him floated a huge uprooted pine. A freak of the current brought the boat against it. Crawling forward, he fastened the painter to a root. The tree, deeper in the water, was travelling faster, and the painter tautened as the boat took the tow. Then, with a last giddy lurch around, wherein he saw the banks tilting and swaying and the sun swinging in pendulum sweep across the sky, Daylight wrapped himself in his rabbit-skin robe, lay down in the bottom and fell asleep.

When he awoke it was dark night. He was lying on his back and he could see the stars shining. A subdued murmur of swollen waters could be heard. A sharp jerk informed him that the boat, swerving slack into the painter, had been straightened out by the swifter moving pine tree. A piece of stray drift ice thumped against the boat and grated along its side. Well, the following jam hadn't caught him yet, was his thought as he closed his eyes and slept again.

It was bright day when next he opened his eyes. The sun showed it to be midday. A glance around at the faraway banks and he knew that he was on the mighty Yukon. Sixty Mile could not be far away. He was abominably weak. His movements were slow, fumbling and inaccurate, accompanied by panting and head swimming, as he dragged himself into a sitting-up position in the stern, his rifle beside him. He looked a long time at Elijah, but could not see whether he breathed or not, and he was too immeasurably far away to make an investigation.

He fell to dreaming and meditating again, dreams and thoughts being oft n broken by stretches of blankness, wherein he neither slept nor was unconscious nor was aware of anything. It seemed to him more like cogs slipping in his brain. In this intermittent way he viewed the situation. He was still alive and most likely would be saved, but how came it that he was not lying dead across the boat on top of the ice rim? Then he recollected the great final effort he had made. But why had he made it? He asked himself. It had not been fear of death. He had not been afraid, that was sure. Then he remembered the

hunch and the big strike he believed was coming, and he knew that the spur had been his desire to sit in for a hand at that big game. And again, why? What if he made his million? He would die, just the same as those that never more than grubstaked. Then again, why? But the blank stretches in his thinking process began to come more frequently and he surrendered to the delightful lassitude that was creeping over him.

He roused with a start. Something had whispered in him that he must awake. Abruptly he saw sixty Mile, not a hundred feet away. The current had brought him to the very door. But the same current was now sweeping him past and on into the down river wilderness. No one was in sight. The place might have been deserted, save for the smoke he saw rising from the kitchen chimney. He tried to call, but found he had no voice left. An unearthly guttural hiss alternately rattled and wheezed in his throat. He fumbled for the rifle, got it to his shoulder and pulled the trigger. The recoil of the discharge tore through his frame, racking it with a thousand agonies. The rifle had fallen across his knees, and an attempt to lift it to his shoulder failed. He knew he must be quick, and felt that he was fainting, so he pulled the trigger of the gun where it lay. This time it kicked off and overboard. But just before darkness rushed over him he saw the kitchen door open and a woman look out of the big log house that was dancing a monstrous jig among the trees.

### CHAPTER IX.

TEN days later Harper and Joe Ladue arrived at Sixty Mile, and Daylight, still a trifle weak, but strong enough to obey the hunch that had come to him, traded a third interest in his Stewart town site for a third interest in theirs on the Klondike. They had faith in the upper country, and Harper left downstream with a raft of supplies to start a small post at the mouth of the Klondike.

"Why don't you tackle Indian River, Daylight?" Harper advised at parting. "There's whole slathers of creeks and draws draining in up there, and some where gold just crying to be found. That's my hunch. There's a big strike coming, and Indian River ain't going to be a million miles away."

"And the place is swarming with moose," Joe Ladue added. "Bob Henderson's up there somewhere; been there three years now, swearing something big is going to happen, living off'n straight moose and prospecting around like a crazy man."

Daylight decided to go Indian River a fatter, as he expressed it; but Elijah could not be persuaded into accompanying him. Elijah's soul had been seared by famine, and he was obsessed by fear of repeating the experience.

"I just can't bear to separate from grub," he explained. "I know it's downright foolishness, but I just can't help it. It's all I can do to tear myself away from the table when I know I'm full to bustin' and ain't got storage for another bite. I'm going back to Circle to camp by a cache until I get cured."

Daylight lingered a few days longer, gathering strength and arranging his meagre outfit. He planned to go in light, carrying a pack of seventy-five pounds and making his five dogs pack as well, Indian fashion, loading them with thirty pounds each. Depending on the report of Ladue, he intended to follow Bob Henderson's example and live practically on straight meat. When Jack Kearns' scow, laden with the sawmill from Lake Lindenman, tied up at Sixty Mile, Daylight bundled his outfit and dogs on board, turned his town site application over to Elijah to be filed, and the same day was landed at the mouth of Indian River.

Forty miles up the river, at what had been de-

scribed to him as Quartz Creek, he came upon signs of Bob Henderson's work, and also at Australia Creek, thirty miles further on. The weeks came and went, but Daylight never encountered the other man. However, he found moose plentiful, and he and his dogs prospered on the meat diet. He found "pay" that was no more than "wages" on a dozen surface bars, and from the generous spread of flour gold in the muck and gravel of a score of creeks he was more confident than ever that coarse gold in quantity was waiting to be unearthed. Often he turned his eyes to the northward ridge of hills and pondered if the gold came from there. In the end he ascended Dominion Creek to its head, crossed the divide and came down on the tributary to the Klondike that was later to be called Hunker Creek. While on the divide, had he kept the big dome on his right, he would have come down on the Gold Bottom, so named by Bob Henderson, whom he would have found at work on it, taking out the first pay gold ever panned on the Klondike. Instead, Daylight continued down Hunker to the Klondike, and on to the summer fishing camp of the Indians on the Yukon.

Here for a day he camped with Carmack, a squaw-man, and his Indian brother-in-law, Skookum Jim, bought a boat, and with his dogs on board drifted down the Yukon to Forty Mile. August was drawing to a close, the days were growing shorter, and winter was coming on. Still, with unbounded faith in his hunch that a strike was coming in the Upper Country, his plan was to get together a party of four or five, and if that was impossible at least a partner, and to pole back up the river before the freeze-up to do winter prospecting. But the men of Forty Mile were without faith. The diggings to the westward were good enough for them.

Then it was that Carmack, his brother-in-law, Skookum Jim, and Cultus Charlie, another Indian, arrived in a canoe at Forty Mile, went straight to the gold commissioner and recorded three claims and a discovery claim on Bonanza Creek. After that, in the Sourdough saloon that night, they exhibited coarse gold to the sceptical crowd. Men grinned and shook their heads. They had seen the motions of a gold strike gone through before. This was too patently a scheme of Harper and Joe Ladue's, trying to entice prospecting in the vicinity of their town site and trading post. And who was Carmack? A squaw-man. And who ever heard of a squaw-man striking anything? And what was Bonanza Creek? Merely a moose pasture, entering the Klondike just above its mouth and known to old timers as Rabbit Creek. Now, if Daylight or Bob Henderson had recorded claims and shown coarse gold they'd know there was something in it. But Carmack, the squaw-man! And Skookum Jim! And Cultus Charlie! No, no; that was asking too much.

Daylight, too, was sceptical, and this despite his faith in the Upper Country. Had he not only a few days before seen Carmack loafing with his Indians and with never a thought of prospecting? But at eleven that night, sitting on the edge of his bunk and unfastening his moccasins, a thought came to him. He put on his coat and hat and went back to the Sourdough. Carmack was still there, flashing his coarse gold in the eyes of an unbelieving generation. Daylight ranged alongside of him and emptied Carmack's sack into a blower. This he studied for a long time. Then from his own sack into another blower he emptied several ounces of Circle City and Forty Mile gold. Again for a long time he studied and compared. Finally he pocketed his own gold, returned Carmack's and held up his hand for silence.

"Boys, I want to tell you-all something," he said. "She's sure come—the up-river strike. And I tell you-all, clear and forcible, this is it. There ain't never been gold like that in a blower in this country before. It's new gold. It's got more silver in it. You-all can see it by the color. Carmack's sure made a strike. Who-all's got faith to come along with me?"

There were no volunteers. Instead, laughter and jeers went up.

"Mebbe you got a town site up there," some one suggested.

"I sure have," was the retort, "and a third interest in Harper and Ladue's. And I can see my corner lots selling out for more than your hen scratching ever turned up on Birch Creek."

"That's all right," Daylight, one, curly Parsons, interposed soothingly. "You've got a reputation, and we know you're read sure on the square. But you're as likely as any to be mistaken on a film-film game, such as these loafers is puttin' up. I ask you straight, when did Carmack do this here prospectin'? You said yourself he was lyin' in camp ashin' salmon along with his Siwash relations, and that was only the other day."

"And Daylight told the truth," Carmack interrupted excitedly. "And I'm telling the truth, the gospel truth. I wasn't prospecting. Hadn't no idea of it. But when Daylight pulls out, the very same day, who drifts in, down river, on a raft-load of supplies, but Bob Henderson. He'd come out to Sixty Mile, planning to go back up Indian River and portage the grub across the divide between Quartz Creek and Gold Bottom."

"Where in hell's Gold Bottom?" curly Parsons demanded.

"Over beyond Bonanza, that was Rabbit Creek," the squaw-man went on. "It's a draw of a big creek that runs into the Klondike. That's the way I went up, but I come back by crossing the divide, keeping along the crest several miles and dropping down into Bonanza. Come along with me, Carmack, and get me, when did Carmack do this here prospectin'? You said yourself he was lyin' in camp ashin' salmon along with his Siwash relations, and that was only the other day."

"Over beyond Bonanza, that was Rabbit Creek," the squaw-man went on. "It's a draw of a big creek that runs into the Klondike. That's the way I went up, but I come back by crossing the divide, keeping along the crest several miles and dropping down into Bonanza. Come along with me, Carmack, and get me, when did Carmack do this here prospectin'? You said yourself he was lyin' in camp ashin' salmon along with his Siwash relations, and that was only the other day."

"How much is Harper and Ladue givin' on for manufacturing a stampedede?" some one demanded.

"They don't know nothing about it," Carmack answered. "I tell you it's the God Almighty's truth. I washed out three ounces in an hour."

"And there's the gold," Daylight said. "I tell you-all boys they ain't never been gold like that in the blower before. Look at the color of it."

"A trifle darker," curly Parsons said. "Most likely Carmack's been carrying a couple of silver dollars along in the same sack. And, what's more, if there's anything in it, why ain't Bob Henderson smoking along to record?"

"He's up on Gold Bottom," Carmack explained. "We made the strike coming back."

"A burst of laughter with me and pull out in a polling boat to-morrow for this here Bonanza?" Daylight asked.

No one volunteered.

"Then who-all'll take a job from me, cash wages

in advance, to pole up a thousand pounds of grub?" curly Parsons and another, Pat Mudgett, accepted, their wages in advance and arranged the purchase of the supplies, though he emptied his sack in doing so. He was leaving the Sourdough when he suddenly turned back to the bar from the door.

"Got another bunch?" was the query.

"I sure have," he answered. "Flour's sure going to be worth what a man will pay for it this winter up on the Klondike. Who'll lend me some money?"

On the instant a score of the men who had declined to accompany him on the wild goose chase were crowding about him with proffered gold sacks.

"How much flour you want?" asked the Alaska Commercial Company's storekeeper.

"About two tons."

The proffered gold sacks were not withdrawn, though their owners were guilty of an outrageous burst of merriment.

"What are you going to do with two tons?" the storekeeper demanded.

"Sell 'em," Daylight made reply, "you-all ain't ben in this country long enough to country its curves. I'm going to start a sauerkraut factory and combined dandruff remedy."

He borrowed money right and left, engaging and paying six other men to bring up the flour in half as many more polling boats. Again his sack was empty and he was heavily in debt.

Curly Parsons bowed his head on the bar with a gesture of despair.

"What gets me," he moaned, "is what you're going to do with it all."

"I'll tell you-all in simple A B C and one, two, three." Daylight held up one finger and began checking off. "Hunch number one, a big strike coming in the Upper Country. Hunch number two, Carmack's made a cinch. If one and two is right, then flour just has to go sky high. If I'm riding hunches one and two, I'm right, flour'll balance gold on the scales this winter. I tell you-all boys when you-all get a bunch pay it for all it's worth. What's luck good for if you-all ain't to ride it? And when you-all ride it, ride like hell. I've been years in this country just waiting for the right hunch to come along, and here she is. Well, I'm going to play her, that's all. Good night, everybody."

### CHAPTER X.

When Daylight, with his heavy outfit of flour, arrived at the mouth of the Klondike he found the big flat as desolate and tenantless as ever. Down close by the river Chief Isaac and his Indians were camped beside the frames on which they were drying salmon. Several old timers were also in camp there. Having finished their summer work on Ten Mile Creek they had come down the Yukon bound for Circle City. But at Sixty Mile they had learned of the strike and stopped off to look over the ground. They had just returned to their boat when Daylight landed his flour, and their report was pessimistic.

"Darned moose pasture," quoth one, Long Jim Harney, pausing to blow into his tin mug of tea. "Don't you see nothing to do with it, Daylight. It's about as rotten as they're getting along through the motions of a strike. Harper and Ladue's claim it and Carmack's the stool pigeon. Who ever heard of mining a moose pasture half a mile between this rock and that?"

Daylight nodded sympathetically and considered for a space.

"Did you-all pan any?" he asked, finally.

"Pan hell!" was the indignant answer. "Think I was born yesterday? Only a cheechagoo fool around that pasture would sell. They're gold mining. One look and Carmack's sure made a strike. Who-all's got faith to come along with me?"

"I'll go you," Daylight said promptly. "But don't you-all come squealing if I take twenty or thirty thousand out of it."

Johnny looked shamefaced.

"Just did it for fun," he explained. "I'll give my chance in the morning for a pound of Star pulp."

"I'll go you," Daylight said again. "But don't you-all come squealing if I take twenty or thirty thousand out of it."

Johnny grinned cheerfully.

"Gimme the tobacco," he said.

"Wish I'd staked alongside," Long Jim murmured plaintively.

"It ain't too late," Daylight replied.

"Sure. There's no time."

"I'll stake it for you to-morrow when I go up," Daylight offered. "Then you do the same as Johnny. Get the fees from Tim Logan. He's a secret something in the Sourdough and he'll lend it to me. The paper file his own name, transfer to me and turn the papers over to Tim."

"Me, too," chimed in the third old timer.

And for three pounds of Star pulp chewing tobacco Daylight bought outright three hundred foot claims on Bonanza. He could still stake another claim in his own name, the others being merely transfers of tobacco. Long Jim grinned. "Got a factory somewhere?"

"None, but I got a hunch," was the retort, "and I tell you-all it's cheaper than dirt to ride her at the rate of three plugs for three claims."

But an hour later at his own camp Joe Ladue strode in fresh from Bonanza Creek. At last non-committal over Carmack's strike, then, later, dubious, he finally offered Daylight a hundred dollars for his share in the town site.

"Cash?" Daylight queried.

"Sure. There's no time."

So saying, Ladue pulled out his gold sack. Daylight hefted it absent mindingly, and straight absently, untied the strings and ran some of the gold dust out on his palm. It showed darker than any muck he had ever seen, with the exception of Carmack's. He ran the gold back, tied the mouth of the sack and returned it to Ladue.

"I guess you-all need it more 'n I do," was Daylight's comment.

"None; got plenty more," the other assured him.

"Where that come from?"

Daylight was all innocence as he asked the question, and Ladue received the question as stolidly as each other's eyes, and in that instant an intangible something seemed to flash out from all the body and the head of Joe Ladue. And it seemed to Daylight that he had caught the flash, sensed the secret something in the knowledge and plans behind the other's eyes, went on. "And if my share in the town-site worth a hundred to you-all, with what you'll know, it's worth a hundred to me. I'll give you three hundred," Ladue offered desperately.

"Still the same reasoning. No matter what I don't know, it's worth to me whatever you-all are willing to pay for it."

Then it was that Joe Ladue shamelessly gave over. He led Daylight away from the camp and men and told him things in confidence.

"She's sure there," he said in conclusion. "I didn't yesterday on the rim rock. I tell you you can shake it out of the grass roots. And what's on bedrock down in the bottom of the creek they ain't no way of locate all you can. It's in spots, but I wouldn't be none surprised if some of them claims yielded as high as fifty thousand. The only trouble is that it's spotted."

(To Be Continued)

WANTED—Persons having...  
WANTED—Second...  
WANTED—A second...  
WANTED—Cook...  
WANTED—A first...  
WANTED—A cook...  
WANTED—Girl for...  
WANTED—Woman...  
AGENTS W...  
PORTRAIT AGENTS...  
SPLENDID OPPOR...  
FOR SA...  
Up-to-Date...  
WE WAN...  
DOMINION N...  
Cures No Doctors...  
Oxygen...  
BOX 82...  
CHATHAM...  
CANADA

WANTED

PERSONS having waste space in cellars, out-houses or stables can make \$15 to \$20 per week growing mushrooms for us during fall and winter months. Now is the best time to plant. For full particulars apply to the illustrated booklet write Montreal Supply Company, Montreal. 11-25-w

WANTED—We want a reliable man in each locality to introduce and sell our Royal Purple Stock and other specific and other goods direct to the consumers as well as to the merchants of commission. No experience needed. The largest advertised goods in Canada. Write at once for particulars to W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London Ont. sw.

WANTED—Second or third class teacher for District No. 2, parish of St. John, to open 1st November. Salary, \$1500.00. Apply to the undersigned, 100 St. John Street, St. John, N.B. 3460-10-26-w

WANTED

WANTED—A second or third class female teacher for district No. 10, St. John, N.B. Apply to the undersigned, 100 St. John Street, St. John, N.B. 3312-10-8-w

WANTED—Cook with references; good wages. Apply 31 Wright street. 2951-10-14-w

WANTED—A first class plain cook for Sept. 5, for the city. Good wages. References required. Apply in person or by letter to Mrs. T. E. G. Armstrong, 2515-14 and w

WANTED

WANTED—A cook on or about Sept. 1. Apply with references to Mr. David Robertson, 2515-14 and w

WANTED—A man of body to travel and appoint agents for established house. State age, previous employment; permanent. E. McFarvey, Mgr., 222 Wellington street, West, Toronto.

WANTED—Cook and housemaid. Apply by letter, Mrs. J. A. F. Robertson, St. John, N.B. 2951-10-14-w

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MARINE JOURNAL

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Monday, Oct. 17. Sch Lucille, 164, Randall, Perth Amboy, N.J. Kerrison, 302, tons phosphate rock, deB Carritte. S S Dominion, 258, Norcott, Sydney, F & W Starr & Co, coal. Sch St Maurice, 272, Sabean, New York, N.Y. P & W P Starr, 477 tons coal. Coastwise—Schs Leonice, 26, Thurber, Meteghan; Rose Georgina, 25, Saulnier, do; Emily R, 30, Sullivan, do; Lennie & Edna, 30, Guptill, Grand Harbor; Margaret, 48, Simmonds, St George; str Granville, 49, Collins, Annapolis, and old; schs Frances, 68, Gesner, Bridgetown; Argyll, 10, Herds, fishing, and old; Rosan, 10, Scovill, North Head; Mary A Lord, 21, Poland, Westport, and old.

Monday, Oct. 17. Stmr Portland (Am), 48, Sweet, Bath for St Martins, in for bunker coal. Coastwise—Schs Tibby, 20, Johnson, Reproart and old; Ruby, 15, O'Donnell, Musquash; Stms Brunson, 72, Potter, Canning and old; La Tour, 98, McKenna, Wilson's Beach. Wednesday, Oct. 19. Stmr Alford, 2435, Turner, Georgetown, Robert Reford Co, general. Coastwise—Stms Ruby L, 40, Baker, Margaretville; Bear River, 70, Woodworth, Bear River; Harbinger, 46, Rockwell, River; Hebert; schs—L M Ellis, 34, LeD, Eraserport; Nellie, 60, Barkhouse, Westport; Flora, 34, Brown, Chance Harbor; sloop Dreadnought, 17, Benson, Grand Harbor. Cleared. Tuesday, Oct. 18. Sch Harold B Cousins (Am), Williams, St John Forwarding Co, general. Coastwise—Schs Emily, George, Five Islands. Coastwise—Schs Rose Georgina, Saulnier, Church Point; Emily R, Sullivan, Meteghan. Wednesday, Oct. 19. Stmr Calvin Austin, 2833, Pike, Eastport, W G Lee. Schs Lucia Porter, 284, Spragg, Vineyard Haven; J H Scamell & Co, 1, 770, 000 laths. Schs Annie E. Blanks, Vaughan, Port of Spain, Trinidad; L G Crosby, lumber. Coastwise—Schs Margaret, 48, Simmonds, Weymouth; Leonard Porter, 249, Bridge-water; Flora, 34, Brown, Grand Harbor; Leonie, 26, Thurber, Meteghan; stmr Harbinger, 46, Rockwell, Riverside. Sailed. Monday, Oct. 17. S S Governor Dingley, 2,886, Mitchell, Boston via Maine ports, W G Lee, pass and mise. Tuesday, Oct. 18. Stmr Leuctra, Hilton, Havana. Schs Harold B Cousins, Williams. Wednesday, Oct. 19. Stmr Calvin Austin, Pike, Boston, via Maine ports, W G Lee. Stmr Dominion, Norcott, Sydney.

CANADIAN PORTS. Hillsboro, Oct 15—Ard, str Frances, Stabell, Clear (2). Montreal, Oct 14—Ard, str Lakonia, Glasgow. Sid Oct 14—Strs Victorian and Lake Manitoba, for Liverpool. New Brunswick, Oct 15—Old, str Skogstad, Rymning, Philadelphia. Quebec, Oct 17—Ard, str Montreal, Antwerp. Halifax, NS, Oct 19—Ard, stmr Boston (Nor), Jamaica; Winnie, Wilmington (N York from Glasgow for coal); Schs Evidance, New York. Hillsboro, Oct 17—Ard, stmr Edda, Meinel, Newark (NJ); Schs Gazelle, Dewey, St John, and old. Quebec, Oct 17—Ard, stmr Montreal, Antwerp. Montreal, Oct 15—Ard, stmr Sicilian, London and Havre; Corsican, Liverpool, Tortosa, Southampton. Sid Oct 15—Stms Megantic, Liverpool; Pomeranian, London and Havre; Hesperian, Glasgow; Welshman, Bristol; Iona, London; Willahd (Ger), Rotterdam. Hawkesbury—In port Oct 15—Tern, schs Annie F Conlon and Abbie C Stubbs. Sid, Oct 14—Schs Crescent, and H R Silver. Chatham, Oct 17—Ard, stmr Fram, Guildheim, Portland (Me.). Hillsboro, Oct 18—Ard, schs Hazel Trahey, Morrissy, Parrsboro. Yarmouth, Oct 18—Ard, schs Lila B, Hirtle, Barbados. Halifax, Oct 19—Sid, stmr Winnie, from Hamburg (not as before), for Norfolk (Va.), having coaled. BRITISH PORTS. Liverpool, Oct 16—Ard, str Celtic, New York; 17th, str Canada, Montreal. Plymouth, Oct 17—Ard, str Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, New York. Fishguard, Oct 17—Ard, str Mauretania, New York. Liverpool, Oct 15—Ard, str Portland, Campbellton (N.B.). London, Oct 17—Ard, str Rappahannock, St John and Halifax. Sharpness, Oct 16—Ard, str Helsingborg, Chatham (N.B.). Glasgow, Oct 18—Sid, stmr Parthenia, Montreal. Liverpool, Oct 17—Ard, stmr Mauretania, New York. Waterford, Oct 17—Ard, stmr Spiral, Chatham (N.B.). Belle Isle, Oct 19—Passed, stmr Virginian, Liverpool for Montreal. Southampton, Oct 19—Sid, stmr Oceanic, New York. Kinsale, Oct 19—Passed, stmr Pontiac, St John for —. Plymouth, Oct 19—Ard, stmr Majestic, New York for Cherbourg and Southampton. FOREIGN PORTS. Vineyard Haven, Oct 17—Ard, schs Madeline, Apple River. City Island, Oct 17—Bound south, strs Rosalind, St John's (Nfd) and Halifax; Nanna, Hillsboro for Newark; schs Winnie Lawry, St John; Cox and Greene, Chatham for Baltimore. New York, Oct 17—Ard, str Captain A F Lucas, Halifax and St John. Boston, Oct 18—Ard, schs Klondyke, Windsor, Onward, Port Wade. Vineyard Haven, Oct 18—Ard, and old, schs Rebecca M Walls, Patuxent River (Va), for Boston. Ard—Schs G M Porter for Fort Jefferson. Sid—Schs Magdalene, from Apple River; W H Waters, from River Hebert, Fall River. City Island, Oct 18—Bound south, stms Ragnarok, Campbellton; Hird, Amherst (N.S.). Philadelphia, Oct 19—Ard, stmr Frances, Hillsboro. Boston, Oct 19—Sid, stmr Admiral Schley, Port Antonio (Jama). Rockland, Me., Oct 19—Ard, schs Hartney, W, Joggins. City Island, Oct 19—Bound east, stms Flora, New York for Amherst; Rosalind, New York for Halifax and St John's (Nfd.). New York, Oct 19—Cld, schs Harry, Apple River; Gypsum Queen, Bridge-water; Wandrian, Walton.

ADVERTISING

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