: 19, Wm Taul to Besse Cashma. inlay McBae to Catheline Mann. James Park to Jennie Chisholm.
6, Mr. L. S. Gowe to Kate Munro-r 13, Encch Marsh to Eliza McKin. 8, Harry Howatt to Winnie Stordy.

DIED.

Lottie S Irving, 21.
Daniel MuQuarrie.
19, Peter Smith, 47.
Firman Maclure, 40.
27, Mrs E C Banks. 1, George Magee, 58. oseph D Murphy, 86. 4. Charles J Collins, 47.

ADIAN ACIFIC

-American

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PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 662.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY APRIL 20, 1901.

PRICE YE CENTS

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

Many Topics of Interest Tersely Told for "Progress" Read-

How the city council will apportion | Victoria. There can be no blame attached the chairmanships of the various boards to journals keeping type set ahead to fill for the ensuing year is a matter of up space on a pinch but they should use interest to a few. Since the old council some judgment and not dish up the old has been returned in tole it is not to be thing to often. A patent medicine cut expected that many changes will take place. | would be a relief sometimes. Alderman McGoldrick's triends claim that he is entitled to an important chairmanship and feel that the general representative was not treated quite fairly last year. Other aldermen's friends feel something of the same, way, so there may be some warm times ahead yet. There is such a thing as some getting too big a head and now that the city has shown such pride in its representatives some of those heads

Fredericton's Failure.

The financial difficulties of the firm of Black, Bliss & Nealis still remains an important subject in the Celestial city and even at this date very little of the truth has been gleaned. There are all kinds of stories afloat about some lady losing so many thousands and another so many hundreds, but when they are traced it all comes back to gossip. That things are not as they should be is quite evident and certainly some steps should be taken to find out how matters stand. A corres pondent in the St. John Globe says that Mr. Black used fifty thousand dollars of other people's money. Creditors of Mr. Black are arxious to find out who this correspondent is, for he seems to know more than anybody else and it might be interesting to find out where he got his information. Progress does not believe that the correspondent knows anything more about the aflairs than anyone else. This correspondent probably simply represents that part of the human nature that likes to jump on a man when he gets the name of being down, and his father to the thought. If it is time that Mr. Black is a detaulter to a large extent or to any extent the facts should be made There is no desire for any paper to shield misconduct or at least there shouldn't be, but until that misconduct is shown patience should be shown. There is probably a long story yet to be told not only with regard to Black, Bliss & Nealis affairs but also in connection with other

St. John's Female Impersonator.

St. John has sent forth to the world a goodly number of vocalists, who have won fame abroad. She still retains at home a number of artists who would have made their mark upon the operatic stage, if they A case in point is that of the veteral soprano and female impersonator, "Jim" Mahoney, of the South End. "Jim" accompanied the Harmony Club on their Moncton trip and, after the show was over, was invited to a private house and requested to render one of his famed female impersonations. He disrobed and left off his undercoat, when the song was over "Jim" could not discover the missing articles of apparel. The singer is noted as a serio chronic individual and had evidently became bpynotized with some of that fluid which is to be found in all Scott Act towns. The strangest part of the whole affair is that he trave led from Moncton to St. John, minus a small coat, on reaching home he found the long-lost shoulder covering, safe and sound "Jim" is just about now a very sore man. If you wish to cause him anger mention the many and divers powers of Moncton

Newspaper Enterprise.

13

There is one great thing about St. Johns daily papers. They have a weekness for personals that wi'l match any papers in Pokiok, put it in one of our city papers and it will travel into all the others and come back to the first paper, which will

BLECTION STORIES.

It Was a Quiet Day, But Some Voted Early

Like all elections, the contest on Tues day last has its interesting little episodes to tell. Money was a scarce article as far as the purchasing of votes was concerned,



Who failed to defeat the Veteran Dr. Christie.

tricks being resorted to. In one ward an energetic voter is said, for the sake of a ent rate-payers no less than four times. poliing booth, and the bribed person voted pretty high. At another booth the been kept pretty busy in casting the At many of the polls Dr Smith had no representative, so the doctor can have the consolation of feeling that the votes he turning officers found it a very slow day. They had lots to eat, but generosity in certain other quarters was much missed. In one Ward there was as much as an

demise has cast a loom over many places. Of loving disposition she had endeared herself to many and passing away in the prime of life, her death is mouraed by a large number. To the bereaved husband and family much sympathy is extended.

A Strong Proof That Force Overrules all

Everybody in this part of the hemisphere has read of or seen the "Professor" of hypnotism, forgettism and many other isms, who is at present sojourning in this city. The Professor is well up in the art of Svengallizing his subjects, but this week he ran across an unmagnetizable object, in the person of the proprietor of the hall where he was holding his seances.

It was a clear case of Greek meeting Greek, with the odds in favor of the heavyweight. As a business venture the Professor's stay in this city has not been a very lucrative one. In fact, it is said that the exchequer of the hypnotist had almost reached its level, but still business is business, and the manager of the hall wanted a vision of some of the coin of the realm in return for the use of his premises. The Professor had evidently fell in a trance and forgotten all about his monetary obligations. The muscular cigar dealer-proprietor was not of so forgetful a nature, however, and vainly endeavored to impress upon the showman's mind that he would like to see the color of his money. Persuasive eloquence did not seem of any avail so, it is supposed that the Professor tried to make the husky Institute man an unwilling subject of his hypnotic power.

The sequel came in a rather unexpected manner. Cash. cold. cold cash was in stantly demanded by the irate manager of the hall; it was not forthcoming; then threats were used, all to no avail. At last force was brought into play, and, instead of being hypnotized by the professor, the e gar man turned to the tables and did the bypnotizing himself, The amount due was glass of beer, to have personated promin- flashed up, the professor changed his quarters in mesmeric manner and sav-As only one party was represented at the ed himself the trouble of taking a journey from a very high window to terra surmise of filty thousand dollars is likely a tor that party, the vote seems to have come firms. Hypnotism or whatever you like to call it, is a very great power, but a strong returning officer is reported to have arm with a still stronger grievance has no fear of any uncanny power possessed by same man's ballot over and over again. the average man. Then again it was a case as the pugilists would say 'of a lightweight bucking up against a heavyweight. Force overrules all manner of hypnotism received at those polls were unsought and and if you don't believe it ask the Prountampered with. On the whole the re- fessor who came to St. John and found out

Tuesday was a great day in St. John hour an a half difference between votes on | Shortly after two o'clock, the new hook one occasion. It was a sleepy day and in and ladder truck, drawn by two spirited one case one of the hired teams in a City horses marched down King street. Crowds



DR. CHRISTIE, As he appeared on Election Day.

way to Loch Lomond before it woke up.

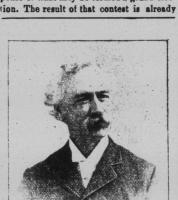
Sad Death.

Ward, so far forget about there being a | followed along the sidewalks and those city election, that it travelled all the who were late rushed with all their might down the city's chief thoroughfare to be in personals that will match any papers in this continent or in the world. It you want to make yourself known, just take a trip to er that it was not the first time that a hook and ladder a ack had appeared in St. John. The death of Mrs Emmerson wife of At Market Square the great procession publish it again without knowing that it the member for Westmorland, was heard stopped and the crowds stood in wonder as had published it before. Then sgain there with much regret. Mrs Emmerson had different firemen climbed the ladders. ware several gentlemen who live outside of the city whose business calls them to town the city whose business calls them to town to town the city whose business calls them to town the city whose business calls are city whose business calls are city whose city whose business calls are city whose city whose city whose city whose city whos perhaps twice a week but every time they cularly well-known, having regularly ed and ascended in safety. It was a great come, it is bound to come out that Mr. accompanied her busband to the capital day for St. John and the new Ladder So and So is at the Royal, or Dufferin or

THE LATE CIVIC FIGHT.

All the Old Aldermen Strike an Easy Snap-Dr Christie Again

John have in Civic elections is something exceptional. This year 1901 will go down to history as unique. Of the fifteen gentlemen who represented the city during 1900 | majority is that they grumble too much no less than twelve had the bonor of being returned by acclamation this year. Three were opposed or were supposed to be opposed and consequently the community under the present system of electing aldermen was called upon to shoulder the ex pense of what may be termed a grand elec-



JAMES SEATON.

well known. The three old councillors who were opposed were Mr. Hilyard, Mr. Seaton and Dr. Christie. The two former as aldermen at large, and the latter as alderman of Lansdowne Ward. Why these were opposed remains one of these mysteries that even time will hardly be able to solve. Dr. Smith and Mr. Wilson certainly had the right to offer themselves as candidates, but before they decided upon such a course the public had at least the rightito expect that they and their friends sincerely telt that they had some chance of success. Looking at the contest of Tuesday however, from an impartial standpoint, the gentlemen who opposed the old representatives, must have known that they could not possibly have succeded in their undertaking, or else they were very much deceived by some persons. The idefeat that Dr Smith and Mr Wilson met with does not reflect to their credit. Both have been candidates before and both have suffered defeat, but those defeats were insignificent compared with the defeats of Tuesday last. Mr Wilson failed to poll lowest opponent and Dr Smith did no better. It was a clean sweep for the old aldermen and it would have been much better for the taxpayer and all concerned had there been no contest.

As pointed out before the interest in the contest was something wonderful. Of over nine thousand ratepayers in St John, a little ever half did not feel it necessary to pay their taxes in order to qualify to vote and of these four thousand and odd who paid their taxes, not one half took enough interest in the contest to go to the polls. The number who voted for Dr. Christie and Dr. Smith were 2092 but from this it must not be judged that that number cast their ballots. If there is any truth in the stories that are affost Tuesday's election was little less than a farce. Some of the few who took an interest in the day's proceeding can tell of numerous cases where parties voted four and fives times. At many of the polls some of the candidates had no representives and the contest was simply ridiculous. It is a wonder that there were not many more than two thousand voters. There might have been a thousand legitimate votes but no one would like to wouch for that fact. This is a pretty state of affairs truly. Dr. Smith and Mr. Wilson can feel from the number of votes they received that about one eighteenth of the ratepayers of St. John John desire them as alderman. This proportion is hardly large enough in warranting them in thinking that the public desire their services. Such is the history of Civic elections in St. John for

The great interest that citizens of Saint | the year 1901. It is not a creditable showing and it is about time that the public at large was taking a little more interest in their affairs. The great trouble with the and act too little. The new council can feel that they have been an endorsement from the city and though they have carried everything before them their great victory is not to be attributed so much to the good feeling entertained towards them by citizens as to the apathy and lack of interest people take in city affairs.

DEMISE OF A DOG.

An Important Item That Appears in This

Pat, the canine mascot of the Dufferin is fatherless. His sire, who bequeathed his name to his redoubtable son, was a Scotch Irish terrier, and died a few days ago in

Sydney.—Telegraph. Friends of the Dufferin Hotel in the days when E. Le Roi Willis managed it, will ail remember l'at-old Pat-the pet Irish terrier who was so friendly to his friends and so much the opposite to those he disliked, and will hear with regret of his all too sudden demise which occurred at his new home in Sydney day before yesterday. Commercial travellers especially all over the Dominion knew old Pat, and his son and successor, Pat, jr., who now occupies the Dufferin throne with becoming dignity, has scarcely taken the old dog's place in the travelling man's affections. Pat, jr., is in deep mourning for his illustrious sire.

Card of Thanks.

The sincere thanks of Pat Junior, of the Dufferin' Hotel, are hereby tendered to his numerous friends, for the great sympathy shown him since the recent death of his beloved father at North Sydney.

Welcomed to St John.

The Rev. J. D. Freeman comes to St. John warmly welcomed by all. As pastor of Germain street Baptist church, he comes to fill the position in a most important church and the place of a clergyman who was very much beleved by his congregation. That Mr. Freeman will fill the high expectations of his friends, goes without saying. As pastor in Fredericton he displayed the best qualities that go to make up a Minister of the Gospel. He is young. energetic, in manner and a forcible preacher, and Germain Street Baptist is to be congratulated on its admirable choice.

in Boston en Sunday last of Mrs. Eliza V. Shephard wife of Mr. Louis Shephard of Roslindale. Decasde spent the greater portion of her life in this city and was much loved by a large number of

PROGRESS

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TODAY.

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Births, marriages and deaths of of the week.

assessessessessessessesses Won by an Automobile .

iness P'

man with a fine delicate chin, 'but there's some weird influence about an automobile. That's the only way I can explain what happened down at Atlanta City a month Incidentally I never help a man with a broken down machine. I used to. I went down to Atlanta City three

months ago and took my automobile with me. There was about the stunningest girl staying at the hotel you ever saw. I knew the minute I laid my eyes on her that we'd take to each other. Less than a week after I got there we were old friends. I used to read to her an hour or two every morning. This was rather rough on the rest of the girls-there was a couple of eligible man at the hotel. First I tried her don't know what to do. on Austin Dobson and a little Omar Khayyam and then George Meredith, and finally after I'd got my courage up I brought out a few little things of my own. We were soul complements all right and 1 told her so. I guess she'd been thinking the same thing because she laughed a lot when I told her. We enjoyed this sort of thing for about a week and then one day I thought she was looking rather blue. Well I am,' she said, when I asked her

about it. 'This place bores me terribly.' 'I don't blame you,' I told her. 'Nothing but droves of gabbling women. You'll have to take some rides with me in my

automobile. 'She sighed and then said: 'That would be great fun, but l'm afraid mamma

wouldn't approve, and you know there's no room for a chaperon.' 'Well, if there's no other way,' I said

we could read in the afternoon as well as the morning. Then you'd only have to stand the bore evenings.' 'She seemed terribly released at that.

She bubbled over so she couldn't speak 'You're simply a genius, Mr. Williger,

she said. How did you ever come to think of anything so clever ?"

'Then she laughed again. She was a very happy-hearted girl. But after all, nothing came of the idea

to have a headache the next atterneon and day Bangs arrived. Bangs was a big, coarse-jawed man, whose looks showed claim to distinction was that he had played I felt sorry for that girl. on a Yale tootball team. Ethel-she was the stunning girl, you know—came to me a week. One morning they didn't get back the same afternoon and asked me if I for luncheon and Ether's mother was terrididn't think he was dreadful.

shuddering. 'Isn't it disgusting ?'

The joke of the whole thing was that the from the moment he saw her. The first to see anybody that girl did. She leaned week he was there he followed Ethel about over on her knees and laughed out loud. reading, but Ethel thought she ought to be polite to him, he being a stranger at the hotel. Pretty soon, however, matters began to get more serious. Two weeks passed, and then three, and still we didn't do any more reading. He began taking Ethel walking, and the walks began to get longer and longer. Every time they started out together and the poor girl got a chance she'd make a face over his shoulder and shake her head despairingly. Finally I caught her alone one day and put it to her straight whether she wasn't letting the chap impose too much on her kindness of heart. She confessed that perhaps she was, and said she'd see whether she couldn't get a hint through the fellow's head.

'But things didn't change, and about a week later I went to her and asked her it she could trust me as a friend. You ought to have seen the look she gave me when she said she hoped so.

'Well,' I said, 'I want you to tell me periectly frankly why you let that fellow

continue to drag you off walking when you don't want to go ?' 'She looked at me terribly queerly for a minute, and wouldn't tell for a long while. | safe there.'

Then finally she said: Well, if you must know, I simply can't

help myself !

I smiled sarcastically at that.

'You don't know that man,' she went on, 'I never saw anything like him. I can't tell you how he carries on if I don't put on my hat and go with him, whenever he asks me to.

'Why,' I asked, 'do you have anything to do with him at all? Why don't you tell him you have a regular engagement to

'I don't know what it is,' said the young | read with me, and send him about his bus-

'She was so nervous she actually laughed, although you'd better believe it didn't

look like a laughing matter. 'Well,' she said finally, I'll try it. You're awiully clever. I should never have thought of it myself.'

'A week later I asked her what she had around. She was actually frightened. At first she didn't want to say a word, but I told her it was her duty to tell me all.

'He says,' she said scarcely able to speak, if I don't walk with him whenever he asks me, that he'll do something dread. ful, jump into the ocean or burn down the dozen of them—because I was the only the hotel or something like that. I really

'I was so indignant that I felt like going out and telling the fellow what I thought of him. But I knew there was no use getting into an altercation with a man of

'Do!' I said. Why complain to the proprietor of the hotel or to your mother at once. He's merely taken advantage of your good nature and the thing ought to be put a stop to at once.'

'She sat thinking for a long time. Then she said:

I'll do it; of course not right away be cause mamma is not very well and it would upset her. As soon as she is better she shall know all.

'So the walks went on for a while and all the consolation Ethel and I had was to roset the fellow whenever we got together. Ethel's mother didn't seem to be very bad, but Ethel wanted to be sure about her health before she told her.

'That brings me to the queer part of the story. The fellow was evidently impressed with my automobile and the first thing any body knew he'd had one of his own sent down. And the next day he took E:hel off riding in it. Now, remember she'd never gone riding with me, because she was afreid her mother wouldn't like it. It shows how the fellow had terrorized her. She came to me for sympathy when they got back. She said it was bad enough to she thought was so clever. She happened go walking with him, but sitting beside such a lump of clay in a whizzing automothe next day was Sunday. And on Mon- bile would surely give her nervous prostration. When I asked her how her mother was she looked grave and said she'd had a what he amounted to. I believe his chief bal headache the night before I tell you

'They went automobiling every day for bly worried. So after luncheon I called 'Oh, he might do for some girls,' I said. around with my automobile and started out 'Yes, I suppose so,' answered Etnel, to see if I could find them. About eight miles out in a lonely side road, I came across them sitting in his automobile along poor lad seemed terribly taken with Ethel side of a tence. If ever a girl looked glad to night. It broke up our The poor cad himself seemed worried. I pulled up and asked them what was wrong.

'Automobile broke,' said Bangs. 'Yes,' said Ethel, 'and we don't know

how we'll get home.' 'Perhaps I can help you,' I said, jump

ing out. 'No use,' said Bangs. 'It's a bad break can't be fixed outside of the factory. It you'd just hurry back to the hotel and send out a team we'd be ever so much obliged. It looks like rain.

'Ethel couldn't help laughing at him. 'You leave Mr. Withger alone,' she

said. 'He's an expert on automobiles.' With that I got down and looked over the machine's gear. Bangs got down, too. scowling. He didn't seem to like his greenness being shown up before a girl. I saw what the matter was in a minutenot a thing but a loose nut.

'It's a pretty bad break,' I said looking serious, 'but I guess I can fix you out.' 'Well let me get out first,' said Ethel. 'It might upset.'

'No danger of that if you understand the thing,' I said, looking at Bangs. 'But if you and Mr. Bangs are nervous you can get up and sit in my machine. You'll be

'They got in and I followed them over to get a wrench I always carried.

"Your starting gear is different from mine,' said Bangs, fooling with the lever. 'How does she work ?'

Before I could answer he pulled the lever and the machine started.

Ethel screamed. · 'How do you stop it ?' yelled Bangs. "Push the lever away from you!"

shouted. 'Instead of doing so the excited fool

pulled the lever toward him as far as it | Liverpool, being delighted at the idea that would go and the machine jumped and ran.
'Push it away,' I yelled. 'Push it.' 'Oh, I see now,' he called back. Then,

I can't-it's stuck, and off they shot about forty miles an hour. ' 'They'll both be killed,' was the first

thing I thought, and ruin my automobile. Then suddenly it occurred to me that they'd carried the wrench with them, and there I was, eight miles from a hotel in the wilds of Jersey with a broken automobile. That wasn't the worst of it. I worked at the confounded nut for an hour with my hands and then it began to rain. I never saw it rain so hard before. I stayed under the beastly automobile until I was water up to my knees and then I crawled out and and hunted for a farmhouse. I found one done. You ought to have seen the girl look about three hours later and the robber who lived in it charged me \$10 to take me to town. My clothes froze on me on the way in.

When I got to the hotel every soul there was waiting for me down in the office. I believe they cheered when I came in Ethel and Bangs were there. They said they were terribly sorry about it. Ethel said it was a miracle they hadn't broken their necks, but that Bangs had worked out how to control the machine after a mile or so.

·That night I got her alone in a corner of the parlor. I'd never seen her look so stunning. There was a soft glow on her cheeks and a new light in her eyes.

'Bange has cut his own throat,' I said to myself. 'My boy, go in.' 'E hel.' I said to her, suppose I hadn't

happened along this afternoon? You must hesitate no longer to show that fellow his place. 'She looked down. Too late,' she said

gravely. 'It is too late.' What do you mear ?' I demanded.

'We-we are enraged' 'Ethel!' I cried, seizing her hand.

'Just then Bange came up. 'I've been trying to work the thing ou ever since.

one of its employes was called upon to join the reserves, at once volunteered to pay balf his wages to his wife in his absence. At the end of the month the woman appeared, and the money was at once given

'What?' she said. 'Four pounde?' 'Yes.' replied the senior partner, 'that is exactly half; sorry you are not satis-

'It isn't that I'm not satisfied. Why, for years he has told me he only got 16 shillings altogether, and-and-if the Beers don't kill him I will

Fish That Change Color.

It has been found that certain prawns, common along the coasts of England, change their color at least twice every 24 hours, in order to harmonize with the the surface or in the deeper water. As evening aproaches, these fish lose their been practicing all my life.'

Johnny, you appear to eat well.'

Yes, aunty,' replied the urchin. I've been practicing all my life.' distinctive day colors, and all assume a transparent szure hue. The change begins with a redish glow, fellowed by s green tinge which gradually melts into blue. The day and night change has become so habitual that specimens kept in perpetual darkness undergo the periodic alternation of color.

"One Foot in the Grave."-Ii the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Ner-vine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer.
A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36

I am afraid that Charley Stretcher isn't going to make a good husband for Sadie.
Maud—Why not?
Clara—She tells me that when they came

back from their wedding trip he had some

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After What Worried Ser.

The Liverpool Post says that a firm in says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach.—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs, 60 in a box, 35 cents.—40

Penelope—I've been abroad so long; tell me whom did Jack marry? Gladys—He married Maude Jones, her mother, father, a maiden aunt, and a Mal-

Under the Nerve Lash.-The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it,—28

A boy of 12, dining at his uncle's, made such a good dinner that his aunt observed,

Jealous Rivais cannot turn back the tide. The demand for Dr. Agnew's little Pills is a marvel. Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality-banish nausea, coated tongue, w ter brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never gripe, operate pleasantly. 10 cents.—37

Smith—Say, Sappy, what's the trouble between you and Bragg? He says the next time he sees you he'll knock some sense into that head of yours. Saphead-Huh! He can't do it.

PAIN OVER THE EYES.

Headache and Catarrh.

Relieved In 10 Minutes.

That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and its your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the reating of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all properties of the property of the committee of the property of pain in ten minutes, and cure.



A DAUGHTER OF THE PHAROHS.

MI

sie MacLac gave a chi possibilities Maclachlan and power! contralto qu pret the sw not only in expression favorites, a concerned so insatiable The entl Tuesday ni to hearty Maclachlan

Mr. Ton

teature of glad to we hear his gr leaving her vantages of teachers a great f Mr. Dani more popu many bis gem of the rendered, voice which will probat church, No ed him be position ca alaries p America. to welcome always hav future care in connect

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For the the value 516. It-ti ready for ed. it w \$60,000. TA

Profess Mechanics this week business. ly wonder The He the opera They re-Mencton of the rai

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Sappy, what's the trouble and Bragg? He says the sees you he'll knock some head of yours. (uh! He can't do it.

OVER THE

EYES.

he and Catarrh. ved In 10 Minutes.

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AROHS.

-----Music and The Drama

TORES AND UNDERTORES.

A great treat was enjoyed this week by patrons of the opera house when Miss Jessie MacLachlan the Queen of Scotch song gave a charming demonstration of the possibilities of purely Scottish music. Miss Maclachlan possesses a wonderfully sweet and powerful soprano voice with a decided contralto quality. And how she did interpret the sweet songs of her native land, not only in vocalization but in dramatic expression as well. She sang all the old favorites, and so far as the audience were concerned could have gone in indefinitely so insatiable were their demands for more.

The enthusissm was unbounded and on Tuesday night the opera house resounded to hearty cheers as a tribute to Miss Maclachlan's rendition of Rule Brittania.

Mr. Tom Daniel was another special teature of the concert and St. John was glad to welcome him back sgain and to hear his great pleasant base voice. Since leaving here Mr. Daniel has had the advantages of training under the most noted teachers of Italy and London, and a great future is predicted for him. Mr. Daniel's selections seemed to be more popular on Tuesday evening, and to many his "In Sheltered Vale" was the gem of the evening. It was magnificently rendered, bringing out a velvety quality of voice which was a revelation. Mr. Daniel will probably become soloist in Calvary church, New York, the inducements offered him being especially generous. The position carries with it one of the highest salaries paid to any bass soloist in America. Mr. Daniel's friends were glad to welcome him back to St. John and will always have the most kindly interest in his

The triumph of Mr. Harry McClaskey in connection with these concerts is something of which every citizen of St. John may well be proud. The young man is the possessor of a splendid tenor voice, and on his first appearance Monday evening gave a most delightful surprise to his

His work was characterized by an expression rarely found in an amateur, and there was a depth of feeling and intensity that appealed to all.

The ordeal of appearing on the programme with two such noted singers as Miss Maclauchlan and Mr. Daniel must have been a trying ordeal but it was one through which Mr. McClaskey came with flying colors. The city realized the following morning that a new star had arisen. which promises to reflect much credit on the city when Mr. McClaskey shall have taken advantages of the opportunities which he has hitherto lacked.

Mr. Robert Buchanan was Miss Mac lachlan's accompanist a position he filled with skill, giving great pleasure by his work. Mr. Ford accompanied Mr. Daniel in his usual masterly manner.

The concerts were under the management of F. G. Spencer who is to be congratulated on the result.

A "History of Music" is being prepared and will consist of six large volumnes.

Paris, during the exposition year, were nearly a million more francs than the preceding year.

"La Citta Morta," D'Annunzio's play. has been forbidden by Unlan authorities, although they had a chance of seeing Duse play the Neroise.

Over ferty thousand persons filed past the tomb of Verdi, in the crypt of the House of Repose for musicians, during the four days when the public were admitted.

Bernard Shaw's "A Man of Destiny," in which he introduces a Napoleon entirely of his own invention, but none the less interesting on that account, has been tried in London and received with much cordial-

For the year ending December 31, 1900, the value of the exports of musical instru-ments from the United States was \$2,112, 516. If the instruments in warehouses and ready for expertation on that date be added, it would increase this amount over \$60,000.

TALK OF THE THEATES.

Professor McEwen abandoned the Mechanics Institute for the opera house this week and has been deing a better business. His entertainments are certain-

The Harmony Club Minstrels will occupy the opera house on Menday and Tuesday. They recently gave a performance in Mencton to a record house, and the people of the railway town expressed their appreciation in a hearty manner.

ion to New York audiences.

The 230th performance of Sweet Nell of Old Drury took place in London on April Mr. Murray Carson is soon to produce

a new English version of Friend Fritz in a London theatre.

The most interesting of theatrical events in London this week was Henry Irvings appearance in Coriolanus. Annie Russel will close her present tour

next season in the same play in San Fran-Lady Windermere's Fan translated into Sweedish was recently performed in Stockholm and enthusiastically received by a

in 'A Royal Family' May 25c will open

crowded house. Mr. F. Marion Crawford has practically completed the new play which he is writing for Sarah Cowell Le Moyne. It is tounded upon episodes in the life of

Madame de Maintenon. Julia Marlowe's 100th New York performance of Mary Tudor in "When Knighthood was in Flower," was commemorated by the presentation of Miss Arthurs picture as Mary Tudor.

It is said that Mr. E. S. Willard irtends to resume management in London and to build a theatre for himself, theatrical rent is held at a very high rate in London just now. Not long ago a rent of \$1,250 a week was demanded for a house of moderate size.

Grace George is considering the production of a play by Charlotte Thompson a California girl. It is called, 'A Suit of Sable and has for its heroine a young girl of the New York aristocacy who possessess will and a mind of her own and who finds herself involved in continual trouble because of her ingrained contempt for conventionality.

Many stories of Maurice Barrymere have been revived recently, and one of the funniest tells of his tilt with Modjeska when he was her leading man. On one occasion the actress thought Barrymore took too much of the applause to himself. 'It is 1—Modjeska—they want,' she is re-ported to have said 'Who is Barrymore?' The actor's reply is historic. 'Madame,' he said, 'allow me to tell you that the name of Barrymore was known from end of this country to the other at a time when people thought that Modjeska was the title of a tooth wash.'

Mr. F. R. Benson closed his brilliant dividual impersonation 'It is a Hamlet without the quality of charm. On the other hand, it is an eminently rational comprehensible Hamlet. The character is made to hang together. We are left in no doubt as to Hamlet's sincere affection for Ophelia, or as to the absolute pretence of his madness. At every point of the play we know precisely where we are, and why we are there. It is a performance which will be entirely satisfactory to the numerous body of playergoers who prefer to consider a play—even when it is 'Hamlet' as a play, and not as a mystic rite or an insoluble enigma, The only trace of ritual is to be found in Mr. Bensen's occasional lapses into sacerdotal intonation.

Mr. Forbes Robertson opens his season | ded. It will be wasen amazon | ly up to date attractive place. the production of a play called "Count Tezma,' by a 'Mr. Holmer.' The name is suggestive and the play should be good. The action is laid in an imaginary country called Dalmania. The first act takes place in the castle of Baron Festeron. The second act is laid in Count Tezma's military quarters at the palace of the Prince of Dalmania, and the final act in a villa of Count Tezma's. Mr. |Forbes Robertson appears in the title role, and his wite, Miss Gertrude Elliott, will appear as the heroine. No intermation is given of Dalmania's position on the map, and it is not stated whether it is near the equally mythical German kingdoms of Pannonia and Ruritania, or whether it is in the nearer East, the locale of Coppee's 'Pour la Couronne,' the English version of which by Mr. John Davidson, was one of Mr. Mr. Forbes Robertson's productions during his memorable seasen at the Leceum.

Some one who has seen L'Aiglon writes

Verily does Francis Charles, Duke of Reichstadt, in his black garb, resemble another dreamer is suit of sable, another hesitating non-door of planned deeds, and that other a certain Hamlet, Denmark; each of royal birth and heir to a throne. which a relentless fate forbids his mount which a relentless fate forbids his mounting; each the son of an unworthy mother, and the aderer of a dead father; both unhappy in their rayal cages; Hamlet pining to avenge his father's foul death, Francis purning for revenge upon the conquerers

The Climbers are still a great attrac- doubt, the revenge, that spelt the murder them by a woman and also by learning at of his mother's husband, the unbappiness of Francis is almost as naught. but to himself it is none the less real. He is also a mere youth, a stripling too weak for a grief so shameful as that of Hamlet. At this point of contrast the parallel lines widen, as they do also in the tenor of the love shown the dead parent. Hamle t's affection is more than final; it is love based upon esteem for the king's virtues upon a recognition of the good and noble, as well as kingly qualities in his father. Not so with the Dake of Reichstadt. His reverence, his admiration, his passion, are tor the fighter, the conqueror, the emperor. Enthusiasm may sweep the onlooker away upon its imaginative tide, but reason will logically maintain that it is not Napoleon his father, but Napoleon the Spirit of Battles, at whose shrine Charles Francis worships, with Flambeau as faithful acolyte. Each of the two plays under consideration has a touch of the supernatural. To both dreamers appear the spirits of the dead; to the Dane a ghost crying for revenge, to the French boy a host of voices and shadowy forms calling and beckoning for his life, as expiation for their countless un

> Arthur Wing Pinero, the great English playwright, has of late been accused by the carpers of writing exclusively of persons of good social and financial position, and casting aside the dramatic qualities to be found in the lives of the poor. In a recent interview, extracted from the playwright by William Archer, Mr. Pinero defended himself as tollows:

> I think you would find, if you tried to write drama, not only that wealth and leisure are more productive of dramatic complications than poverty and hard work, but that if you want to get a certain order of ideas expressed, or questsons discussed, you must go pretty well up in the social scale. I assure you I have often tried to keep my characters down, as it were, and found I could not. I would feel, 'No, no. this won't do in this environment.' My characters would force me, in spite of myself, to left them up in the world. You must take into account the inarticulateness, the inexpressiveness, of the English lower-middle and lower classes—their reluctance to analyze, to generalize, to give vivid utterance either to their thoughts or their

Mr. Pinero stated that he would get his next drama out of 'the provinces,' which will be a new field with him. Even in London it is surprising how little is known London season with a performance of Hamlet. A London critic says of his inwas a solicitor, he lives in the northwest part of London, belongs to the Beeisteak and Garrick clubs, plays golf and cricket and rides a bicycle. The London Era speaks of him as a man in whom hardheaded common sense and manly modestly are delightfully blended.

The improvements which have been made in the opera house have wonderfully improved its appearance. In fact those who have visited it this week have been greatly impressed with the work of decoration which has been done. The walls are beautifully painted in terra-cotta with a paler shade in the way of trimmings. The dome [is particularly beautiful, and its beautiful effect is heightened by the innum erable electric lights with which it is studded. It will be when finished a thorough-

The Cannon As A Teacher Of Science.

M. Maurice Levy, the president of the French Academy of Science, remarked in a recent address that the cannon is one of the most instructive laboratories that science possesses. It was the cannon, he said, which suggested the application of exposive gases to the driving of engines. The experience of the im-mense pressures obtained in cannon also have been regarded as impracticable. Thus experiments intended primarily for the purposes of war had resulted in the advance of the triumphs of peace.

ngaged by a Louisville, Hender and St. Louis road to cover the city of Louisville. She is Miss Elvira Sydner Miller, who is fairly well known as writer in the south. The general pas ger agent of the road, who engaged has done so with the ides of be his competitors in the race fer the age of w erits of his own railroad pre

first hand the kind of railroad accommodations that women want.

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The Size of Ocean-Waves Among the most trustworthy scientific measurements of ocean-waves are those of Lieutenant Paris of the French navy. The highest waves measured by him were in the Indian ocean, between the Cape of Good Hope and the Island of St. Paul. Thirty waves, measured during a north-west gale there, averaged 29½ feet in height, and six of them, following one another with beautiful regularity, were 371/2 feet in height. Some still higher waves were seen, but not measured. In moderate breeze the length of a wave was found to be about 25 times its height, but



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STUDENT RIOTING ABROAD.

The university undergraduate on the continent of Europe takes to rioting al most as naturally as a duck to water. Sometimes, as happened about fifty years ago, he gets in the van of real popular movements against real tyranny, and then there are revolutions which really revolve. More often he breaks out in passionate mutiny on some provocation not clear to the world at large, and then there are a few broken heads, a few arrests, convictions and punishments, and the machinery of government moves on as usual.

Recently there have been simultaneous s'udent outbreaks in Spain, Portugal and Russia. In the first two countries the de monstrations were similar. In both the students chased Jesuits and pelted religious establishments becase they stood for an obnoxious influence in Politics. But the Latin and slav are not farther apart in distance then they are in temperament. If there was a common cause for what went on in Moscow and St. Petersburg, and in

For one thing, student exuberance abroad lacks natural methods of expression The Russian student does not play football: the Spanish student knows nothing of 'varsity races. If they did they would have less zeal for politics. The spirit of recklessness, which prompts an American student to no more desperate crime than the stealing of a sign, impels the continental youth to try conclusions with the police.

The dependence of the universities upon the government strengthens this tendency. In American colleges discipline is a matter for the faculty, but in continental Europe there are always the police and perhaps the Cossack in the background. After of the battle when a general election students have been driven back to their quarters with knotted whips as recently at St. Petersburg and Moscow, their original antipathy to the existing order is intensified.

What becomes of these student radicals in later life? We look in vain for the revolutionary tendencies which might be ex pected from the annual infusion of student radicalism in the European populations. Perhaps the reason is that age brings conservatism. The responsibilities of maturer life are sobering. At twenty-five, the late Count Andrassy made plots and built barricades in the cause of Hungarian liberty; later he served in high office the very government of the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary which had put a price upon his head. Possibly there are An-DRAESYS among the student rioters of to-

CARNEGIE'S LOVE OF BOOKS.

In a recent statement Mr. CARNEGIE explains the reasons of his partiality for libraries, and why he has given so largely to his establishment as follows:

When I was a working boy in Pittsburg, Colonel Anderson of Allegheny-a name I can never speak without feelings of devotional gratitude-opened this little library of 400 books to boys. Every Saturday afternoon he was in attendance at his house to exchange books. No one but he who has felt it can ever know the intense longing with which the arrival of Saturday was awaited, that a new book might be had. My brother and Mr. PHIPPS, who have been my principal business partners through life,

shared with me Colonel Anderson's VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY precious generosity and it was when reveling in the treasurers which he opened to us that I resolved, it ever wealth came to me, that it should be used to establish free libraries, that other poor boys might receive opportunities similar to those for which we were indebted to that noble man."

Pictorial caricatures of public men, usnally called 'cartoons,' play an important part in the political controversies of the day. It has even been asserted-but this is an exaggeration-that by them rather than by the editorial articles does the modern newspaper chiefly mold public opinion. That an occasional exceptionally clever caricature does possess great power cannot be denied. One such has been known to produce an international complication; domestic policies have frequently been influenced by them. The notorious TWEED is reported to have said that it was NAST's pictures, and not what the editors wrote about him, that he really feared. Most public men, here and abroad, now take caricatures good-naturedly. This seems to be especially true of President McKinley; he recented received from a New York publishing firm a book of cartoons, and although he figured prominently in them, he enjoyed the gift. Occasionally a cartoon will wound the feelings of its subject, either by casting ridicule upon earnest aspirations which he regards as worthy, or by an unpleasant exaggeration of some personal defect or weakness. This suggests the line at which caricaturing should stop. Where it gives personal offense and serves no public use it is in-

A woman prominent in smart society recently purchased a beautiful set of Dresden china coffee cups, but the next day sent them back to the store as not quite satisfactory. A clerk, returning the fragile things to the cases, touched something sticky. Investigation proved that the cupe had been used and washed carelessly. The trequency of such petty frauds calls for protest. Another incident has a pleasanter flavor. A young college girl some years ago appeared in a pretty frock of a pattern which had been seen the day before on her richer roommate. A teacher commented aloud on the poor taste of wearing borrowsilent. At dinner the roommates appeared dressed exactly alike. That time an older woman blushed. The student who had controlled herself has since been honored as one of the first ladies of the land. To Madrid and Lisbon, it must- be found in scorn to sail under false colors is one student nature or the conditions of student thing; to attribute false flags to others, without strong evidence. is quite a different thing.

Primroses are popular in England this veek. The primrose is said to have been the favorite flower of the Earl of BACONS-FIELD, who died twenty years ago, April 19. 1891. The Primrose League was formed three years later, in the interest of the Conservative principles with which BEACONSFIELD'S career was identifield, and it took his flower as its emblem. "The maintenance of religion, of the constitution of the realm, and of the imperial ascendancy of Great Britain" is the declared purpose of the league, which never forgets to wear its name flower on the BEACONSFIELD anniversary-or to rush into the forefront

A Strange Combat.

A traveller in South Africa tells of a queer combat he once witnessed. He oticed a caterpillar crawling along, followed by hundreds of small ants. Occasionally the ants would catch up with the caterpillar, and one would jump on his back and bite him.

Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite the ant, and thus kill him. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors, the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue, and the ants then made a combined attack.

The caterpillar climbed a stalk of grass, tail first, followed by the ants. As each one approached, he seized it in his jaws and threw it off the stalk.

The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position, resorted to strategy They begatt sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and the entire force of ants pounced upon the cater-pillar, and killed it at once.

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'Pa, who went in the ark besides the 'Noah and his three sons and their

wives.'
'Didn't Joan go, too?' 'What Joan?'
'Why, Joan of Arci"

Cursed with a skin that charms the eye—
All shot with satin sheen,
More worth than pearl or lazull.
The pride of King or Queen.
A coat that not the equal heit
Of minted gold can buy—
He lives to be of life bereft,
To seek a sanctuary.

A hunted thing, he dreads the shore, And shuns the baunts of men, From Atto the Chreabor He dwells without their ken; He barbors where no harbors are, Upon the ocean's breast, On seaward ratis of weed afar He snatches troubled rest.

But when the winter tempests lash
The sullen northern sea
The leaping rips and races thrash
And herd him to the lee.
Of ranks of surf swept islets trailed
Athwart the swirling tides,
Where by the hu'dling mist wreaths welled,
The harried otter hides.

Then to his quest the hunter hastes
Upon the dying ga'e,
To speed across the watery wastes
Of livid ridge and vale;
Part man, part water imp, and part
The otter'a next of kin,
None other has the hard won art,
To take the velvet skin.

In his bidarks, willow ribbed,
And wrapped with wairus hide,
Lashed watertight and snugly cribbed,
He launches on the tide
Toward the snarling reeflets rimmed
About with milk white surse,
Where voiced by recling waves is hymned
His quarry's echoing dirge.

With net or club in stealthy strife, With net or cloud in steating strik
With spear in open war,
The crafty Alcut seeks his life
By ocean, coast and bar;
The clanging billows call to him,
Their long drawn an hem peals
Whence over Sanak's fretted rim
The burgomaster wheel.

Banned with a coat of glossy hair
A Czar may not despise,
A shim mering silk without compare
The lust of princely eyes,
Of mandarin and potentate
The dearest heart's desire,
He only lives to fize his fate
A shelter to require.

—L. S.

-L. S. Higgs.

The Song of the Truce.

[Lord Kitchener has arranged a seven prepare for peace in South Africa.] The drums of war are silent,
The guns of the war are still,
The shouts of the war are still,
The shouts of the war have died away
On crimsoned plain and hill.
The battle flags and banners
Sway idly in disuse,
And the smile of peace makes all things bright,
When the bugles sound a truce.

The bugles sing it gladly—
They sing with might and main—
And the echoes wake from peak to peak
To carry the refrain.
From camp to camp the message
Bids all the warfare crase,
And the battle smoke dritts far away.
With the bugles singing peace.

And the song of peace sighs softly
O'er eyery sunken mound;
It chants in the saddest symphony
A requirm profound:—
It whispers to the dreamers,
"Your country loves the best
The gallant ones who died for her".
With the bugles singing "Rest."

A truce to the crashing cannon—
A halt to the marching feet—
For the bugle caims all the wrath of men
With its benediction sweet.
And war no more may ravage,
Nor death again stalk loose.
For the song of peace entiralls us all
When the bugies sound a truce.

Five Little Foxes.

Among my tender vines I spy A little fox named—By-and-by. Then set upon him quick I say, The swift young hunter-Right away. Around each tender vine I plant, I find the little fox -I can't.

Then, fast as ever hunter ran, Chase him with the bold and brave—I can.

No use in trying—lags and whines This fox among my tender vines. Then drive him low and drive him high With this good hunter, named—I'll try.

Among the vines in my small lot Creeps in the young fox—I forgot Then hunt him out and to his pen With-I not torget again.

Then let I'm soily—hunter—true— Chase him afar from vines and you.

The Poppy Dream.

A little fox is hidden there

I am king where dulcet waters
Break upon sympeonic shores.
Where the sun in golden glory
Ceaseless splendor downward pours.
Where the winds bestir the fragrance
Of the everlasting flowers.
And the shadow on the dial
Never fails to mark the hours.

Who would deign to be a beggar
Who had ever been a king?
Who would drop the acctared chalice
For the rourd at Maran's spring?
Who would journey on the byway
With the highway unbeset?
Who would cout this old world's trouble
When they might so well forget?

The Game That is Worth the Candle

There was never a rose without a thorn,
Never a cake that we ate and had,
The cow had ever a crumpled horn
To toss the maiden all forlorn
Until she was yet more sad,

d love, my Phyllida, love the rose, ove, the apple that tempted Eve?— ause of the thorn that about it grow ause of the greer ness that nothing a pple and rose shall we leave?

costed Cane, Splint, Perforat

OYAL BAKING POWDER

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.......

News of the Passing Week

Fredericton on Wednesday.

Seven new cases of bubonic plague have been reported at Cape Town.

Twenty-six natives were killed by the falling of a cage in a mine near Johannes.

His Lordship Bishop Kingdom preached at the church of St. John the Evangelist in Montreal on Sunday. Mrs. Emmerson, wife of New Bruns

wick's former premier, died at Dorchester the first of the week. Miss Maelachlan, the great Scottish

singer gave concerts in St. John this week. She received a splendid reception. Alfred Durant, of Moncton, a membe

of the first contingent, has received \$1,000 from the Canadian patriotic fund.

A combine of manufacturers of umbrills ribs has been formed with headquarters at Philadelphia, with a capital of \$1 000,000 Brother Mulvehill, of the Christian

Brothers, Ottawa, is going to Ireland to secure immigrants for the Canadian Northwest.

The London Gazette of April 3rd con tains the appointment of C. W. Weldon McLean of St. John as Lieut-Royal Field Artillery.

The death took place on Tuesday o Rev. J. D. Fulton, tormerly pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, and an anti Roman Catholic preacher. In Chatham, Tuesday, in the mayoralty

contest, Snowball deteated Watt by sixty votes The aldermen are Wyse, Hocken, Nicol. Murray and Maher. Capt. Hanbury, the well known English

explorer, has left Montrral for Edmonton by way of Winnipeg on a private tour of investigation in the direction of the

A B. McKenzie, for several years clerk Tuesday. For the past quarter of century he has conducted a dry-goods business in Charlottetown.

Ichahod Powell, the old man who has teen missing from his home in Little River, near Amherst, was found dead in the woods on Monday night. Death was due to exposure and exhaustion.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the Associated Press is authoritatively informed, has bought in London the Gainsborough picture recently recovered in Chicago. The price paid has not been made public.

In a despatch of April 2, Lord Roberts nentions many Canadians for meritorious service, including Cols. Drury and Otter; Lieut.-Cols, Buchan, Evans, Lessarde and Steele, and many other officers and privates.

Sir Alfred Milner, according to the London Daily Chronicle, is coming to England early next month and will remain two months to recruit his health, which has been severely tried by his arduous labors in South Africa.

About 500 persons gathered at the American Horse exchange, New York, Tuesday afternoon to attend the sale at auction of the horses from the estate of the late Geo. F. Gilman, at Black Rock, Conn. The sale was begun under authority of the Bridgeport Trust Co., the administrators. The whole sale brought in a total of \$28,-

A despatch to the London Times from Middleburg, Transvaal, says: 'Operations in the eastern Transvaal have been begun. There is no doubt that acting President Schalkburger, Gen. Botha, Mr. Steyn and Gen DeWet had a meeting at Ermelo, but their subsequent movements are obscure. Raids on the railway have become less frequent.'

George Dixon, the champion lightweight. and his sparring partner. William (Sun) Ash, were arrested at the Casino Theatre, Lawrence, Mass., Tuesday afternoon. They were charged with prompting a boxing exhibition. Theodore Flowers and William Robinson, the managers of the theatre were also placed under arres

************** The Star Line began their service to | charged with maintaining a boxing exhi-

> Queen Alexandra has returned to London from Copenhagen.

Korea will build 32 coast fortresses to resist a possible Japanese invasion.

It is said that the government intends asking parliament for a vote to meet the cost of erecting a national museum at Ottawa. The indemnities claimed from China

will reach \$250,000,000, exclusive of the claims of individuals and missions, says a German official. The estate of Fernando Yznago, worth

\$2,000 000, is left entirely to his sister, the Dowager Duchess of Manchester, says New York despatch. All last year's officers were unanimously

elected at the annual election of the Tammany society which was held in New York Monday at the big wigwam. For the nine months ended March 31st

Canada's aggregate exports exceeded that for a similar period in the previous fiscal year by \$17,105,276. There was a talling off in imports of \$688,762. Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands

was toasted and Joseph Chamberlain of England denounced at the sixth annual banquet of the Holland Society of Chicago, which was held at the Grand Pacific hotel. About 100 members of the society were present with a number of invited guests.

It is officially announced in London that the Marquis of Headfort and Miss Rosie Boote, the actress, were married April 11, Saltwood, near Folkestone, the witnesses being a villager and Miss Daisy Roche, an actress. They have been staying quietly at the Hotel Metropole, Folkestone, for several weeks.

The Boston horse show which for society is the grest event of the spring season beof the provincial legislature council, died gan at the Mechanics building Monday with considerable gaiety and color at the ringside. The gathering of equines with blue blood pedigrees is remarkably good, fully up to the first show, which has always been referred to as the criterion for judg-

ment.

Henry H. Hawthorne, one of the invalid soldiers in the soldiers' home in Dayton, Ohio, has just received notice that he has been made the beneficiary to the amount of from \$200,000 to \$500,000 left him by a woman out of gratitude for having saved her life many years ago. The woman is Mrs. Josephine Fairfax, who recently died in the south of France.

A despatch from Lemberg to the Neues Wiener Journal, Vienna, asserts that further troubles have occurred in Russia and that wholesale arrests have been made in Odessa and other cities. The correspondent says also that 15,000 signatures in cluding merchants and land owners have been secured to a petition to Emperor Nicholas to grant a constitution.

Civic elections were held in St. John, N. B. Tuesday. Mayor Daniel and the majority of the aldermen were re-elected by acclamation. There were only two contests, the most interesting of which was the fight between Dr. William Christie and D. J. M. Smith, old opponents in Lansdowne ward. For the third time Dr. Christie won. He defeated Dr. Smith 3 to

From various parts of Germany come reports of heavy thunder storms. Lightning killed three persons and maimed four others near Frederistoh, Hanover. Heavy snows have fallen in Rudolsadt and throughout the whole of Thuringia, while the rains have caused the Oder to over flow, covering large districts in Silesia. The Rhine is still very high at Cologne and the district of Caub is flooded.

Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry received a tumultuous welcome in London Monday evening at the Lyceum theatre, where 'Coriolanus' was presented with al the wealth of setting and scenery for which Irving is famous. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity. The applause which

[Continued on Page Eight.]

In musical terest this we Opera house when Miss Je made her firs deed such en have rarely i ed singing Ru tense and the of the patriot ping and a Miss MacLe the Scotch pl in graceful to deep crimson pretty and be roses, sent he The appear McClaskey, I two evenings

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In Sheltere
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In musical and social circles the chief event of in terest this week was the grand concerts given at the Opera house on Monday and Tue day evenings, when Miss Jessie MacLuchlin, the Scottish Soprano made her first appearance before the music loving people of 8t John. Miss MacLauchin is the pos-sesor of a magnificent soprano voice and her every number was greeted with rounds of applause. Indeed such enthusiastic and appreciative audiences have rarely if ever gathered in St John's theatre-On Tuenday evening after the songetress had faish ed singing Rule Brittiania the excitement was ined singing Rule Brittianis the excitement was intense and those present showed their appreciation
of the patriotic number by cheering as well as clapping and a triple encore was insisted upon.
Miss MacLauchlin's stage presence is also
charming and in many of her numbers
her acting as well as singing was splendid. On both evenings she wore white satin with
the Scotch plaid fastened at the waist and falling
resecting tolds to the hottom of the skirt. A in graceful tolds to the bottom of the skirt. A deep crimson rose in her black ha! completed the pretty and becoming toilette, At Tuesday even-ing's performance Miss MacLaughlan was the recipient of a handsome bouquet of pink and cream roses, sent her by the St Andrews society of this

The appearance of Mr Tom Daniel and Mr Harry McClaskey, both well known in the city on these two evenings was also looked forward to with expectation; and pleasure. Mr Danlel's grand base was much admired, his rendition of In Sheltered Vale being about his best number, although he was loudly applauded at his

every appearance.

Mr. Harry McClaskey's sweet tenor was a surprise to the majority of the people. Mr. McClaskey
seems to be very popular also as at his every appearance on the stage he was applauded to the
Rey, J.

In all the concerts were successful and much en-

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs F H Arnaud, Germain On Tuesday alternoon Mrs F H Arnaud, verlanin street, was At Home to a great number of ladies, who called on that day to pay their respects to the hostess, who during the short time she has been in the city has become very prominent and popular in the city's society. Mrs. Arnaud had the assistance in receiving of Miss Arnaud and Miss Mabel Sydney Smith. The drawing room and dising room was decryated with terms and noted.

Miss Mabel Sydney Smith. The drawing room and dining room were decorated with ferns and potted plants. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. George F. Smith and Mrs J. R. Armstrong. They were assisted by Miss Ella Payne, Miss C. Armstrong, Miss Aime Smith, Miss Lon McMillan. In the evening a number of the friends of Miss Arnaud were entertained. Whist and music were indulged in for some couple of hours, after which and until a late hour, dancing occupied the full attention of the young people. Dainty refreshments were served, and the affair is said to have been most delightful.

The At Home given by Mrs. H. H. McLean at her residence on Horsfield street on Saturday after moon last was a most enj yable sfair. A large num-ber of ladies calling between 4.30 and 6 o'clock. The dining room looked very pretty, the masses of crimson and white tulips decorating the table mak-ing a pleasant contract with the snowy linen and and a pleasant contract with the say into a dainty cut glass and china. Tea and coffee were poured by Mrs. Thomas Walker and Mrs. J. R. Stone while a number of young ladies prettily at tired lent valuable assistance in passing the refreshments and otherwise waiting on the numerous

The lecture given by Rev Dr Rock in the Church The lecture given by Rev Dr Rock in the Church of England Institute rooms on Tuesday evening on the Expulsion of the Acadians was learned and very interesting. The lecture was under the auspicious of the Historical Society and at the conclusion of it the members of the society and a few others were entertained at the residence of Dr P R Inches the president of the society. A few hours were spent in pleasant conversation, Mrs Inches and Miss Inches assisting in entertaining the guests. Ice cream, cake and cofiee were served and the few hours much enjoyed. hours much enjoyed.

On Thursday evening Miss Mary Inches enter-tained the whist club of which she is a member and a few other friends at her home on German street. sained the whist club of which she is a member and a few other friends at her home on German street. After a few games the prizes won for the best play during the season were awarded. Dancing was then indulged in for some time the pleasant little affair being brought to a close about midnight.

Miss Gertrude Skinner was a passenger on C. P. R.train on Wednesday afternoon enroute to Nelson, B. C, where she will be married to Mr. R. H. Gor-

Fry's Cocoa

tin of it costs but 25 cts. and makes fifty cups.

most concentrated form. It is very rich, healthful, nour-

ishing. It is economical to use because of its great

strength. It dissolves easily. It has taken medals every-

where because of its superior excellence. A quarter pound

Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

don, formerly of this city. The wedding will take place from the home of her cousin Mrs. Hanington. A great many friends gathered a the depot on Wednesday to bid her adicu to wish her much happiness in her future home.

Mr and Mrs E. Le Roi Willis who have been in

the city for some few days returned to Sydney on Widaesday afternoon.

Miss Ada Stephens has gone to Ste. Agathe, P. Q. where she will underge a course of treatment at

Cards are ou: for an An Home to be given by Mrs. (Cel.) Markbam, on Tuesday afternoon next ther residence on Germain street,

A pretty event will take place at St. Pauls' (Val ley) church on Wedn sday next when Miss Bessie L. Rogers, sister of Mr Harvey G. Rogers, will be united in wedlock with Mr P. T. Albbut of the Bank of Montreal. The wedding will be quite a fashionable event and is creating much interest in

The news of the death of Mrs Emmerson, wife o the Hon. H. R. Emmerson, which occurred at her home at Dorchester on Sunday was heard with sin-cere regret by her many friends throughout the city. Although her illness was brief still it was of such a serious nature that from the very first but little hope of her recovery was given to the members of her family. The funeral was held on Wednesday, the body being taken to Moncton for interment. Many St John people went up to attend the lateral view.

Miss Fave Camber of Woodstock at present as undergraduate of Mt. Allison university spent her easter vacation in the city the guest of Mrs W S Carter, who during her stay entertained in her honor several Mount Allison and Prov. university students.

be sorry to learn that they have removed from St John and will reside in future at Salisbury, N B. Mrs B A Stamers and family have also removed

Mrs B A Stamers and family have also removed to Salisburg from this city.

Miss Whelan of Sussex is here visiting Mr and Mrs Thomas Kickham, Charles street.

Miss Jennie Fowler is spending the week with Mrs George Fowler at Greenwich.

Miss Minnie McCarthy of the south end left here on Thursday morning for Manchester, N H., where she will take up the study of nursing. On Wednesday evening her friend Miss Shaw entertained a number of friends in her honor, a pleasant time is reported.

Rey. J. DeSoyres accompanied by Mrs. De-Soyres and Miss Madeline DeSoyres left this week for New York and Washington. They will pro-

bably be absent several weeks. The Women's Art Association intend holding an exhibit of some excellent paintings and engravings at their rooms on Princess street, for several days opening on Tuesday April 23rd. The collection of pictures has been brought from Toronto and is the work of many excellent women artists throughout

Miss Beatrice Sutherland has returned from very pleasant visit of several weeks spent with friends in Toron's and Ottawa. Miss Muriel Thomson who has been visiting up-per Canadian cities for several weeks returned

per Canadian cities for several weeks returned home on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Thes Pugaley have returned from their lengthy wedding trip through different parts of the United States.

An event of special interest took place at the Main street Baptist church on Thursday evening when the Rev. Mr. White united in the bonds of holy wedlock, Mr. Harry L. Codner and Miss Eva Lilley, both of this city. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, the spacious edifice being filled before that time by the friends of the contracting couple. The bride wore white satin with veil ing couple. The bride wore white satin with weil and orange blossoms and carried a large bouquet of white roses. She was attended by Miss Lillian Codner, who was prettily attired in pink organdle and wore a white chiffon hat. The groom was ably assisted by Mr C. J Lake. At the the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party drove to the bride's home on Douglas Ave. where supper was served and a few hours very pleasantly spent. Mr and Mrs Codner left on the midnight train on a

Mr and Mrs Codoer left on the midnight train on a short trip taking in the principal towns of the prov-ince. The groom's present to the bride was a hand some piano and to the bridesmald a ipretty pin set with brilliants and pearls. Both young couple are well known and popular throughout the city and have the best wishes of their friends for a long and happy married life.

son Raiph, one day's illness only.
Rev W Driffield went to Traro on Tuesday to attend the deanery meeting.
Students who came home for the Easter holidays

is absolutely pure Cocoa in its

Mr and Mrs W Mahoney have very; recently become the happy parents of a little daughter.
Mr W Davison business instructor at Mt Allison spent Easter with his father and mother.
The tea and sale in the basement of Grace church on last Thursday evening was most successful.
Miss Bigney who has been staying for some time with her sister Mrs Jeffers who is very ill has gone

home.

Mr Charles Blauch of Worcester, Mass,, has leased Hotel Sepha for a number of years. The new management has already begun.

Mr F H Rudderham of North Sydney who has been here for a week or longer left on Wednesday.

His many friends here are always glad to see him.

A pleasant social was held on Taesday evening at

Mr Clifford McMurray left for Boston on Tuesday mo ning.

Miss Helen Hibbert, Miss Nita Coates and Miss Neilie-Philips, students at Sackville spent the Easter holidays with the Misses Corbett and Miss Dickinson.

ST. GEORGE.

Apr. 19.—Miss Belding, Chance harbor, accom-panied Miss Ella MacVicar home for the easter holidays.

Miss Wilson, Miss Soley, Miss Scullin and Mr

Veazey who went to St Stephen for easter were obliged to return by way of Lettee. On easter Tuesday four little girls, Edna O'Brien Alma Coffee, Etta Armstrong and Jean Ludgate representing the different churches gave a fancy sale in O'Brien and Gillmor's hall from two until five the affair reflected much credit on the young Misses as none of them were over fourteen years. They realized ten dollars which was divided and

given to the different clergymen.

Monday afternoon the funeral of the late Mr Wm
Coutts of the firm of Milner Coutts and Co., took place from his late home the services at the house were conducted by Rev Mr Lavers and Rev Mr Fraser at the grave by the masonic order and the Foresters beautiful fibral offerings were sent from Mr John Chipman and Mr J T Whitlock, St Step ward McGir takes place Wednesday evening at th

home of the bride's parents.
Miss Laffia St Stephen is the guest of Mr and
Mrs Charles Johnston.
Mrs Mersereau is visiting her parents Mr and

Mrs Alex Milner Sheriff Stuart, Recorder Hibbard and Mr R E Armstrong, St Andrews, were in town on Monday attending the funeral of the late Mr Contts,

GREENWICH.

APRIL 16-The funeral of the late Miss Grace C Fowier took place at St James' church on Friday and notwiths nding the bal condition of the roads, was very largely attended. Miss Fowler was one of our brightest young ladies, but that fell destroyer, consumption, did its work very rapidly. The floral offerings were many and beautiful, mostly from friends in St John. The pallbearers were Messrs Louis and Balph Fowler, brothers, and Ma Messrs Louis and Kaiph Fowler, brothers, and are Fred Short, Messrs Fowler, cousins, of St John. The solemn burial service was 'conducted by Rev H A Cody and the body was committed to the ground by her father. Mr and Mrs Fowler have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends in the loss of their only and beloved daughter,

Dr Jares Hannay of St John spent Sunday with triends at Oak Paire.

iends at Oak Point. Mr C C Richards has returned after spending the winter in Edmundston the guest of his brother Mr

J M Richards. Mr and Mrs John Hay returned to St John of

Monday.

Miss Ella Belyea is visiting triends in St John.

Mr James Iach was in St John this week.

Many hearts are gladdened by seeing the ice all out of the river and the steamers making their daily counds again.

Miss Jennie Fowler of St John is visiting Mr and

Mrs Geo Fowler,
Mr George Nutter was in St John this week.
Mrs & L Peatman visited friends in St John this

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

[Process is for sale in St. Stephen at the books tree of O. S. Wall, T. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom and in Calais at O. P. Treamaine's] APRIL 18.—Mrs Powers and Miss Hortense Powers intend leaving about the first of June for a tou

hrough Europe.

Mr and Mrs John T Turner have returned from a pleasant visit in St John.

Mrs George J Clarke is home from a visit to St

Miss Berrie is visiting Mrs George J Clarke. cently visited St Andrews.

Mrs W B King went to Eastport early in the

Week.

Miss Vera Young has returned to her school at
Wollaston Heights, Mass, where she has been a

wontaton heights, mass, where she has been pupil during the past year.

Miss Nellie McKeon leaves today for Poitland,
Me., where she has accepted a position in the large dry-goods house of Ryan & Co.

Miss Eva B Vaughan has returned to her musical studies in St. John.

MONOTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattle Tweedie's Bookstore and M B Jones Bookstore. APRIL 17.—Miss Anna Croasdale of Boston and Miss Kathleen Croasdale of Moncton are the guests of their sister, Mrs T R Busteed, at Campbellton.

Mrs H Atkinson has returned from a trip to Richibucto and Kingston in the interests of the W.

Mr and Mrs Hugh McLeod of Truro spent Sun day in the city.

Rev A W Nicholson and Mrs Nicholson, Amhers

have been guests of Rev S T and Mrs Teed during their stay in the city.

Rev J W Keirstead and bride, (nee Miss Williams) of Campbellton, spent their honeymoon in Moncton the guests of Mr and Mrs A J Lutz, Main

Miss Gertrude Smith, daughter of Mr Mariner Miss Gertrude Smith, daughter of Mr Mariner Smith, of Coverdale, A. Co., leaves shortly for the Yukon gold fields where she is to be wedded upon arrival at Dawson to Mr Frank Steeves, a Hillsboro boy who is doing well in the Klondike. Miss Smith will be accompanied, as far as the coast, by Mr and Mrs Samuel Calkins, who are going to Seattle to visit their son.

Mrs A J Gorham, who has been seriously ill for the past few weeks, is able to be about again.

The members of the Mondron Dramatic club assisted by Mrs Lyman ser schearing a drama which they intend producing about the middle of May.

The news of the death of Mrs Emmerson, wife of Continued on Kiert Paes.

[Continued on Eigrif Page.]



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D. & A. Corsets Feel Fine. Fit Fine.

Straight front and are recommended by discriminating users.

Ladies' tailors are particularly pleased with the results obtained by the use of these Corsets.

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E.G. SCOVIL Commission Northant 62 Union Street

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Buctouche Bar Oysters:

Received this day, 10 Barrels No. 1 Buctouche Bar Oysters, the first of the Spring catch.
At 19 and 23 King Square.

J.D. TURNER

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WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or Spiling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd, stating the quantity, price per thousand superficiel feet, and the time of delivery M, P. MOONEY.

RALIBAN NOTES.

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax by the ewshand at the following news stands and cent es.

APRIL 17.—The local amteurs who were so successful with the production of the opera "Chimes of Normandy" are thinking seriously of producing the opera in St John. As yet, they have not completed final arrangements. St John's Presbyterian church was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday morning last, when Miss May Campbell, adaghter of alderman D H Campbell, and Mr Douglas N Brodie, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Glace Bay, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The church which had been decorated for the occasion, was well filled by the many friends of the contracting parties. The bride was given away by her father, and Rev J S Sutherland was the officiating clergyman.

The bride was becomingly attired in a beautiful tailor-made travelling costume with rose trimmings and hat to match. She carried a pretty bouquet of bridal roses.

and nat to match. She carried a pretty bounded to bridal roses.

The bridesmaid was Miss Jessie B Campbell (sister of the bride), and she was prettily attired in a grey costume with blue trimmings, and her bounded to consisted of pink roses and carnations. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr William Brodie.

Immediately after the caremony the newly-

Immediately after the ceremony the newly-married couple left on the morning train, accom-panied by the congratulations of their friends, on their honeymoon through the province, before going to tilace Bay, where they will reade.

Mr and Mrs J Walter Allison are enjoying a reaction that United States.

Washington, where they will spend some few weeks Mr and Mrs J Duffus, and Mr Allan Duffus are also enjoying a trip to Washington and other Miss Winnie Burns is visiting friends in Boston

Miss Winnie Burns is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity,

Mrs McKeen, wife of Senator McKeen, is also paying a short visit to friends at the Hub.

Mrs Jones holds an "at home" on Thursday of this week at Government House.

Mrs A B Mitchell gave a large and pleasant dance at her residence on Gorden street on Thursday eventually the state of the street of the state of the street of the street on the street of the st

Misses M and K Riley are visiting relatives in

Miss Hunt and Mrs James Halliday went to Bos

The engagement was announced yesterday of A W Robb of PE Island, and Miss Helen F Dennis daughter of William Dennis, managing director of the Herald.

Mrs & Tremaine and daughter, Miss Belle Tremaine, who has been spending the last two months in Boston and New York have returned home.

Miss Gladys Starr of Wolfville, who has been visiting Miss Marshall, Gebrish street, left on Tuesday and the Starrenge of the Starreng

day last for Bettiort water and whit of a guest of the Misses Knowlan.

The marriage will take place early in May of Miss Minna Palm, daughter of Mr Carl Palm, to Mr Edward Bethune. Both young people are well known and the event will be quite a fashionable

come.

The marriage took place Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock at St. Patrick's Church, by Rev Father Mc-Carthy, o' Mr John O'Toole, to Miss Emma Carty, both of Halifax. The groomsman was Mr John M'Donald, and the bridesmald was Miss Katle Keefe. The bride was stilred in a brown travelling costume with hat to match, and the bridesmaid wore a steel grey suit also with hat to match. The bride who is a popular young lady among a host of friends, received a large number of useful presents.

After the ceremony Mr and Mrs O'Tools took the DAB for a short heavymoon to Yarmouth. Upon their return they will reside at 164 Bloomfield Street and will receive their friends on April 22 and 25.

Miss Minnie Tobin, school teacher, has returned to her home Clyde River, after a six month's visit to relatives and triends in Halifax.

AMHBRST.

APRIL 17.—Miss Winnie Burns of Halifax speng a few days in town quite recently. bhe is now visiting friends in New York. Her friend Miss (Senator) McKeen of Halifax accompanying her to that city—Hareld Main of the Halifax banking company. St. John, spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mais, "Holm Cottage."

Mrs. W Campbell and sister, Miss Smith of Sackville have been visiting Dr and Mrs. N. Ayer, Victoria street.

Victoria street.

Miss Watson of Moneton has been the guest of
Rev & J and Mrs. Cresswell, at the rectory, Have-

Rev A 3 and Mrs. Oreserver, as the control of street.

Mr. and Mrs David T Chapman have returned from their crip to Quebec and Montreal.

Miss Bessie Suitolifie, who is attending the Commercial college, Halifax, spenther Easter vacation in tews a greet of her triand, Miss Grace Pipes.

Mrs B A Tupper, of Sackville was a guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E C. Faller, Havelock street.

Mrs David W Bobb gave a pleasant dance on

TO CURR A COLDING ONE DAY Take Lazative Brome Quinine Tablets.
druggists refund the money if it falls to cure.

Z. W. Grove's standture is on each her



If young girls would look ahead it would sometimes save them from serious collision with the men they marry. It is here that ignorance is almost a crime. The young husband cannot understand it when the wife changes to a peevish, nervous, querulous woman. And the young wife does not understand it herself. She only knows that she is very miserable.

miserable.

If ever there is a time when nature needs help it is when the young girl is adjusting herself to the new conditions of wifehood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It promotes regularity, dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All womanly confidences are guarded with strict professional privacy. Write without fear or fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I will drop you a few lines today to let you."

fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I will drop you a few lines to-day to let you
know that I am feeling well now," writes Miss
Annie Stephens, of Belleville, Wood Co., West
Va. "I feel like a new woman. I took several
bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I have no headache
now, no backache, and no pain in my side any
more. No bearing-down pain any more. I
think there is no medicine like Dr. Pierce's
medicine. I thank you very much for what you
have done for me—your medicine has done me
so much good."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure bile.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure bil-iousness and sick headache.

Monacy evening isses to the book home on his vacation.

Miss Mary Smith has returned to her studies at "Neitherwood", Rothesay. She spent the holidays here with her parents Mr and Miss D L Smith.

Miss Constance Dickey is in charge of the Strathcono lending library during the absence of Mrs.
Wm DeBlois, who probably will be out of town

for several weeks.

Mrs Clifford Greenfield, Spring street, entertained a party of friends at her home on Wednesday evening of last week.

Miss Ritchie of Halifax who has been visiting

her cousin, Mrv. DeBlois, has returned home Mrs. Robert Davidson of Wallace, who has been making an extended visit with her sister-in-isw, Mrs Arthur Davidson, Haveleck street, returned

last week.

Miss Ella Nicholson, daughter of Rev. A W
Nicholson spent the Easter holidays with friends
in Traro and New Glasgow.

Mr Howard Keith and bride arrived in town last

Friday evening and are staying with the grooms mother on Albion street. Mrs. Keith received on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Dakin, daughter of Dr Dakin of Pugwash has been visiting friends in town.

WINDSOR.

Mrs John Douglas returned to Windser on Wed-nesday evening of last week accompanied by Mrs White, of Boston, and her nephew Mr Douglas Mc-Arthur of St John. Mr McArthur returned home on Saturday, but Mrs White will remain for a few

Miss Alice Davis who has been in Halifax for several mouths spent the holidays at her home here. She was accompanied by Miss Pearse of Dart-

Mr and Mrs Fred F Murphy were in Halifax last

latives in Lawrencetown.

Mrs James & Gates, of Middleton, spent Sunday

in Windsor, the guest of Mrs Gates,
The Miss Murphy and Webby, of Dartmeuth,
spent Easter with Miss Alice Coade,
Mrs Geo Saith, Halifax, spent the Eastertide
with her sister, Mrs W W Shaw.
A happy hymeneal event took place on Thursday, April 4th, at the home of Mr Chas McLellan,

Dye Safely

At Home.

If you are economical you will certainly use a Home Dye that wen't leave streaks, wen't fade, wen't wash out and WILL give a brilliant color to silks, satins, cottons or woolens—THIS is sate Home Dyeing and Maypole Soap is the one absolutely safe Dye that yields results like that.

It yields, without miss or trouble, a clean, even, bright color that will last until the article you dye wears threadbare. There are all colors and you can dye to any shade with the

Maypole Soap

Dyes.

Free Illustrated Book and samples of the work of the Whole-sale Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal. If your druggist or grocer doesn't sell Maypole Seap, send 10 cents for any coler, (15 fer black.)

Falmouth, when his daughter, Miss Alvie Mc-Lellan, was united in marriage to Mr Howard Keith, o! C L Martin & Co., of Amherst, Rev Mr Spidle tying the nuptial knot in the presence of most intimate friends only.

Miss Mumiord, Grand Fre, visited at the home of Mr and Mrs W B Shaw over Bunday.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Halifax was the guest of Miss Doran, of the Victoria recently.

The Misses Fuller, Miss Alice Dav is, and Miss Lena Pellow returned to Halifax Taesday evening.

Mr and Mrs E K Paddington of Halifax, spent a few days of last week with Mr Paddington 's parents.

ents.
Miss Betts, who has been visiting her friend, Miss

Miss Betta, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Exa Shaw has returned to Wolfville.

Miss E K Henry, teacher of Avondale, spent the Easter holidays with her sister, Miss Alice Henry at Folly Lake. Colchester Co.

Master Gordon Dickie, who has been very dangerously ill with bronchial asthma, is now out of danger and nearly as well as usual.

Miss Cora Whitman, a student at Edgehill school daughter of our mayor, was home for the Easter holidays.

holidays.

Mrs F O Curry, who has been seriously ill for a few week, is somewhat better, though n ot yet strong enough to be retired from the sick list.

APR. 18.-Miss Mildred Abbott who has been on APR. 18.—Miss Mildred Abbott who has been on a six months' visit to Philadelphia, arrived home per Prince George on Windnesday of last week. Mrs David Saunders has returned from Boston. Mrs Fariah returned from a visit to Mon treal

Baturday last:

Miss Fie : Abbott last for Boston per Prince
George on Wednesday to spend a few weeks with
riends there.

friends there.

Charles Abbott was a passenger per Prince
George on Wednesday, on his way to New York.

Miss Lydia Killam left for a trip to Europe las

has Transcall as the resumesce of Mars of B Moo-bins Tuesday evening was a great success, a very pleasant evening was spent by those present. Mrs Arthur Vibert arrived from Montecal Satur-day to visit her parents Mr and Mrs N J B To oker-Mr Kenneth Webster arrived from Boston Satur-

Miss Sadie Kirk has returned from a visit to

George Perrin and William Johns, who have been home for the Easter holidays, returned to school on Monday, the former to Annapolis and the latter to Windser.

Mrs McMunn is spending some weeks wit

Mrs McMunn is spending some weeks with friends in the United States.

Miss Gillis left here on Saturday last for Boston where she will probably visit for some weeks.

Mr and Mrs J Leslie Lovitt are among the Yarmouth people who are spending the early spring in Uncle Sam's territory.

We hear whispers of several weddings to be celebrated in the leafy month of June, both in town and country.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

ANNAPOLIS.

APRIL 17.—Cecile Ritchie is rapidly recoverin

APRIL 17.—Cecile Ritchie is rapidly recovering from her recent severe illness.

Miss Laura Owen of Halifax spent the Easter holidays with Mr ann Mrs J M @won.

Miss Blanch Lehigh of the Ladies' college was also in town the guest of Judge and Mrs Savary.

Mr Clarence Dimock of Windsor spent Easter with Mr and Mrs Bradford.

The basket social in the academy of music for the benefit of the Annapolis brass band, on Wednssday evening of last week was a great success; about one hundred dollars was the result.

Miss Lehigh of Halifax has been the guest of

Miss Lehigh of Halifax has been the guest Judge and Mrs Savory.

Mr Imrie of the bank of Nova Scotia, Bridge town, was the guest of Mr and Mrs Lombard re

Easter at her home here.
Clarence Dimock of Windsor has been the guest of Mr and Mrs Bradford for a few days.
Capt and Mrs John Gesner of Annapolis have

been visiting at Bridgetown.

Mrs J F Saunders of Digby, who has been visiting up the line stopped of here on her way homeand was the guest for a day this week of Mr and

Mrs. R P Baunders.

Considering the stormy night, a good crewd was at the Academy last Friday evening to listen to the lecture given by Trooper Mulloy, and all present were of the opinion that it was one of the most instructive, white; and entertaining lectures ever given in Annabelia.

The ladies of St. Luke's church intend having a bean supper in the Masonic hall for the benefit of the church on Thursday next, the 18th inst. There will be a sale of fancy goods, and at the conclusion of the supper, the remaining goods, etc., will be sold at auction.

nty of Saint John.
Dated the 17th day of January A. D. 1901.
By order
QEORGE B. VINCENT,
Becretary. 1 west

THE S. CARSLEY CUTITED.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store.

Spring and Summer Catalogue

JUST PUBLISHED.

Containing 280 pages descriptive matter fully illustrated. Sent to Any Address in Canada POST FREE.

As a result of extraordinary efforts to cater to the demands of our immense patronage, we have endeavored to so improve our various departments, that we can unhesitatingly state to intending purchasers that they will find, upon comparison, that our prices are the lowest obtainable for first-class goods, and the qualities such as we know will meet with your approval, and give thorough satisfaction.

A Special in Vegetable Seeds.

12 PACKETS FOR 16c. POST PAID.

wick
Carrot, Danvers Half Long
Carrot, Ox Heart
Cauliflower, Show Ball
Celery, Golden Self Blanching
Corn, Minnesota
Corn, Stowells Evergreen
Coenn ber, Chicago Pickling
Cacumber, Long Green
Harba, Page

Musk, Melon, Extra Early
Water Melon, Vick's Early
O Jion, Sliverskin
Onion, Leaver Yellow Globe
Onion, Learge Red, Wethersfield
Paraley, Double Curied
Paraley, Double Curied
Paraley, Hollow, Crown
Pess, First and Best
Pess, Premium Gem
Pepper, Bull Nose
Pumpkin, Large Cheese
Redish, Bosy Gem
Radish, French Breakfast
Salisty, Long White
Pquash, Vegetable Marrow
Squash, Hubbard
Turalp, Red Top Globe
Temsto, Dwarf Champion
Tomsto, Atlantic Prize.

SEND A TRIAL ORDER AND YOU'LL BE CONVINCED.

THE S. CARSLEY CUNITED. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal,

PUMPKIN

The Identifying Stamp

of the original and genuine "Pogers" Raises, Forks, Spoons, etc., is "1847," the year the brand was first made. Full trade market "1847 Rogers Bros."



FAT REDUCTION.

Mrs. M Dumar studied the reduction of human fat for over 20 years, with the greatest specialists in Europe and America. Over 18,000 grateful patient attest her successes. Her treatment is not "Banting," nor starvation diet. She protests against the "Free Trial Treatment" Frand, so often advertised. Her's is no "Monthly Paymant" scheme fra Dumar's treatment is endorsed by the Colleges of Physicians and by "The United States Health Report." Her total charge is \$1, which pays for prescription, for medicine sold in all first class furstores, full instructions as to the treatment, and everything necessary to reduce one pound or more aday. No extra charges. No wrinkles and no injury to health.

FROM NEWSPAPER EDITORIALS. The patients of Mrs. Dumar are legion, and all of them are her friends.—Weekly Tribune and Star.
Twenty odd years she has spent in serving her sister-unferers and all have benefitted by her treatment.—Family Physician Magazine, N. Y.
For many years this successful specialist has been curing excessive fab, and we (acknowledged to be the highest American authority on all matters pertaining to health, sanitation and hygiene) feel authorized to recommand this treatment.—United States Health Report.

If you find this treatment not based on common sense, and find it doesn't work, she will send your

If you find this treatment not based on commonsense, and find it doesn't work, she will send your \$1 beck. If you question the value of this treatment, ask any proprietor of a first class newspaper. They all know Mrs. Dumar and what she has done. She has not published a testimonial is years. She dees not need to. Her work is too well known.

If you are interested in reducing flesh and believe that a sure, guaranteed reduction (as promised above) is worth \$1 to you, mall that sum is bill, stamps or Money Order to.

MRS, M. DUMAR, 15 West 28th St. New York.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will emade to the Legislative Assembly of this Proince at its next session, for an Act to amond the wrelating to Hard Labry Sentences in Gaols, for he purpose of the better enforcement of such sentess in the Gaol of the County of the City and county of Saint John.

NOTICE.

Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months peak it is expected that in the coming spring a considerable number of farmers with capital will arrive in the province, with a view to purchasing farms. All persons having desirable farms to dispose of will please communicate with the undersigned, when blank forms will be sent, to be filled in with the necessary particulars as to location, price, leave et sale, atc. Quite a number of agricultural laborers are also expected and farmers desiring their will also please communicate with the undersigned.

ROBERT MARSHALL.

APPLICATION will be made to Legislature at its next session for the passing of an act to incorporate a company by the name of THE COTLAGE. CITY PARK, Limited, for the purpose of acquiring, owning and managing Real Estate, and improving the same, and the erection of cottages and other buildings thereon, with power to lease, mortage or sell the same, and with such other powers as may be inseldent thereto. as may be incident thereto. St. John, N. B., Jan. 14th, 1901.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to Legislature at

Scribner's FOR 1900

≪ INCLUDES >> J. M. BARRIE'S "Tommy and

Grizel" (serial). THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S 'Oliver Cromwell" (serial).

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S fiction and special articles.

HENRY NORMAN'S The Russis of To-day.

Articles by WALTER A. WY-KOFF, author of "The Workers"

SHORT STORIES, by

Thomas Nelson Page, Henry James, Henry van Dyke, Ernest Seton-Thompson, Edith Wharton, Octave Thanet. William Allen White.

SPECIAL ARTICLES The Paris Exposition.

FREDERI IRLAND'S article on sport and exploration.

"HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO," by Senator Hoar.

NOTABLE ART FRATURES THE CROMWELL ILLUSTRA TIONS, by celebrated American and foreign artists.

Puvis de Chavannes,

by JOHN LAFARGE, illustrations in color.

Special illustrative schemes (in color and in black and white) by WALTER APPLETON CLARK E. C. PEIXETTO, HENRY Mo-CARTER, DWIGHT L. ELMEN-DORF and others.

Illustrated Prospectus sent free to any address.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. Publishers, New York.

APR. 18.—with friends
Mrs W H

mouth.

Mrs Dearn
weeks in Boo
Miss Hatt Peters. Mrs HR Miss Dear with an attac Mrs J A I Miss Lene a few days w Miss Mill and Mr Tu Beeler. Mrs Smith Easter boli

Easter seas Miss App A pretty Frank Cole P Cole by were prese very valua which she

> well are a Deanery r t ained at his sister-Miss La wife, Mr s The Bac well-know soie, the lace. Matrimming The be en train.

Amona Mr and hlin, Mi Simpson
Margare
Emma B
Messrs
Jamieson
M Aithe
Wyman
Sutherla
Too m
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ing friend Mrs I went to Rothess Mrs J

strated. Sent to Any Ad-

ands of our immense patron-tments, that we can unhesi-upon comparison, that our the qualities such as we know

ole Seeds.

Water, Melon, Extra Early
Water Melon, Vick's Early
Osion, Silverskin
Osion, Leaver Yellow Globe
Osion, Learge Red, Wethersfield
Parsley, Double Curled
Parsley, Double Curled
Parsley and East
Peas, Frest and Best
Peas, Frest and Best
Peas, Premium Gem
Pepper, Bull Nose
Pumpkin, Large Cheese
Rudish, Earge Cheese
Rudish, French Breakfast
Salisty, Long White
Pquash, Vegetable Marrow
Squash, Hubbard
Turnip, Red Top Globe
Tomato, Dwarf Champion
Tomato, Dwarf Champion
Tomato, Atlantic Prize.

CONVINCED.

Y COLITITED.

NOTICE.

ON will be made to Legislature at for the passing of an act to incorny by the name of THE COTTAGE. Limited, for the purpose of acquirant managing Real Estate, and imne, and the erection of cottages and thereon, with power to lesse, morties same, and with such other powers lent thereto. . B., Jan. 14th, 1901.

ribner's OR 1900

INCLUDES >

BARRIE'S "Tommy and

serial). DORE ROOSEVELT'S

Cromwell" (serial). ARD HARDING DAVIS'S

nd special articles.

Y NORMAN'S The Russia

es by WALTER A. WYathor of "The Workers".

T STORIES, by as Nelson Page.

y James, van Dyke, t Seton-Thompson, Wharton, Thanet.

IAL ARTICLES

m Allen White.

Paris Exposition. DERI IRLAND'S article s t and exploration.

ARVARD FIFTY RS AGO," by Sena-

ar. ABLE ART FRATURES ROMWELL ILLUSTRA

, by celebrated American eign artists.

de Chavannes,

OHN LAFARGE, illuss in color.

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Illustrated Prospectus ee to any address.

ES SCRIBNER'S SONS. ublishers, New York.

Use the genuine

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER PR

"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

BRIDGETOWN.

PR. 18 .- Mrs Chas Shafner spent Sunday las

Miss Hattie Smith of St John is the guest of J W

Mrs HR Shaw and child of Middleton, were visiting in town last week.
Mrss Dearness assistant at the post office is ill with an attack of rheumatic fever.
Mrs JA Lingard of Middleton spent Easter with her daughter, Mrs WA Slaunwhite.
Capt and Mrs John Gesner of Annapolis have been guests of Mrs W Dodre for a few days.
Mrss Lens Munro of Halifax, has been spending a few days with ber parents at Mr Pleasant farm.
Mrs. Milles and Mr. Amberman of Clementsport, Miss Millet and Mr Amberman of Clementsport, and Mr Tupper of Roundhill are guests of Mrs

Mrs Smith of Halifax has been spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Rev E B and

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Statira Hogau, Upper Granville, on Tuesday evening the 2ad inst, when her only daughter. Alida May, was joined in holv wedleck to Mr Frank Cole, of Bridgetown, the Rev E B Moore officiating. The bride was beautifully attired in steel grey trimwed with white silk and lace. She carried bride roses, and was given away by Mr E P Cole brother of the groom. About fifty guests were present. The bride was the recipient of many very vsluable presents, tokens of the esteen in which she was held. Mr and Mrs Cole will spend their honeymoon in New Brunswick at the home of Mr Cole's parents.

tained at the Leavment and the latter is a guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs J. J. Tavlor.

Miss Laura Wetmore is visiting her brother and wife, Mr and Mrs C. V Wetmore. Sydney, C B.

The Bachelors' dance, last Wednesday night was a large success and everyone present enjoyed a most delightful evening. The Harpers furnished music and surprised them in their choice selections.

Mrs Randall and Mrs C. A. Armstrong are two well-known in their capacities as graceful and cap-

Mrs Randall and Mrs C. A. Armstrong are two well-known in their capacities as graceful and expable chaperons to require comment, but both ladies did much to promote the evenings enjoyment. The former lady wore a bandsome gown of black peande sole, the bodice arranged with yest and fichu of real lace. Mrs Armstrong was in pale yellow silk, with trimmings of yellow and heliotrope chiffon.

The balls of the avening alias Mayy Heamen

trimmings of yellow and heliotrope chiffon.

The belle of the evening, Miss Mary Heamen
Wallace looked lovely in a gown of old blue silks
en train, with trimmings of narrow black velvet
ribbon, the decolite bodice being arranged with

falls of white lace.

Miss Corye Schurman looked very charming in a pretty gown of white silk organdie handsome corsage bonquet of pink carnations and smilax.

Miss McKay wore a handsome and effective toilette of black lace over white taffeta.

The Misses Blight were in white organdies.

Among others present were: Mr and Mrs Lovett Mr and Mrs Waddall, Mr and Mrs B H. McLaughlin, Miss Tremaine, Miss Yorston, Miss M Archibald, Misses McNaughton, Miss Watson, Miss

ibald, Misses McNaughton, Miss Watson, Miss

ibald, Misses McNaughton. Miss Watson, Miss Simpson, New Glasgow, Miss M. Snook, Misses Hennie and Jessie Suook, Misses Hennie and Emma Bigelowe, Mr aud Mrs Fred Fuller. Messrs. A E Raudall. GA Hell, WA Fitch, V Jamieson, R Walker, F J Murray Wilkinson, W M Althens, W P McKay, H Dickie, F Dickie, M Wyman. R Hanson, H Murphy, C Fraser, N Supharland.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the charming decorations. The hall never looked so well and for the success of their efforts in this direction.

Messrs M Wyman and R Walker are receiving any congratulations.

Mrs Philips entertained a few friends very pleas-

Mrs Philips entertained a few friends very pleasantly last Friday afternoon to tea, in honor of Miss Scumer. Those present were Mrs Gumley, Mrs B McMott. Mrs E M Fulton, Miss Ross and Messrs Dayles. Eaton, Cutha and Vincent.

Senator McKay has returned to Fredericton capital.

capital.

Mrs Arthur C:x left for her home in Boston last
week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs Stuart,
Mrs C A McLellan and her son, Charlie are visiting friends in Pictou.

Mrs Learment is home from St John where she went to accompany her son Jack to school at

Mrs J I Hallisey gave a number of Miss Cum-mane's friends high tea last Monday afternoon, to

WOLFVILLE.

The young ladies who remained at the Seminary during the Easter recess gave a pleasant reception on Thursday evening of Easter week. Quite a number of their young friends were present and a

most delightful evening was spent.

Mr. George Ellis has returned from St. John,
where he spent Easter with his parents, Senator and

Mrs J V Ellis.

Mrs Burpee Wallace, of Canaan, with her child, spent Easter at her mother's Mrs Geo Fitch.

Mrs White, of Sussex, was in town last week visiting her son Garfield, a member of the senior class of the college, who is quite ill.

Mrs Blatch, who has been ill for several weeks, is

New York. They are residing at Kent Lodge.

Mrs Murray, of Linden Avenue, gave a reception on Monday evening last to her sister, Mrs L 8 Gowe, who with her husband have just returned from their wedding trip. It was a brilliant and most erjoyable 1 flair. The rooms were beautifully decorated and the scene when the guests, to the number of sixty, had assembled, was a most animated one. mated one.

Dr and Mrs McKenna have returned from a short

visit to Kingston.

Mr and Mrs J Crandall of Malden, Mass, are

KENTVILLE.

Apr. 16.— A happy event took place at the Methodist parsonage here on April 6 when Miss Grace Berths, second daughter of the late E. T. Moore, of Kentville, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Asseltine, son of W. H. Asseltine, of Kingston, Ont. The bride was becomingly gowned in a travelling costume of dark green coth, the blouse of which was exceedingly handsome, being of panne velves with heavy guipure and pearl trimmings. With the suit was worn a dainty picture hat.

The bridesmaids were Miss Maude Moore, sister of the bride, and Miss Sophie Gaetz. The best man was Mr H. B Lawford. The ceremony was performed by the Rev Mr Gaetz. Immediately after the bridal party drove to Port Williams, where Mr and Mrs Asseltine took the aiternoon express for Halifax for a short stay. On their return they will reside in to wn for the present.

Latest styles of Wedding invitations and amnou neements printed in any quantitie and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address.

Progress Job Print. DIGBY.

APRIL 19-Miss Mary Morse of Sandy Cove. was

risit to St Stephen, N B.

visit to St Stephen, N.B.

Mrs Kate Lynn, is visiting her parents, Mr and
Mrs Beej Keen, Westville.

Mr John Syds of the firm of Syds & Cousins, has
returned home from his trip to Westport,

Mr and Mrs A. J Westhaver, who arrived here
from Kentville returned home Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Albert J Lutz and son, of Moncton,
who spent Easter with Mr and Mrs G A Vye,
Queen street, returned home Tuesday via Halifax.

HARTLAND.

APRIL 17-Miss Georgie Reed was at Benton for

Mrs Arthur MacGregor of Tremont, Kings Coand Mr Percy R Saunders of Digby spent Easter with their parents, Mr and Mrs A R Saunders.

TRURO.

APR. 16.—Rev. G. R. Martelle and Rev Crestwell are among the church clersyman attending the Deanery meetings, this week. The former is entertained at the Learment and the latter is a guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs J. J. Taylor.

Miss Laurs Wetmore is visiting her wife, Mrs and Miss Beulah Jones Stock spent W.

THINGS OF VALUE.

Kindliman—What's the matter, my little man? You seem to be in great pain. Little Boy (groaning dismally)—No, I sin't but there seems ter be a great pain in me.

Some one asks what is tact. It is that feeling which prompts a woman to dig up the photograph of a friend who is coming 'to visit from the bottom bureau drawer and put it on the parlor mantel.

of a friend who is coming, to visit from the bottom bursau drawer and put it on the parlor mantel.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panaces, in one remedy for all ills to which fiesh is helr—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, nowwer, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalencesse and strength, by the influence which Quinine earts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by trangulizing the neares, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northroo & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, anganged by the opinion of scientists' this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

'Yes, sir; my great grandfather blazed his way to

'Yes, sir; my great grandfather blazed his way to

wealth."
'With a pioneer's ax?'
'Ax? No. He burned barns and got the insurance.' He Has Tried It.—Mr. John Anderson, Kinloss, writes: "I venture to say few, if any, have received greater benefit from the use of Dr. Thomas' ECLECTRIC O'LL, than I have. I have used tregularly for over ten years, and have recommended it to all sufferers, I knew of, and they also found it of great virtue in cases of severe bronchitis and incipient consumption."

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any silicition of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far shead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

Black—Mumsey is not a good conversationalist. White—No; he was the only bay in a family of

A Cure for Fever and Agus,—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and agus they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which had found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Jones—So your daughter is eloping eh? Are you going to bring her back?
Jinks—Not on your life! I'm chasing them to make that young man get a move on. He might change his mind.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canais, so as to clear them of excrets, the retention of which cannot but be hurtial, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert sindy, and are actentifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.

WHAT MAKES YOU GOUGH.

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to (ject something from the breath-pipe. As a matter of fact, merely a slight throat it fi.mation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough, the more you want to cough. If you allay the inflammation in the throat your cough will stop.

Don't hall the sensitiveness of the throat with medicine contaming a narcotic, (but give it soothing and healing treatment. This is difficult because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and driak. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the life effect of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adamson's Botanic Cough Baisam, which for many years has been cooquering the most obstinate coughs. It is soothing compound prepared from barks and guns. It is soothing compound prepared from barks and guns. It is soothing compound prepared from barks and guns. It is bone form than dor any new cough. A trial size of the Balsam can be secured of any draggist for 10 cents. The requirar size size. In asking for the Balsam can be secured of any draggist for 10 cents. The requirar size size. In asking for the Balsam can be secured of any draggist for 10 cents. The requirar size size. In asking for the Balsam, be sure you seet the genuine, which has "F. W. Kinsman & Co.," blown in the bottle.

Head Met His Metch.

A Scotch prison chaplain, recently appointed, entered one of the cells on hi first round of inspection, and with most pomposity thus addressed the prisoner who

'Well. my man, do you know who I

chalant reply. 'Well, I'm your new chaplain.'

'Oh, ye are? Then I had heard o' ye

'And what did you hear?' returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity. 'Well, I heard that the last twa kirks

ye were in ye preached them baith empty; but ye will na find it such an easy matter to do the same wi' this one.

Strong words by a New York Specialist.—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of thirty minutes and never foils."

'Tommy,' said the teacher, 'how did you ever get the idea that natural gas is a vegetable?'
'It always comes up in the spring, don't it?' answered the bright child.



A Delicious

Tubbing

and then refreshing sleep—there is nothing better for any baby. Always use the "Albert" BABY'S OWN

SOAP and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases. The National Council of Women of Canada have recommended it as very suitable for nursery

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., MONTREAL,

PIOL STEEL

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.

Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia,

***STATE** Pennyroyal, &c.

Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from

EVANG & SONS, LTD., Montreal and

Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B.C. or

Martin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton

Eng.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean."

Quarts or Pints For sale low in bond or duty paid.

THOS L BOURKE 25 WATER STREET.

ouncements underthis heading not exceeding the lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every addition

WANTED SALEBMEN to travel with most variables on the market. Jovel Refung Co., Paint Department, Cleveland, Ohio. 3-16-6;

Petted Wife—This old fashloned chair is delightered by the position, experience unnecessary.

Petted Wife—This old fashloned chair is delightered by the position of the posit

The Mutual Life

Income,	\$ 58,890,077	21
Disbursements,	38,597,480	68
Assets,	304,844,537	62
Policy Reserves,	251,711,988	61
Guarantee Fund or Surplus, -	50,132,548	91
Insurance and Annuities in Force,	1,052,665,211	64
Loans on Policies During the Year,	4,374,636	86

J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces and Newfounder Provinces and Newfoundland

ROBERT MARSHALL, Cashier and Agent, St. John, N. B. M. McDADE, Agent, St. John, N. B. C. F. SCAMMELL, Agent, St. John, N. B.

KARAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAKA

Job... Printing.

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

Consult Us for Prices.

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

Job Printing Department.

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B WM. CLARK, Proprietor

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON,IN. B. A'EDWARDS, Proprietor

Victoria Hotel,

DUFFERIN

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

use every three minutes.

E. LEBOI WILLIS, Proprietor.

Electric Passenger Elevator

and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

the Hen H R Emmerson which occurred at Dor chester on Sunday was heard with sincere regretathroughout the city. Mrs Emmerson was well known and very highly esteemed and respected by people in all grades of life. The interment was

nade in on Wednesday.

The 'at home' held in S: George's church on last Thursday evening was a very pleasant little affair, Quite a number were in attendance and during the evening a splendid musical and literary programme was carried out adding much to the enjoyment of

Miss Mary McCarthy returned last week from

weeks.
Mrs S A Rand, Lutz street, lies seriously ill in Sackville, where she went to attend the tuneral of her father, Mr C W Smith. The sale in St. Paul's school-room Tuesday night

of last week was a pleasant affair, and the young ladies netted a little over firty dollars from their

The marriage took place at Moncton on April 18th, by Rev HA Meahan, of Mr John Sallivan, ton of Michael Sullivan to Mrs Lena Smith. The br de was attended by Miss Mary Celburn, and the groom was supported by Mr Muoro Mitton. The presents were costly and numerous. The happy couple leave in a few days for their future home in

Wm Donald leaves this week with her mother Mrs F B Ferguson for Montmorency Falls
Que, where Mr Donald is employed with the Dc-

minion Cotton Co,' as master mechanic.

Miss Hazel Lawson of Amberst is in the city the
guest of Mrs H L Bass.

Miss Greta McDougail entertained a large num-

ber of her young friends to a bitthday party at her home on Park street on Tuesday afternoon, A pleasant time was spent and Miss Greta received any nice presents

Easter at St Andrews.

Mrs D H Nixon, Brighton, was a guest at the

Victoria recently.

A B Brown and Mrs Brown, Smyrna, Me, were

in town last week.
Miss Beulah Philips, Bristol, spent Easterhere with her triend, Miss Calla Trafton.

H Psxton Baird and hs daughter, Miss Ethel

ade a trip to Montreal last week. They returned Tuesday night.

Rev A F and Mrs Baker have been spending some days with Mrs B: ker's parents, Mr and Mrs

Mrs C J and Master Elmo Tabor have arrived Fairville, St John.
Miss Dibblee of Woodstock has been visiting in

For. Fairfield, Me.
Miss Nellie Blackie has returned from St John

where she has completed a course of sho, hand and typewriting at the Currie Busine's University. Mr and Mrs W B Jewett and Mr and Mrs Fred Harrison returned from Buffalo, N Y, last week. The two gentleman named intendopening a jewelry store at Houlton so we understand. They were both

in town on Friday.

Mr and Mrs B W Clark of Butte, Montana, reach ed here on Wednesday of last week. Mr Clark is undecided as to weather he will remain here or after visiting his old home at Lower Wakt field re-

3mm to Montana.

The home of George Quick, Lansdowne, was the The home of George Quick, Lansdowne, was the scene of a happy event on Wednesday. April 10th, When his eldest daughter Evelina was married to Howard L Sargent of Bridgewater, Me. The ceremony was performed by Rev A 1H Hayward. The bride was becomingly go aned in pale blue cashmere trimmed with white satin and chiffon. About fifty guests were present and a very nice time was spent. The bride received many beautiful and use-

At the annual meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary At the annual meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Woodstock golf club held last week, Mrs Sprague was elected president, Mrs B Harry Smith, vice president and Miss Denison, secretary Mrs Dimmock, Mrs William Dibblee and Miss Rankin were made the committee on golf teas.

The Lady Minstrels from Houlton gave a per

ace to a crowded house in the opera house last Friday evening. The music was good and aometimes better. The local hits which were never severe, were highly entertaining. A.ver see ing the show the religious editor says he is in favor of the abolition of the color line. The young lady who sang 'Lady A!rica' made a hit, she had a walk

NEWOASTLE.

APB, 18-Mr and Mrs Layton had a very please ant gathering of young ladies and gentler

ant gathering of young instead as their home on Wednesday evening.

Mrs I Chisholm has returned to Dalhousie.

Miss Pina Ultican of Jacket River, who recently graduated from the U N B and was visiting Miss McEvoy, returned to her home last week.

McEvoy, returned to her home last week.

Mr M C Morrissy, who was visiting Mrs Quinn,
left by last Tuesday's express for his home in
Montreal. Mr Morrissey made numerons friends
during his brief visit, a number of whom assembled
at Mrs Quinn's prior to the departure of the train
and spent a pleasant evening.

Mr and Mrs Stables entertained the young
neonle at their home one expelter last work

Mr and Mrs Statics entertained the Jones people at their home one evening last week.
Mrs Samuel Miller, who has been spending the winter with her daughter at Dorchester, Mass, returned last Thursday night.
Mrs P C Robinson, who was visiting her home in St John has returned,
Miss Aggie Ryan has returned from Boston.

Miss Aggie Ryan has returned from Boston.
Dr and Mrs W H Livine of Boiestown N B, are receiving the congratulations of their many friends over the arrival of a young daugeter in their home on the 8th instant.

Dangerous Rapids.

In 'The Yangtze Valley' Mrs. Isabella L. Bishop gives a vivid account of boating in the rapids of the upper Yangtze. The rapids themselves she describes as 'a hill of raging water with a white waterfall at the top, sharp, black rocks pushing their vicious heads through the foam. Forty big junks were waiting their turn to ascend.

My attention was occupied by a big junk dragged by three hundred men, which in two hours made hardly perceptible pro gress, slipping back constantly, although the drums were frantically beaten and the gangers rushed madly along the lines of struggling trackers, bringing their bamboo whips down on them with more sound than

ropes snapped, the lines of trackers wen down on their faces, and in a moment the big craft was spinning down the rapid and before she could be recovered by the bow sweep she flew up into the air as if she had exploded, a mass of spars and planks with heads bobbing about in the breakers.

Quick as thought the red life boats were on the spot; and if the drowning wretches did not bless this most efficient of the charities of China, I did most heartily, for of the fourteen souls on board all but the three were saved.

This was one of two fatal disasters that I saw on the Yangtze, but to judge from the enormous quentity of cotton drying at the Yeh-tan and the timbers wedged among the rocks, many a junk must have had a hole knocked in her bottom.

CANNEL COAL AND HICKORY WOOD

Faels That are Used for Luxurious Grate

'The best cannel coal,' said a coal dealer, 'still comes i.om England, though with in the past few years there has been mined American cannel that is pretty nearly as good, and that is a good deal better than the poorer English cannels. The best English cannel sells at retail at \$16 a ton, the best American at \$12 and when you come to count in that considerable difference in the cost there are buyers who pre fer the American to the English.

'The cannel coal is largely an article of luxury, though it has uses of utility, too: ArB 17.-Mr and Mrs William R Snow spent cannel is used, for instance, as fuel for steam fire engines.

'Notwithstanding the city's increase in population and wealth, the consumption of cannel coal in New York, while it is of had been lightly primed as to his great course, in the aggregate considerable, is not so great now as it once was. This, of course, is due in very great measure to the introduction of modern methods of heating, the use of steam, of gas logs and so on. The people who buy cannel coal for grate fires nowadays are chiefly of the older New York families who have bought cannel coal of us continuously ever since the firm started business, now more than half a century ago.

'Hickory wood is another fuel that, as used in grate fires, has now long been counted a luxury. It is less used now than formerly, for the same reasons that apply in the case of cannel coal and also in some measure, no doubt, on account of its cost. Sessoned hickory sells now in the city for \$16 a cord, or for \$5 a load, which would be equal to about \$20 a cord. The hickory burned in the city in grate fires still comes from this state. The price tempts some wood choppers occasionally to mix in with the rickory a stick or two of maple or chestnut.

'Only seasoned hickory, of course, is suitable for grate fires; green hickory is used to some extent, however, by meat cures for smoking purposes.'

Gelling Personel.

The favorite Scottish method of dealing with sleepers in church was publicly to denounce the delirquents. The Christian Leader tells this story:

When the Rev. Walter Dunlap, minister ot a United Presbyterian Church in Dum fries, saw a member of his flock nodding while he was preaching, he stopped suddenly and said:

'I doot some o' ye had whey porridge the day. Sit up, or I'll name ye oot !'

Another Caledonian preacher, on like provation, cried out: 'Hold np your heads, my friends, and mind that neither saints nor sinners are sleeping in the next world."

Then, finding that this general exhortation was insufficient to deter a certain well known member of the church from getting his night's rest forward, the reverend gentleman turned toward the offender and said:

James Stewart, this is the second time I have stopped to waken ye. If I need to stop a third time, I'll expose ye by name to the whole congregation.'

Draining Greece's Greatest Lake. Lake Copais, the largest sheet of water in Greece, and one of the natural features of that country, has recently been nearly all drained off by an English company, and its former bed is now being cultivated with gratifying results, the soil being tertile and well suited for cotton, melons, colza, beets and other vegitables. The lake formerly covered about 60 square miles, at low water, in the centre of Boeotia, and nor it was one of the ancient oracles of Apollo. It had only subterranean outlets, although all the principal streams of Boeotia fell into it.

Electrical Treatment. Even the birds are coming in for a share

of the benefits of modern science. An ostrich in the Cinncinnati Zoological Gardens was last summer a victim of paralysis. The bird, which is a remarkably fine one, had both legs affected. It oc-Suddenly the junk shivered, both tow curred to the superintendent to try the Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine William and John Sts., New York,

" Wilful Waste

Makes Woeful Want."

H is as wasteful not to secure what you need and might have as it is to squan-der what you already possess. Health is a priceless possession. You can secure it and keep it by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies the blood, cures disease, and invigorates the whole system.

Boils-"I was greatly troubled with boils and bad blood and was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I followed this advice and the benefit I received was so great that I took a second bottle and was cured." M. L. Petit, Lyons, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

effect of electricity. A special tackle was erranged, the osizich was placed in it, and the application began.

At first the bird showed no sign of feel ing the current, but after a time the good effects became apparent. The ostrich was able to swing first one leg and then another and in less than two weeks was on the road to complete recovery.

A Confusion of Ideas.

Sir Henry Howorth, who was formerly a member of parliament, is a writer of mark, certainly of research, for his 'History of athletes from Oxford and Cambridge canthe Mongols' took many years of steady

and arduous inquiry.

A good story Sir Henry tells against himself in regard to this work. One evening, while taking in to dinner a lady who subject, there was a strange conversation. 'I understand, Sir Henry,' the lady said that you are tond of dogs; so am I!

'Dogs, madam,' was the reply. 'I really must plead guiltless; I know nothing at all of them.

'Indeed! And they told me you had written a famous history of mongrels.' Wanted te be Sure.

An old woman of undeniable Celtic origin entered a provincial savings bank the into juicy steaks on the following day. other day and walked up to the desk. 'Do you went to withdraw or deposit ?

asked the clerk. 'Naw oi deant, Oi wants to put some in,' was the reply.

The clerk pushed up the book for her signature, and indicating the place, said. 'Sign on this line, please.'

'Above it or below it.' 'Me whole name ?' 'Yes.'

'Before Oi was married ?' 'No, juss as it is now.'

'Oi can't wroite,'-London King.

Thought It Went Without Saying. The man with the subscription paper stepped into the office of the leading proessional man of the place.

'Mr. Hunks,' he said, 'some of our young men are trying to organize a brass band. How much are you willing to subscribe?

'I'll give \$20,' replied old Mr. Hunks. 'That will please the boys, I know,' rejoined the caller. 'If everybody else does as well they'll soon have their instruments and be ready to begin---'

'Great Scott!' interrupted old Hunks. 'You don't get a cent out of me for any such pur pose as that! I thought you were raising money to buy them off !'

Mistress (to the new servant, who has overslept herself)—How about breakfast, Bridget?

Bridget - Ye naden't trouble teh bring me up annything, ma'am; I ain't feeling very hungry this mornin'.

Old triend-And so both of your children are sadying protessions?
Hostess—Yes, my daughter is in a polytechnic college studying mechanical en gineering, and my son is in Paris, learning dressmaking.

Humphreys. After fifty years Dr. Humphreys' Speci-

fics enjoy the greatest popularity and largest sale in their history, due to intrinsic merit. THEY CURE THE SICK.

merit. THEY CURE THE SIGN.

NO. CURES PRICE
2-WORMS, Worm Fever, Worm Colic
3-TRETHING, Colic, Crying Wakefulness.
4-D 'ARHEA, of Children or Adults.
7-COUGHS, Colds, Bronchitis.
8-NSURALGIA, Toolbache, Faceache.
9-Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10-Dysspreia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.
11-EUPPRESSED or Paintul Periods.
12-WHITES, Too Profuse Periods.
13-CEOUP, LARWEITTS, Hoarseness.
14-SALE RHEUM, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15-RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Pains.
16-MALABLA, Chilis, Fever and Ague.
19-CATARRH, Influenza, Cold in the Head.
27-KIDNEY DIELSES.
28-NSENOUS DEBILITY.
30-URINARY Weakness, Wetting Bed.
17-GHR, Hay Fever.
Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price.

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price Dr. Humphreys' New Pocket Manual of all Diseases mailed free.

NEWS OF THE PASISNG WEEK.

[Continued from Page Four.]

Sir Henry's first entrance was greeted lasted fully a minute, while Miss Terry was received with almost equal enthusiasm. In the title role Irving has a part which, in the general opinion, suits him exactly and the critics predict a successful run.

Among the passengers who arrived in New York, Tuesday, per steamer Mexican, from Havana, was Mr. Chamberlain, who is undertaking the task of raising the Maine. Mr. Chamberlain says he will have all his material on hand to commence work within 30 days. He expects to build a brush coffer dam about the sunken craft similar to those used in building the jetties on the Mississippi and put bulkheads across such portions of the hull as the conditions will permit and float them to the new dry dock where they will be put together.

It was announced in New York, Tuesday, that the chances for an international athletic meeting between the athletes of Yale and Harvard on one side and Oxford and Cambridge on the other are particularly bright. An important meeting of the committee from Yale and Harvard was held at the University club, Tuesday night. and it was agreed to have the games take place in this country in September as stipulated by the Englishmen. provided the not be induced to arrange for an earlier date.

How Butchers Did it.

More than half a century ago a group of merchants, while lunching in a little oldfashioned barroom at the corner of Market and Monroe streets, left their tables to view a parade of prize live stock which was passing by the tavern.

In those days the leading butchers of the city used to advertise their beef during the holiday seasons by marching their selected cattle, just before slaughter, through the city's principal streets. The butcher's advertisement announced that decorated animals would be carved up

Bindid-That man Numskull isn't right,

Bildad-Why not? Bindid-He kept bothering me for books

and I gave him the first volume of my encyclopedia. Bildad-Well?

Bindid-Well, he brought it back and said he liked the story tip top because it was continued, and wanted the other 29

Her age-How old are you, Frau Pletch-Has Frau von Wiesinger given her age,

Very well—then put me down as two years younger than she!

YOUR BEST FRIEND

On wash day and every other day is SURPRISE SOAP

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

Surprise Soap always in your hou

HAVE YOU A

FARM?

I have a full assortment of Garden, Field and

W. C. Rudman Allan,

Druggist and Seedman, 87 Charlotte St-Mail orders promptly filled. Tel. 289.

Try my Special Mixed Peas, and choice varieties

20 per cent. **CARBOLIC** SOAP

Cures and prevents Insect

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

ROOK ST., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Largest Costumiers & Mantlemen in the World From all parts of the Globe ladies do their "shopping by post" with this huge dress and drapery enterprise, it being found that after payment of any postages or duties, the goods susplied could not be nearly equalled elsewhere, both as regards price and quality, and now that the firm is so firmly yellow the public favour and its patrons so numerous, it can afford to give, and does give, even better value than ever."—Canadian Magazine.

SATISFACTION GIVEN OR MONEY RETURNED.

Made in John Noble Cheviot Serge or Costume Coating, consisting of Velvet revers, pretand White, Plain with one box-pleat. Price complete, only \$2.56; carriage, 65c, extra. Skirt alone, \$1.36; carriage, 45c. extra.



PATTERNS of any desired material, and the latest Illustrated Fashion Lists sent Post Free.

SPECIAL values in Ladies and

Childrens Costumes, Jackets, Capes, Underclothing, Millinery, Waterproofs, Dress Goods, Houselinens, Lace Curtains, and General Drapery.



JOHN NOBLE KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS.

made, in Strong Serge, with sad-dle top, long full sleeves, and pock-e.s. Lengths in tront, and Prices: 24 27 inches. 49 c. 61 cents. 30 33 inches. 78 c. 85 cents. tage 82 cents. 36 39 inches. 97c. \$1.10 42 45 inches. \$1.22 \$1.34

JOHN NOBLE, LTD. BROOK ST. MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

You cannot do better than have

SURPRISE is a pure hard Son

GARDEN

Flower Seeds. From the best Growers, in packages, by the ounce

CALVERT'S

The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap.

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R BEST FRIEND

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Soap always in your ho

IAVE YOU A DEN

, Field and Flower Seeds.

Rudman Allan,

d Seedman, 87 Charlotte St.

LVERT'S 20 per cent. ARBOLIC

LVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

TER, ENGLAND

Globe ladies do their "shopping by so and drapery enterprise, it being to f any postages or duties, the be nearly equalied elsewhere, both ity, and now that the firm is so blic favour and its patrons so give, and does give, even better an Magazine.

BY RETURN OF POST.

VEN OR MONEY RETURNED.

theviot Serge or Costume Coat-Blouse Bodice with tily trimmed Black fashionable Sk irt with one box-pleat. Price complete, only \$2.56; carriage, 65c. extra. Skirt alone, \$1.35; carriage, 45c. extra.

Made in Heavy Frieze Cloth Tailor-made, Double-breasted Coat, and full wide carefully finished Skirt, in Black or Navy Blue only; Price com-plete Costume \$4.10; Carriage

KNOCKABOUT FROCKS FOR GIRLS.



Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1901.

Pen Sketch of Mrs. Nation

that Mrs. Nation was born in Kentucky, the luxury of saloon smashing. She dresses and to follow her life as it led her through it is well to note in passing that her first husband, whom she probably married for love and whose wrongs she has never forgotten, died a drunkard. Often these hidden springs in the human heart move comfortable home for herself and her husband, and to live out her life in the fear of fenders. Even where it is licensed, pro-

years she has been considering the evils of the liquor traffic. She has acted when Nature would stand the strain no longer in Medicine Lodge she used to get out a hand organ through which perforated paper sheets are passed, and, sitting on a prominent corner of the town, she would grind out dolorous temperance songs to the citizens. In time they came to give her about as much notice as one gives to the self-relief was to haunt the local jail and constabulary and pray with the prisoners, who usually voted her a nuisance. She is a deeply pious woman, and has

Biblical quirks and tropes and metaphors put a wholesome bark on her conversation. She is argumentative and given to much wrangling. Like many persons of limited mental capacity, she is sure of her distinctions between right and wrong. Therestraint. The person who spends valuable time toying with the etiquities of a circumstance, trying to locate and mark out the boundaries of exact justice before proceeding, is unlikely to follow the strenuous life. With Mrs Nation, Be sure you are right, then go ahead," translated, means, "In terpret your Bible then get your hatchet." This absolute confidence in one's correct reading of the Scriptures generates the faith that stores up courage of great voltage. This faith of a little child sustained Joan of Arc; it guided Peter the Hermit; it sustained John Brown at Harper's Ferry. It is often misdirected faith; frequently it destroys those who hold it; cerfaith are probably mentally diseased. But some way-perhaps in God,s own waythis taith moves mountains, often, mountains that seem to be highly necessary and almost respectable. But when they have moved, in their stead men find still waters

compose the majority of the citizens of Kansas, favor the prohibitory law; and yet there is also no question that the law is laxly enforced in many parts of the State. In certain of the larger towns the law is absolutely disregarded, and a system of monthly fines imposed-amounting, in effect, to a license-upon the liquor dealers. On the other hand, again, this is the fact, that less liquor is consumed in Kansas, reckoning by the old 'per capita' method, than in any non prohibition State. There the enforcement of the prohibitory law. are, of course, joints of a kind in every Kansas town; but they are sporadic; they move from one livery stable box stall to another, from one abandoned building to new law he may summon any cit z:n, who another, from one shack to another, as the town officers discover them. No business man frequents them; no young man can afford to be seen in their vicinity. The fixtures are primitive. A cigar box tull of salt for the beer; a plug tobacco box full of sawdust to spit in; a limp towel; a number of unwashed, thumb marked tumblers to drink from, and three or four backless, spavined chairs to sit upon. Save in a half dozen of the larger Kansas towns, the 'gilded palace of,' which used to agitate the temperance orator in the blue ribbon days, is extinct, and hundred of young men have grown to manhood to Kansas

without ever seeing a Kansas saloon. ed Mrs. Nation six months ago, when she left home with her hatchet. She set out to destroy the saloons. In her lexicon,

It is unimportant to chronicle the tact, Nations are well-to-do. She can afford as most elderly ladies dress, and is not changes? Missouri and Oklahoma into Kansas. But entirely devoid of pride in a pleasing personal appearance; for she is not a sexless creature—she is a woman to the core.

So much for this St. Georgiana. Now for her dragon. Commonly he is known as a rum fiend, familiarly as the saloon. known of man by the light of another with tremendous power. After marrying The saloon is an evil. It may be deemed a necessary evil by those who feel bound to apologize for it; but it can have no detected by law, under restrictions which narrow its iniquities to moderate and expedient vice, the saloon, personified by its devotees, may be characterized by no adjective more flattering than misoreant. a primitive way-with savage music! In At its highest estate it is an outlaw, and the greatest legal distinction the saloon has achieved after a century of fighting for statutory recognition is to be pranded generically by the United States supreme court as a nuisance. Its purposes are all venial. It is in business to promote violence and crime; to injure the public health; to dissipate the public wealth in taxes that support the criminal court; to burden our charities; to corrupt the civic morals. The saloon is incarnate calamity. Because its work is slow and indirect, re-read the Bible so many times that people often fail to see how it kills and maims men and tortures women like a malicious spirit.

dominated, the citizen who stood for law enforcement stood as powerless as a wooden Indian. And the joint was growing bolder and bolder. It was moving from the little towns, where foreign colonies controlled the public sentiment, to the suburbs of the country seat and it was coming nearer and nearer to the main street. A sort of locomotor ataxis was creeping over the morals of the State. Last spring a dozen towns that had been 'dry' for a generation elected 'wet' city administrations. The seloon infection was spreading. Saloonkeepers became more City and St. Louis began to take an interest in the situation. They slipped in elaborate bar fixtures where they dared. The joint became a saloon, and the devil was having a merry time withal. The tainly it is blind, and those who nurse this whole growth of the evil was incendiary, lawless, riotous. The lawlessness of the Kansas joint bred Mrs. Nation's mob. Kansas planted the joint and reaped the hatchet. When the glass breaking, liquor. spilling, frantic mob laughed at law, the laughter was an echo. The brewers who and green pastures that are altogether good started the lawless Kansas saloons laughed first at law-always a dangerous and tween the two cutlaws there is little choice. The joint is bad. The mob is bad. As they say at the vaudeville, both are equally as worse as each.' When the two negatives met they formed a positive-an object-lesson. It was respect for law, taught probably by some sort of an uncon-

scious reductio ad absurdum. The local effect in Kansas of the Nation joint smashing was the sudden development of enthusiastic moral courage to demand Public sentiment crystralized over night. A law was enacted giving the prosecuting attorney inquisitorial rights. Under this is required to testify whether or not he bought liquor at certain places and of cer tain persons. There can be no longer the least excuse for officers or citiz ns winking at violations of the prohibitory law in Kansas: All this the woman with the hatchet has done-by indirection. For she set out to dely the law, and she has strengthened

the law. That much is certain; it may be set down in the balanced book of this hatchet account as net profit. But has not Mrs Nation made a larger investment, which shall return in a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory? God moves in a mysterious way. This is true, whether one thinks of God as an omnipotent, omniscient personality, even as the orthodox God, or whether one feels that God is only a 'stream of tendency.' But God moves and smashed, and fame discovered her. The what poor sticks of men have carried God's change instead of at home.

banner-the insane, the brutal, the ignobut always the brave-one pauses before creatures as unfit for the work. Did the savage veneration of the insane arise from the possible fact that too many of those who seemed mad were stoned to death have proved that they were prephets? Are not inflamed nerves supersensitive to waves of feeling that precede great moral

Is it altogether impossible that this frantic brawling, hysterical woman in the Kansas jail, brave, indomitable, consecrated to her God, may be a prophetess, whose signs and won ters shall be read and

Woman's Character Revealed by This,

The man who sat nearest the window aid he didn't mind the wet weather.

'It gives me a chance to see how people carry their umbrellas,' he said. 'I have that I wouldn't be straid to choose a wife with them for a guide.'

The woman on his left smiled.

'I'm glad I'm not out there in the stree she said. 'You'd be picking out all the the kinks in my disposition along with the

'Oh.' said the man, 'I sized you up long ago. You carry your umbrella, when it is furled, just like that woman across the street. You grap it in the middle and and go forging ahead with ends of the handle digging into the unfortunate pedestrians who go before and follow after.'

'And what does that signify? asked the roman on the left. 'Alertness, activity, selfishness and in-

considerateness.

'Um m,' said the woman. But just look at the third woman in th procession,' said the man. 'I pity the men bave to get their own breaktast about six who wasn't dilatory and shiftless. She and her breakfast dishes are seldom wash-

ed before 2 o'clock. 'That other woman who is hustling along holding to the top of the umbrella handle like grim death and pointing the tip down and forward in a kind of south-by-southwesterly direction is altogether different. She would set the world on fire it it wasn't water-logged. I am not sure that I'd want to be married to her, either. She'd be too energetic. She'd push everything before her and when she took a notion to good for is serving on committees.

ever ied. Women who carry their umbrellas with the point backward and downward are always unassertive.

But just look at that girl who along swinging her umbrella around in a circle as if it were a magic wand. I like her. She's jolly and good-natured and gets more pleasure out of life than ten ordinary people. There's a woman carrying her umbrella swung across her should. er lke a shotgun. She's a true soldier of ortune and was never known to say die. I can't talk of anything that would feaze

The man paused.

'And what would you say,' asked the woman 'shout that girl who carries her umbrella horizontally across the small of her back and catches either end into the cruck of her elbow?

'Well, admitted the man, 'she is a new one on me. I never met her before, but I wouldn't be atraid to wager that she is conscientious to a degree and hos a heart as big as all outdoors. But here, he added comes the most even-tempered woman of the lot. She cuddles her umbrella protectingly under her arm as if she doesn't want even it to get hurt in the crowd. That woman is gentle and thoughtful and

'Henry,' she said, thoughtfully.
'What is it?' responded the worried business man rather shortly.

'I wish you could rearrange your ness a little bit.'

Tried to Abduct a Prince

Prince of Wales to Canada, and the probable extension of his visit to the United States, revives the memory of his tour through Canada in 1860, when he came to the United States on the invitation of President Buchanan, who had made the acquaintance of the Prince during his term as Minister to the Court of St James, under the administration of President Pierce, remarks the New York Post. On his way to Washington the Prince accepted the hospitality of the city authorittes, and during his stay in New York not only did the Volunteer Fire Department honor him with a grand torchlight parade but a grand parade of all the State militia was arranged in his honor and made an imposing display such firm faith in my umbrella deductions The New York Irish regiment, the Sixtyninth, refused, however to take part in this parade, a course of conduct which made a srir at the time on both sides of the Atlantic, and our city authorities and militrary authorities regarded the refusal as not only a direct insult to the distinguished visitor but a positive disobedience of orders, for which latter offence the regiment was deprived of its colors and came very near being disbanded.

nember of a royal family who had paid a visit to New York city. Just as the American colonies were fighting their way out of England's control, and while British rule in this city was on its last legs a handsome young English midshipman landed in New York. The midshipman was Prince William, afterward King of England.

Prince William came to New York un der the guardianship of Admiral Digby, who travelled with him, and they made their headquarter in the fine old house of mornings out of seven. I never yet saw a Governor Bookman on Hanover Square, woman drag her unabrella along so that then the aristocratic portion of the city you could track her by the trail of the tip | There the Prince gave some elegant dinners. Many young ladies 'set their caps never sews on a button or darns, or mends, for him, and the admiral had much trouble in nipping in the bud his royal ward's flirtations. Prince William was free and easy in his address, indulged in no airs, became very popular. He repudiated the idea of being attended by a body guard, and insisted upon going about the streets of New York, like any other man or boy,

visit to New York and of his freedom of action spread far and wide, and the fact that he was in direct succession to the clean things up a mere man would have throne and might, if he lived, be some day nowhere to lay his head. What she is the king of Great Britain, led some of the colonists to conceive the idea of getting 'That woman in the gray skirt is a yea. hold of him and keeping him as a hostage, and nay sort of person. She wants to and so dictate terms of settlement of the agree with everybody and follows wherethe Jerseymen at that time prominent was a gentleman named Ogden, of Irish descent, who held a commission as colonel in the Continental army. This Col Ogden was the originator of the scheme to abduct the Prince. He arranged to have two trustworthy army officers and thirty-nine men to aid him. It was planned to land on a dark night as near as possible to the old Beckman mansion, force the door, seize the Prince, gag and bind his guardian, leave the Admiral a prisoner in his own room, and carry off the Prince to a designated place. It was a bold plan, and its very boldness lay its safety and its likelihood of success. The plot was arranged in all its details. A dark moonless night was chosen, and the participents in the scheme were landed in three boats. An advance was then quietly made on the Beekman mansion; but they did not secure the prince nor the admiral. 'The best laid plans of mice and men gang of a door-knocker.

They did not indulge in door-bells in those days. Even the most aristocratic door had big knockers on them to announce callers; and on the night on which Ogden and his two officers and thirty-nine men landed to secure the prince, the prince had gone to a party 'out of town'—that is, about as far out of town as present Canal street—and did not think of

The reported contemplated visit on the | starting for his place of residence until late wanted to indulge in one of his favorite ing off door knockers and door-knobs from the houses he passed, a fad with young English aristocracy.

It was nearly three o'clock in the morning, or about an hour and a half after Ozden and his party had gone back to their boats in disgust, before Admiral Digby and his royal charge were inside their domicile. One of Ogden's men had been chosen to 'shadow' the Prince on the appointed day and night, and it was arranged that no attempt should be made to force the door of the Beekman house until this spy bad assured them, at an appointed rendezvous, that the Prince was inside. The man who did the shadowing was faithful to his duty, but when he found that the Prince was on a 'jamboree' and in the company of a dozen or more military officers, he hurriedly made his way to Ogden's party, to advise the colonel of the unexpected situation. Ogden, believing that, under the circumstances, it would be best to defer the arranged programme till a more propitious occasion, retired with his But the Prince of Wales was not the first party to their boats. But the propitious moment had gone for ever. An individual residing opposite the Beekman house, hav-ing noticed the suspicious movements of Ogden's aids, reported the fact to headquarters the next day, and a guard was thereafter stationed in and around the Beekman mansion.

> KING EDWARD'S FAVORITE OLUB. It was the Marlborough Which he Founded

King Edward VII. may like being a King; but he must sigh secretly over some of the good things from which his added dignity cuts him off.

Some unwritten law makes a combination king and clubman an offence against the proprieties, but in the good days when King Edward was Prince of Wales he was one of the most popular clubmen in London, and no ordinary man was more devoted than he to his clubs.

The Royal Yacht Club, the Jockey Club, White's and several others had the Prince among their members; but, of late years, he has been seen most often at the Marlborough Club, of which he was the instigator and in which he was prime mover.

The club has only about six hundred members; and as the Prince himself was chairman of the executive committee and always presided, and one blackball would exclude, there was absolutely no chance of a member whom the Prince of Wales did personages like Oscur 11, ! King George of Greece, Leopold of Belgium, the Duke of York, and the Duke of Connaught are among the members; but popular soldiers. sailors, diplomatists and professional men have been welcomed quite as warmly as royalty, and the club represents, perhaps, the best brains as well as best blood of England.

Studied comfort and simplicity are the keynote of the club. Any touch of ostentation is avoided. The lounge, billiard room are models of quiet comfort. The dinning room, which may fat a pinch seat seventy, is absolutely unpretentious, the walls being covered with fine old engravings and the mahogany furniture being modelled on the most severe lines. The service is unimpeachable and the cuising one of the best in London.

It was thoroughly understood that the Prince frequented the club for the sake of 'The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley,' wrote Burns, and it was true in this instance. Nothing extraordinary had happened, no alarm had been given, yet Col. Ogden's scheme and all the trouble incident to it went for nothing on account clnb member while passing through a room the man probably looked up, nodded and let it go at last. Various startling stories have been told

IN TWO INSTALMENTS-PART I.

'I will try, Miss Fortescue, but I fear it

'I will try, Miss Fortescue, but I fear it will be useless. She is not really a child, you see, though I spoke of her as such; she is seventeen, and—and—well, she is a little difficult with strangers. Poor Giths! the change in our circumstances has touched her more acutely than any of us.'

He seemed to be certain that she knew all shout their afficient.

'Old Gray was my last tenant. On his death I decided to turn farmer myselt.'

Neither spoke again for some minutes

then Honour said—
'What a beautiful face your little sister

'What a beautiful face your little sister has, Mr. Rothsay!'
'Then you must think Clive beautiful, too, Miss Fortescue, for he is just like Truda,' put in Eric, whose anger seemed quite to have vanished.

Honour's face crimsoned.
She had not thought of the resemblance between the two, and she left greatly embarassed.

you ever come to our house.'

He would have chatted on had not his

Wouldn't you?' he asked, turning

This was quite enough, and the boy was

cows were grazing.
On the gate was a notice board warning

CHAPTER I.

Oh, I must have that! exclaimed Honour Fortescue, as she strove to reach a particularly fine cluster of honeysuckle that hung temptingly just above her head.

She succeeded in getting it after several

She succeeded in getting it after several efforts, and was about to add it to the great bunch she had already gathered, when she was startled by hearing a childish voice, just behind her, say in accents of 'But will you not try to persuade her,
Mr. Rothsay? I generally get on well with
children; and if the others came, perhaps
she would not mind.'

deep vexation—
'Oh, what a shame! she has taken all the best. Truda.

Honour turned round to find two chil-Honour turned round to find two children regarding her with reproachful eyes.

One was a lovely little girl of about seven with the colouring of a gipsy.

The other was a handsome boy, blue eyed and fair haired, a year or two younger than his companion.

Both were dressed as plainly as any cottage children, but their looks and refined voices stamped them as belonging to a higher class.

all about their affairs.

'I had no idea she was so old, or I should

'I had no idea she was so old, or I should not have made such an unceremonious proposal,' Honour said apologetically. 'But I hope she will allow me to make her acquaintance. I ought to have called on Mrs. Rothsay before, but I have been very idle since my return to the Hall.' I have positively done nothing but wander about all day; the country is so tempting, after hot, dusty London. But I must reform and attend to my duties, or all my neighbours will be offended.' voices stamped them as belonging to a higher class.

'Did you want some of the flowers, dear p' asked Honour. I am afraid I have not left any that you can reach, but you shall have some of these.'

As she said this she offered part of those she held to the boy, who had been the

she held to the boy, who had been the speaker.

No, I don't want them, they are no good; you have spoiled it all, and you can keep those,' he answered resentully.

'Hush, Eric! you must not speak like that,' put in the other child hastily. The lady did not know, I daresay.'

Then. turning to Honour she said, with the gravity of an old woman—

'Eric is so young, he does not know any better; and we did so hope that no one would touch the flowers, because we wanted to bring Githa to see them.'

There were tears of disappointment in

There were tears of disappointment in

the little one's eyes. the little one's eyes.

'I am very sorry; I would not have
gathered them it I had known,' said
Honour, who was feeling quite vexed with

Honour, who was feeling quite vexed with herself. 'But you must not cry, dear. There are more quite as nice further on in the wood. You must take Githa there.' The child shook her head.

'The paths are too rough; they would hurt her,' she said. 'She will be so disappointed! I hope it will not make her ill. Do you think it will, Miss Fortescus?'

Honour was astonished to find the child

Why, how came you to know who I am?' she asked.
Oh, we know you quite well; you live at

the Hall—Margaret told us so.'
Then now you must tell me your name.'
I am Truda Rothsay, and this is my

The name of Rothsay struck Honour as being familiar, yet she could not remember ever having seen either of the children 'And where do you live, Truda ?' she

'At Rothsay Farm-Rothsay Court it used to be called a great while ago, mam-ma says. But, please, do you think Githa

will be ill?'
Honour smiled at the question.
'No, I don't think a disappointment like
this is serious enough to hurt her,' she answered. 'She is your sister, I suppose?'
'Yes, Eric's and mine—ob, and Clive's,
too! I thought everybody knew that. She
is never well like us; she can't walk much,
and she has to lie down a great desl. She ture. Wouldn't you p' he asked, turning to Houour.

But again Clive came to the rescue.

'Why, what is Truda after p' he exclaimed quickly. 'Look, Eric, I think it is a peacock butterfly! She will catch it before you get near if you don't make haste.' and she has to be down a great when agoes about in a chair, you know, and sometimes Eric and I wheel her out by ourselves; but she can only go over the smooth roads, because the rough ones shakes her too much.'

And she can't ride in Clive's dog-cart 'And she can't rice in Cives a og car't because it is so high,' added Eric. 'She used to have her own pony chaise when papa was alive and we had plenty of money but, now we are poor, mamma can't af-

ford it.'
As the boy said this, Honour suddenly remembered that her dead father had had a friend named Rothsay, and that he had died in difficulties.

died in difficulties.

Doubtless, these were his children, and she felt as if she had been guilty of an act of cruelty in unwittingly depriving the invalid of one of her few pleasures.

'Perhaps I could drive her over the common; there is plenty of honeysuckle there. Do you think she would like that Place agreed.

Grays were here that I had quite forgotten the ipath was not a public one; but it is too far to go back through the wood.

'You must not think of such a thing, Miss Fortescue. I hope you will use this and every other path about the place when ever you like,' Clive answered courteously.

'You are very kind, Mr. Rothsay. I think the Grays spoiled me,' Honour went on. 'I used to spend half my time at the farm, and no cream or milk I could get at home was nearly as good as what they gave me.' No. she wouldn't. She hates stranger always, and she will hate you worst of all when she hears what you have done, Bric answered passionately, something in Honour's proposal apparently rousing all his anger afresh. 'You were bad to take all the flowers and now.'

Eric! Is it possible that you can be talking to a lady in that way? interrupted a voice near them.

about thirty, closely resembling Truda.

'I am atraid this little ruffinn has been very rude, Miss Fortescue,' he added apolegetically, as he raised his hat to Honour.

'Oh, not indeed he has not; so please don't sould him. It is I who deserve that

apolegetically, as he raised his hat to Honour.

'Oh, nel indeed he has not; so please don't scold him. It is I who deserve that, as I have gathered all the honeysuckle he was anxious to show his sister. I was just saying how pleased I should be to take her for a drive semewhere, so that she might see some other, but he tells me she would not like it. Do you really think she would not, Mr. Rothsay,—it is Mr. Rothsay, is it 'but I fear it is too late to make a call, it 'Will you be offended if I ask you to waive ceremony and come in te see my mother now as you are so near, Miss ont.' (You are very kind, not.' (But, why P' asked E ly. 'Mr. Rothsay, come is equal to old Gray's,' he added, with a smile. 'You evidently think me very greedy,' I really think you he said, touching his with leving fingers. 'It would be quite and the come in the see my mother now as you are so near, Miss ont.'

'But, why P' asked E ly. 'Mr. Rothsay, 'a be went on the come in the see my mother now as you are so near, Miss ont.'

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'But, why P' asked E ly. 'Mr. Rothsay, 'a be went on the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had forging the form of the feel sure you had fo

ust be nearly your dinner hour.'
Clive colored slightly.
'We dine in the middle of the day, like other farmers,' he said. 'You know they do not keep society hours.'

'Then I will come if you are sure I shall not shock Mrs. Rothsay.'
'Indeed, you will not; she will be very pleased to see you.'
'Then, turning to the children, he told them to run on and tell their nurse to make them presentable for tea. 'Miss Fortescue is coming to taste our cream,' he added, with a mischievous glance at his companion.

CHAPTER II.

'Mother, I have brought you a visitor— Miss Fortescue,' Clive said, as he opened the door of a pretty room looking into the A lady of about forty at once came for-

not?"

'Yes; I am Clive Rothsay, the brother, or, I should say, the half-brother, of these little people, he replied. 'It is very kind of you to wish to give Githa the pleasure of a drive; but I tear she would decline,' he continued. 'She does not take readily to strangers, poor child!'

'But will you not try to persuade her.

ward.
She was very fair, and had all the blonde loveliness of the boy Eric.
'I do hope you will forgive me for calling at such an uncanonical hour, Mrs. Rothesay,' Honour said, as he shook hands; 'but it is Mr. Rothesay's fault—he asked me, and I could not resist the temptation, so you must blame him, please. He found me making acquaintance with your two little children.'
'Yes, I was just in time to hear Master Eric talking in a style that would have

Eric talking in a style that would have procured me an application of the birch when I was his age,' observed Clive.

'Oh, I hope he was not rude, Miss Fortescue,' exclaimed Mrs. Rothsay, with a troubled look. 'Indeed, he was not. It is a shame of Mr. Rothsay to have told you anything

about it."

'I am airaid they are both getting quite uncivilized,' Mrs. Rothsay sighed; 'but will you let me introduce my elder daughter to you? You will excuse her rising—she is an invalid, as you may have heard,

she is an invalid, as you may have heard, Miss Fortescue.'

'The children told me,' said Honour, as she offered her hand to the invalid—a dark, beautiful girl, closely resembling her sister and half-brother.

Gtha Rothsay took no notice of the out stretched hand, and merely acknowledged the introduction by a movement of her head

bours will be offended.'

'We shall be very pleased to see you, Miss Fortescue; but I must warn you that we are nothing but farmers now, and my step-mother's health is so shaken that she cannot attend to things as she would. She worries over it a great deal, especially on her children's account; it obliges her to allow them too much liberty, and so they get wild and unruly—spoilt, in fact.

'Oh, I am sure they are not that, Mr. Rothsay,' protested Honour. 'I think they are charming.'

Clive laughed and shook his head.

'Have you been long in Great Braydon, head.

'Githa never shakes hands unless she knows people quite well,' explained Truda, who just then came into the room.

'And a very good rule too. Handshaking is a sign of friendship, and one cannot feel that for a stranger,' answered Honour brightly.

brightly.
She was determined not to be offended at any oddity the afflicted girl might dis

'Have you been long in Great Braydon, Mr. Rothsay ?' Honour asked, after they had walked on in silence for a tew minutes. 'I have been at the Hall for two months.' 'And we have been here almost two 'There used to be some people of the name of Gray at the farm when I was here last; I heard they were dead, but I never heard who was living there now.'

play.

Both Mrs Rothsay and her stepson, however, looked uncomfortable, and it was an evident relief to them that the servant appeared at that moment with the tea.

'You must give Miss Fortescue plenty of cream, please, mother,' said Clive slyly, as they took their seats in old fashioned style. 'She has confessed to a great weak-

as they took their seats in our issued style. 'She has confessed to a great weakness for it.'

'Oh Mr Rothsay, it is too bad of you to make me out so greedy!' laughed Honour.
'Are you fond of cream, Miss Fortescue?' asked Eric, who was discussing a basin of bread and milk. 'I am, but sometimes we can't have it, because Clive wants it to sell.'

'Too much cream will spoil your com-plexion, Eric,' Honour answered gravely; 'at least, that is what they used to tell me when I was a child.'

when I was a child.'
'Did you have it here then?'
'Yes dear in this very room. It seems quite like old times to be sitting here,' Honour continued, turning to Mrs Rothsay 'I can almost fancy that I shall find Madame Boisel waiting in the schoolroom, when I get back to the Hall, to lecture me for having shirked my lessons. Poor madame! her lectures were wasted, for the farm had an attraction for me that I could not resist.' 'You ought to have seen him in his sold-ier's dress,' continued the boy; 'he did look nice in that. We have a picture of him-in it at home; I will show it to you if 'You must not talk nonsense, Eric.'
'But it isn't nonsense, Clive!' rejoined the boy; it is quite true, and I'm sure Miss Fortascus would like to see that pic-

not resist.'
'I wish we might venture to hope that it we. 'We should be very glad, should

Clive. 'We should be very glad, should we not mother?'

'Yes, indeed,' Mrs Rothsay answered cordially, 'though I tear that Miss Fortescue would deem it rather dull.

'We'll find lots to amuse you, Miss Fortescue,' declared Truda solemnly.'Come every day, and we'll take you every where and show you everything.'

A laugh followed this ample promise. But Honour noticed that Githa did not even smile, neither did she endorse her mother s and half brother's invitation.

'I wonder if she has taken a dislike to me,' mused Honour,' or if she treats all strangers alike? I am sure I should love her if she would let me.'

Just as she was thinking of taking her leave, the servant brought in a note, and infor ned her mistress that the bearer was waiting for an answer, whereupon Mrs. This was quite enough, and the boy was off at once.

'What pretty quaint names your sisters have, Mr. Rothsay!' remarked Honour.

'Oh, Githa and Truda are only diminutives; Edelgitha and Altruda are rather too long for everyday use,' he explained.

They had now left the wood and reached a large field, where some beautiful Jersey cows were grazing.

'I shall have to ask permission to go this way this time, Mr. Rothsay,' said Honour pointing to it. 'I was so accus-tomed to roam about the iarm when the Grays were here that I had quite forgotten waiting for an answer, whereupon Mrs. Rothsay excused herself to her visitor, and left the room, taking the two children with Honour chatted a little with Clive, and

Honour chatted a little with Clive, and then moved nearer the invalid.

'I am so grieved to have been the cause of so great a disappointment to you, Miss Rothesay,' she said—she had heard the children telling her about the honorysuckle. 'I hope you will believe that I would not have touched it had I known.'

'Its of no consequence; pray do not think anymore about it, Miss Fortescue. You had a perfect right to the flowers, since the place where they grow is your own.

own.
'I wish you would let me have the pleas 'I wish you would let me have the pleasure of driving you to see the honeysuckle the other side of the common-I should feel sure you had forgiven me then.'

'You are very kind, but I would rather not.'

'But, why?' asked Honour disappointedly. 'Mr. Rothsay, cannot you induce her to change her mind?'

'I really think you might go, darling,' he said, touching his half sister's cheek with loving fingers.

'It would be quite a charity to me, for



our persuasively.

Githa hesitated a little longer; then she said, with a smile—the first that had bright ened her face since Honour had been

there—
'I know quite well on which side the charity will be, Miss Fortescue; but as I believe you are really sincere in wishing to do me a kindness, I will accept your invitation, though I warn you I shall probably be a creat nuisance to you.' be a great nuisance to you.'

Her acceptance gave Honour the great-

est pleasure.
Since her walk through the wood with Clive and the children she had wished above all things—she did not ask herself why at present—to be friendly with all the family.

CHAPTER III.

When Honour drove to the farm the next day, she found Clive slowly pacing up and down the lawn, as if he were waiting for something.
'I am come, you see, Mr. Rothsay,' she

said, as he came to meet her. 'I hope your sister has not changed her mind?'
'No, indeed she has not. Even the thought of the drive has done her good; her life is usually so monotonous, poor child. But will you not come in?'

child. But will you not come in?"

'I think not new, thank you, if she is ready. I suppose you are taking a rest this warm atternoon, Mr. Rothsay?'

'No; I stayed to help Githa. You see, she cannot get down these steps without being carried, and I am the only one who can do that. If I am not at home, she is a prisoner in the grounds.'

'Then I have inconvienced you by coming at this hour. Why did you not tell me, Mr. Rothsay? Any other would have suited me just as well,' Honour said quick ly.

'Not at all, Miss Fortescue. I am not busy today, and can very well lose an hour. But I must not keep you waiting; I will fetch Githa if you will not come in.'

While he was arranging his half sister in the chaise, Truds and Eric came run-

in the chaise, Truda and Eric came running up.

'Do you know, Miss Fortescue, I am
really glad now that you took all that
honeysuckle,' the latter said confidentially.
'Because, if you had not, perhaps we
should never have known you, and then
Githa would not have had this drive.'
Honour laughed.

'You and Truda shall have one some
day 'she promised.

'The boy's eyes sparkled with delight.
'That will be jolly,' he said. But we're going to have a good time this atternoon; we're going into the hay field.'
'Yes, Clive says he will have us for a treat,' put in Truda.
'How would it be if you drove to the end of the lane with us, then? You could wait for your brother there, could you not?'

'Oh, yes! oh, yes!' screamed both the

children at once.

Mrs. Rothsay, however. declared that there would not be room for them in the

chaise.

'You can go some other day, if Miss Fortescue will have you,' she said.

'Oh, please let them come,' pleaded Honour. 'We can manage very well for that short distance. Truda can sit behind, and Eric must make himself small and sit on the floor in front of me.'

'They will be the plague of your life.

'They will be the plague of your life, Miss Fortescue, it you indulge them like this,' remonstrated Clive as he litted them

'We know better than that, don't we, Eric?' laughed Honour as she drove off.

At the end of the lane the children got out and ran off to meet their brother in the fields, where they were soon capering about like young colts, pelting each other and him with the sweet scented hay, till he widden't turned on them, and catching suddenly turned on them, and, catching up armiul after armful, completely smothered ed them.

'How fond he is of them!' remarked Honour, who was driving slowly on purpose to watch the frolic.

pose to watch the frolic.

'Yes, and they will give him no peace for the rest of the alternoon,' answered Githa, with a touch of bitterness. 'There is no one to check them, and he will never scold them it only his own comfort is con-

orned.'
'Mr. Rothsay does not look as if scolding would come at all easy to him,' observed Honour.
'No; he will bear anything for those he leves,' returned Githa. 'Oh, how I wish I were a man, or at least that I were like

I have no one to drive with, as my brother has not yet come to the Hall,' put in Hon- with a deep sigb.

Every Day Accidents

"I wish you were. I can tancy how you must suffer," Honour returned, in tones of

sympathy.

'I was not thinking of myself then, but of Clive. If I were different he should not slave as he does. I could earn money to help mother and the childred, and then he would be free. You do not understand me, of course, because you do not know much about us—only that we are what people call 'come down in the world.' I should like to tell you what I mean if it would not bore you, then you would know what an angel of goodness Clive has been to us all.'

to us all.'
Honour assured her that she would like to hear, and it was out of no mere polite-ness that she did so. She really wished to know more about

Clive Rothsay, who was already beginning to interest her as no man had ever done

to interest her as no man had ever doubelore.

'It is not as if mamma were his own mother, or we were his full brother and sisters, the girl began warmly. 'Then, of course, we might be said to have some cleim on him; but as it is, most men, placed as he was, would have left us to do the best we could for ourselver. When papa died he had lost all his money, you know, and all we had to depend on was mamma's eighty pounds a year. How were four people to live on that?

'Clive worried herself almost to death over it, for he could see no way to help us. He had never been extravagant but he had lived according to his position—an officer in the Guards has lots of expenses, you know—and he had never

penses, you know—and he had never thought of saving anything; there had never been any need, as he naturally ex-pected to have his share of papa's pro-

pected to have his share of papa's property.

'Now everything was gone, and all he had was his pay and the income derived from this farm—that had been settled upon him by his uncle when he was quite a baby. He insisted on our taking the money now, and declared he could manage very well on his pay. Of course, it was simply martyrdom for him to live like that. But what could we do—a delicate woman, a helpless cripple, and two young children?

'Things had gone on for nearly a year

'Things had gone on for nearly a year like this, when the farm became vacant, and then Clive determined to sell out of the army and work it himself. He did not have anything shout farming, but he got know anything about farming, but he got papa's old steward to come to him for a year; and since then he has managed fairin spite of all he says to the contrary.'
'He is grand!—he is a hero!' exclaimed
Honour, with flushing cheeks and kindling

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

Some weeks later the two girls, who had now become almost like sisters, were lunching together at the Hall, or rather they were still sitting at the table.

The meal itself had long been finished; but Githa had begun to talk about Clive, and they had forgotten all else.

Presently the butler came in with the postbag containing the mid day letters, and Honour, opening it, took out three.

Apparently she guessed at the contents of two, for she laid them aside with indifference, unopened.

of two, for she laid them aside with indifference, unopened.

But her face flashed with pleasure as she looked at the third.

'It is from Roy,' she cried. 'You will not mind me reading it, will you, dear?' 'You absurd girl to ask such a question!' laughed Githa. 'Read it, of course. If I had not seen Clive for some time, I should not have been polite enough, I fear, to ask anyone's permission to read his letter.' Honour glanced rapidly over the missive which was not a long one.

'Roy will be home at the end of the week; isn't that good news!' she exclaimed, with sparkling eyes, as she finished it. 'You must like him very much, Githa, darling, or I shall be fearfully disappointed.'

'I will do my best; but you know I do not usually get on with strangers,' responded Githa gravely.



Sun

Copyright, 1901 By the late estimated the in Manila an villages hav period of opp friars, and a liberty that rom Rome Aguinaldo's have been tw the war bega below, some are turnished situation and in the Archij although the that the long been largely

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my best; but you know I do get on with strangers,' res-ha gravely.

Sunday Reading.

The Filipino Religious Revolt.

Copyright, 1901, The Christian Herald, New York By the latest mail from Manila, letters have been received giving important details of the great Filipion secession from Romanism to Evangelical Christianity. It is estimated that not less than 5,000 natives in Manila and the surrounding towns and villages have voluntarily abandoned the Roman Church and come over to Protestantism. They are heartily sick of the long period of oppression under the rule of the friers, and are eager for the education and liberty that were denied them under Spanish rule. The religious secession from Rome and the thrilling incident of Aguinaldo's capture by General Funston have been two of the greatest events since the war began. In the letters published below, some exceedingly interesting details are furnished, which throw light on the situation and show that America's mission in the Archipelago is far from concluded, although there are abundant indications that the long war, which seems to have been largely tomented by the friars, is fortunately nearing an end.

The writer of the first letter is Dr. Alice B. Condict, an American medical missionary now in Manila. She says:

Manila, P. I., Feb. 8, 1901. We are having stirring times in Manila now. Before this letter can reach you, I am sure you will have read news by telegram of the formation of a political party by the Fiupinos themselves, called the 'Federal Party,' whose sole aim is to circulate among their countryman reasons for giving up the rebellion, and coming at once to an amicable agreement with the U. S. Government, laying down arms, and accepting the terms our Government shall

Last week the Federals had meetings in Manila, made speeches, and discussed matters relating to the present insurrection. Full reports were printed of these meetings in Spanish and Tagalog papers, which go broadcast all over these islands, and no doubt will reach insurgent campa and have a cooling effect on their Order when they find the most intelligent and best of their own countrymen are urging measures for peace.

On Sunday last a mass meeting was held in a Filipine theatre. There was a goodly number present, about 700 I judge. The much talked of Revolt from Romanism" took definite shape. The audience awoke to loud enthusiasm when a very enthusiastic citizen asked if they intended longer to submit to the Pope, Mgr. Capel and the friars. Each question was answered by thunders of 'No! no!' The leaders went on to speak of the horrors of the Spanish Revolution of 1868, in which thousands of their countrymen lost their lives fighting for their rights. 'That government,' he said, was entirely ruled by priests. Altar and throne were combined. The King and priests tormed a brotherhood. The will of the people was not consulted. The Senor argued for the substitution of Filipino clericals for the friars. When he asked if he was not right, the audience ar went up. 'What is wanted,' said he,' 'is not separation, but reform within the church.' As in the days of Luther, these people are loath to leave the church of ir fathers; but, like Luther, they are bound to discover, later on, that no reform is possible if they still remain Ro-

Following this amiable Senor, an American Presbyterian missionary, Rev. James B. Rogers, arose to speak. He read a passage from La Santa Biblia (the Spanish Bible), then offered a short prayer for Divine guidance in the meeting. He then gave this text: 'Give me, my son, thine heart.' 'What need has God of us that he begs of us our hearts! If you do not want the Pope and the friars, you still want God. You want evangelical religion, and that is a personal religion. It is entirely individual. It is not a question of families nor of a nation. It is each person, each in dividual being directly responsible to God. The mediation of saints separates one from God, and that is the greatest possible wrong to us. Evangelical christianity requires no change in your politics or theology. It is a movement for a knowledge of Christ. This is a positive movement of people who are tired of human mediation, and seek a personal knowledge of God. This is essentially christian, not intellectual, but spiritual. and a movement for true liberty. Religious liberty is the mest precious liberty we can meeting was intense and rapt throughout

ed enthusiasm they felt bound to entertain these American leaders on the stage, and ordered to have brought into the theatre by a side door a "keg of ice cold beer," just such as they see advertised on every side, and that the mass of Americans seem to be always imbibing. Before Mr. Rogers and the other missionaries were aware of what was going on "the ice cold beer" was passed. The Filipinos thought it was correct, and took their share. Of course our missionaries were too astonished to keep back a broad smile, while they refused the well-intentioned glass. No doubt in the past these same Filipine gentlemen had drunk with the priests and

friars, and why not now! If you could see our newspapers, you would read that Judge Taft, President of the American Commission, entertained the leaders of the Federal Party at his lovely residence in the suburbs of Manila, on that same Sunday eve. It was a lawn party. In the full moon, by the sea, tanned by the softest of ocean breezes, lit by a flood of nature's softest light, which cast dense shadows under the palms and other trees, these shades again lit by the ornate Japanese lanterns, where refreshments were served and soft Filipino music completed the charming scene. Here, too, our free American ways were not altogether what our Sabbath observers and good citizens would have chosen.

The American Army and Commission are not altogether the most ideal spiritual influences we would crave for the Filipinos who want a Christianity that is consistent and that leads Godward. Christians in the home land need to pray much for us

Today's papers announce that "the end has come in Marinduque. Five thousand accept the Federal platform. Three thousand Bolo men surrender." So events move on rapidly. Senor Juan Niena, sent by this same Federal party to the island of Marinduque, has returned flushed by success. His twenty days' visit to the beautiful island has resulted in the termination of all insurrection there, and the enrollment of five thousand men in the Federal

But the latest and best news of all I have to give you, is that the Filipino women have formed a Peace League. I have an invitation to its first meeting, to be held on Saturday next. The translation of this Spanish invitation card is as tol-

lows: The Woman's Peace League-Honored Lady-A sad war is clouding our beloyed country and causing sorrow and desoloting anxiety to hearts in these islands and in your own loved land. Soon will be completed the two years during which many of our leved ones have forever been lost to their earthly homes. Others have seen their homes destroyed and their fortune lost. We deplore the continuation of this war. We believe that the hour tor ending these sorrows has come. In this belief we appeal to your interest, your feelings of sympathy and help, your compassion for your fellow men. We crave, with our hearts stirred with love for our country, your pressence and help at this league will be held with the object of electing directors, composed of Americans and Filipinos. With assured hope we look forward to a great and lasting liberty beneath the protection of the American flag. Believe me faithfully yours.

CONSTANCIA POBLATE ARRIETA.

One of His Angels.

The visit was a painful one. The old Rush mansion was stately as ever; the white-haired judge as warm-hearted and although scrupulously polite, at odds with each other.

The doctor cut short his visit. The peautiful old home, he felt, was full of hidden jealousy and hate. Net even one of God's angels,-not death itself,-he thought, could ever set it right.

It was three years before he went to the house again. Harry wrote, begging him new that God made everythi to comfort his father by a sight of his old he sees and loves the children. friend. The letter was cordial and affectionate, 'not like Harry,' he thought. The young man met him at the station with an eager welcome. He had changed in some strange way, was graver, simpler; he was

nodded and hurried away. 'That's the best nurse in the world! he said. 'Harry was a lucky fellow. She's the truest, most genuine little woman !

The doctor was puzzled. As he talked with the judge he found he had lost his old cynical bitter humor, as if, in making ready to leave the world, he desired to be ust and kind to the people in it.

But in the woman the change was startling. The vanity, the self assertion, were gone. She was gentle, earnest, tender in her manner, but in her face there was a look which the old doctor could not interpret. He spoke of it to the judge when they were alone.

'It is as if she were here and yet far away-looking at something which we do not see,' he said.

'Yes, yes, poor Mary!' The old man adjusted the cups hurriedly, his voice choking. When he could control it, he

'It's the baby, you see. Our little boy. m out of her mind for She's never lost h minute, poor girl!

'I-did not know,' stammered the doctor 'Yes. We lost him last March. Two years eld.' The old man was silent a while. A most remarkable boy, doctor. I though, I was going to live over my life in him. I've his picture here, but it does not hint what he has. He brought us all together. I never knew Mary until I saw her wisdom and devotion with him. Well, well, God knows best !

That evening, when the doctor came in to bid his old friend good night, he found the Bible open before him. The old man smiled and touched it. 'Yes, I neglected that sort of thing all my life; but now I've a long journey before me, and I must find out how to make it.' He bade the dector good night, but held his hand a minute.

'Who knows,' he said, with a sad smile flickering over his face, 'but that I may find the boy out there again?'

'He sends His angels where He will, the doctor muttered, as he walked away, but they come oftenest, like their Master,

Children's Concepts of God.

The boy was eight years old. His mothe was foreign born and spoke little English. His father was of French extraction, and though he spoke English by preference, it was not the king's English. As far as the memories of their neighborhood ran they

were excellent people.

The boy went to school in a state that is at great pains to teach its children the questionable performances of the pagan gods of antiquity, and at equal pains to exclude any mention of the God in whose name their commonwealth is founded. Moreover, he grew up in a corner of it where church going and Sunday school are in scant favor. His own people, and most of his neighbors, were good catholics when they remembered to be anything, which was about once in two years.

He had been to school about two years when he fell into the hands of the teacher who makes this record.

It was the hour for original composition. 'You may take your slates,' said the teacher, 'and write all you know about God. When she had looked at some slates cher asked: Is Ged good ?'

There was no doubt on some faces, a few tentative 'Yes, ma'am's,' then a gen-Four years age the doctor spent a fortnight with his old college friend, Judge
Rush.

But the boy said 'no.' 'No, ma'am,no He ain't good'; said it with conviction and some anxiety, lest she should be missed chivalric as when he was a schoolboy.
But his only son, Harry, had married a village girl whom the judge regarded as his inferior. She was fond of dress, pert and a little vulgar. Harry was tiring of and a little vulgar. Harry was tiring of her already, and had begun to drink and sware.' And his teacher had told him it to gamble. They were all wretched, and is bad to swear, so had his mother—of course God is bad.

The teacher looked down into a face already beginning to be troubled about the discrepancies between his personal tions and the popular opinion, and explainies between his personal conviced that it is because God is so good that it is wrong to use his name in a bad way! She also added the information, evidently new that God made everything, and that

But if the boy knew nothing of the attributes of Deity, he was well acquainted with the ways of angels, as a chance reference in the reading lesson revealed. He said they were ladies that lived in the sky, The doctor found the judge in his chamber at luncheon. It was served daintily on a little table, and Mary, Harry's wife, was a little table, and Mary, Harry's wife, was like the most precious liberty we can ave." The attention of the entire mass peuring out the tea and carving the chick-peuring out the tea and carving the chick-proved to be a Madonna surrounded by the whole address.

I must tell you that in their warm-heart—

I must tell you that in their warm-heart—

a little table, and Mary, Harry's wife, was ure his mother had, which the teacher found opportunity to see it, proved to be a Madonna surrounded by any number of able bodied 'ladies' playing me!' oried the judge. "I want leaves my springed instruments."

room, and I can't lose sight of you. Mary will bring another plate. She is very good to me,' looking affectionately at her as she TURN TO DR. CHASE.

He Cures Every Form of Piles Thoroughly and Well Without the Danger, Expense and Pain of an Operation,

it is surprising what a large number of men and women suffer from the wretched uneasiness and torturing itching of piles. You may be among those who, through modesty or fear of the surgeons' knite, have been prevented from appealing to your physician for a cure. You have tried the hundred and one things that friends have recommended and have ibecome discouraged. You say, as many have said before you, there is no cure for piles.

Now is the time for you to turn to Dr. Chase, whose famous ointment is recognized the world over as the only actual cure for every form of piles. The real substantial value of Dr. Chase's Ointment has given it a unique position among medicines. It is used in nearly every neighborhood on this continent and has become known by word of mouth from friend to friend and neighbor to neighbor. Ask your friends about it, ask your druggist, ask your doctor. Others have been discouraged, and after years of misery have been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Here is one, Mrs. James Brown, Eintonburg, near Ottawa, writes:—"I have been discouraged. Read and stery ears of misery have been cured by Dr. Chase's Cointment. Here is one, Mrs. James Brown, Eintonburg, near Ottawa, writes:—"I have been discouraged. Read and stery ears of misery have been cured by Dr. Chase's Cointment. Here is one, Mrs. James Brown, Eintonburg, near Ottawa, writes:—"I have been discouraged. Read of the remedy will be sent post-paid to your address. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. substantial value of Dr. Chase's Ointment has given it a unique position among medicines. It is used in nearly every neighborhood on this continent and has become known by word of mouth from friend to friend and neighbor to neighbor. Ask your friends about it, ask your druggist, ask your doctor. Others have been discouraged, and after years of misery have been cured by Dr. Chase's Oointment. Here is one, Mrs. James Brown, Hintonburg, near Ottawa, writes:—"I have been

It was the day the teacher took the of the mountain about whose foot they third year class out to the irrigating ditch to study the behavior of tadpoles that the boy evolved his theory of the order of

'Did God make the tadpoles?' he ques tioned.

'Yes.' 'And did he make the toads?'

'Yes, those too.' 'Then why didn't he make 'em all toads,

and not let them be tadpoles?' 'I do not know; what do you

The boy was quite used to such answers from his teacher.
'I guess,' he said, 'it was too hard to

make 'am all toads at first. It ain't so much trouble to make 'em tadpoles, and let 'em get to be toads theirselves.'

The teacher talked sometimes, in words of one syllable, of God's knowledge of their misdeeds, and their accountability to him, but was careful never to ascribe t him any semblance nor habitation. Yet from some source the boy learned to locate (God's home in the vast unshadowed blue, and to look to him as the author of all natural phenomena. When he did not know the answer to any question in the nature lesson, such as: What makes the wind f What makes the rainbow? he answered 'God,' with an air of finality that made it a little difficulty to explain the difference between primal cause and physical agency.

It was a gusty country where these things happened, and the wind was often the subject of the morning talk. In the early spring the children brought to school whistles and slips of young willow bark. There was a blowing contest one day under the window where the teacher stood to overlook the playground. The boy came off second best, but though acknowledging defeat was unwilling to admit the superiority of the victor.

'Uh! you think you can blow, don't you? Well, I know somebody that can hlow a lot harder than you can.'

During the morning recess in the be-ginning of the marble season the unexpected happened. The boy and one other had a fight. The teacher instituted enquiries that elicited the following explan-

·We were playing marbles and the bell rang, so we picked up the marbles and these tales seriously afforded her a grave came quick 'cause you den't like us to be late. And I picked up Eddie's taw and didn't know I had it, and I gave it back to him at recess. And he said I stole it and taught. About this time she was heard to he would tell God on me. And I hit him, reprove her dells for not 'going to church and,' indignation breaking out in fresh tears, 'he hit me, 'cause he was going to tell God on me. And I didn't want him

to do that, 'cause I didn't steal it neither.' The boy listened respectfully enough to the teacher's explanation of this vexatious point, but the trouble did not go out of his face for some moments.

He had a robust faith in God's prowess that would have accepted the sun standing still upon Gibeon as a matter of course. Such orthodox traditions as the teacher found opportunity to tell him out of hours met with the readiest belief. In one of their walks for nature study, the children discussed the height and diffi culty of ascent

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c.

b sent direct to the discussed parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the tibers, siears the air seasons told be discussed by the Improved Blower. Heals the tibers, siears the air seasons the parts of the Improve the parts and flar Fever. Blower hee, Alf dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chao McMales Co., Teropte and Ballet.

strayed. Almost impassable they judged it, but the boy would not have it so. 'I'll bet,' he said, 'that God could go over it in one jump, and never know it.'

At the end of the term the teacher had

the children write on their slates all they had learned about God. Such instruction as she had given them had necessarily been of the simplest, to the effect that the Creat-or of all things, loved those creations, knew all things, even to the innermost thoughts of their hearts, and wished them all to do right. Nothing more. And the boy wrote:

'God is a great big man that lives in the sky. He is good. God made the grass. God made the wind blow. God made the toads. God made everything. God can see right through a house or anything. When you die God gets you. He is stronger than anybody.'

Chiquita did not come of a religious family, and being reared in the comfortable isolation of a California ranch, had not, up to her fourth year, received any account of things. The well meaning person who gave her the first report of Deity was not particularly happy in the attempt. Shortly atterward Chiquita was heard to ask a member of the family if he knew 'anything about that good old man that lives up in sky.' Being laughed at, she would not for a long time refer to Him in any way.

When the teacher gave her an account

of the creation she received it sceptically, and seemed inclined to regard it as a sort of a fairy tale. However, since she has not troubled with nice distinctions or moral attributes, she came to accept him finally as the creator, and in the wide open days of midsummer grew into a kind of reverential awe of him, not often found in church bred children. She wished very much to open communication with him, but it was always as the God of outdoors. Often she said of a fruit or a flower, 'Let us not pick that, let us leave it for God.'

Once, while walking along the hills, she strayed away from the others and was 'Who then?' demanded the other. gone so long that someone asked her what 'Well, God can; he can blow forty miles, she had been doing. 'Oh, just talking with God.' was vouchsafed.

As Chiquita began to go about more, and to read, she gradually acquired a less pagan conception of Deity. She heard the Old Testament myths, and rated them less than 'Red Ridinghood,' and 'Jack the Giant Killer.' That her elders treated

With this new knowledge came the inevitable materialistic imagery of the halfevery Sunday the way God does.

She was also detected in certain mysterious rites connected with offerings of bits of food and treasured tinsel scraps, which she bestowed on tavorite trees, or in clefts in the rocks. These she was very unwilling to be questioned about, and it was never ascertained if they were in any way connected with her ideas of the super

or were simple imitative plays.

The God of outdoors was gradually dropped from her common thought, and the new God had no place in her coamogony. 'God is very religious, is He not?' she said in her seventh year, which the teacher thought was rather a falling off.— Mary Austin in 'Kindergarten.'

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



A Lucky Escape.

medley of soft voices and movements, it

seemed as if he was being introduced in a

dream to a consecutive conservation. It

was conducted in that curious chop-stick

The man who had spoken to him in the

afternoon was outside speaking once more.

he spoke a little French-Frenchmen did

a soft exclamation in the language of Cer-

No, be must be a human compound,

polyglot party, one of the men who bave a little of the worst of every southern na-

tion, the born adventurers on the great

And he went on talking; but unfor-

tunately it was mostly in the native

tongue-only a few words of which Est-

So far as his chains would allow him,

But then that meant that the English

were close by. The voices ceased and all

sence of the enemy. They may be defeat-

vantes, a 'Dios!' in velvety tores.

routes of the world.

court could understand.

an attack was to be mide.

to be warned. But how?

Who was he? Not a Frenchman, sithough

It had been a stiff morning's fight. The | days and listening to the sounds of the dum-dums had worked deadly way with night, the purring flight of a moth, the the Baggara horsemen, but yet a good drowsy chunter of a camel, the confused many English went to the last account too. Estcourt recalled being struck down,

and then the curtain fell. The next thing he realized was curious in the extreme. He was being lifted up; he heard some-

'He is alive.'

Then he was put on a horse in front of a rider, and a long march began.

The hot day, the scene, the desert—all

The hot day, the scene, the desert—all

that seemed to go by like a mist; his head swam. It was not till the cool of the evening, when there was a halt, and he and his companion in mistortune, Sergt. Brooke, were placed in a hut, that complete consciousness returned. He saw too, that though his own case might be bad, that of the Sergeant was immeasurably worse; the non-commissioned officer lay there looking

He will die,' he thought.

When a man in authority looked in and asked in guttural French if he was well, he got up and listened. He made out Escourt entered a protest on behalf of his such words as 'Surprise'-'will end it all'-

fellow prisoner.
'Do semething for him,' he said. The man shrugged his shoulders.

'Mais il va mourir.' 'Qu'il meure donc,' was the brutal reply

was silent again. and he swaggered out of the hut. The Sergeant was in a delirium a tes

hours later, imagining himself fighting. Estcourt watched over him. When morning came he appeared appreciably better.

'He was afraid that they would separate them, but though several guards came in to the hut at about mid-day they went again without doing more than glance at the fetters which had been fastened on the prisoners' wrists and ankles.

In the afternoon Estcourt heard his name called. The Sergeant was lucid, but was nearing the end.

'I am lost,' he said feebly; 'I am lost. Estcourt give me your hand. You have

'But I don't wish you ill. All that is forgotten. Bygones are bygones for ever. What fools we were. How

we miss our chances here! Good-bye.' The Sergeant's head fell back. He was dead. Estcourt laid a cloth over the face and called the sentry who was outside.

'What is it ?' he said. 'You see my friend; he is dead.'

The man made a gesture and went out, and a few hours atterward the body was taken away and buried. Later in the day the man who spoke French appeared again. 'Will you join us ?' he said.

Estcourt indignantly refused.

'You had better reconsider that,' said the man. You would have a post of confidence. You would be at the door of the

·I have considered,' he replied. 'You will not join us ?'

'I will not join you.'

'You will at least give your parole?'

"I will not."

'Triple fool! You cannot escape, and such conduct, such obstinacy, will make your treatment more severe. 'All the same I am determined. I shall

not change.'

'Then you have but yourself to blame

for what may cccur.' He gave an impatient shrug of the shoulders and walked out abruptly into the blinding white sunlight which looked so dazzling, so curiously brilliant, vi wed from the shadow of the dark hut. Hours

dead, that now he might try to escape, that nothing with-held him. 'And yet,' he thought, 'need I have considered him? He made the poor chaps'

went by; he forgot that the Sergeant was

lives wretched. Then he fell to thinking about why he, an Oxford man, had enlisted-a quarrel at home, a fit of pique. Perhaps all that

would be forgiven now. It was all very strange. A feeling of indifference came upon him. It did not much signify, after all, and the past, the old life, the boating party, the piano at night, the remembered words of a song:

'Poor Jim !

How I envied him ! all the old dreams of a vanished summer with a scene in a lilac scented garden and an early morning departure before the break of day, with the life in later days, the canteen, the excitement of a military fete at the Victoria Barracks, Windsorall that came back in a quaint misty way What would they be doing in London just

And as he lay there, thinking of the old

ed by the ankles to a ring boit in the floor, he paused again. and his hands were manacled; he sat down again and felt the ring and then rubbed it with the chain which tastened his hands.

Then he stopped suddenly, for the noise he had made frightened him. A shadow seemed to fit across the open doorway of the hut. And out there in the mysteries of the night everything was happening, but there across the vast desert, in other lands on the great ses!

Yet rubbing the bolt would be no good. ·It would take a good twelve months at least,' he thought. That must be another way-something

short of taking the but with him. 'That poor Sergeant!' he thought, 'I

magined that we should get away together, but we shall not now. He rubbed the iron staple for another

minute, but he made no impression. Then he took hold of the ring. Why should it not come up? He tried to work it back wards and forwards, but his efforts were at first tutile, for the earth of the but floor had been beaten hard; but at length he found that the ring slightly moved; he jerked it, and it moved more. Then he endeavored to perform one of the movements recommended to those who employ the athletic exercisor; he took hold of the chain which fastened his ankles to the ring and threw himself backwards. The ring came up with a run, and he was thrown heavily or the ground on his back, where he lay for a few minutes with a jar running painfully through his spine and partially stunning 'tomorrow'-and he gathered from it that

Somehow, though, the consciousness of what he had to do forced him back to action He got up, and lifting the chain Then the English were near near to El and staple, walked to the door and looked Farz -and they were ignorant of the pre- out. All was silent. He caught sig it of the white robe of an Arab sentinel vanish. ed, annihilated absolutely. They ought ing round the end of the buildings in that encampment, and that he moved quickly He rose to his feet. Alas! How could across the broad silvery patch of moon-

It needed no long consideration to

reslize that he could not advance far, fettered as he was by the chains. He remained in the shadow of the huts, thinking Then a movement behind caused him to start forward again. He continued in the ed down, and then lay flat, wriggling into shadow as far as possible, but that friendly gloom would have to be left directly, he patrol did not observe him, but went by. knew. It was away out there across the desert in the brilliant, unrelieved light fast as his chains would allow, and very that he would find the English. A palm tree ahead to the north looked miles away. He reached the end of the encampment and

paused again.
Out of the darkness came an odd assortnen; of little sounds, native women were talking in whispers. One of the little papooses whimpered, and a camel seemed to be entering a protest.

What if he was seen? It would not

mean anything very peaceful for him. 'It is very necessary not to be caught,'

he thought. The duty before him was to escape, and give the alarm, for otherwise the Mahdist

hordes might effect a surprise and win, at any rate, a temporary success under its half breed leaders. He soon came to the end of the shadow.

In case ot detection there would be nothing else for it but r nning.

The white desert stretched shead like

vast silver sheet with no end to it. He was sure he was going right he had to take the direction of the north, and there was the Nile away to the right, far dis-

It was difficult to make progress in the sott, yielding sand, and then there was not only the sand. There were the fetters, which rendered walking a teat of skill.

He had been trudging on for some time, when an object caught his attention. The desert is like the sea-there is an absolute unbroken expanse, and then suddenly there appears something quite close, and there

be warn his countrymen? He was fasten- | light into the shade of the other huts. Here | is no ready explanation to the observer as

It had seemed that he was absolutely alone, and then right in his path there lay something dark, a huddled heap. Was it a scout? A sound behind him made him stop. A patrol was coming. He crouchthe sand until he was almost buried. He started up, and hastened forward as soon he was able to make out what the object was; the white clinging garments of a southern Soudanese warrior, the free lance of the Baggara .forces were to be seen. The swarthy son of the wilderness was sleeping there under the stairs, his head pillowed by his camel.

Estcourt's heart leaped with excitement. Here was his chance. He must have that camel at any cost. But need it be at the cost of blood.

Then he remembered that his own life was in jeopardy. If the man woke up he would to a certainty attack. Unarmed and in his present condition, what could he do? He remained there a few seconds looking

down at his enemy.

Unfortunately he could not steal the camel the man had the bridle wound round his arm.

But there was a knife in the man's girdle Escourt softly leaned down and drew it .

The sleeper did not move. With the greatest care Escourt took hold of the bridle near the camel's head and cut it, and then pulled at the cut off

end, ordering the camel to rise. The animal chuntered and complained. Escourt rubbed his nose and appealed to it as an intelligent quadruped to do as he wished, as he had heard the native drivers

The camel abandoned its attitude of absolute unreasoning protest, and began to weigh matters; it ceased to chunter. It CONTINUED ON PAGE SIXTEEN.



SISTERLY AFFECTION.

Ch

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Chat of the Boudoir.

5-0-3-8-3-3-3-3-8-0-0-6-6-Extravagance and elaboration are the very breath of the mode this season. Each succeeding display of imported costumes serves to establish that statement without any modifications, while each year fashion ssumes a greater importance and dress is more carefully considered from every standpoint. Surely there has never before details and dainty accessories of dress that give it distinction; and from the so called simple tailor gown through all the gradations to the most gorgeous ball gown, there is endless variety and convincing evidence of lavish expenditure.

The exigencies of the age have brought about this condition of things to meet the pressing need of variety in dress suitable for the various functions which animate these modern days. Our grandmothers would look with wondering astonishment on the extent of the modern fashionable outfit, multiplied so many times beyond their conception of the needs for good dressing; but social requirements have changed and we must keep up the pace or endure the anguish of being out of the

Tailor gowns of the most ornate description and highly embellished price, stand out as one of the special features of the new modes. They are made by men, and women as well, but they are distinctively tailor made. Taffeta silk gowas strapped and stitched have been worn for some time but to promote the scheme for variety foulard gowns are treated to the craze for stitching and strapping with cloth bands. Apropes of this style of decoration is the use of silk bands on nuns' veiling and canvas, the latter forming some of the threequarter coats as well as gowns, and being strapped all over with Taffeta silk bands of the same color as the canvas.

Some of the glorified tailor gowns have the short bolero jacket cut out in the neck and finished with a broad sailor collar of fine linen batiste decorated with guipure lace. This was shown at one of the recent openings on a tailor gown of dark blue foulard covered with a small design in white. The skirt was striped up and down all around at intervals of three or four inches, with narrow stitched bands of dark blue taffeta, for which cloth can be substituted with an equally stylish effect.

Many uses are found for foulard this season and it figures largely as a trimming on canvas gowns and as a lining for outside wraps, while in costumes we see the plain and figured foulards used in combination. Mohair gowns, always desirable in blue for practical wear in summer, are trimmed with bands of blue and white spotted toulard. Cloth gowns, too, are trimmed with bands and narrow circular

Foulard in turn is combined with mous seline and net. A pretty imported gown of pale blue and white foulard is a good example of the latter combination, showing a deep shaped flounce made of alternate bands of the silk edged with a narrow frill of valenciennes lace and one row of gold soutache braid and a wider band of cream net patterned in small rings. net is side plaited with a little space between the plaits. Their are five bands of the silk graduating from three to five inches in width and the effect is very

In The bodice is a bolero of silk, with one star shape, cut out and edged around with the gold braid and caught to the underbodice of the plaited net. Black velvet tops of the sleeves also show the cut out three circular ruffles covering the shaped designs and the close fitting undersleeves | fiounce. are of a plaited net.

model is in white foulord showered over with black spots and combined with white mousseline, on which there are sprays of small roses and leaves made of the silk in raised applique, so much employed, and very often carried out in chiffon. This embroidered mousseline forms a broad collar edged with a little frill of narrow

Black lace in undulating bands, in wheels or in diamonds is extremely effec-tive on the black and white foulards, one of which shows a shaped flounce encircled with two rows of this lace. The gown is made over blue ailk showing underneath where the material is cut out. The belt is of lace over blue and the vest is blue chiffon. The bodice is really a finely tucked blouse inset with the insertion, and the upper part of the skirt is tucked in figured, over a taffeta silk foundation with

One skirt trimming which carries out the feet. The upper skirt falls like a tunic

edged with velvet ribbon alternating with edged with a frill of narrow black Valengroups of tucks from the knee down. This is shown to advantage in a black taffats gown which has a tucked bolero finished just above the waist line with a band of stitched velvet and turned back in revers linen, white muslin and batiste gowns as of flowered pale blue silk covered with fine e cru lace.

A pretty idea for the skirt of a flower ed mousseline de soie, which by the way s a vary popular material for the garden iparty gown, is a circular flounce of white net in rather an open strong mesh, trimbeen so much time and money spent on the med round with rows of narrow black welvet edged on one side with white satin and gathered very slightly. The rows are about an inch apart and the flounce, not more than nine inches wide in front and fourteen at the back, is headed with a row of large diamond-shaped medallions of black lace bordered around with a delicate applique of black velvet. The skirt above this is striped on the seams with a band of inch wide lace insertion edged with the black and white velvet.

Some of the newest features in detail are brought out in skirts, one of which, in nun's veiling, has a narrow gored front, each seam covered by a narrow tuck which is the beginning of the series of tucks extending over the hips and graduating in length to a few inches just back of the hip, where they lengthen again so rapidly that the middle tucks reach almost to the hem. The sides of the skirt are trimmed with inset bands of lace.

Again, on a dull pink and white foulard we see a skirt trimming of black lace insertion alternated with puffs of cream white mousseline de soie. This may be ciennes alternating with groups of fine arranged in various ways as a heading for the flounce in points, or slightly waved | the arm. lines, or as a part of the flounce itself.

Another variation of fashion's fancy in the use of black and white striped or polks dotted muslin for ruffles on a white muslin gown, each ruifle edged with black lace. Mousseline de soie flounces matching the silk in color are also good style on a taflets silk gown. A narrow decoration of spangles, rows of ribbon, or ruches may be the figish on the edge. Rows of shirring done in the mousseline form the heading for one flounce with stars embroidered in spangles on the edge.

Bows of black velvet ribbon in graduated widths are one of the modes of decoration prettily exemplified in a black glace where this trimming extends from the hem to the knee. The bodice is a bolero, edged with velvet, opening in front over a tucked white liss and ecru lace vest. It fastens across with black velvet bows and is finished with large tucked collar of lisse and

Bands of panne stitched on trim another skirt of veiling. Four or five bands in graduated widths, or one five inch band with three very narrow bands above are very effective. The bodice may be a bolero or a blouse falling in a puff effect slightly over the wide drapped belt of

A distinctly novel idea in skirt building is to cover the shaped flounce with ruffles. Whatever the material of the gown may be the shaped flounce should be of silk and the ruffles, overlapping each other, of the material. This, in most cases, lightens the weight of the skirt.

with the circular flounce by changing the shape at the top, pointing it down in front and up at the sides, or cutting it in curved lines or squares. A pretty skirt for thin materials is made by cutting it out at the hem in scallops or points over a wide design in the pattern, which is in sort of plaited flounce of mousseline de soie trimmed with two narrow ruches on the edge. The foundation skirt for this is made with a shaped flounce or a wide bows with rhinestone clasps fasten the plaited flounce ruched on the edge. This front and the edge is finished with the nar- gort of skirt is effectively carried out in row frill of lace and the gold braid. The mohair of a dull, rather gray blue shade,

A style of gown which is very striking Another very pretty and more striking is made of fine black net, figured with a small pattern and striped around from neck to hem with black taffeta bands graduated slightly in width to and from the waist line The lower edge of each band is narrowly piped with white and there are spaces of he same width between the bands. It is made over white taffeta and while it is very distinguished appearance

Another pretty combination for an even ing gown is a black net closely spotted with gold color and made up with cream lace insertion, edged with narrow ruches of black tulle. The belt is of pale blue silk narrow directly in front and at the back and wider at the sides, where it laces together with black velvet ribbon.

Some very pretty summer gowns are made of mohair Swiss, either plain or a plaiting both of taffeta and Swiss around

around the feet consists of narrow ruffl:s and finished with cream lace insertion

Despite the lavish use of lace on all kinds and conditions of gowns, nothing else is considered quite so modish for embroidery. The French open work yord description, especially the crepe and variety is very chic except for the linen gowns, which in the most elegant models show the close overwork exquisitely done by hand. The open work is also done by hand, as well as machine, and some of the most extravagant gowns are liberally covered with hand work.

A very charming embroidered Batiste in the cream tint has a rather unusual skirt which is in sections. Beginning at the waist, where the plain batiste is used, there are five tucks an inch apart extending down several inches from the waist line all around. Joining this to the next section midway between the waist and the knee is a band of embroidery in a scalloped design exactly matching the batiste. Below this band the plain batiste is tucked down a few inches as though it were a flounce, with tucks nearer together than the upper

The lower edge of this is joined to a deep embroilered flounce of batiste with another band of the embroidery. Narrow lace edged ruffles of batiste are the narrow finish at the foot. A full, loose hanging bolero of the embroidery with a little square neck of lace, and a wide draped belt of flowered taffets, form the bodice. The sleeves are tucked vertically down to a little below the elbow and finished with an undersleeve of narrow cream Valentucks like the square yoke and encircling

One pretty white batiste is made with narrow Valenciennes insertion alternating with scant puffs two inches wide all around the hips and well down toward the knee, where the skirt is finely tucked in vertical lines ending in a flounce midway between the knee and the hem. This is finished with three narrow ruffles edged with narrow lace and three tucks. The bodice is a combination of the tucks and puffing, the latter around the shoulders extending well down over all bust, and the vertical tucks filling in between. As this is all hand work the value may be surmised.

Very dainty and youthful is a white batiste gown tucked finely all around the skirt and left to form its own flounce, finished with tucks and a hem joined with criss stitching. Embroidery in the form of a double row of half moons makes a hip yoke, and a deep yoke for the bodice, tucked around the entire length and an embroidered cuff finishes the wrist.

The collar bands of all the new gowns are very simple in style, and made as thin and soft as possible, without any lining at all in many cases, and nothing in the way of trimming which can make the neck look large or bunchy. Some of the cellar bands point down in front, giving a long effect to the throat, which is good style for those to whom it is becoming.

Among the gowns illustrated is one of black chiffon made in a series of folds, with two plaited ruffles around the feet. These are finished with a ruche and decorated with a jetted lace insertion. Velvet ribbon ribbon with a small nail head of jet at each

crossing, and the yoke is of cream lace. A white chiffon gown shows one of the new ruffled skirts finished with ruchings of black lace, and the bolero is of black and cream lace. Box plaits and lace with tucks around the circular flounce between rows of insertion are the feature of the next gown, while another in pale gray silk poplin is trimmed with velvet and silver braid. A pale blue voile shows a trimming of white cloth in embroidered bands and a

vest of white panne. Something unique in the way of a taffeta silk coat has a fichu effect and puffed sleeves with flowing frill below. A pretty model for a silk or batiste waist is trimmed with embroidery and stitched bands. Silver braid, black velvet and tiny silver nail heads decorate another blouse with bolero fronts made by joining bands of silk with

Crosss titching. A blouse of white silk varied by lines of simple in effect shows endless labor and a drawn work is especially pretty with a voke and under sleeves of lace threaded with narrow velvet ribbon. Transparent insertions of lace and velvet bands trim another blouse, which may be made of white or colored glace silk.

One of the new taffets coats is tucked in diamonds to form a bolero, and trimmed down the fronts, which are faced in white silk, with lace run through with velvet rib-

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Tan in all its varying shades, from palest bisquit color to the deeper and more use

ful tones, is the dominating color of the season, not only for gowns, but also for coats and parasols, besides many of the mall accessories of dress.

Flowers which merely suggest the kinds they imitate are a striking feature of the new millinery, yet they are beautitul bechiffon roses.

Wash silk parasols are one of the useful variations of this much trimmed article of dress, and have a companion in parasols of linen batiste, prettily lined with a color. The plain silk parasols with striped silk border are also very useful and good style.

The newest flowers for use on evening yowns are made of tissue with gauze

Wash silks in variegated colors, arrang d in stripes, are one of the novelt materials for shirtwaists, The tones are soft and prettily blended and the cost is \$1 a vard

White taffeta petticoats are shown in great variety this season and are in the best of taste, except those which match the by a cross-stitching of gold thread, trim one pretty model, while another has plaitings of white chiff on with a tiny ruche on the ruffles, and again there is a detachable Sounce made of white mull, lace insertion and edging which can be laundered.

Chiffon sashes finished all around the edge with a tiny ruche or narrow knife plaiting are a pretty feature of the white

One of the most useful and chic of all the garments in the children's department of dress is the black taffets silk coat with a broad collar of pale blue or cream white silk trimmed with cream applique lace. The coat is fairly long, showing the dress about four inches below it and sometimes is made with half inch tucks all around the waist, from the neck to an inch or two below the waist line and these are stitched in with silk matching the color of the

Dainty little bolaros of embroidered batiste decorate many a bodice among the thin gowns of foulard and veiling.

A trimming of black lace on which cretonne designs are applique is one of the novelties of the season. The lace may be which is tucked below. The sleeves are in the form of an insertion with cretonne flowers emproidered in at intervals.

> The latest bolero is short at both ends, being cut out in the neck and finished with a broad collar which gives the broad shoulder effect.

White pearl buttons so tiny that they are a mere speck are much used for trim-

WANTED A MENDING BUREAU. Suggestions for Some GIrl Wondering How to Make a Living.

and go about them, more originality in the things they did to make a living.'

Her roommate looked up from the letter she was writing.

'But what are such girls to do ?' she asked, dropping her pen and swinging

'I heard of a woman the other day,' responded Miranda, 'who found out what to do. She had sense and energy and not an atom of false pride. She was a rich wom an, and she suddenly lost everything she had. She didn't aspire to be a companion or a nursery govergess. She sat down

and counted over her accomplishments and concluded that she hadn't a single marketable one. But salted almonds she could make so they'd melt in your mouth.

'There was her chance, and she had genine enough to know it. She interested some of her triends in what she trying to do, and they gave her orders. managed to show a letter of introduction to one of the largest grocery firms in the city and persuaded one of those high in authority to give her almonds a trial. Well, they were so perfectly delicious daintly put and so boxes lined with silver and tied with ribbon that the firm was delighted and gave her a big standing order. Now she has two or three assistants and is kept as busy

TO THE DEAF .- A rich lady, cured of he Deaness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nises on Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The astitute, 700 Bight avenue, New York.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from No ture's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Bil iousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Maca.

as she can be making her salted almonds. They are quite a feature at swell luncheous and as private orders always bring her 80 cents a pound, her profit is pretty good, you see.

'Then I know of two college friends who s'arted a model laundry in Boston. They're running it on strictly hygienic principals. Clothes of different families are washed separately. The workmen and woman have ideally arranged workrooms, with all the modern improvements, and the two girls are making the venture pay.

'There's a woman out in Chicago who is running a bootblacking establishment and making money hand over fist. Women don't like to black their own shoes, but gowns. Tucked ruffles with a hem joined they can hardly go into a saloon to get them done or perch up in one of the boot-black chairs in the screet. This girl was clever enough to see all that and to meet the edges. Black chiffon is also used for the need of a boot-blacking establishment which provides a separate place for women.

'But how many girls would want to turn pootblacks?' asked the roommate.

'Why, she did't black boots herself," was Miranda's answer. 'She had other people do it for her.'

Oh,' murmured her room mate.

'Yes,' said Miranda, warming up to her subject, 'that's the sort of thing I mean. Find a need that no one else is filling and meet it. If you can't find one, create it. That's the first law of business.

'Will you tell me,' asked her room mate, a trifle impatiently, 'what started you this subject? Are you going to organize an employment bureau or have you tounded a working girls' aid society or what ?'

Miranda pointed to the pile of unmended garments on her couch.

'That started it,' she said. 'I want some one to mend my clothes.'

'Why don's you get som one to do it then ?' was the other's answer.

'lt's the hardest thing to find in New York,' returned Miranda. 'You can get dressmakers by the score. But you might as well hunt for a needle in a haystack as a sewing woman.

'Well,' ejaculated her roommate, 'what do you want ?'

'A mending bureau.'

"A what P' A mending bureau,' repeated Mirands. It ought to mean the financial salvation of some poor girl of refinement thrown on the mercy of a hardhearted world. She could collect all the garments from her patrons just as a laundry boy does soiled linen. Then she could return them mended a few days afterward. My dear she couldn't help customers. Think what bliss it would to Make a Living.

'I wish,' said Miranda, sitting down beed mending, the waists with hooks off, the fore a pile of stockings. white garments, in loops and ends is a trimming down the dress skirts and waists for her quarterly frayed at the bottom and have them come back to you all whole and ready to wear! Lots of girls would be glad to give her work. I think its a fine scheme for some one. I wish I knew of a mending bureau now,' she sighed, looking at her unmended clothes gloomily and then out at the brilliant sunshine. 'I'd do my part toward

advertising the girl who started it.' 'I would, too,' said her roommate, turning around to her desk again, 'if only to keep you from talking while I write letters. 'All the same I wish somebody would ry my mending bureau,' was the murmured reply as Miranda took up a silk waist and surveyed the big, round hole in the elbow hopelessly.

Deafness of 12 Years' Stand-Deafness of 12 Years' Standards of the control of the control of the control of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

'This is not so dusty,' said the gentle 'This is not so dusty,' said the gentle breeze of Spring as it winter along Sherbrooke street and found the melting snow-drifts. 'But maybe I'll come summer along in June and cause a rise in real estate,' said the west end. 'Oh, you dry cuss; we never fall foul of each other,' gurgled the little watering cart,

Sciatica put him on Crutches Sciatica put him on Grutches.

— Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to-day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel.—34

monmon Etiquette of Cold Feet. Cellellellellellelle

people to come and hand me money, I'm going to write a treatise to be entitled 'Poker Cold Feet, from a Pathological and Psychological Point of View,' said 'Doc' Ladd of the Cherokee Nation at an uptown hotel the other night. 'Not that I cherish the belief that the grisly symptoms of cold feet in poker are not fully apprehended by the whole community of poker players; but it seems to me that the nature I'm a square man, and that I got this and character of cold feet in poker, together with some general tips as to how the business that I'm embarking on this and when to get the same, and perhaps amap of the United States showing by shaded sections those parts of the country where it isn't healthful for a man who's a frigid pedals in a game of draw, would be a good thing, and that it ought to sell in the hundred dollars' worth of chips that big winner suddenly to acquire a case of frigid pedals in a game of draw, would be pretty well. We're all subject to sudden I bought when I sat in, and you gentlemen attacks of frappe underpinnings when we're 'way to the good in a game of draw, but all of us don't just exactly know how to get away with the proposition. The work pretty coarse: we're not convincing enough to make it stick; and it occasionally happens that we have real difficulty, or embarras sment at the least, in breaking out into the open with the goods on us. That's why I think a brochure on the subject ought to make a hit.

I once sat in a game with three sheep men out in Idaho. I didn't know any of them very well. From the beginning of the soirce I couldn't lose. I was due to take the midnight train on the U. P. for a town in Oregon, but I hadn't said anything about that before sitting in the game. And when I went right out and got their money in gobs, I didn't feel that it would be exactly dead wise on my part to mention it. At 11 o'clock, after three hours' play, I had \$1,850 of their money, and still going easy, yanking down three pots out of five. In another hour I had to make that train, and I knew that I could never do it with all that gilt of those sheep men on me. Said I to myself, 'Five hundred's a good enough winning; so I'll just slough off all but \$500 of this bunch, and by that time it'll be midnight, and I can do a sudden cash in, and maybe they'll let me go

'So I began to bluff 'em out of their boots. I raised it before the draw and stood pat on king high, and they cussed and laid down; I drew to three-card flushes and filled 'em; I'd hold out a dead one to a pair, and draw two more just like the dead one; and it seemed to be simply impossible for me to push any portion of that \$1,850 over to them. On the contrary inside of another half hour I was \$600 more to the good of them, making me, \$2,450 winner. I knew that I couldn't get away with all that—not with sheep men on the other side of the table; and I didn't and dollars to the good, so that he didn't the other side of the table; and I didn't want 'em to render me porous and leaky want any more soldiering in his'n. He want any more soldiering in his'n. He with the forty-five that they had strapped played cards around Arizona and New when I was tipped off as to the situation in plain view around their waists. Neither did I want to do any backing and filling and crawfishing. I'd got their money on the level, and it was mine; and if I couldn't lose it back to them decently and in order at the same game at which I'd got it away from them, then it was up to me to do something else. The tempers of the three sheep men were pretty craggy by this them; but ten minutes before the train was due, just after I'd hauled in another jackpot worth \$150, I pushed back my chair, stretched my arms, yawned quite caver-

as not to permit my voice to tremble,' this concludes my portion of the entertainment.

'They all leaned back in their chairs and looked up at me, and they looked darned

The devil you say ! said one of them. 'Yes,' said I, still fighting that tendency of my voice to wabble on critical occasions this is where I pass out. I'm going

the ugliest of the sheep men, surveying me sardonically. 'Subject to chilblains, are you? Look a here, podner, that may go you? Look a here, podner, that may go all right down in the Cherokee country, but up this a way such conduct is viewed with distavor, if not with suspicion; and, anyhow, you're not well acquainted enough around this neck e' sage brush to de a jack rabble scramble of that sort. You're

on the back chair, and out in right there.

"I'm up against it, in a way," I said, and

'Some rainy afternoon, when I've got I don't think there was a quaver in my nothing to do but sit indeers and wait for pipes then, on account of my neglectial pipes then, on account of my neglectiul-ness. I neglected to state, when I sat into this game, that I'm booked for the westbound train that creeps in here at midnight consequently, in accordance with the poker code that's lived up to in this section, it's probably not up to me to make that announcement now, when I'm way to the good and expect to hike with my winnings. It's coming to me to state, however, that bunch in strictly on the level play. But midnight train for is of a whole lot more importance to me than any poker winnings and I'm not trying to butt the hinges off any unwritten poker rules or notions that may prevail up this way. Therefore, for may make whatever division of my winnings that best suits you.'

of some of us when we get that way is knew to get out of the predicament. As I tell it now, it may look as it I showed the hotel, and when we said we were going upmilk white plume; but they were three stairs to have a little draw fun he asked to against one, and I never went a hunting be allowed to butt in. He was a guileess tor that kind of bother. When I got sort of a young fellow, and was the through they looked at each other. Then

they all got up.

Cash in your hundred, nothing, said the ugliest of the three, looking me straight player, and he had us all the run from the in the eye, and right then I figured that when the shooting began it would be best for me to drop suddenly to the floor and don't cash in no hundred here. You cash in every damned chip in your stack, and you get away with it, too. We ain't no hogs out this-a-way, and we don't do the baby act when the game doesn't run our way— not out here in Idaho, we don't, and when a man hands me, for one, a proper talk like that one you've just put up, he gets all that's a-coming to him, and no trouble to tollow. You cash in and you take a drink with us, and we'll put you on the train, and if you ever happen back this-away, it's all right. That's me.'

'Same here,' said the other two in chorus 'That's how I got out of Idaho with \$2.600 of three sheep men's money, when the best I was looking for was a chance to jump out of the window and take the sash along with me. But I was just lucky enough to be up against three square men, and I've seen an exactly similar situation come out altogether differently. This happened in Tucson, about eight years ago. George McAlpin, an ex soldier of the cavalry, regular army, was the man who got the cold feet. McAlpine had cleaned up all the money drawn from the government by three troops of cavalry during his five year enlistment, and when he got his discharge he was several thous the other side of the table were doing the a Sheriff I knew in a little town in Southsame, and phony when he knew that he was in that kind of a game. On this oc- under way a dark skinned chap, with a lot casion McAlpin, who was a big, sinewy, courageous man, got into a game in a small room over a Tucson saloon with three California prespectors who had struck a silver lode in old Mexico, and who were in Tucson enjoying themselves. I looked on at the game, along with four or five other chaps who didn't feel like playing McAlpine knew that he was with men that didn't manipulate the deck themselves nor stand for anybody else doing it, and he played fair. But the way he got the money of those silver men was a caution. He didn't have to bluff. He got the cards. He was over \$3,000 ahead of the game atter two honrs' play, and still winning. He shoved over all but one stack of chips

obstructs my view.

The banker cashed the checks, and then

'I've got a date with myself at a honkatonk down the way a bit,' he said.

of the polar props when he was into them ever a thousand such, and the shank either avening not yet arrived, and their hands went right straight back to where their

guns protruded.

'Then McAlpin did precisely what this detective fellow Sherlock Holmes does in the play when he's collared in that grue-some gas cellare. He had his hand on the back of his chair. The light was furn-ished by a coal-oil lamp in the middle of the poker table. McAlpin gave the chair a lightning swing, and down it came on the lamp. After the crash the room was black dark, and it's a miracle that some of us weren't punctured in the shooting that followed. McAlpin was wise. The three prospectors figured that he'd take the door, and they shot in that direction. But he took the window for his, dropped fifteen feet to the ground, and was off and away before a match could be struck. It was sudden work, but McAlpin was a sudden man. When Tueson heard the story Tueson notified the three prospectors that the town didn't feel like ex-tending hospitality to people who couldn't stand for little poker losses without gunplays that put the place in jeopardy of being burnt up, and they took themselves back to their lode in old Mexico. 'I have also known of some occasion when the desire of a man who was a good

winner to quit the game was improperly diagnosed by the other players as a case of cold feet. I sat into a four-handed game in a hotel room in Denver one night a few years ago. I knew two of the players, but "The three sheep men listened attentive-ly to that spiel. It was the only way I us. We'd been introduced to him by somebody or other in the corridor of the stairs to have a little draw fun he asked to sort of a young fellow, and was the manager of a big wholesale grocery in Denver. For all the young man's guile-lessness, he was an almighty good poker player, and he had us all the run from the first jump. He went right out in the lead, and won steadily. We hadn't started the game until after midnight, and before we knew it the light of dawn began to sneak in at the window, and the young man who managed the wholesale grocery had stuck us each up for something like \$500. When manager of a big wholesale grocery in Denver. For all the young man's guiletry to crawl to one of the windows. 'You knew it the light of dawn began to sneak managed the wholesale grocery had stuck us each up for something like \$500. When we saw the daylight creeping in, he announced that it was pretty near all off as far as he was concerned, but we jollied him out of that notion, and he played on, winning right along. At 9 o'clock in the morning he gave a quick look at his watch pushed back his chair, and said that he guessed he'd cash.

'Quite without justification, we all three set up the cold feet wail.

'You won't do,' we said to him. 'You're a quarter horse, and you can't go the distance. Can't you interview your chiropodist about those cold feet later on in the day? Here it is just just-

'The young man gazed at us helplessly, and then he broke out with:

'Damn it all, I'm going to be married at 11 o'clock this morning, and I've got to go home and jump into my duds haven't I ? Of course we had to apologize for accus-

ing him of being a victim of frozen lower extremities, and I guess he started to housekeep with that \$1,500 he took away

'On another occasion I telt resentm in my soul over the desire of a man to quit a wholesale winner and was just about to western Colorado, and after we were well of Mexican in him, stuck his head in at the door of the Sheriff's office, inside the jail,

where we were playing.

'Come on in, Jim,' said the Sheriff.

Want to break into this ?" 'The man the sheriff addressed as Jin didn't mind, and he went out for a minute cause his voice had begun to change and returned with a sizable sack filled with bellowed in bass and lamented in treble, gold coins. He bought a hundred dollars and fitted eloquent gestures to the Supposed Speech of Spartacus to the Gladigold coins. He bought a hundred dollars way for the go-off. I was sorry the sheriff had invited the chap in before an hour was over, for he had more than \$200 of my pieces of eight, and it didn't look like Jim a sincere and forcible production—began knew how to loose at poker—anyway, he its surprising vogue earlier than 1860. or we played it. He got into the sheriff just as hard as he did me, and the longer then, saying to the banker:

"Just turn some of this jink into gilt. It

"We played the more he won. Along about to talk about it, or about that other schoolthe clock and said that he guessed he'd pass out—that he had a few letters to write. I felt like being real rude to Jim, was also the author. Modest man though McAlpin shoved the remaining stack infront of him into a jackpot and lost. He and I was just about to tell him that 2 o'clock was a pretty untoward hour for a man to pry himself loose from a game in which he was such a big winner, when the sheriff gave me a kick on the leg under the table. So I didn't say anything while Jim cashed in, and when he took me by the hand and bade me good by with quite a men and bade me good by with quite a men and bade me good by with quite a men and to he had accomplianed greater things.

His father was a Congregational minister in Maine—a man of keen wit and independent spirit, who ruled his people with a rod of iron and was respected and behaved by them. Elijah, the son, was born in Portland, Maine, May 20, 1818; ifollowing the son as a vent, for several years:

'Huh!' said I to my friend the sheriff 'you took that good and easy, pal, didn't you? It's a wonder you wouldn't let out one roar, any much of your good dough in his gunnysack.'
'My friend the sheriff spat at the stove

and grinned dreamily.
'Well, maybe I would ha', said he, 'on'y I'm goin' to nang Jim at halfpast 7 this mornin' and I guess he wants to git ready for his little parade across the border.'

'Jim was hanged on schedule time, all right and as he swung into the circum-ambient I couldn't help but feel sort o' guilty for thinking that he'd had cold feet when he drew out of that game.

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It may well be doubted if any one man

It also treats of the discussor of the cattle, poultry and domestic animals; concattle, poultry and domestic animals; contains valuable cooking recipes and a mass tains valuable pounehold information of

cattle, poultry and domestic animals; contains valuable cooking recipes and a mass of miscellaneous household information of inestimable worth in every home.

The medical department of Dr. Chase's Receipt Book is alone worth many times the cost of the entire book, for besides treating of all diseases and enabling mothers to successfully doctor their children and save large doctor's bills it devotes a whole department to nursing and midwifery and the ills peculiar to women. It saves the cost and unpleasantness of consulting a doctor, and the advice of Dr. Chase is far superior to that which any ordinary doctor can give, as his experience of nearly half a century, with an enormous practice, is such as few doctors acquire.

Dr. Chase's Receipt Book is not for sale at any book store, and can only be obtained direct from these offices, or from our agents. To anyone desiring pleasant and profitable employment there is no opening more inviting than an agency for this world famous Receipt Book. It is the easiest book in the world to sell, first because it is the most useful book that can be introduced into a home, and, secondly, because it is so largely advertised. Everybody knows of Dr. Chase, his great family medicines and famous Receipt Book er wish to become an agent write direct to Edmansan, Bates & Co., Toronto. for full particulars.

The Author of "Spartacus," had visited any school on any

'declamation day' anywhere between the years 1860 and 1880, would have been reasonably certain to hear two 'pieces' spoken. Millicent Jane Hopkins, the girl whe was just approaching the sentimental whe was just approaching the sentimental age, would have purred and twittered her way through 'The Death of the Flower.' John Henry Richardson—who was less impressive than he should have been be-

Possibly this declamation-which the maturer judgment of manhood approves as When questioned on that point the author, the late Rev. Elijah Kellogg, used to smil and shake his head. He did not quite like he was, he knew he had accomplished

hand and bade me good by with quite a whole lot more fervor than seemed to be called for under the circumstances, I wondered a heap just what kind of a proposition Jim was, sayhow. He packed his winnings into the bag ha'd brought into the pastor of the Congregational the room and went out.

The town of Harpswell is said to have ore seacoast than any state on the Atlan tic coast except the state of Maine itself, and Mr. Kellogg, who loved the sea and the sailor, felt very much at home. He pursued a pleasure as well as a duty, there-fore, when in 1855 he went to a wider field, as chaplain of the Boston Seaman's Friend society, a ministry to sailors, like

that of Father Taylor.

And in his Boston Bethel he labored happily and successfully until in 1866 the call to use his pen as well as his voice had become too strong to be resisted. Then he returned to his old church in Harpswell, and there he remained until his de on March 17, 1801, at the age of eighty

Probably nobody knows how many thousand copies have been sold of the stories Mr. Kellogg wrote about the Elm-Island boys—Elm Island is near Harpswell-and about Bowdoin, his alma mater. His books number thirty or more, most of them dealing with 'down east' life, many of them with its pioneer phases. They are natural, simple, wholesome stories, and they deserve the honorable place they hold as favorites of two generations of American boys.

It was a good deal of an event in the Portland churches when Mr. Kellogg could be lured to the city for a Sunday. Bowdoin boys liked to go over from Brunswick to hear his sermons, and summer residents at Harpswell were very fond of him. His talents qualified him to fill a larger place in the world than that which he occupied seemed to be. But the modest man was modestly content, and the boys whom he loved, and for whom he labored, may take him as an ideal type of the sincere, unassuming, thoughful and helpful gentle-

Salt is such a common article in the household that many of us do not sufficiently appreciate its high medicinal value. Many and various things are the remedial uses to which it is put.

As a dentifrice common salt may be relied on. By its judicious use the teeth are kept white, the gums hard and the breath sweet. When the gums are spongy he mouth should be washed out twi day with salt and water.

Warm salt and water held in the mouthwill sometimes banish toothache and at least make affliction lighter.

Again, equal parts of alum and salt, or even salt alone, placed on a piece of cotton wool and inserted in the hollow of an aching tooth will often give relief when other means have failed.

To allay neuralgic pains in the head and face take a small bag of flannel, fill with salt, heat thoroughly and apply to the af-

A bag of salt applied hot to the feet or any portion of the bedy is better for giving and keeping warmth than is the convention al brick or hot water bottle.

Salt placed on the gum when a tooth has been extracted will prevent profuse bleeding at such a time.

An excellent gargle for the throat is simple salt and water. Many serious cases of throat affection might be cured by the use of this alone if taken in time, gargling every hour or every half hour, as the need

warrants.

A finance cloth wrung out of salt water is also an excellent remedy for simple sore

Salt in tepid water is a handy emetic.
As an antidote for the poison of silver nitrate or lunar caustic give salt and water freely.

For poisoning by alcohol an emetic of warm salt and water should be given and

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Asthma and Hay Fever.
In order that every sufferer in Canada

may test the marvellous properties of Ca-tarrhosone we will mail free to any ad-dress, a twenty days trial, sufficient often-to cure. Enclose 10c. for package and boxing, and address, Polson & Co., King-ston, Ont.

ston, Ont.

Teacher—New, Willie, just own up and tell me who broke that window.

Willie—I cannot tell a lie. I never.

Teacher—Who did it, then?

Willie (with an inspiration)—Sir, it would be dishonorable in me to tell tales of my young companion. (Aside.) And also Tom can lick me.

Teacher—Nobly said. I will not ask you to reveal me his name. You may return to your youthful gambols, and a a by the way, tell the boy who broke the window I want to see him.

Willie—Yes. sir.

And Willie wonders how the teacher found out that Themas was the guilty person, and whaled him without further enquiry.

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that every sufferer in Canadae marvellous properties of Cawe will mail free to any adenty days trial, sufficient oftenmolose 10c. for package and
d address, Pelson & Co., King-

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Yes, sir.
Villie wonders how the teacher that Thomas was the guilty perwhaled him without further en-

Corn Sowing ass excited by vanity, backed up-tight boots—you may lack the t you have the good tight boots y wear any site boots you please do fines for small, it you use Put-inless Corn and Wart Extractor... (CONTINUED FROM TENTE PAGE.)

'I won't let you think of my brother as a stranger, you tiresome girl! I will show you his photo—you have never seen it—and then I shall expect you to fall in love with him immediately.'

She fetched a large album from a distant table, and turned its leaves over till she came to the likeness of a very handsome

young man.
'There he is!' she said, as she placed it in front of Githa. 'Now tell me what you think of him.'
'Why, he is exactly like you!' exclaimed Githa. 'I never saw such a marvellous

ed Githa. 'I never saw such a marvellous likeness!'

'That is what everyone says,' laughed Honour. 'And now you will make up your mind to like him, won't you, dear? Everybody does, and I think be deserves it,' she went on enthusiastically. 'The servants almost adore him, and—.'
'Dear me! what a wonderful fellow he must be,' interrupted a laughing voice from the open window.

Honour rushed at the intruder with outstretched arms.
'Why, Roy, my dear old boy!' she

oried.
'My dearest Honour!'
And brother and sister were clasped in

a close embrace.
'You ought to be ashamed of yourself to come like that, you bad fellow, frightening us almost to death.' Honour said presently, as she released herself. 'Now, come in and behave like a christian.

Then she introduced him and Githa to said other.

Sne was very glad to see the latter, after

Sne was very glad to see the latter, after a moment's hesitation and one swift glance at his face, offered him her hand.

'I hope you will forgive me for interrupting such an interesting and instructive conversation, Miss Rothsay,' Roy Fortescue said whimsically, as they shook hands. 'They say listeners never hear any good of themselves, but I think I have had tolerable proof that the old saying is not always correct.'

had tolerable proof that the old saying is not always correct."

'Well, it does seem as if an exception had been made in your favour, Mr. Fortescue.' Githa admitted demurely.

'Yes; only, unfortunately, the good I heard was not true, or shall I be conceited and say only that it was exaggerated! But seriously, Miss Rothsay, I must warn you not to believe halt this very silly sister of mine says of me; she would make you believe me quite a rara avis, whereas the fact is I am a very ordinary mortal indeed." ordinary mortal indeed.'
'Githa will find out all about you for

herself, sir,' broke in Honour saucily; 'you need not paint yourself blacker than you are, or she will be quite alarmed, and I have set my heart on you two being really

good friends.'
'I shall be delighted to perform my part in such a pleasant programme, my dear Honour,' returned Roy; 'but what Miss Rothsay will say to it I don't know. Are

you willing to humour this spoilt girl? he continued, turning to Githa.

'I think I may at least promise to try,
Mr. Fortescue,' Githa answered slowly, as she looked into the handsome face bend-

she looked into the handsome face bending toward her.

'You are a darling!' cried Honour impetuously, jumping up and kissing her.
'And now, Roy,' she continued, 'tell us how it is that you came home so soon. I had only just received the letter in which you said you would not arrive till the end of the week.'

CHAPTER V.

CHAPTER V.

As time went on, the intimacy between the two families became closer, and Honour was almost as much at the farm as she had been in her school-room days.

She had grown very fond of Mrs. Rothesy and Githa, and it was always a pleasure to her to be with them.

If the pleasure was a trifle less keen when she did not happen to see Clive also, she did not realize that it was because he had become dearer to her than anyone else in the world—that, in fact, she loved him. This knowledge was, however, to be forced on her in a most painful way.

'I have made such an extraordinary dis-

'I have made such an extraordinary discovery about Mr. Rothssy, my dear Miss Fortescue; and, really, as you are so intimate with the family, I think you ought

to know it—he is married?

The speaker was a Miss Leblanc Jones, a little old maid, ot most gossipy tendencies, who was paying Honour a call.

'I stayed here this afternoon on purpose till Mrs. Mervin and Mrs. Banks had gone, my dear. I thought it would be better to tell you when we were quite alone,' she added, in a tone of peculiar significance which isritated Honour greatly.
'I am sorry you you should have inconvenienced yourself, Miss Leblanc Jones,' she said coldly. 'It really did not matter to me when you spoke of it. And you must have been misinformed. Mr. Rothesay is not married; there are no ladies at the farm except his mother and sister.'

'You have not seen any, perhaps, my

farm except his mother and sister.'

'You have not seen any, perhaps, my dear,' the gossip answered, with a meaning nod. 'But when a man is ashamed of his wife, he naturally tries to keep her out of sight; though perhaps I ought not to say 'ashamed' in this case, as there is another reason for secluding her.'

'You must have been deceived by some village scandal,' Honour remarked calmly. She felt as it someone had dealt her a

violent blow in the tace, but she would not show it.

'(h, no, Miss Fortescue; indeed, to the best of my belief, the villiage knows nothing about it. If it had, I think I must of heard it before.'

Honour still kept up a show of indiffer-

well, in any case, it does not concern us, Miss Leblanc-Jones made this astounding statement with an aplomb that at any other time would have amused her hearer. other time would have smused her heards.

*But this is quite different,' she went en.

*You are young and have no mother, and
he is a very attractive man. But there, I
see you understand what I mean, so I need

look of indignation which had checked her visitor's impertinence.
Still, Miss Leblanc Jones meant to tell all she had found out.

'There is no doubt that he is married, and that his wile is mad,' she continued 'I learned it all quite accidentally. Harris had gone to settle the weekly account of milk and butter; and while she was waiting for the receipt, a tall, foreign looking woman came out of the back door, and went into the orchard. She had an attendant—a nurse, evidently—with her, who seemed annoyed when she saw Harris.

who seemed annoyed when she saw Har'Why, he is exactly like you! exclaimi Giths. 'I never saw such a marvellous
keness!
'That is what everyone says,' laughed
onour. 'And now you will make up
our mind to like him. won't you, dear?
werybody does, and I think he deserves
who strange, so he questioned the girl
who helps in the kitchen, and got it all out
of her; but she begged Harris not to tell
anyone, as Mr. Rothsay had told her she
anyone, as Mr. Rothsay had told her she
would be discharged if she chattered about
anything that went on in the house, so it is
certain he wants it kept secret. Of course
no ene ceuld blame him for taking every
care of his wife. The girl said she was quite
violent sometimes; but I do think it is a
wicked thing to pass himselt off as a single
man.'

"As they see so few people, I do not see how it can matter, even supposing you have been correctly informed." Honor replied cooly. 'Oh! by the way, I had almost forgotten,' she went on, speaking as if a thought had just occured to her. 'I am getting up a little subcription for the man who was injured in the gravel pits last week, I hope I may put your name down? 'I would give me great pleasure, my dear Miss Fortescue, but positively I cannot afford it, as I have so many calls on my purse already. And I must say good bye now. I have paid you an unconscionably long visit; but I do so want you to know about those people. Good bye, my dear, good bye; and Miss Leblanc Jones, who loved her money as much as she did gossip, bowed hersell out, leaving Honour grimly satisfied at the success of the ruse she had practised to get rid of her.

She was not incined to believe the tale she had just heard; yet it made her vaguely understand. 'As they see so few people, I do not see

uncomfortable—why, she did not yet understand.

Githa was confined to the house with a bad cold, and in the evening Honour went over to the farm to see her.

As she drew near she was surprised to hear sounds as of a violent scuffle, and a turn of the path revealed to her Clive Rothsay and a nurse in uniform, both endeavoring to overpower a tall, dark, handsome woman, who was struggling with the ferocity of a wild beast.

As Honour stood there, too much horrified to move, she heard Clive say—

'Be quiet, Valerie; if yeu will not, I cannot help hurting you.'

To which the woman replied, in fierce, excited tones—

To which the woman replied, in herce, excited tones—
'I won't go in! I hate you, Clive Roth say! and some day I will kill you!'
But in spite of her frantic struggles she was at last obliged to yield to his superior strength, and then the nurse led her away Clive watched them for a moment, and then turned slowly round to find Houour gazing at him as if fascinated.

BUGENIE'S SHIFTING ROOM. A Habit Which the Former Empres Brought From the Tuileries.

The ex-Empress Eugenie clings patheti-

cally to many of the traditions of the Tuileries, among them one which was due to a whim of Napoleon III. The Emperor detested the conventional

dining room and flatly refused to eat in one. He insisted that he couldn't see any reason why the room where one took one's meals should be panelled, leather hung, dark and gloomy as a mortuary chamber, and that he would not eat solemnly and classically.

The Salon Louis XIV., one the brightest and gayest rooms in the Tuileries, was used for the Emperor's dining room. Gay screens were brought in at meal time to hide the doors and serving tables. These serving tables were also brought in for each occasion. After the meal was finished all of its appurtenances were carried away and the room bore no hint of a dining room. Of course, all this made endless trouble and inconvenience for the servants, but that doesn't enter into royal calcula-

The Empress follows the old plan and has her meals served wherever she happens to want them-on the veranda, the terrace in the Salon, in her boudoir. The servants of an ex-Empress, not being so humble as the servants of an Emperor, do a deal of grumbling, but their mistress has always followed her own whims, save when fate interfered, and fate seems to place no embargo on the shifting of dining rooms.

At one time James A. Bailey was Barnum's most formidable rival in the circus business, says the New York Mail and Express. A short time ago before opening nostilities began between them, one of Mr. Bailey's large female elephants gave birth to a baby. This was the first baby elephant ever born in captivity. It proved an immense card for Bailey. The birth of the animal was chronicled far and wide. Mr. Barnum, quick to see the advantage of having so important an attraction as a live American Baby elephant, telegraphed to Mr. Bailey as follows: 'Will give for not say anymore about that.'

Henour did understand, and it was her wired an answer: 'Will not sell at any

This seemed a daring thing to do, for \$100,000 was an enormous sum to offer for a riny little breast. But refuse he did, and bustled with his show to meet the great Phineas T. Barnum on his own ground, meanwhile pondering in his fertile brain a coup, which was to land Barnum a captive on his back. By the time Mr. Bailey reached the region where the Barnum show was exhibiting the whole country was billed with huge posters, on which was most conspicuously printed in fiaming type. 'What Barnum Thinks of the Baby Elephant,' and underneath the heading was printed Barnum's telegram to Mr. Bailey, offering the big sum. This poster greeted Mr. Barnum wherever he went and worried him. He was not used to being beaten. However, the fact was before him; he was a defeated showman. The world knew it. It was now a matter of history. He was far too sagacious not to desire to make of such a redoubtable foe and rival as Mr. Bailey an ally, and accordingly, at the end of that year, negotiations were entered into, which re-sulted in the combination of the two great exhibitions into what, in literal truth, be came the greatest show on earth.

Permanently Cured

AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF GREAT · SUFFERING.

fr. Hamilton Waters, of Ridgeville, Tells of His Relief From Neuralgia, Bheuma tism and Stomach Trouble Through the Agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For years Mr Hamilton Waters, the well-known cattle buyer of Ridgeville, Out., was an actue sufferer from neuralgia which was later complicated with rheuma-im and stomach trouble. But now thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he is enjoying ti m and stomach trouble. But now thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he is enjoying the best of health. Speaking of his illness and subsequent cure, Mr. Waters said:—
"For seven years I suffered great agony from neuralgia, the pains were of a darting excruciating nature, and for days at a time would be so great that I feared I would lose my reason. To increase my misery, I was attacked with rhenmatism, and this was closely followed by stomach trouble. My joints and limbs became swollen and I was almost helpless. I suffered from nausea and a decided loating for food. I became very thin, and was constantly troubled with cold sweats. At different times I was treated by three physicians without receiving anything in the way of permanent benefit. I grew despondent and began to think that I would always be a sufferer, when one day my druggist advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that within his knowledge there was not a case where the pills had been used but what hangelt had fel. druggest advised me to try Dr. with an Fink Pills. He said that within his knowledge there was not a case where the pills had been used but what benefit had tollowed, and he added: "That is saying a lot in their favor, for I have sold over five thousand boxes, and have not had a complaint from anyone." Following his advice, I procured a supply of the pills, and after a few weeks I could note an improvement in my condition. By the time I had taken eight boxes of the pills the neuralgia and rhematism had entirely disappeared, and my stomach was once more in a healthy condition. My appetite improved, and I gained in weight and strength daily. It is now over two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and all that time I have enjoyed the best of health and haven't felt an ache or pain, so that I think that I am safe in saying that my cure is permanent. safe in saying that my cure is permanent. In fact, eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills accomplished what three doctors had failed to do, and I teel I am justified in

A Noble Gift.

One of the most striking features of nodern American life is the accumulation of immense fortunes in the hands of individuals. In place of the millionaire we have that awkwardly named but potent personage, the 'multimillionaire.' It is not surprising that his development is regarded with some concern. Great wealth is great power; and it makes a vast difference to the community whether it is used for the public good or whelly for selfish

One thing at least may be said by way of relieving solicitude upon this matter: that if Americans have acquired the art of getting great fortunes, not a few of them have learned to give generously from their abundance. The American endowments of colleges, libraries, hospitals and other institutions for the material, intellectual and moral improvement of the people mount up every year to a total which amazes observers in other countries, where

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die rich, signalized his recent retirement from active business by creating a fund of five million dollars for the benefit of his tormer workmen. The income of one fitth is to be devoted to the support of libraries which he had established among them. The income of the remainder is to be used for aiding the injured, pensioning the aged,. and relieving the families of those who are carried on only about thirty years. killed by accidents.

Mr Carnegie did not make this gift as act of charity. In his letter announcing it he described it as a recognition 'of the deep debt which, he owed to the workmen who had contributed to his success.' This is a form of debt which, unhappily, not all successful business men and industrial leaders recognize; but just so far as it is acknowledge and frankly met, as in Mr. Carnegie's gift, social problems are greatly

DIAMONDS IN BRAZIL.

Plenty of Mines and Precious Stones, but

While the diamond mines at Kimberley have been producing about \$18,000,000, 000 worth of gems a year, the industry in Brazil, formerly the most important dismond producing country in the world, has fallen to a low ebb. It is now carried on only by individuals or small associations working in a crude manner. The yield was never much over \$1,000,000 in any year, and the product is worth annually less than \$200,000, and yet the quality of the Brazil stones averages higher than that to cure rheumatism, and all the time you of the Kimberley output.

The reason for the decline of the Brazil

industry is partly because it is carried on in a shiftless sort of a way, but mostly on account of the immense output of Kimberley, which has glutted the market and practically crowded the Brazil mines to the wall. Brazil gems rarely leave the country until they are ready for the jewellers, for they are cut either at Diamantina Gouvea or Rio de Janeiro; while the Kimberly stones are sent to the London market in March every year, and are then distributed to the diamond cutters of Holland

Brazil, however, has practically a monoooly of the carbonado or black diamond which is used in diamond drills and for other abrasive purposes. It is found to be sure in Cape Colony and some other places but is commercially important only in Bra-

failed to do, and I teel I am justified in warmly recommending them to others."

A very high medical authority has said that "neualgia is a cry of the nerves for better blood." Rheumatism is also recognized as a disease of the blood, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are above all things a blood making and blood enriching medicine, they so speedily cure these troubles. But you must get the genuine, with full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People printed on the Wrapper around the box. If in doubt send direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.' and the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. but nearly all the gems that reach Europe comes from the famous Kimberley form-On the other hand, the Brazil diamonds

are scattered over a large part of the central region of the great archaean formation which is spread over nearly the whole area of the southern tributaries of the Amazon. Enormous quantities of the precious stones are doubtless imbedded in this hard rock, but the diamonds had been worked very little outside the alluvial lands to whi they have been carried in the beds of streams from the fancient formation in which they originated. Thus they are found in the stream beds of Minas Garaes (many mines), Bahia, Goyaz and Matto Grosso. The diggings now in operation are chiefly in the State of Babia, where during the dry season, the kittle water remaining in one or another small stream is turned out of its channel and the gravel is sifted for the gems it may contain. The work goes on without [much method or energy until the rains come, when the diamond digger takes a vacation and work is not resumed until the next dry season.

In 150 years of mining operations Brazil

such enterprises grow more slowly.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who holds to the principle that it is a disgrace for a man to has yielded about \$100,000,000 worth of

gems or a total output, which is equalled every six or seven years by the conduct of the Kimberley mines. The African diamonds are commonly admitted to be less beautiful than those from Brazil, but their total sale already exceeds by millions the value of all the gems Brazil has produced, though African diamond mining has been

What one Woman Thinks.

The most self-reliant women are apt to become faint-heared when confronted with the intricacies of a long journey.

Nine-tenths of American women are absolutely ignorant of the history of their own country while they gibly discuss the scandals of European courts.

The comfort derived from the various walks of life largely depends on the condition of the feet.

The remedy of tomorrow is too late for the evil of today. Very few woman realize the amount of money expended on them by famous youths

who insist on supper after the play. A man seldom becomes weary of life; he only becomes weary of himself.

A housekeeper who is too industrious is always in a state of uneasiness and one would prefer to find her more peaceful.

In regard to lovemaking, when people are old enough to have learned the game properly they are too old to want to play

to cure rheumatism, and all the time you suffer dreadfully, why don't you get a bottle of Polson's Nerviline and try that? Rub it into your stiff joints, sore arms, lame back, bent shoulders—wherever the pain is. Nerviline has cured plenty of people in this way, and that ought to be proof enough that it will cure you too. It is an unusually strong liniment that cures rheumatism in unusually quick time. Best household liniment known. 25 cents.

Ice-Breakers on Lake Baikai.

The engineers constructing the trans-Sherian railway have had much trouble with Lake Baikal, which lies exactly on their track and is very deep and stormy, while in winter it is covered with ice. The lake is about 400 miles long and 60 broad, and its shores, for a long distance from the water-line, are marshy and difficult to traverse. The boats carrying the cars and passengers have sometimes been prevented from landing for from 25 to 40 hours. At present large ice-breaking steamers, built There is a marked difference between on the American plan, are employed to

A pupil in the juvenile department as-tonished his teacher recently by describing a circle as 'A straight line that's crooked

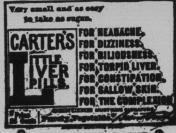
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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O CURE SICK HEADACHE.

They called her a firt. My beautiful Gertrude a firt! And I could not but acknowledge that they were not altogether wrong. But then Gertrude Dixon is fascinating, with a pair of sparkling brown

wrong. But then Gertrude Dixon is tascinating, with a pair of sparkling brown
eyes an apple-blossom complexion, and the
woice of a song bird. Are they not sufficient attributes to the pastime of firting?
And throughout it all I felt that she real
ly cared for me. True, she firted, but
sometimes in a serious vein. Always however, she laughed me off when I approached her with my heart in my hand. And I ed her with my heart in my hand.

went away more dejected than ever.

My best friend, Phil Mason, admonished me; but in vain. 'Can flirt, old man?' said he. 'Can't you see she's s

I only smiled.

I feel kind of responsible, too,' he added. It I hadn't introduced you to her, there would have been none of this bother.'

My dear Phil,' said I, 'that was the best

My dear Phil, said I, 'that was the best thing you ever did for me.' He shrugged his shoulders and muttered something inaudibly.

't hate to see a man fooled by a wo man,'

said be.

'You misjudge her, Phil,' I answered quickly. 'I know her better than you do.

'Well my mother has asked her down to Woodley, and as you are coming with me, perhaps things may happen. Perhaps !' and he laughed.

Phil was very much my friend, and was

almost too eager to help me.
I picked up my small Gladstone and be-

gan measuring it.

'Whatever are you doing ?' asked Phil.

Miss Dixon admires this very much, so
I am going to buy her one just like it,' I

"You waste a lot of money," he laughed.

He went out with me, however, and we succeeded in purchasing a bag identical with my own.

It was a week later that Miss Dixon and we two travelled down to Woodley togeth

er. My suit had scarcely prospered mean-while. She encouraged me without seeming to, but, with the utmost dexterity avoided

anything approaching a proposal.

Poil said she played on me more than
ever. There was no doubt she firted with
others, too. I knew it, even while I felt,
and she almost let me know, that I was the favored one.

She had accepted the bag I bought for

her with a 'So good of you, Harry,' and had it now with her. For me to buy it seemed as natural as for her to accept. It meant nothing. In the railway carriage Phil was scarcas-

'Hal has the blues,' he said to her, nod-ding at me. 'Why don't you cure him?' 'I'm not a doctor,' she laughed. 'But you know the cure,' he persisted. 'What is it?' she asked.

'You are really obscure,' she said.
'Then you will not take up the case?' he

jested.
'You are evidently familiar with it and

should be the doctor,' she retorted.

She had the best of it, and I smiled at her victory.
'He will not take my advice,' said Phil.

Then you must leave him to Fate.'
I will,' he smiled, 'but I think Pil retain a finger' And he kept his word. At the station Phil took charge of our two bags and his own, and we walked down to Woodley together.

About an hour later I was sitting alone

in the shrubbery when I heard a footstep, and Miss Dixon came up to me.

'I've been looking for you,' she said,

quietly.
'I wish I had known,' I answered.

serious.
'Is there anything the matter? Can help you?' I asked.
Can you ask?' she said, almost scorn

fully.

I should consider it a privilege.

'I should consider it a privilege.'
'Indeed!' She laughed.
'Miss Dixon.' I began, 'we have known each other a long while—'
'But little, it seems,' she interrupted.
'It may be,' I retorted, quickly, 'that I know little of you, but I have loved you for all I am worth.'
'Really!' she said, sarcastically.
'I don't understand.' I stammered.

'Meally!' sne said, sarcastically.

'I do not understand.' I stammered.

'Why do you speak like that?'

'Ah, why? Of course I have no right.'

'Mis Dixon—Gertrude,' I burst out.

'Sir !' she said, sharply.

I waited to hear no more, and looked at

her face, where a tear lingered on her eye-

'I had thought,' she said, 'that there was one man who was truthful and honest. I

one man who was truthful and honest. I had—ah! but what does it matter?'
Her lip trembled. I caught her hand in mine, but she quickly withdrew it.
'Gertrude!' I whispered.
'And you still pretend,' she said, haughtily, 'that you care for m??'
'Your honor!' she laughed. 'I like that. Ah! And I believed in you.'
She did really care for me, then. I was at her side in an instant.
'No, sir.' She waved me away.

was at her side in an instant.

'No, sir.' She waved me away.

'You may keep your honor. Perhaps you can reconcile it with this,' and she handed me a small packet.

'For me ?' I muttered.

'I put the paper around them,' she said. She stood looking at me while I undid the packet, which contained the photograph of a pretty girl and several letters.

'I don't understand why you have given these to me,' I said at last.

'No?' she queried, 'I didn't expect you would.'

bag' You may keep the photo,' he called

'Then why—'
'Why have I done so ?'
'Yes.'
'I admit it was foolish,' she said, 'I supose I could hardly expect you to accept efore Gertrude.
'I thought,' she said, 'that it could

them honestly."

'Accept them? They are not mine.

know nothing about them.'

'Ha!' she laughed. 'I knew you would

say that.'
I waited, wondering.
After all, I can't say that 'your taste is what do you mean P'

'What do you mean r'
'You appear to be dense. But it's rather
good photo.'
'But,' I started, 'I assure you—'
'I should think she has fair hair, hasn't And I agreed.

I began to be slightly nettled, and did not answer.

'And you always said you liked black best,' she continued.
'I said what I meant.' I answered some-

what surlily.

'But your opinion has changed since ?'

'Maybe.'

Why should I not retort ? I could not

e more in the dark than I already was. 'Isn't her nose somewhat retrousse?' she asked
'I think it adds piquancy to the face,

don't you?'
'Oh, I don't doubt you are right,' she said, almost sneeringly.
'There's just a suspicion of a dimple, too,' I suggested, looking well at the

'It is a good addition to pleasant feat-

"It is a good addition to please the sures, don't you think ?"

'I really could not offer my judgment against yours, she said curtly.

But as I seemed to have nothing to lose, I determined to get my own back.

'And she has bright, lively eyes?"

'You have best about the started.

'You know best,' she retorted.
'Of course,' I laughed. 'I know best. I had quite forgotten that.'
She bridled somewhat.
'You apparently find the subject humor

Perhaps it doesn't suggest itself to you that your present conduct is the reverse of gentlemanly ?" Yes Isn't it meant to be ?'

cast your present conduct is the reverse of gentlemanly?

'I must sey,' I admitted. 'I am somewhat in doubt as to a good many things.'

'I'm glad you admit something.'

'For example,' I continued, 'the meaning of your attack on me'

'Are you going to continue to flog a dead hors?'

'My density must be my excuse.'

'Well,' she said, 'I must give you credit for playing the game so well.'

'You are generous,' I smiled, cynically, 'But you have still something to learn in the technique.'

the technique.'

·YerP'

'Ye'?'
'A good actor is liable to cut a poor figure it the stage effects go against him.'
'I suppose so.'
She turned as if to leave me.
'By the way,' she added, 'I must apologize for opening your bag.'
'You begin to see now, perhaps?'
I nodded a negative.
'Well,' she said, 'I didn't think it of you. It was a mistake. though, to put them right on top.'
'Do you mean,' I said, the facts suddenly bursting upon me, 'that you found this photograph with the letters, in my bag?'
'Your intelligence is marvellous,' she

Your intelligence is marvellous,' she

replied.
But how——P' I started.
'How did I happen to open your bag?'
It was put in my room by mistake. I sup-

"I see," I said, lamely.
"It's bad having two bags exactly alike.
I had opened yours before I noticed your 'And you found these things inside?' I

'Yes, yes, a hundred times,' she said, angilly. them. I have never seen the lady whom

this photograph represents.'
'You still persist?' she asked.
'I speak the truth.'
'Then there is no more to be said. You

"Then there is no more to be said. You will consider our acquaintance at an end."
She turned to go as Phil approached. He looked at us and litted his eyebrows.
'Do I intrude?' he asked.
'I'm just going,' said Miss Dixon, and, turning to me. 'Will you see that my bag is sent to my room?'
'Isn't it there?' asked Phil.
'There has been a mistake,' I said, 'Miss Dixon uas opened my bag instead of her own.'

own.'
'Oh!' he said. 'Did you--' and he

stopped.

'What's the matter P' I asked.
'I slipped a photograph inside at the station,' he replied. 'I found your bag was unlocked, and—', the in those P' I said.

But why did you put it in there ?' I said

quickly:

"Well,' he smiled. 'a finger of Fste has to do something to justify its existence.'

Miss Dixon turned to him sharply.

"So you,' she said, 'sent the wrong bag

You we room?

He bowed, smiling.

'A finger of Fate!' he repeated.

'I hate you.' she said, and went.
He turned to me.

'Well, aren't you going to thank me, old

man ?' he asked.

'Thank you ?' I ejaculated. 'It seems to me a dirty trick.'

'Don't be a tool, Hal,' he laughed.
'Don't you see the mere fact of her bringing you see the mere fact of her bring-ing you the photo shows she cares for you p

'I knew that before,' I retorted. Well, that tear, the quivering lips and our recent conversation had told their tale, and I did not answer for I was more than

sure.

'She hates you,' I said.
'She always did,' he laughed.
'And you think you have helped me?'
'I know you're not a fool, Hal.'

'Well,' I said. 'I'll go and see about the

after me.
I did, till the next day, when I burnt it

could scarcely belong to you.'
She had said something else before, so I did not suggest that her manner on the previous day had belied her.
'And what about Phil P I murmured.

'I don't know,' she queried. 'I suppose we must bow before Fate.'
'And it was only a finger ?' I suggested.
'But it has done a lot,' she whispered.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWELVE.

ook into consideration the fact that its dusky owner was a hard, ill tempered man with a heart of a nigger driver. Then it seemed to say something like this.

'Dash my patterns it I don't come !' It slowly and laboriously rose, and the ead of its late master rolled back on to

the soit sand. How some people can sleep! The dark featured namad lay there, his mouth half open, his breathing stertorous, his eyes closed.

As it got up Estcourt got onto his back, and managed to keep his seat whilst the animal pitched its equilibrium. Then he urged it forward, and the friend in adversity set off at a slow dignified rate across the desert. It hardly made a sound except for a slight crunch, crunch of the

Estcourt glanced round several times to see if the man had roused up; but he had not stirred, and at last he ceased to take any further interest in the matter. while the camel went steadily forward, bearing him towards friends and liberty. But he was not to get away withou

any incident. There was suddenly shout behind; he turned—the owner of the camel had woke up and was now runningquite a little figure—calling on Djalma to stop and on Heaven to shower vengeance on the iniquitous giaour who had stolen his

What was worse, he seemed thoroughly disinclined to let Heaven have any monopoly of vengeance, for he was brandishing a gun, a sort of 'gingai, and with this he stopped and took aim.

Estcourt heard thn bullet whizz past; it went just over the camel's head, but the animal did not seem to care to any considerable extent, and simply went straight on.

The man was running again hard on after him, the pat, pat of his bare feet being audible; but unless fate was particularly indulgent to him, he stood a poor chance of overtaking his enemy or his camel. He soon fired again; this time Estcourt felt a stinking pain in his arm; the bullet had imbedded itself in the fleshy

part just above the elbow. But though the wound began to smart and ache for the rider took but little noice of it; he managed to keep the camel up to a steady swinging trot-one of those trots which continue mechanically, and during which the camel seems to be thinking of something quite different.

Without giving much attention to it Estcourt noticed ahead of him, towards the river, a palm tree looking as regular, as artifical as a toy tree in the Lowther Arwhich seemed to be bobbing up and down.

It looked like a balloon. Sometimes it rose quite above the palm, and then later it set behind it.

But it came so far away. A dreamy calm to him as the camel trotted on; for the time nothing seemed to particularly signify. Then the dull, inert sensation came to an end suddenly; it was not mere-

came to an end suddenly; it was not merely because his wound commenced to throb anew; there was another sound behind.

He glanced back.

Yes, he was being pursued by other enemies besides the owner of his mount, and they were not on foot. He made out distinctly a company of white-robed Soudanese. But even then the horror of recapture was not fully realized. It is a mistake to realize everything; time enough when the crucial moment comes.

The camel was making straight for the palm tree—that much was evident. Some-

palm tree—that much was evident. Some-times he came back to a perfect compre-hension of things, with a curious nervous start; the present was aivid. The next moment he was far away in sensation, for-

getting all that was actually happening at the flying moment.

It seemed like a race. Would he get to

the fiving moment.

It seemed like a race. Would he get to the pain tree before his pursuers? And if he did, what then? He could not save himself by climbing up the palm.

Still instinctively he guided his course toward the tree, where the great circle was sottly rising and falling like a big soap bubble. If salvation was to be found there it would not come any too soon, for though he did not look back any more the shoute of those who were in hot pursuit became louder and louder.

Bullets whizzed by him, but he was not hit again. Then as the noise of the pursuit seemed quite near, the palm tree was reached. He glanced up as the camel came to a dead stop, and saw that sure enough, it was a balloon floating up there—a military balloon with the small car favored by military experts. Glassville, April 9, by Rev J K Beairsto, Moody Hallett to Bessie Norman.

He dismounted and the camel began to sniff round the foot of the tree; but a second later it fell to the earth; Estcourt gave an ejsculation of sorrow and rage as the poor beast turned his head and looked up at him as if to say, 'Well you can't deny I did my share,' and then tell over-and died.

It was quick epough work to realize that

It was quick enough work to realize that the balloon was one from the expeditionary corps in the neighborhood; the corps could not be far away. But his pursuers were nearer; he had not a second to lose. If he could free the escaped balloon and save himself in it! He began to climb up the tree, and then seized hold of the care.

the ropes only were entangled in the tree, and as the night wind freshened the vessel of the air was tugging desperately in its efforts to get away and to soar into the

He made one violent effort, and suc ceeded in getting into the car, despite the impediment of his fetters; the balloon

impediment of his fetters; the balloon swaved outward from the tree.

With the knife he had taken from the Baggara, and which he had kept unconsciously, he cut away the tailing ropes, but he had to cut through three before he severed the one which was keeping the balloon captive.

Then, just as bullets began to patter with the sound of thunder rain amidst the palm branches, and as the pursuers came within twenty yards of the tree, the balloon gave a sideways sweep, clearing the palm,

within twenty yards of the tree, the balloon gave a sideways sweep, clearing the palm, the car brushing the topmost branches like an omnibus does a tree by the side of the route, and was sailing away into the ether, far, far above the gesticulating crowd.

Estcourt glanced over the car edge and for a mement felt dizzy, but that sensation

for a mement felt dizzy, but that sensation passed off.

He was free. He leaned back a moment in the bottom of the car. trying to collect bis thoughts; then he looked out once more on that wonderful panorams of dreams, the silvery desert, so sad, so silent so vast, and far away to the right the sinuous line of the great water which sweeps out of the heart of Africa to the

After the first extreme feeling had gone he began to thisk of his mission; he had to give warning to those of the small Eng-lish expedition that the Baggara host was

lish expedition that the Baggara nost wis in the immediate vicinity, and was contemplating an attack in force.

But how was be to find them? After the violent sensations of the day he felt less keenly. Even if he did not find them, what then? It could not be helped.

And all through the long night the balloon sailed on now going higher and decending: the moon set: there was a

scending; the moon set; there was a period of darkness, and then a faint shadowy light came in the east, which gradually became pink and orange with

Estcourt saw that he was just over the great river; he dimly descried brown sail ed boats, and on the right bank there were

From down there came a bugle call. It was the English camp down there. Est-court looked over the edge of the car and shouted, but his words were born away as lightly as if they had been seed carriers.

Then he struggled up and seized the cord which opened the valve, and the balloon began to descend.

He must have come down very swiffly, for the car bumped heavily, and he was thrown out. When he came to himself an officer of the Gloucestershires was looking

thrown out. When he came to himself an officer of the Gloucestershires was looking down at him, and a big, burly, beared pioneer was tsking of the letters.

'The euemy is at El Farz,' he said.
'Great Scott, man! You are sure?'
'I have just come from there.'
Another officer came up at that moment,

nd heard what was said.

'You have brought news which will make you,' he exclaimed. you, 'ne excisimed.

And so it proved, for Estcourt was given a commission; but what he valued more even than that reward was the letter of reconciliation from home which was waiting for him at the base.

BORN.

Windsor, Apr. 6, to the wife of R. Curry, a son. Halitax, Apr. 7, to the wife of B. Fader, a son. Shediac, Apr. 7, to the wife of A Doiron, a son. Amberst, Apr. 2, to the wife of J. Denks, a son. Moncton, Apr. 10. to the wife of J. Moore, a son. Joggin, Apr. 7, to the wife of N Bell a daughter Joggin, Apr. 1, to the wife of N. Hogg, a daughter Landsdowne, Mar. 26, to the wife of E Smith a son. Painsec, Apr. 7, to the wife of J Bourgeois, a son. Antigonish, Apr. 5, to the wife of H. Crerar, a son. Hantsport, Apr. 1, to the wife of D Fullerton,

Yarmouth, Apr. 7, to the wife of Ernest Perrott, a son. Hampton. Apr, 7, to the wife of Henry Chute, a

Parrsporo, Apr. 6. to the wife of John Cameron, New York, Mar. 23. to the wife of C. Laidlaw, a

Paradise West, Apr. 3, to the wife of C Daniels, a Granville, Apr. 6, to the wife of F. Walker, a daughter. Mindsor, Apr. 6, to the wife of W. Eville, a daughter.
Woltville, Apr. 2, to the wife of Geo Ellis, a

Bridgetown, Apr. 2, to the wife of D McGowan, 1 daughter. Moncton, Apr. 4, to the wife of Harry Graves, a daughter.

Digby, Apr. 7. to the wife of H Churchill, a caughter. Hantsport, Apr. 1, to the wife of Fred Peutz, a Scotch Village, Apr. 3, to the wife of C. Northsup

Mount Denson, Mar. 29, to the wife of Norman McDonald, a daughter. MARRIED.

Waltham, Mass, April 3, James W Cahill to Alice A Hallamore. Berwick, Mar 26, by Rev Mr Gaetz, L S Gowe to Kate Munro. Falmouth, April 4, by Rev Mr Spidle, B Keith to Ivy McLellan.

Ivy McLellan.

Pictou, April 9, by Rev Geo S Carson, Daniel Rae to Ids Jane Crowe.

Oxford, N S, Mar 23, by Rev A F Baker, George A Marhin to Ella R Guy.

Charlotteow, April 8, by Rev W J Howard, John Culleton to Mande Thomas.

Cole to Eliza May Hogan.
Brid gowster, April 2, by Rev C R Freeman, James
A Meisr er to Ida A Baker.
Hal fax. April 10, by Rev Dr M acMillan. Andrew
Strom to Mary Elien Leate.

Bridgewater, Mar 25, by Rev C B Lindtwed, David Wagner to Cassandra E Ramey. wagner to Cassandra E Ramey. Harts Co, April 3, by Rev L H Crandall, Freeman Connors to Egith O Lawrence.

Windsor, April 3, by Ray Dr Gates, W B Congdon

Granvide, April 2, by Rev E B Moore, Frank H
Cole to Eliza May Hogan.

St Martins, Mar 2%, by Rev S H Cornwall, Albert Windsor, April 3' by Rev Henry Dickie, Frank J dabaney to Laura Frances Main. Amherst, April 10, by Rev W E Bates, William & Charlestown, Mass, Mar 31, by Rev Father Suffle. Reverett Roberts to Neille Mulan. North 3 daey, April 5, by Rev T C Jack, Alex Nicholson to Maria Jenuie Shepard

DIED.

Kentville, Apr. 6, A. C. Moore. Norboro, Apr. 4, Mary Bell, 82 Tignish, Apr. 6, Jerome Buste, 72. Kempt Road, Apr. 2, John Rae, 92, Chatham, Apr. 6, Katie Gunning, 19. Rose Vaney, Apr. I-abella Mc. leod Bridgewster, Apr. 8, Solomon Ramey. Bridgewater, Apr. 4, Greta Wasker, 6 Haunts, Apr. 2, Wilfred Odgeo, 2 mos Aylesford, Mar, 26, Hattie P Arlington, Mass., Mrs. J. J. Pedfield Shad Say, Apr. 6, Annie Redmand, 17 Bed que, Apr. 8, Herbert Goodwin, 31. Lunenburg. Apr. 6, A. L. Thurtow, 56. Canton, Mass., Apr. 1, Mrs. E. Law, 67. San Francisco, Apr. 3, J. A. Mosher, 31. Parisboro, Mar. 30, Thos. Hillgrove, 65. Parisboro, Mar. 30, Thos. Hillgrove, 65. Roxbury, Mass., Mar. 31, Ann Hayder nth. Apr. 5. Mrs. James Scott. 63 Calais Maine, Mar. 29, Clement Eaton, 77. New Glasgow, Apr. 8, Violet Snook, 20. Parrsboro, Apr. 5, Mrs. H. H. White, 27. Campbellton, Apr. 10, Mrs. Wm. Smith. Lower Stewlacke, Apr. 2 Jessie Grant, 24, Chelsea, Mass., Mar. 18, Mrs. Chas Neil. Windsor, Mar. 30, Mrs. Hugh Jenkins, 83. Colchester, Apr. 8. Mrs. W. Marshall, 68. Barrasois, Colchester. Mar. 25, Mina Ross. Joggins Bridge, Mar. 29, John Cossett, 82. St John, Apr. 9, Mrs. Wm. Armstrong,23, Yarm utb. Apr. 7, Mrs. Thomas Baker, 59. Parraboro, Apr. 5, Mrs. Hubert White, 27. Charlottetown, Apr. 8 John A, Thorne, 33 Clifton, Kings Co., Deborah Flewelling, 83 Bridgewater, Apr. 8, Lawrence Wagner, 22. Tignigh. Apr. 4, Mrs. Beaumont McCallum. Port Clyde, Mar. 26, Charles E. Kendrick, 59 Hull, Que., Apr. 8, Fred-rick Wainwright, 18. Annspolis county, Mar. 39, Mrs. A. Dares, 58, St. Peter's Bay, April, 9, Duncan Maclaren, 79. Charlottetown, Apr. 11, Catherine McQuaid, 21 West Glassville, Apr. I, Mrs. George Logue, 51. Clementsport, Mar. 80, Mrs. Alonzo Merritt, 58. Winsloe Road, Apr. 7, Mrs. James Diamond, 70. Dorchester, Apr. 14, Mrs. H. R. Emmerson, 46. Milton. Mass., Mar. 23, Raiph Hutchinson, 4 wks... Midgell Mills, Apr. Mrs. Alice A. Vaniderstine,

No thfield, Haunts Co., Apr., 8, George Henvigar, 75.

Newport, Haunts Co., Mar. 21, Clementine Cochran, Belmont, Colchester, Mar. 30, Anthony Lightbody, 64. Elmira, Lot 47, Mar. 30, Benjamin Maceachern, Upper Musquodoboit, Apr. 11, Mrs. Jennie Pear son, 64.

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VOL. XI

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At a meeting o

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