



Chat of the Boudoir.

While Eton and blouse jackets will be worn with early fall suits, the tendency for the season points to a lengthening of the coat that is the latest thing in fashion.

Besides Kersey cloths there will be used Irish frieze, beaver and rough finish Oxford stockings which last have camel's hair effects of long white hair on a dark ground.

Roman lace is the new fall dress trimming. It is made of figures and flowers in cream applique work laid upon chiffon and embroidered thereon with floss.

Gold and silver braids, galloons brightened with sequins in color and with stones that are beautiful imitations, in tint, of real gems, are to garnish my lady's house and reception costumes.

It is remarked at all the baths that foulard gowns held away on the promenades. Foulards of all shades fashioned and ornamented in all sorts of ways.

A dainty silvery mauve foulard that adds its own among late August toilettes has its skirt made with three overlapping tunics.

A frill of the batiste embroidery follows the edge of the yoke and continues down both sides of the plastron. Over the shoulders are straps of mauve velvet ribbon attached with tiny gold buckles.

There is just the suspicion of a fall note making itself felt among the gorgeous flowers of this summer that banked and bobbed on picture hats.

A tea gown of the heavier sort that goes to the baths this week is built of Liberty cashmere, a beautiful soft material of silk and wool, silk predominating.

The tea gown opens down the front and turns back at either side to show a lining of pale gold China silk. The revers effect thus given is held in place by black velvet ribbon straps that terminate in loops at either side.

There is something so chic and attractive about a little matinee made all of heavy eoru guipure and narrow black velvet ribbons. The bands of guipure are arranged so that they describe a dip at the back and slant up as they approach the front.

Long all-enveloping coats are included in all of these wardrobes. They are such comfortable things to slip on in the early morning where one trips to the springs for the first draught.

A great many of these coats are made of taffeta and poplin. These that are just from the tailor's hands are of light-weight cloth. They furnish a few hints as to what we are to expect in the regulation 'fall wrap.'

Evidently the triple cape will be a favorite again this fall. The lines of the new coats are hardly as flowing. Large buttons and flaring cuffs play important roles.

One long new coat of elephant's gray cloth makes a sort of mild attempt at fitting into the curves of the figure at the back and sides while at the front it falls straight.

So many of the new wraps boast a lining of pompadour silk. The background often blends or better still matches the color of the coat and over it are sprinkled the bright little pompadour bouquets.

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Heart are trumps for everybody nowadays. Any one lacking the genuine artificial ones to make good the deficiency, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

There are enamelled hearts, which open for photographs or a mirror, and there are inclinations of the people who wear them.

the bridesmaids were pearl and turquoise hearts on chain.

A new invention in the way of a pressing iron will prove a boon to the home dress-maker. It is a hollow flat iron fitted with a tube which can be attached to the gas burner and heated in a few minutes, and moreover can be kept at an even temperature while pressing.

Sunday Reading

New Missionary Methods in China. The Rev. Timothy Richard, of Shanghai, the veteran missionary who is so influential with the Chinese government, writing in the 'Examiner,' London, on 'Some new conditions of pacified work in China,' asserts that mission work must henceforth be carried on, 'in the face of the ignorance and suspicion of the Chinese, in opposition to the wishes of some of the powers, and in spite of the neutrality and indifference of the British and American governments.'

It is reported that an Englishman is making arrangements for buying Mount Sinai for mining purposes.

President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University, a prominent educator, is reported as saying recently that if the preachers give us preaching of sin the scientists must take it up.

The Rev John McNeill has been conducting evangelistic meetings in Philadelphia explained to the ministers of the city at their Monday meeting, that 'evangelistic' meant 'evangelical with an edge on it.'

The Boston 'Transcript' says: 'More inoculation of the American population with the poison of Old World vice has been accomplished in the two 'midways' of Chicago and Buffalo than in the previous two centuries.'

A memorial to the late Dr Norman Kerr the well known specialist in inebriety, has been placed in St Mark's church, Hamilton terrace, London. It consists of a mosaic picture of the parable of the Good Samaritan.

In the United States there is a vigorous organization for suppressing cigarette smoking, especially among boys, and now our colony of Victoria, says the 'Christian World,' is taking a still more drastic and effective step against juvenile smoking.

There is, we learn, says the Daily News, quite a scare among the worshippers at St. Paul's by reason of the dangerous travelling contemplated near the foundations.

'Allow me to build a ball for the use of the soldiers of the Queen and to commemorate the fall of Pretoria, and I will take the whole expense upon myself, said Set Ram Gopal Mallani of Hyderabad, last year, when asked to subscribe towards an extension to the Secunderabad Westley Church and Soldiers' Home.

The 'Church Economist' has polled about half of the two thousand churches of various denominations in the United States which use the individual communion cup in an effort to test the sentiment of the clergy and laity after their experience with the new method.

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tember 'Missionary Herald,' is optimistic on the whole as to the future in China. He says: 'It is probably true that what has happened has not convinced most mandarins that it would be better from this point to introduce changes, but it has convinced them that there are powers operative in China that they cannot resist and must take into account in all future governmental actions.

Steps are being taken to furnish the new Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster with a due supply of relics, doubtless to be utilized as the object of pilgrimages, and of Papal dispensations to those who visit the shrines. Already the alleged remains of two saints have been secured, the first said to be the bones of Edmund, King of East Anglia, which have been removed from France, and temporarily deposited at the Duke of Norfolk's castle with elaborate religious ceremonies.

In the early part of June a little tribe of Gipsies camped on the border of one of the boulevards leading from Boston into the country. For years, long before the country was broadened and made a great electric thoroughfare, this same band had returned to the same spot with the regularity of birds that arrive in spring.

This spring she fell ill. Her fine, dark face took on the waxen hue of an incurable malady, and her eyes, expressive and keenly, were dulled with suffering. She finally sent for a lady, who for years had bought baskets of her, and had done her many kindnesses.

The physician examined his new patient gravely. She was smitten with a mortal disease, and must surely die.

'I will take her to my house,' said the lady, for she was very fond of this stately gipsy queen.

'No,' the woman replied, with a wan smile. 'Thank you, but I can't do it. I have lived all my life out-of-doors, and shall die happier in my tent than even with you, dear lady.'

'I don't know your religion,' said the gipsy, 'but my religion is very simple. My mother died a Roman, and my father will die a Roman, just the same; but I will die a Burton.'

'A Burton? What do you mean?' exclaimed the lady, horrified at this new religion of which she had never heard.

'I was taught by her to read this print,' she said, and I can't read any other. This is the only book I can really read, and I read it every day. Miss Burton took me to Sunday school, and gave me a penny to put in the contribution-box, and brought me back. She told me about Jesus, and how to love others more than myself, and that if I followed the teaching of Jesus, I should go to Heaven when I died.'

'One Sunday Miss Burton did not come. I was about ten years old. She had died of overwork. I think she died a good deal for me. And wherever Heaven is, I know Miss Burton is there, and I have tried to live so that when I die I may go and meet the best friend I ever had. This has been my prayer every day. Is this religion of mine the same as yours?'

The lady who told the story said that she broke down then, and in reply to the naive question she could only say: 'Yes, dear, my religion is the same that Miss Burton taught you. I wish I had taught and lived it so well. When your time comes I have no doubt that you will not only meet your teacher, but the Great Teacher Who taught her.'

We hear much about holding a mirror up to nature. It is a favorite quotation. To reflect the beauty of the world in a beautiful life is a fine art; but it is nobler to reflect Christ to lives that know Him not. That is the noblest thing a person can do.

The death bed scene of Dr. Foss Westcott, Bishop of Durham, who passed away on the night of Saturday, July 27, was touchingly beautiful.

The deceased prelate was born at Birmingham in 1825, and received his early education at King Edward VI's School in that city. He had the late Archbishop Benson as a schoolfellow, and as he was leaving, Dr. Lightfoot his predecessor in the See in Durham, entered. While a lad at school Westcott met the young lady whom he afterwards married. He was going home one day, when he saw a small boy being bullied by a street cad. Dropping his books, the future bishop thrashed the bully and saw the little fellow home.

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Beautiful Skin Soft White Hands Luxuriant Hair Produced by Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for beautifying the skin, for cleaning the scalp and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough hands, for baby rashes, itches, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, partially cut off, containing names and fragments of text.

Music and The Drama

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Gorton's Minstrels will occupy the opera house boards on Monday and Tuesday evenings next.

During the latter part of next week 'The Christian' will be the attraction at the opera house.

The matinee given by the Span of Life Company on Labor day was only fairly attended.

Bertha Rankle's 'The Helms of Na varre' is the latest of the year's successful new novels to go to the footlights.

A play called Decadence has been forbidden by government censorship in Paris.

The big Boston theatre opened on Saturday night with Liebler & Co.'s new and grand production of Hall Cain's play 'The Christian.'

Mr Morgan was the original John Storm and in this role he achieved an immense success when the play was given its initial presentation in New York at the Knickerbocker Theatre.

These are the only two cities in which Mr. Morgan has essayed the role. Boston has seen two other John Storms, but the original, the creator of the role, appears here for the first time at the Boston theatre.

Mr Morgan will be supported by Miss Elsie Leslie as Glory Quayle. Miss Leslie is a strong Boston favorite.

Ada Lewis is to be in the cast of Champagne Charlie, the new play by Augustus Thomas in which Peter F. Daley is star.

That forceful and brilliant actress Nance O'Neil, whom McKee Rankin found some years in California, is in South Africa.

William Seymour, one of the most accomplished stage managers in the United States, will have charge of the Lyceum production by the Pike Theatre company.

Minnie Maddern Fiske is to open her new theatre at New York early this fall.

Viola Allen's play for this season is called 'Quality Street.'

David Belasco is now busy putting the finishing touches to his new play, the title of which is 'Du Barry.'

Emma Calve is to appear this season in the new opera 'Messaline.'

season. The part of Joe Morgan in the play will be assumed by Joseph Whellock, whose name is synonymous with dramatic fire and histrionic genius.

The first production upon any stage of 'The Penitent,' dramatised from Hall Cain's novel will take place at the Park Theatre Sept. 9th.

Miss Amelia Bingham's production of 'The Climbers,' which by reason of its perfection in acting, mounting and costuming, established her in the front rank of America's theatrical producers, will be seen for the first time in this city at the Colonial Theatre on Sept. 16.

'The Bonnie Brier Bush' is playing an indefinite engagement at the Tremont theatre. The story is taken from Dr. Ian MacLaren's beautiful sketches and sure to receive the commendation of the public wherever presented.

The four Cohans have commenced their season in a laughable farce entitled 'The Governor's Son.'

'The Brixton Burglary' was the attraction on the occasion of the opening of the Hollis theatre.

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Bertha Rankle's 'The Helms of Na varre' is the latest of the year's successful new novels to go to the footlights.

Emil Fischer, the veteran basso, is to settle permanently in this country and in addition to appearing in concert he will teach lieder singing and prepare singers for the operatic stage.

Alma Powell is to return to Germany on Sept. 7, and will go later to Russia with Eugenio di Pirani, whose compositions she is to sing in concert through the European cities.

A course of lectures on the instruments of the orchestra illustrated by various performers is to be one of the new courses at the New York College of Music which opens during the first week in September.

M.M. Agostini, Dado and Russo, who are known as good Italian singers, and Linda Montanari are among the members of the company singing now at the Tivoli in San Francisco.

Emil Faur, who is now abroad, will return to this city to begin the rehearsals of the Philharmonic Society during the third week in September.

At the opening of the Broadway theatre the opera 'Aida' will be sung. The repertoire during the six weeks' season will include besides the operas named 'Il Trovatore,' 'Martha,' 'Carmen,' 'Lo-hengrin,' 'Faust,' 'The Bohemian Girl,' 'La Gioconda,' 'The Mikado' and 'Tannhauser.'

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WHEN THE COMPLEXION IS PALE AND SALLOW.

The complexion tells the quality of the blood and acts as a thermometer of the health. A pale, sallow skin and pallor of the eyelids lips and gums bear unquestionable evidence that the blood is thin, watery and vitiated.

The influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in enriching the blood and revitalizing the nervous system is seen in the healthful glow which it gives to the complexion and the new life and vigor which it instils into every motion of the body.

By its potent help shattered nerves, palpitating heart, clouded brain, depression of mind and exhausted energies give place to steadiness or nerve, vigorous heart action, good spirits and good health.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician.



Notice to Mariners.

No. 56 of 1901.

DOMINION OF CANADA, New Brunswick

I. Gannet Rock Light—Temporary Change in Character.

To permit of repairs to the revolving mechanism, the light on Gannet rock, in the Bay of Fundy, will show as a fixed white light, from and after 1st September, 1901, until repairs can be completed.

II. Richibucto Harbor Light Changed.

Two pole lights established by the government of Canada on the south beach at the entrance to Richibucto harbor, Strait of Northumberland coast of New Brunswick, were put in operation on the 1st instant.

Wounds That Should Have Killed.

There have been some very curious wounds inflicted in the South African war. One of the most curious that has come to our notice, says the London 'News,' is that of a young man who received a Martini bullet right through his head, coming in at one temple and going out at the other.

At the same time that these range lights were established the red back light of the old Richibucto harbor range, on the same south beach, was discontinued, as the alignment now gives only 2 feet water over the bar, but the front white light is yet maintained to guide up from the turn above described.

Variation approximately 24 deg. W. This notice affects Admiralty charts Nos. 2199, 2094 and 1881; St. Lawrence pilot, Vol. II., 1886, page 82; and Canadian list of lights, 1901, the two new lights being entered under the numbers, 629 and 680; and the present No. 629 becoming No. 631, and the present No. 680 and the remarks opposite the two being struck out.

F. GOURDEAU, Deputy Minister of Marine, Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, Canada, 6th August, 1901.

All bearings, unless otherwise noted, are magnetic and are given from seaward, miles are nautical miles, heights are above high water, and all depths are at mean low water. Pilots, masters, or others interested are earnestly requested to send information of dangers, changes in aids to navigation, notices of new shoals or channels, error in publications, or any other facts affecting the navigation of Canadian waters to the Chief Engineer, Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, Canada.

You musicians ought to lead a very happy life. 'I don't see why.' 'Don't you? Why, even your work is play.'

Provincial Lunatic Asylum. Tenders for Supplies.

TENDERS will be received until MONDAY, the ninth day of SEPTEMBER, proximo, at noon, at the office of the Commissioners, 4 Church street, St. John, N. B., for supplying the Provincial Lunatic Asylum with the following articles for one year from the first day of November next, viz:

Beef and Mutton. Beef and Mutton, per 100 pounds, in alternate half and fore quarters of beef; the fore quarter not to weigh less than one hundred and thirty pounds; and the hind quarter not less than one hundred and ten pounds; or by the side not less than two hundred and forty pounds, as may be required. Such beef and mutton to be of the best quality and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Creamery Butter. Creamery Butter made (and certified) as any creamery in New Brunswick, per pound.

Groceries, etc. Rice, East India, per 100 pounds. Barley, per 100 pounds. Roller Oatmeal, per 100 pounds. Brown Muscovado Sugar, per 100 pounds. Brown Extra C Sugar, per 100 pounds. Yellow Refined Sugar, per 100 pounds. Yellow Extra Sugar, per 100 pounds. Granulated Sugar, per 100 pounds. Coffee, ground, per pound. Tea, quality to be described, per pound. Soap, yellow, per pound. Beans, per bushel. Codfish, per 100 pounds. Molasses, describe quality, per gallon. Salt, coarse in bags.

Drugs and Medicines. Drugs and Medicines, according to specified to be seen on application at Secretary's office.

Flour and Meal. Flour—Best Manitoba patent. Also best 50 per cent, Ontario patent, equal to Goldie's Star, of 106 pounds, in wood. Cornmeal—No. 1 best kind dried, of 100 pounds, in wood.

All of the above to be delivered at the Provincial Lunatic Asylum in such quantities and at such fixed periods as required. All supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent.

Hard Coal. Anthracite Nut Coal. Best Lehigh Nut Coal. Best Old Company for stove, per ton of 2,000 pounds. Broken Hard Coal. Egg Hard Coal. Chestnut Hard Coal. Pea Hard Coal.

Soft Coal. Springhill Nut Coal, run of the mine; Springhill Coal, screened. Cape Breton Caledonia Coal, run of the mine; Cape Breton Caledonia Coal, screened. Grand Lake Coal, run of the mine; Grand Lake Coal, screened. Joggins Coal, run of the mine; Joggins Coal screened.

Each load to be weighed on the Fairbanks scale at the Institution. Certificate of quality must be furnished. Hard and soft coal to be delivered at the Asylum in such quantities and at such times as may be required. Payments to be made quarterly. All supplies to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the commissioners or their agent. Not obliged to accept the lowest or any tender. Securities will be required from two responsible persons for the due performance of the contract. By order of the Commissioners. Saint John, N. B., August 24, 1901.

'I know the first thing my wife would say if she were Queen of England.' 'What?' 'Is my crown on straight?'

Dr. Westcott, Bishop of Durham. With bed scene of Dr. Foss Westcott of Durham, who passed away at night of Saturday, July 27, was beautiful. The bishop was conscious and cheerful to the last, before his death requested that would be sung, and the psalm; say read to him. Even in his moments he gave evidence of his memory, and corrected the name of his sons, pointing out to was the morning and not the evening which he was reciting, and prelate was born at Birmingham, and received his early education at King Edward VI's School in that had the late Archbishop Benson follow, and as he was leaving, not his predecessor in the See entered. While a lad at school met the young lady whom he married. He was going home when he saw a small boy being a street cad. Dropping his future bishop thrashed the bully the little fellow home. He came acquainted with the sister, Miss Whitford subsequently his for years, and who died only a ago. An amusing story is connection with Westcott's school seems to show that the late sort was not much of a Latin Westcott had the honor on one reading an address of welcome in, which, of course, the on for a holiday was embodied. was in Latin, and at its con-prince smiled and bowed, but about the holiday. Straight-rushed off to his room, ren-address into English, and again. The holiday was at once. Westcott graduated at Cam-erity in 1848 as twenty-third being also bracketed first in the of the Classical Tripos. For he was an assistant master at in 1870 became Regius Pro-ivity at his old university. Dr. was hobby was botany and geology, an enthusiastic collector all his a standing joke in his family er he returned from a holiday, needed to bring home his. The bishop was also a clever a, and his skill with his fingers own.

on—Isn't it dreadful how much aged in nowadays? zy—Yes; it's something fierce pipe dream.



Beautiful Skin White Hands Currier Hair Produced by Cuticura SOAP

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assist- a. Ointment, for beautifying the using the scalp and the stopping w, for softening, whitening, and rough hands, for baby rashes, chafings, and for all the purposes bath, and nursery. Millions of CUTICURA SOAP in baths for urative weaknesses, and for many etic purposes which readily sug- to women and mothers. No of soap is to be compared with it purifying, and beautifying the ly, and hands. No other foreign llet soap, however expensive, areed with it for a. The purposes eth, and nursery. Thus it com- SOAP AT ONE PRICE, the and complexion soap, and the d baby soap in the world is not.

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PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT 7

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

A ROYAL TRAGEDY.

The life of the Dowager Empress of Germany, so lately ended, was one of those pathetic illustrations which seem occasionally to occur for the express purpose of eluting the conventional idea of happiness and setting human expectations at naught. What was lacking which the boldest dreamer would supply? Daughter of the great QUEEN VICTORIA, born to wealth and power and veneration, choosing early in life the beloved heir to the throne of Germany as her husband, loving him devotedly and being loved by him, becoming later the empress of the great Teutonic—who would have dared to predict that one seemingly so blessed could fall of happiness?

And yet, it is said, the empress prayed for death, and the great deliverer, when he came, was welcome.

It is not that the empress lacked mind or heart to make the most of her opportunities. She was a woman of unusual intellectual power and the highest of moral purposes. But it was her misfortune to go to a people unprepared to welcome English ways, and impatient and suspicious of English influence. She was outspoken and direct, and always tactful, unimpressive in person, little given to dress. Her people desired in their crown princess, later to become their empress, one who should be "the glass of fashion and the mold of form," a part which it was not in her nature to play, and she paid the price in unpopularity.

To the imperious will of BISMARCK her strength of mind and tenacity of purpose, her interest in public affairs, were annoying obstacles. The larger liberty which she hoped would come with the accession of Frederick to the throne, and for which she had waited in dignified patience, was of short duration. In three months death had robbed her both of her husband and of her power; and a lack of cordial relations between herself and her son, the present emperor, further saddened her days. The last scene in the tragedy came with the discovery that she herself was stricken with the same terrible disease which killed her royal husband.

"Even in a palace life may be well led," said Marcus Aurelius, but he made no promise of happiness.

TIME DIVISIONS.

That five times twelve is sixty seems to have been the part of the multiplication table most in the mind of the ancient Babylonians, from whom our divisions of the day have come. They are supposed to have divided the hour into sixty minutes, and the minute into sixty seconds, because sixty can be divided by two, three, four or five. They divided the sun's daily journey into twenty four parasangs, or hours, upon the pleasant fiction that the sun would travel a parasang in that length of time or about the distance which a good walker covered on the ground.

A German scholar thinks he has lately found in some old Mesopotamian inscriptions additional light concerning the Babylonian units of time. They first divided the day, so he thinks, into twelve double hours and made five days, or sixty double hours, their larger measure of duration. Twelve periods of five days made a double month.

The present system of dividing the day was brought into Greece centuries before the Christian era. Thus, one of the earliest accomplishments of childhood—knowing the time of day—comes down in unbroken

descent from the builders of the palaces of Babylon.

Of late there has been some consideration of a plan to substitute for the familiar clock-dial an indication of hours and minutes by figures, as on the cyclo-meter of a bicycle. Mechanically this would be feasible. In railroad stations, where the time of departure was formerly indicated by a dial the tendency is now to use the simple figures. But it is hard to see how such a clock could be made as ornamental as the present ones, and its introduction will in any event come very slowly. The old-fashioned dial, with its twelve Roman numerals, is one of those ancient landmarks to which the civilized world is much attached.

THE COLONIZING SCHEME.

Bishop TURNER of Georgia has again brought before the public another scheme for negro colonization. This time he wants to establish a penal colony to which could be sent all those negroes who are now lynched for various crimes. The venerable bishop believes that if this scheme could be carried out, there would be created a colony which would eventually become a second Rome or another Australia. This scheme seems too visionary. The number of negroes who are lynched is large, in one sense; but it is not large enough to serve as the foundation for a self supporting colony.

Besides it is not at all probable that the people of the south would seriously listen to such a suggestion. The students of the situation have pointed out apologetically that the lynching bees furnish a popular form of outdoor sport and recreation in the south. Even when the negroes were merely hanged, lynching bees were popular. Since the mobs have begun to burn negroes at the stake a lynching is announced every day. It is not to be thought for one moment that the people of the south will give up so popular a sport, merely at the suggestion of Bishop TURNER.

Women who Shouldn't Marry.

The woman who is so utterly selfish that she could not consider or love another more than self.

Who speaks against the girls and criticizes them most unmercifully.

Who snubs the man or woman who dares to dispute her authority or whom she considers her social or intellectual inferior.

Who prides herself on her domestic incompetence, and boasts of her inability to cook a dinner or scrub a floor.

Who displays no love for children, votes them little nuisances, and would rather fondle a dog than a baby.

Who is affected, unnatural and insincere.

Who is cross and miserable unless she is the centre of attraction or is engaged in flirting with the best looking man in the company.

Who does not hesitate to pronounce old or ailing people 'bores,' or to show impatience with the recital of their aches and pains.

Who will not even own to being in the wrong, but 'sticks to her guns,' that is, her opinions, even though she is proved to be in the wrong.

Who is hard and unsympathetic, and is not easily moved by the mention of another's trouble.

Who lives but for pleasure and neglects her domestic duties, while her mother and sisters slave at home.

Who shows to advantage in society, and to great disadvantage in the midst of her family circle.

Who would rather be out of the world than out of fashion, and would consider it a hardship to wear a frock longer than one season.

Who thinks all men are angels and expects gushing declarations of love from her admirers daily.

Who sacrifices appearances to comfort and would rather have a pretty parlor than a well-equipped kitchen, and a gaily decorated table than a good wholesome dinner.

Who imitates men as far as possible and delights in shocking her friends by her unconventional and unmanly behavior.—Leslie's Weekly.

What He Wanted

Two men were discussing an acquaintance, whose desire to gain wealth and distaste for any demands upon his charity were equally well known.

What in the world does he want of more money? demanded one of the men, in the tone of one who defies the public at large to find an answer to his question. He hasn't any near relatives, and he doesn't begin to spend his income now.

Ah, said the other man, that's just it. He wants to economize on a larger scale.

Umbrellas Made and Re-covered at Duval's 16 Waterloo Street.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Old High Hat.

Thrown out on the rubbish heap, Dusty, battered and dented deep—Style, the pattern of 'fiftieth-year' My old hat, you're a sight to see!

Cleaner's house and yet had ter go? Well, that's natural, don't yer know? His and me, that have had their day, Have ter git if they're in the way.

Changed a little we have, I swan! Hence that night when I put yer on, New and shiny and grand and tall, And took ter to the fancy ball.

Mind the walk from the hall that night? Moon a shinin' so big and bright, And she says—with arm in mine—How become! you are, and fine!

Hum—day! that was long ago, Now she thinks you're a perfect show, And the children are laffin' at grandd here and his old high hat.

Time don't linger for man ner tite, Hats and heads they go out of style, Have ter pass and make way for new—That's as sartin for me as you.

Come, old feller, I'll take yer in, Hang yer up on the nail agin; For though new and grand and gray, We've been somebody, ain't we, hey?

The Song of the Bow.

Keen and low Doth the arrow sting The Song of the Bow, The sound of the string, The shafts cry shrill; Let us forth arise, Let us feed our fit On the flesh of men, Greedy and dead, Do we fly from far, Like the birds that meet For the meat of war, Till the air of flight, With our wings ceaseth, At it whirs from the fight Of the ravening bird, In the fakes that drift On the storm-wings' breath, Many and swift, And sped through dew away, Greedy and dead, Do we speed from far, Like the birds that meet On the bridge of war, Feet as ghosts that wall When the dart strikes true, Do the shafts fall Till they drink warm dew —Andrew Lang.

The Fisherman.

The fisher's face is hard to read, His eyes are deep and still; His boots have crusted a pungent weed Beside a far off mill. Oh, early lifted he the latch But when we ask him of the 'catch' That was to mark the day, He lifts his empty hands and smiles; 'I fished for hours, I fished for miles.'

The fisher has an open mind, He walks accompanied by the wind, Or sits alone, apart, Within some steam enchanted dell In sweet content they know full well Dame Nature all his soul beguiles With murmurous hours, with emerald miles. But one who trod the path he took To where the cold trout haunted brook Ran thick leaves from the gaze Heard him but sigh, 'How fair it is! My God—and what am I That I by most secret harmonies Should find the ear and eye? At eve with empty hands he smiles; 'I caught the best of hours and miles.'

Sunset.

The light fades fast o'er the ridge of the forest, The late-setting sun is a flame in the west, The carolling lark droppeth low to his nest. The sound of the stream cometh faint from the valley, And faint is the tinkle of sheep-bells afar, When softly the leaves were away into purple And tenderly gleameth the light of a star.

No more 'mid the bloom of the yellow gorse lingers Stray piping of linnets or murmur of bee, And none are the children that gather bright posies From the woodland and meadow and daisy-decked lea.

There's a whisper of wind from the ridge of the forest, And low sinks the sun in the fire-flaming west; Night bringeth her bliss for the spent and the weary. The sleep of the just is the labourer's rest. —Geo. Bird.

Then you see some wise purpose in Christian Science?

Yes, indeed; it takes a lot of people who can't get along peaceably in other churches.

First Lady—I am taking four kinds of medicine. How many are you taking?

Second Lady—Oh, medicine don't count. Operations are all the go now. I've had three this year already.

The shipping clerk sees that things are shippape.

Why should not lovers congregate at church? It is a good meeting-place.

Blessed is the bald-headed man. He never gets his hair cut when the barber's shop is crowded.

Yes, she refused him, but it almost broke her heart. 'Really?' Yes, when she discovered that it hadn't broken his.

Jackson always helps his wife on washing day. 'What does he do?' When the clothes are on the line he watches them so they won't be stolen.'

She says she married him because he was different from the other men she knew. 'He must have proposed to her then, for she never got another man to do so.'

Pardon me, began the victim of fate, who was compelled to solicit alms, as she approached the crusty old bachelor's desk, but I am a poor lone widow, and—Excuse me, interrupted the heartless o. b. but it is useless to say more. This is not leap year.

As Sure as You Are Born

Putnam's Corn Extractor cures all kinds of corns and warts, in a short time. Cures callously as well as promptly, cures radically as well as quickly. The greatest corn raiser on the North American Continent, just ask your druggist if this isn't so. Druggists all sell it. If you are at a distance from a drug store send twenty five cents to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, and get it post paid.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

News of the Passing Week.

On Labor Day the Rothsay tennis club defeated the Celestial players at Fredericton.

It is officially announced that the Royal visitors will reach St. John on Oct. 17th. The largest hydraulic suction dredge in the World was launched at Toronto Monday. It is called the 'J Israel Tarte'.

Pictou liberals have nominated E. M. MacDonald M. P. P. G. in Patterson and Robt. Dewar for the local legislature. The Belyea crew defeated the McLeod-Sullivan crew on the St. John harbour on Monday by several lengths.

A famous etomologist says that not one mosquito in four hundred ever tastes human blood. To know how to avoid making the acquaintance of that one is the important thing, and on that problem the scientists seem to be making good progress.

A commercial weekly, in reviewing current prices, says that lemons are 'stronger' and raspberries 'firmer'. Unfortunately this does not mean that a dozen lemons will make more lemonade, or that it will be harder to convert raspberries into jam.

Lord Kitchener reports to the London war office that nine persons were killed and 17 others were wounded in the blowing up and derauling of the train which the Boers destroyed Saturday between Water-val and Hamanskral.

The earl of Crawford has bought the auxiliary steam yacht Valhalla, owned by the Count and Countess De Castellane.

The war department at Washington has approved the contract made by the local engineer at San Francisco for the construction of the Oakland canal, which is to extend from Oakland harbor to San Leandro bay.

In Sweden, writes an American traveller the saloons are closed on Saturday—pay-day—while the savings-banks are kept open until midnight. No government can force a man to save his money; but at least this Swedish system encourages him to deposit it where he will draw better interest than a headache.

The educational campaign against spitting begins to show encouraging results. A man who recently offended in a New York ferry-boat suddenly realized that twenty pairs of eyes were regarding him as if he were a pick-pocket. Greatly embarrassed, he flushed and slunk away to the men's cabin. Concentrated public disapproval seldom fails of its just effect.

Youthful aspirants who plan to make a living by writing poetry ought to note the fact that the livelihood of the English poet's Austin Dobson, was earned as Principal of the Fisheries and Harbor Department of the Board of Trade. He has just resigned after nearly half a century of service. A few men only can earn fame poets. Fewer still are they who can trust to the productions of their muse to pay the butcher's bill.

Even looting has its humorous side. A Chinese sneak-thief recently entered an American dining-rooms in Shanghai and abstracted a few teaspoons, a silver syrup jug and an old clock, all of which he tucked, Chinese fashion, into his clothes. The syrup ran down, and for a long way the thief's progress could be traced. 'What a pity' was the philosophical comment of the owner of the articles, 'that the clock did not run down, too!

A man who took part in the first cricket match between Oxford and Cambridge Universities survives at the age of ninety-five years. If the fact were brought to the attention of those who contend that athletics shorten human life, they would no doubt retort that cricket is such a leisurely game that it is not to be classed as an athletic sport. As a matter of fact, a single mishap in athletics receive more notice than the many instances in which strength and longevity can be directly traced to physical exercise.

The Intercolonial railway has purchased from Messrs. Gilbert a tract of over 36 acres of marsh land along their line at Gilbert's Lane in St. John N. B. This will give an excellent place for a new engine house and extensive yard room and other

improvements arranged in anticipation of largely increased business. The price paid was \$17,507. The Canadian Pacific railway is planning a big yard at Bay Shore, St. John west, and has options on properties. The plans promise two of the finest railway yards in Canada.

The Canadian government steamer Minot was badly damaged by fire at Charlottetown P. E. I., Sunday morning. The fire started among oily waste in the engine room. All the woodwork was burned and the iron work warped. The oil tank exploded and destroyed a large portion of the machinery. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars. The steamer had just been overhauled and put in first-class condition. She was to carry the Canadian cabinet ministers who will meet the duke and duceess of Cornwall on their arrival in Canada.

Saturday afternoon a tramp attempted to criminally assault the six-year-old daughter of Walter Perry, living four miles west of Weeping Water, Neb. A little brother four years old, called his mother, who frightened the tramp away. Monday morning the father found a tramp answering the description of the one who committed the assault hiding in the quarry there and compelled him at the point of a revolver to return home with him for identification. He gave his name as Lingel, is white and 35 years old. There is threats of summary vengeance if he shall be identified.

Dr. Kreuz, former governor of Johannesburg and a prominent official of the late Transvaal government was arrested in London Monday night on a charge of high treason. It is alleged that after signifying his allegiance to the British crown, he secretly forwarded information to the Boers.

The warrant was issued some time ago, but the police were not able to find him until Monday. It was Dr. Kreuz who handed Lord Roberts the keys of Johannesburg on occasion of the surrender.

A petition has been led at Osgooda Hall Toronto, on behalf of Charles Reimshorow, of Chatham, N. B.; for investigation into the affairs of the Maritime Sulphite Fibre company. It is alleged in the petition that the company without consent of its creditors, or without satisfying their claims, conveyed to the Royal Trust Company of Montreal certain real and personal property representing the whole or main part of their assets in trust for the benefit of bondholders, said fund amounting \$500,000.

The Constitution was hauled out on the marine railway at Bristol, R. I.; at high water, Tuesday evening. Injuries of a more serious character than had been anticipated were discovered by the diver Wednesday forenoon. It appears that the blow the craft struck on some sunken obstruction a month ago while the N. Y. Yacht Club squadron was for more magnitudinous than was at first supposed. The plates which were then loosened were probably given an extra wrench when she grounded recently in Oyster Bay as the diver found several barely hanging in place.

Sunday afternoon the tug Dirigo towed into St. John, N. B., bottom up, the schooner Havard H. Havey, Capt. Sabean. The schooner loaded laths for Stetson, Cutler & Co. of St. John at Salmon River.

Miss Mabel... day for Fredericton school.

Miss May... among the St. J.

Miss Minnie... nursing in Mass.

Mr and Mrs W... pleasant sojourn.

Miss Hortense... ber studies at Spr.

Mr D C Clinc... friends at Matilda.

Mrs. F. B. Lays... day from Brodric.

Miss Joseph... Tuesday by the 'C'.

At the Free Bapt... large assemblage of Miss Cora Tut.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and other, are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 41 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$5 per box. No stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. E.P. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

BAKING POWDER PURE Delicious and wholesome

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The holiday passed off quietly. The many excursions by rail and boat were liberally patronized going to the country being apparently the popular way of spending a holiday.

The Naptone Rowing club, at a recent meeting decided to hold their annual ball about the first week in October. The name of this club is synonymous with all that is pleasant and enjoyable and their annual ball is always eagerly anticipated.

A number of Westfield people enjoyed a pleasant drive to Ball Mountain on Monday. Many of the party climbed to the very top of the mountain. Although the climb is a rather tedious and rough one, the splendid view to be obtained from the summit amply repays the tired climber.

On this occasion the start from Westfield was made early in the morning. Well laden baskets were taken along.

Miss Naraway returned last Sunday from her visit to the old country.

Mrs. W. S. Carter is visiting her mother Mrs. McInnis at Windsor, N. S.

Miss Gertrude Conlath of Fredericton, passed through the city on Tuesday on her way home from Europe where she has spent the summer.

Miss May Whelpley of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. G. S. Maves, Lancaster Heights of Bon formerly of Fredericton, has been the guest this week of Senator and Mrs. Ellis.

Mrs. Morris wife of Col. Morris of the North West Police, a sister of Mrs. Judge Gregory of Fredericton with Miss Morris, are visiting friends in the city.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Craig of this city who have been spending a vacation in Montreal, are expected home next week.

Miss MacRae returned from Toronto this week. Mrs. F. Lincoln Kenny gave a very pleasant "at home" at her residence Carleton Thursday afternoon.

Judge Gregory has returned from a visit to his son out west with Mrs. Gregory was in the city this week.

Miss Mabel I. Finn of Union street left on Monday for Fredericton where she will attend the Normal school.

Miss May Harrington of the North end is also among the St. John students at Fredericton.

Miss Minnie Mooney who has been studying nursing in Massachusetts is hospital for the past couple of years is paying a visit to relatives in the North end.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Graham have returned from a pleasant sojourn at St. Stephen.

Miss Laura Toller of Ottawa is the guest of friends in the city.

Mrs. Charles MacLachlan and daughter Miss Gladys will shortly start for Buffalo to visit the Pan-American. They will also go to Toronto and other Canadian cities. Miss Muriel Thomson will accompany them.

Miss Florence Eastbrooks of the North end was this week enrolled as a student at the Provincial Normal School.

Mrs. John H. Thomson and Miss Muriel Thomson returned this week from St. Andrews where they spent the month of August.

Miss Gladys MacLachlan is home from a pleasant visit to her friend, Miss Winslow at Fredericton.

Miss Hortense Heath leaves next week to resume her studies at Springfield, Mass.

Mr. D. C. Cline is spending the month with friends at Millfield, N. S.

Mrs. F. B. Layton returned to the city on Monday from Broderick's seaside hotel where she has been spending a few weeks.

Miss Josephine Dean of this city returned on Tuesday by the "Prince Rupert" to resume her studies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Halifax.

At the Free Baptist church in the West End, a large assemblage of friends witnessed the nuptials of Miss Cora Tufts, daughter of Captain David

Tufts, to Mr. Malcolm W. Gillis of Boston. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Hartley and the young couple were unattended.

After luncheon at the bride's home on Queen street the wedding party drove to the depot, where the bride and groom boarded the early evening train, en route to their future home in Boston.

The wedding gifts were numerous and of high value. Some of the gifts received were:

- Oak Side Board. Silver Tea Service. Half dozen Napkin Rings, gold lined. Two Butter Knives, pearl handles. Silver Sugar Spoon. Glass Berry Set. Silver Fork. Silver Castor. Clock. China Scallop Dish. Silver Pickle Dish. Fruit Spoon. Glass Sugar Ladle. Mustard Spoons. Card Receiver. Dozen Silver Tea Spoons. Dinner Knives and Forks. Glass Water Set. Two Dozen Fruit Spoons. Carving Set. Glass Bonquet Holder. One dozen Dessert Forks. Three Silver Table Spoons. Silver Fruit Dish. China Bon-Bon Dish. Half dozen Silver Tea Spoons. Cut Glass Cream Pitcher. Sugar Bowl. Two Silver Salad Dishes. Half dozen Fruit Knives. Table Linen. Silver Fish Fork. China Colander Dish. China Plate. Glass Vase. Bonquet Holder. Silver Cake Basket. Silver Tray. China Salt and Pepper Shaker. China Ornament. Silver Butter Dish. Parlor Lamp. Bismarck Handkerchief.

Mrs. Wm. Phipps of Main street, entertained about thirty of her friends on Tuesday evening. The affair was in honor of Miss Clara of Woodstock who has been visiting Mrs. Phipps for the past three weeks.

Musical both vocal and instrumental and games of all sorts formed the evening entertainment. A dainty supper was served and it is hardly necessary to say that the evening was much enjoyed.

The marriage took place early on Tuesday morning of Rev. James Burgess, of the Carleton Presbyterian church, and Miss Harriet L. Barlett. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Ross at Riverside Cottage, Lancaster, and was witnessed by only a few immediate relatives, among them Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Dunn, of Hamilton, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson, of Boston. After breakfast Rev. Mr. Burgess and his bride left on a honeymoon trip to Nova Scotia towns.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Rutherford with Miss Hazel Rutherford left on Saturday last for Montreal, Niagara, Buffalo and New York.

Mrs. Horace J. Peters of Boston who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Discolli, Lancaster Heights left for home by boat on Saturday.

Lovers of good music throughout the city are pleased to hear that Miss Jessie MacLachlan will sail from Liverpool on the Steamer Evengelina due to arrive at Halifax about September 29th. While here Miss MacLachlan made many friends who will welcome her return.

Mrs. Malcolm Mackay and family, Mr. and Mrs. Morley and Miss MacMillan are enjoying a week on the river, aboard the yacht Grayling.

Miss Hayward is spending the week with friends in Amherst and vicinity.

Mrs. Rufus Cole and daughter Miss Dorothy Cole have returned from a pleasant stay at Kentville, N. S.

Mrs. C. J. Rollo Kerr of New York who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Jas. J. Kaye at Robesay has returned home.

Miss Marie Finn, daughter of Mr. M. A. Finn returns this week to Montreal to continue her studies at the Sacred Heart Convent. Miss Edna Ramsey returns to the same school.

Dr. and Mrs. Allen spent the week with friends in the city.

Mrs. J. MacGregor Grant and Miss Grant left this week for the White Mountains.

Miss Annie Scamell has returned from her long and pleasant European trip.

Mrs. Charles F. Harrison arrived home this week from England where she has been spending several months.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. George Weldon of the S. Hayward Co., on Thursday afternoon when his eldest daughter Miss Kate, was united in marriage to William J. Brown, formerly of Hampton, and now of Toronto. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few immediate friends of the parties by the Rev. Mr. McNeill, of the Hampton Baptist church. The bride was attended. After the ceremony luncheon was served and Mr. and Mrs. Brown left by the afternoon train for Toronto, where they will reside.

MONCTON.

Sept. 5.—Moncton people turned out in full force to witness the grand spectacular production of Zephra in which clever Moncton amateurs participated. Miss Nellie Lyons made an ideal Queen Zephra; Mrs. Marie Lyman, as Neysa; Miss Hazel Taylor as Uta; Mrs. H. A. Peters as Nita; Miss Kathleen Lawrence as Athia; Miss Kathleen Davidson as Nadia and little Miss Madeline Walker as the Queen's page all scored successes. From a financial standpoint Zephra was also successful.

Mrs. McAvity and daughter, Miss Annie, of St. John, spent the holiday in the city visiting friends.

Mr. C. F. Atkinson and daughter, who have been spending a few weeks at Campbellton, have returned to the city.

Miss Hattie Gillis, who has been visiting her father, Mr. Ronald Gillis, returned to Chatham, Mass., today.

Mrs. Louis Comeau of Shediac is in town. Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle Goodwin were in town yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Fry of St. John, is visiting her parents. Miss Exilda LeBlanc of Memramook, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Annie Belliveau of Robinsia street for the past two weeks, returned home yesterday.

Miss Lizzie Ruddick, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Peter Macgowan, returned this afternoon to her home in Upham.

Miss Robert Gibson is spending a few weeks with relatives in St. John.

Miss Fowles of Havelock is visiting Miss Ella Hallett, Fleet street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flannery have returned from a very pleasant trip to Quebec and Montreal.

Miss Mary McGowan, who has been visiting relatives in Halifax for the past month, returned home Monday.

Mrs. R. B. Legere, of St. Pierre, M. G., who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity, returned home this morning. A large number of friends and relatives gathered at the station to bid her farewell.

Mrs. Geo. D. Ellis, of Wolfville, N. S., is in the city visiting her friends.

Miss Marlon Wathen, Principal of the Charlotte-town Kindergarten, returned to the Island from Harcourt, N. B., on Friday.

Richard and Iva Bourgeois, daughters of Mr. J. J. Bourgeois, left Monday night for Montgomery, Que., where they will attend the Congregation Notre Dame School for the year.

Miss Lena Shilker, of Amherst, is spending a few days in the city, the guest of the Misses Hawke.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS. Sept. 5.—The Vocal club of Calais, Me., gave a backboard ride on Tuesday which was greatly enjoyed. Several guests were invited by the members of the club.

Mrs. Jas. Lawson entertained a small party of friends in honor of her niece, the Misses Orchard on Monday evening.

A jolly party of young people enjoyed a backboard ride to Robinson on Wednesday afternoon. After supper a dance was enjoyed, the party returning home after moonlight.

Mr. Arthur Chipman returned home from a visit to Ottawa and Ogdensburg on Wednesday.

The Misses Stevens gave a most enjoyable drive to the Stevens camp on Wednesday afternoon. The party was given for the entertainment of the Misses Orchard.

Miss Emerson and Miss Triles who have been the guests of Miss Alice Bates left for their homes on Saturday morning after a two weeks visit to the border.

Mrs. F. M. Nichol who has been quite ill at the Owen Road, Campbell, is reported to be much better, but it will some time before she will be able to return to St. Stephen.

Mrs. Hayward, accompanied by her sister and daughter, returned from Boston last week and are again residing with Mrs. David Brown.

Miss Blanche Gilmer has returned to Montreal after a pleasant visit in town.

Mr. Albert H. Giewley has arrived here after an absence of several years and will reside during the winter, in her own residence near the cemetery road.

Miss Sarah Keating has returned from a visit in Houli and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Masters of St. John were guests this week of Rev. Canon and Mrs. Newham at Christ church rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kings are visiting Boston and other cities.

Rev. Dr. Vroom of Kings college, Windsor, N. S., arrived on Tuesday evening.

Miss Lillian Calder, a popular young lady of Fair Haven, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Miss Nellie McKeown has returned home from Portland and is considerably improved in health.

BRIDGETOWN. Sept. 4.—Miss Annie Evans arrived home from Halifax on Saturday last.

Miss Minnie Oakes, of Weymouth, is visiting at Mrs. E. C. Young's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Wear have returned from a visit in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McLeelan, of Halifax spent a day with friends in town recently.

Rev. Leo Burrows, of Bermuda, is visiting his brother, Mr. R. B. Burrows.

Miss Jessie Ramsey, of Boston, who has been visiting in Clarence, returned to Boston yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll, of Kentville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reed over Sunday.

Miss E. J. Eldredge returned last week from a visit to Sydney, Truro and intermediate points.

Miss Bessie Murdoch returned on Saturday from Yarmouth where she has been spending the summer.

Mrs. N. R. Burrows returned last week from Millfield where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Reed returned on Saturday from Halifax accompanied by Mrs. Reed's sister, Miss O'Donnel.

Rev. Andrew Burrows, D. D., of Hamilton, Bermuda, and Mrs. Burrows are visiting their son, Mr. N. K. Burrows.

Mrs. E. E. Shedd, who, with her children, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crosskill, returns to her home in Vermont today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. D'Arcy, who have been guests

WHITE'S For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in Confectionery. Caramel Snowflakes Don't take inferior goods; the best do not cost any more than inferior goods.

WHERE THE WEAR IS. The edge of a skirt is the focal point of most skirt worry. What is your experience with "bindings," "edgings," etc? You can remember many a skirt that got frayed at the edge and shabby before the drapery showed even a sign of wear. "Corticelli Protector Band," sewed on flat, not turned over, will wear as long as any skirt, always to clean, always save the skirt, will not chafe the shoes. Sold everywhere in all shades. Genuine only with this brand. Corticelli

When You Want a Real Tonic 'ST. AGUSTINE' ask for (Registered Brand) of Pelee Wine. GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899. E. G. SCOVIL, — "Having used both we think the St. Augustine preferable to Vin Mariani as a tonic. JOHN C. CLOWES. E. G. SCOVIL, Commission Merchants, 62 Union Street. The S. CARSLY CO., Limited. Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Sept. 1901.

WRITE FOR FALL and WINTER CATALOGUE JUST PUBLISHED. Containing 273 pages descriptive matter fully illustrated. Sent to Any Address in Canada POST FREE. As a result of extraordinary efforts to cater to the demand 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. Ladies' Fall Coats. Special Offer. To mail Order Customers. Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Coat, double breasted front, semi fitting back, plain velvet step collar and nicely tailored. Regular \$4.50. Special price to mail Order Customers \$3.50. SEND A TRIAL ORDER AND YOU'LL BE CONVINCED. The S. CARSLY CO., Limited, 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 1,000,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. No. 1, 1.50 per box, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 2, 1.50 per box, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

and—No. 2 are sold in St. John possible Drugists.

ALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP kills and prevents insect and Mosquito bites. Strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. ALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Fry's Cocoa Has Taken Over 200 Medals and Awards. Quality Counts! Sold Everywhere.

Sept. 4.—Miss Annie Evans arrived home from Halifax on Saturday last. Miss Minnie Oakes, of Weymouth, is visiting at Mrs. E. C. Young's. Mr. and Mrs. F. Wear have returned from a visit in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. C. McLeelan, of Halifax spent a day with friends in town recently. Rev. Leo Burrows, of Bermuda, is visiting his brother, Mr. R. B. Burrows. Miss Jessie Ramsey, of Boston, who has been visiting in Clarence, returned to Boston yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll, of Kentville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reed over Sunday. Miss E. J. Eldredge returned last week from a visit to Sydney, Truro and intermediate points. Miss Bessie Murdoch returned on Saturday from Yarmouth where she has been spending the summer. Mrs. N. R. Burrows returned last week from Millfield where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Roy. Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Reed returned on Saturday from Halifax accompanied by Mrs. Reed's sister, Miss O'Donnel. Rev. Andrew Burrows, D. D., of Hamilton, Bermuda, and Mrs. Burrows are visiting their son, Mr. N. K. Burrows. Mrs. E. E. Shedd, who, with her children, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crosskill, returns to her home in Vermont today. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. D'Arcy, who have been guests

of Mr. George Weldon of the S. Hayward Co., on Thursday afternoon when his eldest daughter Miss Kate, was united in marriage to William J. Brown, formerly of Hampton, and now of Toronto. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few immediate friends of the parties by the Rev. Mr. McNeill, of the Hampton Baptist church. The bride was attended. After the ceremony luncheon was served and Mr. and Mrs. Brown left by the afternoon train for Toronto, where they will reside.



HALIFAX NOTES.

Programs for sale in Halifax by the publishers... at the following news stands and central depot...

Wednesday night and is at home at 61 Victoria St. Mrs. Mylius, Mrs. Cabot, Mrs. Fred Barford and Miss Sanford, of Halifax, who have been spending a few weeks at Aberdeen Beach, N. S., and vicinity returned home on Wednesday.

Miss Flannery of Halifax is visiting her friend Mrs. W. L. Egan at Mount Pleasant.

Miss Alice Glassey accompanied by her cousin, Miss Nettie Glassey, of Halifax, spent last week with friends in Rawdon.

Miss Lulu Gady of Halifax, is visiting Mrs. Unsworth, at Mt. Unsworth.

Miss Sylvia Harris, one of the nurses of the Victoria General Hospital, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. N. Harris at Summersville, Hants.

Miss Rita Smith of the Lennox Academy, has been granted a year's leave of absence, to attend the University of Mt. Allison, Sackville.

Miss Annie Lyles of Dartmouth, and Miss Alice Mahoney, are visiting friends at Lunenburg, Mahone Bay and other places of interest in Lunenburg County.

Mrs. W. M. Goudge is visiting Mrs. Wm. Ring, Wellington, N. S., for a few weeks.

Miss Nina Taylor, Miss E. Clarke, Miss M. Bligh, who have been visiting in the city, returned to their homes in Halifax today.

Miss Cora Colesman returns today to Halifax after visiting in the city. Charlotte St. Germain, Miss Mrs. Watson, Halifax, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tremaine, Annapolis.

Mrs. J. H. Bayer and child, of Annapolis, who have been spending the last six months in Halifax, returned home Monday last.

Miss Jean McKenna and Miss Clara Duncan, of Halifax, are visiting Miss Jean Layton, Revere St., Truro.

Miss Minnie Fordham, Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. Edward Bates, Wolfville.

Miss Emma Stone, Dartmouth, is visiting Wolfville, at the home of Rev. A. C. Stone.

Mrs. I. B. Oakes, of Wolfville, is in the city, visiting her brother, A. L. Smith, of the Royal Bank, who is ill.

Miss Minnie Chipman, of the art department of Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, has returned from New York and Chautauque, where she has been taking studies in art.

Miss Lita Gilmore, director of piano, in Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, has returned from a pleasant vacation.

Robert W. Starr and Mrs. Starr, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Dalmata, at St. Stephen, have returned home.

Mrs. J. W. Bigelow, Wolfville, accompanied her son, M. B. Bigelow, and wife on their return to Boston, and will remain some weeks.

Mrs. Sperry, of Petite Riviere, who was visiting her parents at St. Croix, Hants, left for home Monday.

The Misses Mitchell, of Dartmouth, were in Windsor Sunday and Monday, the guest of their friend, Miss Margaret Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hensley and two children arrived in Windsor on Saturday and remained over the holiday. Tuesday they come to Halifax.

Miss Blunt who has been visiting here has returned to her home at Baltimore.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Cogswell, of Halifax, have been stopping a few days at the Elmhurst, Liverpool.

Mrs. Rose, wife of Rev. George E. Ross the newly appointed minister to the Methodist Presbyterian Church, is quite seriously ill.

ing. Miss Stagner leaves this week for a long visit to England.

Mrs. W. J. Farrell, with two children and nurse, are on a visit from New York the guests of Mrs. McCawley, 96 Argyle street.

Miss Tharston and Miss Helen Egan have returned from England, after spending a four weeks' vacation.

Miss Annie Walsh, of Roxbury, Mass., who has been visiting Miss Edith Verdi, Robie St., has returned home.

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Miss Dibble left on Monday for Woodstock, N. B. Mrs. DeBliss and her sister, Miss McLachlan were in Digby on Saturday.

Mrs. Bernard Spurr of Round Hill, was in town on Friday. Mrs. Anderson of Halifax and Miss Maggie Wood are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

WOLFVILLE.

Sept. 6.—Mrs. J. D. Chambers has gone to Boston on route for Montreal, where she will visit her sister, the wife of Prof. J. J. Bates, of McGill college.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Fuller, of Cambridge, Mass., has been visiting recently at Wolfville.

Mrs. F. A. Dixon returned on Friday from her recent trip.

Mrs. Pheasant of Yarmouth, has been boarding in town for some weeks to escape the damp air of the coast.

Miss Dixon of Moncton, who has been camping with the family of Prof. Wortman has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses Bigelow of Boston are visiting at Mr. Bigelow's father.

Mrs. Reynolds, of Annapolis is the guest of Mrs. Wortman.

Mrs. W. C. Hamilton and Mrs. Edwin Chase, left on Wednesday for London. They will return with their brother, Mr. Fred Harvey, who is taking post-graduate work at the London University.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Oakes were in Halifax on Saturday visiting Mrs. Oakes' brother, Allen L. Smith, of the Royal Bank, who is very ill.

Miss Sodie McKean, of Halifax is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Mark Gertrude, who has been here several weeks, returned to Boston on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. N. Archibald is very ill.

Miss Dickson, Ph. D., of Albany, N. Y., has been spending several days in town.

Mrs. Alfred Davidson and Mrs. Davis of Spencer Mass., went to Berwick this week to visit Mrs. Chas. Parker.

CHATHAM.

Mrs. John Munroe of Summerside, P. E. I., and her daughter, Miss McDonald, are visiting Mrs. S. D. Heckbert.

Mr. W. B. Cole, who has been staying here since August last, only to be the film of the Mrs. M. M. Cole, left for St. John today.

Miss Lulu Mercereau entertained a number of her friends last Friday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Winnie Tingley, who expects to return to her home in Sydney next week.

Misses Maggie Harper and Ethel Swanson left for Frederic on this week to attend Normal School.

Misses Annie and Emily Williston, Rachel McEwen, Gerrie Gillis, Maggie Phelan, Annie Harris and Mollie Creighton, and Mr. Wm. McKnight, are among those who are going from this section.

The bather sometimes finds the sand soft and yielding to his feet. It does not trouble him and he goes on until presently he sinks to his knees and discovers to his horror that he has to fight for his life in a quicksand.

Disease is much like the quicksand. The first symptoms of stomach trouble do not cause anxiety. But when the body grows weak through lack of nourishment and disease of the stomach breeds disease of heart, lungs, liver or kidneys, the sufferer realizes his danger and seeks for medicinal aid.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when these diseases have their origin in disease of the stomach and its allied organs.

Thomas A. Swarts, of Sub-Station C, Columbus, Ohio, Box 103, writes: "I was taken with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach and my food would not digest, then kidney and bladder trouble. I thought I was going to die. At last I had all the complaints at once, and the more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could only walk in the sun by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had given up to die. Then a neighbor said, 'Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle I took and so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles, in about six weeks I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I have done more hard work in the past eleven months than I did in two years before, and I am as stout and healthy to-day, I think, as I ever was."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expenses of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

AMHERST.

Sept. 5.—Miss Carvell, of New York, who has been spending the summer in Amherst, N. S., made her brother and niece, Mr. and Miss Hanford, a visit recently.

Miss Helen and Miss Florence Taxbury, of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting Rev. W. E. and Mrs. Bates at the Baptist Parsonage, Church street.

Mrs. Baird, of St. John, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. J. Willis, Victoria street.

After a visit of several weeks with relatives, Miss Eleanor and Miss Louise George and brother Harry left on Saturday for their home in Newton Centre, Mass.

Mrs. A. G. Chambers and family of Detroit, Mich., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Victoria street.

Mrs. A. Mentzner and Miss Adelaide have returned from their outing in Bedford.

Mrs. Coester, widow of Rev. Allen Coester, late rector of Richibucto, is expected in town this week from St. John to spend a few weeks.

Miss Bessie Chipman, who has been spending her weeks with her aunt, Mrs. C. A. Black, left on Tuesday for Truro, Windsor and Annapolis to visit friends, enroute to her home in Malden, Mass.

Mrs. Robert Pugsley and daughter are visiting her brother, Mr. Arthur Sharp, in Campbellton, N. B.

Miss Elsie Townshend and Miss Brenda Main returned last week from a most enjoyable visit with the Misses Roy, in Bedford.

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Miss Marlen, daughter of the manager of the Nova Scotia Bank in town, will attend the Ladies' College, Halifax, at its re-opening.

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KENTVILLE.

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Mr. F. C. Hand left on Monday for a trip to Lockport. On his return he will be accompanied by Mrs. Hand and Miss Ida, who have been guests at Mrs. Hand's former home.

Proving His Case. "Are you aware, sir, what you are doing? The stout, florid-faced man in the restaurant was about to help himself to a generous portion of mince pie, looked up in astonishment at the nervous, thin, little individual opposite.

"What do you mean?" he asked. "I have been watching you," said the nervous man, "eating your dinner, and impelled as I am by a love of humanity, I cannot see you leave this table without a protest at the diet which you are killing yourself with. First, you had corned beef and cabbage, containing fully eighty per cent. of deleterious matter. Then you had

pie, with a mountain of sugar. Are you aware, sir, this can only be digested by the duodenum? Think of it! You'll be a wreck in a few years. The stout man he addressed gazed at him compassionately for a moment.

You don't look as if your diet was doing you much good, he said quietly. That, sir, replied the thin man, is no argument at all. You were healthy to start with, and I wasn't. You'll go to pieces in a short time, and I'll live to be an old man, because I know the percentage of fruit suits the human system stand. You'll live for years beyond your allotted time, will you?" said the stout man. Yes, sir, I will. Then, said the stout man, as he rose and paid his check, that only bears me out. It shows what harm can be done to humanity by a fool diet."

Miss Flighty (visiting in the country)—What time do you harvest your corn, Mr. Plowman? Farmer Plowman—We gin'rally begin shuckin' it in November. Miss Flighty—O, I should think you would harvest it in September. Papa says September corn is worth money right now. Harriet—Harry's got home. Clara—Did he have a good time? Harriet—I guess so. He borrowed half a dollar to pay the hackman before he kissed any of us.

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Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book. Given Free. THE Book of the century, it is a gem. Eugene Field's Poems is a book of the world's greatest art. It is a book of the world's greatest art. It is a book of the world's greatest art.

NOTICE. Through the efforts of Mr. W. A. Hickman, Immigration Commissioner, who has been in England for some months past, 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, terms of sale, etc. Quite a number of agricultural laborers are also expected and farmers desiring help will also please communicate with the undersigned.

Dated St. John, N. B., Feb. 9th, A. D. 1901. 2-14 lm ROBERT MARSHALL.

News and Opinions. OF National Importance.

The Sun. A L O N E. CONTAINS BOTH: Daily, by mail, \$6 a year. Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year.

The Sunday Sun. is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 10c. a Copy. By Mail, \$3 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

No Mess or Trouble. Mayplow Soap Dyes. A woman can dye at home with Mayplow Soap and have no trouble at all, because it washes and dyes at one operation. Don't confuse Mayplow with the old-fashioned Powder Dyes—Mayplow is a CLEAN Dye to use. The colors are absolutely fast and very brilliant. They will not streak. Sold by best dealers everywhere, 10 cents for colors, 15 cents for black.

Use Perfection Tooth Powder. For Sale at all Druggists.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water. "THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME" For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS. A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES. Superseding Bitter Apple, Fil Coclea, Peppermint, etc. Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto, Canada. Victoria, B. C., or Martin Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton Eng.

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Beware of imitations.

**Eugene Field's Poems A \$7.00 Book.**

Given Free

THE Book of the century, it is a monument to the world's greatest poet. It is a collection of his best and most representative works and is ready for delivery.

But for the sake of the world's greatest poet, this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00. The Fund created it, dividing equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the boy poet of childhood.

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT MOVEMENT FUND, (Also at Book Store.) 180 Toronto St., Chicago.

If you also wish to send post-age, enclose 10 cents.

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**The Sun**

A L O I N E

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**The Sunday Sun**

the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

10c. a Copy. By Mail, \$2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

**DIGBY.**

Sept 4—Miss Maud Burton who for more than a year filled the position of telephone operator at the Digby central, has received her connection.

Miss Susan Riddock is making her relatives a short visit.

Miss Janet Cowan returned home from Boston last Friday.

Mrs Dr Kerwin of Boston is the guest of Mrs Mc Cornick Queen street.

Mrs J E McFarlane of St John, N B, has been visiting at Capt Oscar Dakin's.

Miss Oda VanBiarcom of Eaton is the guest of Miss Maud Burton, Queen street.

Miss Nettie Dakin was a passenger to Bridgewater, N B on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs W Webb and daughter of New York were the guests of Mrs Thomas Riddock on Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Fairweather of Sussex, N B is visiting her uncle, Mr W Fairweather, Carleton street.

Newport, N S for the past few months, has returned home.

Mr and Mrs Alvin Smith, of Portland, Me, who are making a tour of the province are spending a few days in Digby.

Mr W C Burham of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs C E Burham, First Ave. His is Mr Burham's first visit to Digby since 1886.

Mrs Daley, Mrs Green and her children returned Saturday from Mrs Leonard Comers' Lake View Home where they spent a pleasant outing.

Miss Mary Shaw of Lyrer, Mass is the guest of Mr and Mrs J M Viet, Warwick street. Her father, Mr Hardy Shaw, is visiting his old home at Clementsport.

Mr and Mrs M F Esner, of Halifax are the guests of their son, Dr Esner of Barton. The doctor's sister Miss Esner of Essex is also spending a few weeks with her brother.

Deputy Provincial Secretary Fairbanks and Miss Fairbanks of Halifax spent a few days last week with Mr and Mrs Crosskill at the Bungalow. They were delighted with Digby.

Mrs Lillian A Edgar of Lowell, Mass, daughter of L C Edgworth of Lyrer, Mass is making a short visit in Digby. This is her first visit since leaving her former home twenty one years ago. She is accompanied by her son Master Herbert.

**NEWCASTLE.**

Sept 5—Miss Mattie Wiseman who resides in Fort and, Miramichi, is visiting the home of her brother Mr George Wiseman.

Mrs Jos Hoarford and son of Trout brook are visiting friends in town.

Miss Bell has returned home after spending a month with friends at Sackville.

Miss Mary Woods of Lowell, Mass, is visiting her home at Donnelstown N S.

Miss Anselow of Windsor, N S, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs Charles Cameron of Cape Breton is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Wm Ashford here.

Miss Lillian McInnis of Tabusintac is visiting friends in town.

Mr and Mrs J B Lincoln and family having gone to visit friends in Halifax.

Miss Bertie Copp left yesterday morning to visit friends at Methuen, Mass.

Miss Janet Bean and Miss Gerrish of Blackville were in town Monday.

Miss Lena Doran of Chatham Head was visiting friends in town for several days.

Miss Minnie Pedolin is visiting Fredericton friends.

Misses Jas Lighthorn of Newcastle and May Whiston of Bay du Vin have gone to Normans school.

Miss Fessie Gifford of Boston is visiting her former home here.

Mr and Mrs Jas Urquhart and family of Oconto, Wis, formerly of this place, left this morning by express for their home.

Mrs C C Crocker of Millerton is spending a few days at Fredericton visiting friends.

Mrs J H Moore of Shediac is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs L R Lighthorn.

**YARMOUTH.**

Sept 4—Mr F R R Milson, who was in business here for several years, was an excursionist from Boston on Friday.—He returned last evening. Mr Milson visited Yarmouth last winter, the only occasion he has visited here since his departure 21 years ago.

Miss Bertha E Pardin, of Mapelhurst, Dalton, Mass., arrived in Yarmouth this morning, on her second visit. She came here last year with a party of friends, and was so well pleased with her visit that she decided to return. She is the guest of Mr Angus Borer's family.

Mrs A Paris, has gone to Liverpool to reside.

Rev Herbert Saunders and wife, formerly of Port Maitland, but for several years past engaged in mission work in New York, expect to sail from St John on Thursday for Africa, that continent having been for some time their prospective field of labor.

Mrs R J Harris, Annapolis, is visiting her son Dr J Harris, Parade street.

Miss Kitty Turner, of Dorchester, Mass, is visiting Miss Majorie Hilton, Forest Street.

Mrs Samuel Whitehurst and children, who have been in Yarmouth for the past six weeks, returned to New York last evening.

Mr Olive Crosby left for New York on Thursday evening.

**WOODSTOCK.**

Sept. 5—Miss Bessie Alton of Hartland is spending several days in the city.

Mr and Mrs Frank B Carwell have returned from a pleasant trip including a visit to the Pan American Exhibition at Buffalo.

Mrs M Maloney went to Bangor, Tuesday, for a week's visit to her sister at that place.

Mrs Fred E McLellan has returned home from Butte City to visit her parents and friends at Red Bridge.

Mrs John Connor, and son John, went to Bangor by the E A, Tuesday for a week's visit to her daughter in that city.

Mrs G H Harrison, her many friends will regret to hear, is ill with nervous prostration this week. Dr Rankin is in attendance.

C M Sherwood, Chathamville, and his daughter Ida, left Monday last for the Pan American exposition. They will visit Montreal, Toronto and other points of interest before returning.

**Piles**

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See the testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & Co, Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

# FARMERS MAKE MONEY

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

## The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, - - \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.

MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

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

### APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

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

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

YOUR NAME, ..... ADDRESS, .....

### THINGS OF VALUE.

#### COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It's this night coughing that breaks us down, keeping us awake most of the time, and annoying everybody in the house. Lots of people don't begin to cough until they go to bed. It gets to be so that retiring for the night is an empty form, for they cannot rest.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam makes life worth living to such people by its soothing effect on the throat. The "tickling sensation" promptly disappears with the use of the Balsam in bed, and the irritation goes with it. This medicine for cough hasn't a disagreeable thing about it, and it does excellent service in breaking up coughs of long standing. It is prepared from barks and roots and gums of trees, and is a true specific for throat troubles.

Whooping coughs is a disease that every one should learn. Not knowing how to treat them has cost many fortunes and many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there are the elements which not only heal inflammation, but which protect the inflamed parts from further irritation. The result of this is that the tendency to cough does not manifest itself, and you are surprised at it. Afterward you would not be without Adamson's Balsam at hand. This remedy can be tested. 25 cents at any druggist's.

#### Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Mother's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

**Signs of Danger**—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. If that were sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wife can't do otherwise than give her husband Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

**The Most Popular Pills**—The pills is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of all the most popular are Parrot's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any delusive claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor grip, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

**Cucumbers and melons** are "forbidden fruits" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, grippe, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge in their favorite fruits if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

**A Lintiment for the Legger**—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold combined, are of daily experience, causing colds and muscular pains which but rarely pass off. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

**We've Got It Right In The Head.** That's where Catarrh always sticks, until it strikes down into the lungs, then it's Consumption. Summer is coming, that's the time to cure Catarrh. The weather, sunshine, dry air, are all favorable. Catarrh will not cure itself. The favorable conditions above mentioned enable Catarrhose to do its work in one quarter of the time. It always cures, but it cures more quickly now that at any other season of the year. Your druggist or dealer will tell you what a good thing Catarrhose is. 25c. and \$1.00.

**Rheumatic Pains Cured by Nerviline.**

This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Dillon of Leeds, Ont., who says: I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nerviline as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains; it cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a household liniment, and mothers should feel it as necessary as bread itself. Nerviline has cured rheumatism of 30 years standing, and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25c.

**ONE TEASPOONFUL of Pain Killer** in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Ferry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

**Everyone Likes the Best of Perfume.**

Have just opened a full line of Roger & Gallet's latest colours.

R. and G. Soaps, Powders and Dentifrice. Call and see my display. Everything marked at lowest figures.

**W. G. Rudman Allan,**

Chemist and Druggist,

87 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Mail orders promptly filled.

Telephone 289.

**CAFÉ ROYAL**

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING,

56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B.

WM. CLARK, Proprietor

CRUISE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

OYSTERS always on hand. FISH and GAME in season

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**

FREDERICTON, N. B.

A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

**Victoria Hotel,**

51 to 57 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Electric Passenger Elevator!

and all Modern Improvements.

D. W. McCORMACK, Proprietor

**THE 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 Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

B. LEBON WILLIS, Proprietor.

**BRANDIES!**

Landing ex "Corean."

Quarts or Pints

100 Ck. Velland XXX  
100 " Tobit & Co.  
100 " Moret, France.  
18 Octaves "

For sale low in bond or duty paid.

**THOS. L. BOURKE**

1 WATER STREET.

**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.

**Progress** Job Printing Department.

29 to 31 Canterbury Street.

**INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY WILL SELL TICKETS**

Toronto Exhibition

Aug. 27 TO Sept. 7.

FROM ST. JOHN To Toronto and Return

Good Going Aug. 27, 28, 29 and 31 and Sept. 3 AT

First Class one Way Fare AND

Aug. 30 and Sept. 2. At 16.50. Good for return until Sept. 12, and proportionately low fares from other points

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Latest styles of Wedding Invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to you on request. Write for particulars, Clark & Co., 6th & Lomb streets, Falls, P. E.

**HUSTLING YOUNG MEN** can make \$50.00 per month with expenses, no experience necessary. Write quick for particulars, Clark & Co., 6th & Lomb streets, Falls, P. E.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL. Continued from 8th page. ST. GEORGE.

Sept 4.—The remains of the late Mr. John Low of Boston were brought to Maccares for interment. Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Russell are visiting St. George.

Referee McAlpine has the latest this week in the way of jokes. It is nothing new for Mr. McAlpine to have something original.

The people of St. John are not aware yet whether Mr. Carnegie will give one hundred thousand dollars or ten dollars towards a public library.

Labor Day was a very pleasant holiday and the beautiful weather was enjoyed by thousands.

The tourist travel seems to still keep up. The Boston boats continue to bring a great many passengers and the hotel registers supply a large list of arrivals.

Mary! yelled the poet. What is it, dear? asked the patient wife. Why don't you keep that child quiet? What on earth is the matter with it? I do not know, dear; I am singing one of your lullabies to the poor little darling.

What is your age? Thirty years, sir. Thirty years? Well, well! Can you produce documents to show that you are no older? No, sir. You see the church where I was baptized was burned with all the church records, in 1848!

Rafferty, said Mr. Dolan, did you ever hear the old saying, Beauty is only skin deep? I did. And a loine, 'twas saying it. It is nothing in the world. Oh, am I turning in its foolishness every time I take the cover off a baked pigsty.

'THE great danger, said the grave citizen, is that we will drift into a paternal form of government. Yes, answered Mr. Meekton, with a sigh; Henrietta seems worried about that every time I speak to the children.

INFANT MORTALITY. Many Deaths Largely Due to Ignorance on the Part of Mothers.

The disorders of children seem to be rugged and heavy grown persons to be amble and not particularly druggers. This point of view on the part of parents has been the cause of the loss of thousands of baby lives.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up a child of hearty, happy children with scarcely a day's sickness, are always those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at once.

They do not belong to the class of mothers that trust their children with sleeping draughts and similar medicines containing opiates.

They stick to the purely vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly, and of these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

For colic, simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhoea, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleeplessness, these tablets are a quick, effective, never failing cure. Dissolved in water the smallest baby will take them without the slightest objection. Do not trifle with medicines concealing which you know nothing, when here is a time tried remedy which is used constantly and with the best results in thousands of homes.

Mrs. H. H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man., says: I have found Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for children of all ages, and would not be without them in the house. They are truly a baby's comfort and mother's friend. Baby's Own Tablets can be found at drug stores, or will be sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25 cents, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

NEWS OF THE WEEK. Continued from Fourth Page.

Creek, Bay of Fundy, and sailed Thursday for New Haven. She went aground at the Creek, but was gotten off and proceeded. Off Quaco she filled and a message was sent for a tug. The Dirigo went up and towed her down. On the way part of the deckload floated off and the schooner capsized, all the deckload being lost. The vessel was beached. She is owned by St. John men.

At noon Sunday King Christian at Copenhagen, saw a notable demonstration by the Liberals in his honor. Eight thousand persons passed in review. The king received a special deputation, who thanked him for appointing a Liberal minister. In his course of a gracious speech of reply King Christian said he trusted that the majority of the people who had called the leaders of the opposition to office would support them in a much more difficult task as responsible government leaders.

The contract for the construction of the South railway line was signed in Halifax, N. S., on Saturday by Honorable C. E. Church on behalf of the Nova Scotia government. The line will run from Halifax to Barrington, a distance of 180 miles. The Nova Scotia government has given a loan of \$10,000 a mile for this road. Messrs. McKenzie and Mann of Toronto secured the contract to build the road. The cost of construction will be about \$2,500,000.

All records for mammoth coffins were broken when the order for John Bradbury's was filled at Bloomington, Ill. He died this week from an attack of dropsy. His weight in life exceeded 600 pounds. His coffin was made from a special order and was constructed of solid oak, with ribs of steel. Its length was seven feet, its depth 24 inches and its width 36 inches. Even with this large size the hands of the corpse could not be folded across his breast, but were placed at the side. The box could not be gotten into the house and the services were held from the front porch. No hearse in the country was large enough to hold this huge coffin and a heavy spring wagon was used. Nine strong men were required to handle the casket.

Jimmy Michael broke the indoor record behind motor pace for 100 miles at the Madison Square Garden, New York, Friday night and also defeated Major Taylor in two straight heats in their match race. Michael covered the two miles in 3:10 3/5. In the first heat of the race at a distance of a mile, Michael won by almost a lap. The second heat, at two miles, Michael finished a lap ahead of Taylor.

On the charge of swindling two firms of stock brokers in Boston, a former mayor of Duluth, Minn., Alorzo J. Whitman, formerly known as 'Lon. L. Whitman, was arrested Friday afternoon. Whitman has been sentenced to two years and a half in prison in New York for swindling, and while waiting for a certificate of reasonable doubt which he hoped to secure on the justice of the sentence, he was out on bail and came to this city.

The automobile races held by the National association, which, as a result of an injunction could not be held on Ocean drive were run off at Aquidneck park, Newport, Friday afternoon without loss of life or limbs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the president of the organization, was altogether the star performer of the day. He drove his own machine in four races, made the best time on the track, and won the championship cup. Fully 7000 people went to the park and during the important races expressed their enthusiasm in cheers and loud applause.

Vice Pres. Roosevelt and party arrived in Springfield, Ill., on a special train from Chicago Friday afternoon. Gov. Yates and the state, a large crowd greeted the vice president. Escorting by four troops of cavalry he went to the Executive Mansion, where he was the guest of Gov. and Mrs. Yates. Later in the afternoon he visited Camp Lincoln where at six o'clock the troops in State encampment passed in review before him. In the evening a grand military banquet was served to about 600 guests. Gov. Roosevelt delivered an address.

It was learned Friday that ex-Pres. Grover Cleveland on Wednesday last was one of a party of three who were apprehended by game commissioners for having shot fish in their possession, namely a bass which only measured 7 1/2 inches, while the law requires eight inches. The matter was kept quiet until Friday when Cassius Scranton of New Marlboro, Mass., was arraigned in the district court at Pittsfield, Mass., on this charge, he having caught the fish. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$2 which he paid. The other gentleman was Dr. Bryant of New York.

Eczema

It is also called Salt Rheum. Sometimes Scrofula. It comes in patches that burn, itch, ooze, dry and scale, over and over again. It sometimes becomes chronic, covers the whole body, causing intense suffering, loss of sleep, and general debility. It broke out with its peculiar itching on the arms of Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., and all over the body of Mrs. Geo. W. Thompson, Sayville, N. Y.; troubled Mrs. F. J. Christian, Mahopac Falls, N. Y., six years, and J. R. Richardson, Jr., Cuthbert, Ga., fifteen years.

These sufferers testify, like many others, that they were speedily and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which always removes the cause of eczema, by thoroughly cleansing the blood, and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Price 25 cents.

A punctured tire on Harry Elkes wheel was the chief factor in his defeat by Will Stanton in their one hour motor paced race at Charles River park, Boston, Tuesday. For 28 miles they clung together Stanton leading for 14 miles and Elkes for 14 more. Suddenly in the 29th mile Elkes was seen to leave his pace makers and Stanton rushed by him. Up to the time of the accident the new records for six to 14 miles inclusive. In the hour Stanton rode 38 miles 1049 yards and Elkes 35 miles, 30 yards. Stanton's time for 38 miles was 58.08 2/5.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail, confirming the report that Emperor Nicholas and Emperor William will meet at Dantzig, September 10, says: 'The czar and czarina will leave St. Petersburg in the Russian imperial yacht Standart, escorted by the cruiser Svealand Aug. 29, for Fredensborg where they will meet King Edward. I have learned also on the best authority that the czar is now disposed to interview with regard to the Transvaal and that the war will be discussed with M. Loubet, King Edward and Emperor William.'

The Dominion cruiser Curlew arrived at St. Andrews, N. B., Saturday night with the seven boats seized by Capt. Pratt for illegal fishing. The department at Ottawa has been notified and meantime boats and gear have been confiscated. The boats range from five to 19 tons and are owned in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia Provincial elections have been set aside for Oct. 2. Nomination day Sep. 25th.

A northbound passenger train on the Southern Railway collided with a freight train Monday at Spring City, near Phoenixville, Pa. While the wreckage was being removed one of the cars slipped on the derrick, killing Geo. Graham, of Spring City, and injuring three others.

Adm'l Remy cabled the Navy department, Washington, that the Philippine commission has urgently recommended the retention of a naval officer as captain of the port of Manila, expressing a desire that Lieut. Cdr. Marix shall remain in that post. The Navy department has consented to the request and Lieut. Cdr. Marix, who had been ordered home, will stay at Manila.

Civil Governor Nunez at Havana has suppressed a French play translated into Spanish, which has been presented there by a Spanish company. The play is entitled 'Pork Kings, or Uncle Sam. Senor Nunez describes it as an insult to American womanhood.' La Lucha protesting against the production in the strongest terms says: 'This play consists of vile and useless revelations, which is heaped upon the entire American nation instead of a small group.'

It is reported in Cape Town that Commandant Myburg issued an order directing that the colored soldier captured after Sept. 15 are to be shot.

Two miles of Esquimaux from Labrador arrived on the steamer Bruce at North Sydney Tuesday enroute to the Pan-American exposition. They are fully equipped with traps, guns, and dressed, sleds, and nine dogs.

The legislature of Nova Scotia dissolved Tuesday afternoon and adjourned until the country will be made. The appeal will be a short one. The nomination will take place on Sept. 25 and the election will be held on Oct. 2.

The proposal of Dr. Von Munn von Schwanzenstein (German minister to China) that the protocol be signed without waiting for the edicts, has been rejected, says a despatch to the London Times from Peking, dated Sept. 3.

It was announced in Paris Tuesday night that Mme. Beahard has promised her services in support of a fetter and of the anti-tuberculosis propaganda to be given on the occasion of the Czar's visit and under the patronage of the Czarevna.

The National Watchmen Publishing Co. Washington, Tuesday filed a bill of sale,

transferring to Wm. Jennings Bryan the plant and newspaper known as the Silver Knight Watchman. The consideration mentioned was five dollars.

A new constitution for Alabama was adopted in the constitutional convention of Montgomery Tuesday by a vote of 132 to 12. Frank S. White of Jefferson was the only Democrat who voted against it. The new charter will go into effect as soon as ratified by the people.

Bill Forney, also Hilliard, a negro charged with assaulting Miss Wilson at Chestnut Grove, Ala., was shot and his body burned by a mob near the scene of his crime Tuesday. Miss Wilson is 16 or 17 years old and she was found unconscious and terribly bruised. She is in a precarious condition.

Acting Sec. Hackett has granted permission to Lieut. Wells, flag secretary to Admiral Sabley, to examine the official records of the Navy department, Washington, bring up the issues in the West Indian campaign, and to make copies of such papers as he desires for use at the coming court of inquiry.

King Edward has appointed a commission of investigation Prof. Koch's tuberculosis theory. The commissioners are Sir Michael Forest, secretary of the Royal Society; Dr. Sims Woodhead, professor of pathology, Cambridge university; Dr. H. Cox Martin, Prof. J. McFayean and Prof. R. W. Boyce.

A well mounted force of Boers headed by Barydale, in the Swellendam district, 140 miles from Cape Town, Schoepers' Boer commando passed close to Montague (160 miles from Cape Town) Monday and had a slight brush with the local scouts. They had spare horses and were apparently well equipped. A column of troops has gone in pursuit.

An unknown coasting schooner that went ashore on Shovelud shoal, near Chatham, Mass., early Tuesday forenoon had not been floated at night, but the Monomoy life saving crew and wreckers have gone to her assistance and it is believed she will be saved, as the wind was favorable. The schooner is lumber laden, and it is believed she is from St. John.

The war in South Africa having prevented the Honorable Artillery company of London from accepting a former invitation to visit this country in 1902 as the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, the latter organization voted Tuesday night to renew the invitation, it being understood that changed conditions now make it possible for the English company to accept.

Hon. Jos. Quincy is willing to accept the nomination of the Democratic party for governor of Massachusetts. Col. Wm. A. Gordon and Hon. Chas. A. Harrington, after conferences with Mr. Quincy in Boston, Tuesday night, each issued a statement whereby they endorsed the proposition that the party put the ex-mayor of Boston at the head of the state ticket. These declarations made the nomination of Mr. Quincy assured.

The visit of Vice Pres. Theodore Roosevelt to Cape Colony, S. Africa, beginning to end his first appearance in Minneapolis Tuesday was at the Fourth ward wigwag, where he spoke to the Men Who Wear Buttons. A reception was tendered the vice president in the afternoon by the Minneapolis Commercial club. He left for Chicago at 6:25 p. m.

A colonial office, London, published Tuesday night a despatch from the government of Cape Colony, S. Africa, received Sept. 1, announcing that the Boers, Aug. 28, captured two unarmed British scouts near Haarekloof and shot them in cold blood. 'De Wet has issued a proclamation,' says a despatch to the Daily Mail, from Cape Town, 'that he will shoot all British troops found in Orange River colony after Sept. 15.'

Mrs. Jess—But didn't Mrs. Upperton leave any message when you told her I was not at home? Servant—No, ma'am. See simply gave a sigh of relief, said 'Thank you, Jane!' and drove away.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Fresh SAUSAGES, LARD, Hams and Bacon for Saturday.

THOS. DEAN, City Market.



A Lady of Quality

Knows real value and genuine merit and will use SURPRISE Soap for this reason. QUALITY is the essential element in the make up of SURPRISE Soap. QUALITY is the secret of the great success of SURPRISE Soap. QUALITY means pure hard soap with remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes.

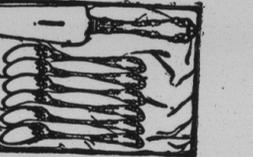
What a wonderful painter Roubens was! remarked Mr. Jones, at the art gallery. Yes, assented Mrs. Jones; it is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke. Why, spoke up little Johnnie, in disgust, 'my schoolteacher can do that!'

One day a thief was brought up before the sheriff for stealing a bag of coal. When asked what he had done it for, he answered: 'Oh! just for a joke.' He was asked how far he had carried it. 'Two miles,' he replied. 'That was carrying the joke too far,' replied the sheriff. 'Sixty days.'

She—How beautifully Mrs. Heavyweight dances! She doesn't seem to touch the floor sometimes. He (whose feet were still suffering from the last polka with her) 'She doesn't.'

The Identifying Stamp

'1847 Rogers Bros.'



One of the latest designs in this brand is the 'Barkshire.' The Ice Cream set is only one of many combinations we sell in this popular design.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphorine. The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Sixty years of experience guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse of Opium or Stimulants. Exhaustive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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They say in London that Edward VII is sitting on it. His ceremonial is devoted to likely to render immediately surround is never tired of coming embassies and delegations. There is indeed a board of Liberal King, as Prince certain official humility these generated their position warrant, much less and an address Majesty upon his received, how connected with the time that the King if they bestirred was that they hope in loyalty, but that told, none of them time. For a moment But in a few days with the Court return perhaps not quite a did not possess Co better purchase the they did, and the e The deputation the of congratulation, newspapers which are to be trusted, e pleasure in the unex act of loyalty and d. If the British public, Royalty is det shall have the worth King has a power which is as would proves annoying to the forthcoming Co absorbing interest to the Lord Chamberl tually busy search rules. It has already that the peers of peresses will be ex brand new coronation of red satin, ermine of cloth. Real coron either gold or silver the throne, and the as to the size, shape these glorious garments, but it is the off Coronation occupy quires being already houses, and even fo procession.

Meanwhile the King of small matters of it for instance, put his as regards 'Gold Stick' more than a walking izes the personal color Cavalry. Each Col and Blues in 'Gold St having had a pretty on duty, is now expy king whenever he 'Things have been ve I find,' he told one of of state the other excuse your attenda One 'Gold Stick' is Saxe-Weimar, who h infirm and cannot mo be curious to see whe mitted to do his duty. Another of the kin which he has shown n a general supervisi Once, however, he with an important d exercised the souls of reluctance to decide in the matter of week before meeting that he finally as to what should be mourning, violet, or stes were in despair, ordered, and it was s have a thing to we was decided upon, as he could countenance proper expiration of July. And as every

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

The King on His Throne.

They say in London that His Majesty Edward VII is wearing out the throne by sitting on it.

There is indeed a pathetic tale of a certain board of Liberty Directors, with which the King, as Prince of Wales, has had a certain official connection.

If the British public is to pay for Royalty, Royalty is determined that the public shall have the worth of its money.

Meanwhile the King attends to all kinds of small matters of the moment. He has, for instance, put his foot down very firmly as regards 'Gold Stick'.

Another of the king's duties, and one which he has shown no signs of shirking, is a general supervision of social affairs.

least considered as belonging to the Court, there have been very few colored gowns worn by fashionable women in London this season.

Meanwhile, he does not play the hermit himself, and dines out somewhere almost every night of his life.

He has been playing 'bridge' a great deal lately, and hostesses have had to arrange their parties with this game in view.

A brilliant literary man joined a group of young people who were playing the game, and was promptly provided with the letters d, r, o, s, e, l.

It is a little difficult to explain to Americans the curious attitude in England toward the private life of the sovereign.

On the other hand, let it not be imagined that in private conversation in almost any class of society King Edward's subjects keep at any great distance from his character and daily occupations.

A certain Countess whose amiable relations with him have been of long standing was told one day that His Majesty wished to make her a present.

People that run into debt that they may ride, end up by having to walk. Your new neighbor seems to be such a cheerful lady.

and I will make the final choice.' The lady repaired in joyous haste to Regent Street and proceeded to inspect tiaras, necklaces and rivieres.

The jeweler waited on the King with the jewels. It was not difficult to convince him that the jewel chosen by the Countess should be kept.

The confusion sometimes wrought in well-regulated minds by the simple game of Anagrams is an amusing (thing to witness).

A brilliant literary man joined a group of young people who were playing the game, and was promptly provided with the letters d, r, o, s, e, l.

'What have you there now?' asked the young man. 'So-l-d-e-r,' was the reply.

A railway director, who can take a joke as well as he can give one, is the good-natured subject of the following story:

'Yes, sir.' 'And you receive your pay regularly?' 'I do.'

'Well, let us suppose that you were working for a farmer. Would you expect your employer to take out his horses every Saturday night and drive you home?'

People that run into debt that they may ride, end up by having to walk. Your new neighbor seems to be such a cheerful lady.

One of the most successful of the men who have carried the religion of Christ to the heathen was Bishop Coleridge Patteson, who spent his life among the savages in Melanesia.

'The Melanesian savage,' he wrote home, 'may be a cannibal, but he is always a gentleman. Sometimes I fear that when we impose calico trousers and other little civilized habits upon him he degenerates into a 'gent.''

The new Bishop of London was for many years before his appointment to that see an ardent worker in the most vicious districts of the city.

'He—you—he is a convert now—reformed!' stammered one of his brethren.

Nothing gives one man so much power over another, be he Christian, Jew, Buddhist or pagan, as to recognize in him a child of God who is honestly trying to do the best he can with his life.

'Imaginary insomnia?' replied Mrs. Fosdick. 'Imaginary insomnia?' repeated the physician inquiringly.

'That's what it is. He thinks he doesn't sleep at night, but he gets more sleep than I do.'

One of these 13-story names—'Yes, I know him very well, but I can't call his name.'

'That's funny.' 'No, it isn't. He's a Russian Pole.'

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

Mr. Root's Imperial Luggage.

Secretary Root has a gift not unlike Lincoln's, of infusing humor into the laborious details of official duties.

But Secretary Root, although possessed of unusual capacity for hard and prolonged work, seems never to be hurried, and will occasionally pause in the midst of revolving routine to entertain his associates of visitors with some pleasant remark.

A few days ago he was superintending the work of revising the Cuban tariff. Item after item was drearily gone over, and to the assembled clerks it seemed that the Secretary was not on this occasion, to enliven the proceedings with his customary wit.

'Luggage!' exclaimed the Secretary; 'here at last is unmistakable evidence that our country is drifting into imperialism.'

The Author of Galloping Dick.

It may not be generally known that there was a time when the friends of that delightful and popular novelist, Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson, feared that he was going to give up writing altogether.

He is, by the way, a kind of literary example of the unity of the British Empire having been born in Australia and educated in New Zealand.

The true American is too honest to steal and too proud to beg, so he gets trusted.—Four Hundred Laughs.

To rule your husband, my dear lady, do exactly as you please, but always pretend that you do as he pleases.

Et air funny, Judge, ain't et, that ther ain't only one sure winner, and that's the lawyer? Et a man's got somethin', he has ter hire a lawyer to help him keep it.

If brain workers would only do like cows—gather up their material as they walk around in the fields and woods and assimilate it while resting, well—they would have more brains.

John dear, said the bride, after they had got to keeping house, with a never-vacant spare room, I believe all our friends think we are perfectly miserable.

Why my dear? Well, they seem to be carrying out the idea that 'mystery loves company'.

Butoche Bar Oysters.

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

J. D. TURNER.

Pulp Wood Wanted

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Betting or Spilling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

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Lady of Quality

Real value and genuine merit will use SURPRISE Soap for reason. QUALITY is the essential element...

Wonderful painter Reubens was!

Mr. Jones, at the art gallery. Presented Mrs. Jones; it is said of he could change a laughing face into one by a single stroke.

How beautifully Miss Heavyweight doesn't seem to touch the times.

Over Plate that Wears.

The Identifying Stamp

1847

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J. BEATH, D. P. A.

C. F. R., St. John, N. B.

# HIS LITTLE WIFE:

IN TWO INSTALMENT—PART II.

These loverlike attitudes opened his eyes to the truth, she filled him with anger and amazement.

That Richard Curtis, a mere private secretary, should have presumed to form an attachment to a baronet's niece, seemed to Sir Vane an unpardonable offence, only exceeded by Cicely's conduct in permitting it.

The young people walked away down the lane ere he had decided how to act. 'I will speak to Cicely directly she comes home,' he fumed, riding on in a white heat of anger. 'I will insist on an explanation. That she should have granted this fellow, Curtis, stolen interviews with me to the quick. He is probably an adventurer on the look-out for a rich wife. He will learn my opinion of his unscrupulous conduct. Why, what has happened?'

Four men, carrying an improvised stretcher, and followed by a staggering crowd, distracted Sir Vane's thoughts. He rode up to them.

On the stretcher, his face white and drawn with pain, lay Julian Beaumont. His horse, frightened by a passing automobile, had bolted, and thrown him, injuring his foot and shoulder.

The farm-labourers were carrying him home to the Abbey.

'My dear fellow, are you in much pain?' asked the baronet, full of solicitude.

'A good deal,' Julian forced a smile.

'It's enough to make one wish automobiles had never been invented. Will you be good enough, Sir Vane, to ride on ahead and prepare them for my arrival? I don't wish the matter to be unduly alarmed.'

By the time Julian and his bearers reached the Abbey, Sir Vane had informed the Beaumonts of their son's accident.

'Miss Holmes' was in the hall when the big footmen helped to carry the sufferer into a room on the ground floor.

Julian caught a glimpse of her white agonized face; then his mother bending over him, shut it out.

Poor little Nell! He pitied her, even in his pain.

It was hard that she dared not assert her right as his wife to nurse and tend him that she must stand back and look on, as a mere stranger might have done.

He had created the false situation himself, and the suffering fell, as usual, chiefly on the woman.

Two or three weeks elapsed ere Julian was able to leave the room hastily prepared for his reception.

His dislocated shoulder was set right long before he could put the badly injured foot on the ground.

A trained nurse was sent for and Mrs. Beaumont was in frequent attendance on her son.

Messages of condolence reached the injured man from all quarters.

He saw nothing of Nellie, though, during his enforced seclusion; and Mrs. Beaumont did not once allude to her companion; she ignored 'Miss Holmes' completely.

Growing desperate, Julian spoke of her one day, asked if she were well.

His mother's gentle features assumed a severe expression.

'Miss Holmes is no longer at the Abbey Julian,' she said.

The invalid gave a start but managed to keep his features under control.

'Did she leave of her own accord?' he inquired, with assumed carelessness.

'No,' answered Mrs. Beaumont. 'I regret to say, Julian, that I was compelled to send Miss Holmes away.'

'Why?'

'She was guilty of theft. It was a most distressing case. But for the actual proof against her, I could not have believed a girl, apparently so well-bred and reliable, to be capable of such a thing.'

Julian passed his hand across his throbbing forehead.

'Guilty of theft? repeated, slowly.

'Who accused her? There must have been some horrible mistake!'

His vehemence surprised Mrs. Beaumont.

'My dear Julian, don't agitate yourself, she entreated. Had the shadow of a doubt existed, I would have given that unhappy girl the benefit of it; but there was none.'

'Tell me the circumstances, please,' he said, in calmer tones. 'I feel sufficiently interested in your late companion, mother to uphold her innocence, even before I learn the nature of the evidence against her.'

Really Julian she is unworthy of any companionship, was the displeased rejoinder. Two or three days before your accident I missed my favourite bracelet, the one with the pearl and diamond star, your father's gift to me when we were married.

'Well?'

'I had left it on my dressing-table, a somewhat careless thing to do, I admit; but then, I credit those in my employ with being strictly honest. When I went upstairs again it had disappeared. Parker searched everywhere, but failed to find it. Of course, I was very much distressed. Parker, as an old servant, could not be suspected for a moment. It never entered my mind to suspect Miss Holmes either, until nearly a week afterwards, when Sarah, the head housemaid, came to me with the bracelet in her hand.'

'In dusting Miss Holmes' room she had accidentally knocked over a small locked

desk. The fall broke it open, the contents fell out, and among them was the missing bracelet.'

Julian stifled a groan.

'I sent for that wretched girl,' his mother went on. 'I showed her the bracelet in Sarah's presence, and said that if she would admit her guilt I would deal leniently with her.'

'Julian, she turned as white as death, while obstinately asserting her innocence. She actually had the audacity to declare that the bracelet found in her desk was not mine but one closely resembling it, given to her by a friend.'

'When I asked Miss Holmes for her friend's name she declined to mention it. Of course, the story was a fabrication, intended to cover her guilt, and the peculiar design of the bracelet, quite unique in fact together with the precise number of stones helped to condemn her. By what strange coincidence could she, a poor girl, have possessed the duplicate of so valuable an article? Are you in pain, Julian?'

'No—no. Pray go on.'

'The colonel came in and talked to her,' continued Mrs. Beaumont; 'but she adhered to that false statement of her innocence and thus left us no choice save to get rid of her at once. She left the Abbey an hour later, in great distress, but still declaring the bracelet found to be hers.'

'Where did she go?'

'To London, I believe, I asked her if she had any friends willing to receive her, and she said she had.'

Julian Beaumont sank back among his pillows, speechless.

Every word uttered by his mother scorched him like molten lead.

Oh! that secret marriage of his! Would there never be an end to its disastrous consequences?

Nell's plea of innocence had been well founded.

Julian understood perfectly how the misconception had arisen.

Unknown to Mrs. Beaumont he had some months before, taken a sketch of her favourite bracelet which he greatly admired. From this sketch a London jeweller had produced a bracelet, similar in every detail, and Julian had given it to his young wife on her birthday.

Nell had been careful not to wear the trinket while living at Oriel Abbey, but had locked it away in her desk.

Her loyalty to Julian in leaving the Abbey, accused of theft, rather than vindicate her reputation by revealing her marriage without his consent, wrung his heart.

Until he gave her permission to speak, she had evidently resolved to keep the secret, at any cost of suffering to herself.

All his manhood rose up in revolt against her expulsion from the Abbey. The time had arrived when he must speak.

To whom had his wife gone in London? Under the circumstances, she might shrink from rejoining the grandmother who had brought her up, and who was still ignorant of her marriage.

Oh, to be well again—able to go in search of the woman he loved—to make statement on finding her.

Meanwhile, there was much to be done. 'When did Villars leave?' asked Julian.

'On the day previous to the discovery of Miss Holmes's guilt. I am so glad he knew nothing of it,' said Mrs. Beaumont.

'Has it got widely circulated?'

'We have done our best to hush the matter up, but servants will talk, you know.'

'Precisely. Would you mind asking the pater to come to me presently? There is something I want to say to him.'

'Yes, dear.'

A little bewildered and mystified by her son's manner, Mrs. Beaumont sought the colonel and sent him to Julian's room.

'Well, my boy, what is it?' asked the old soldier cheerily, in blissful ignorance of the nature of the communication awaiting him.

Julian plunged at once into the story of his secret marriage, and the complications to which it had led, ending in the summary dismissal of 'Miss Holmes.'

Colonel Beaumont listened like a man in a dream.

Julian married, and to a mere nobody! He could scarcely realize the extent of the misfortune which had shattered all his plans for his only son's future; then anger got the better of amazement.

This calamity was even worse than Julian's severe accident.

The colonel's temper rose to the occasion. Pacing up and down the room in his wrath, he poured forth a flood of reproaches, to which Julian—knowing they were well merited—listened in silence.

'Many men have disinherited their sons for less than this,' declared the irate veteran. 'I'd turn you out of doors, sir, if you were well enough to go.'

'I don't seem to defend my conduct in marrying clandestinely—going dead, against your wishes, father,' answered Julian; 'but my wife is blameless, and a sweeter woman—a more perfect lady than Nell—never lived. I can't regret having made her mine.'

The colonel glared at him.

'Your mesalliance will kill your mother, when she becomes aware of it,' he said.

'I hope not. I have kept silent hitherto, chiefly on her account. But there is a duty owing to Nell, especially after the

accusation brought against her. I was compelled to speak to set matters right. What man could have done less?'

'The injustice done to the young lady who bears your name,' said the colonel, arising from your own duplicity, can only be set right by an open avowal of your marriage, and of the existence of a duplicate bracelet.'

'You agree to this course?'

'I hope I have never yet been wanting in this strict justice to man or woman,' was the cold response. 'My recognition of your marriage does not reconcile me to it, and you will leave the Abbey on your recovery. Nor is it my intention to increase your present allowance.'

Julian's pride rose.

'If I can dispense with it entirely ere long, sir, I shall do so,' he retorted. 'I will relieve you of my presence as soon as I can travel. My great longing is to find my wife.'

'You have not heard from her since she left the Abbey?'

'No; it is strange that Nell has not written. Can you tell me if her brother, Richard Curtis, is still at the Towers?'

He went back to town with his employer, nearly a fortnight ago.

Colonel Beaumont left Julian, in order to break the news to his wife.

She was inconsolable at first.

Her late companion's innocence of the theft ascribed to her was lost sight of in the terrible fact that she had inveigled Julian into marrying her, as Mrs. Beaumont put it.

She could not forgive the girl.

The announcement of Julian's marriage and the withdrawal of the charge against 'Miss Holmes' came as a surprise to everyone.

Sir Vane Carlyon might have resented it more, on Cicely's account, had not his niece previously assured him that no persuasion or coercion would induce her to regard Julian Beaumont in the light of a suitor.

The recovery of Mrs. Beaumont's missing bracelet—it had been stolen by a dishonest under-housemaid—turned the tables curiously on that much-worried lady.

By detaining 'Miss Holmes' bracelet, wrongly identified as her own, she had become possessed of a valuable trinket which did not belong to her.

She promptly handed it over to Julian to be given back to his wife.

Unable as yet to put his injured foot to the ground, and racked with anxiety and remorse, he wrote to Mrs. Darcy, Nell's grandmother, who lived near Richmond, informing her of his marriage, and all that had transpired since.

He besought her to let him know if his young wife had gone to her on leaving Oriel Abbey.

Mrs. Darcy's reply only added to his misery.

Nell was not with her, and the announcement of her grand-daughter's marriage had overwhelmed the old lady.

Julian's letter was the first intimation of it that reached her.

Until then she had thought of the girl as being still at the Abbey.

She was quite unable to explain Nell's silence—her extraordinary self-effacement.

I should have welcomed her with open arms, wrote Mrs. Darcy, 'even if she had not felt free to vindicate her good name, to explain things to me as you, her husband have explained them. And Nell knew this. What can have happened to my dear girl? Can that false, cruel charge have turned her brain?'

Richard Curtis, on being appealed to was no better informed respecting his sister's movements.

He also had imagined Nell to be still at the Abbey.

His change of occupation, and the assumed name of Holmes, which had annoyed and perplexed him at the time, were fully explained now by her secret marriage, necessitating more than one subterfuge.

In a sense, the fact of Julian Beaumont being Nell's husband, came as a relief to her brother.

Julian could not enter the lists against him, as far as Cicely Rivers was concerned. There was an end to any rivalry in that quarter.

He shared Julian's anxiety respecting Nell's absence and silence, though.

Dick Curtis ran down to the Abbey to interview his brother-in-law.

He abstained from useless reproaches when he and Julian met.

The latter was suffering more than enough by way of atonement already.

'We must try to find Nell,' said Dick 'and to induce her to return to us by doing what all has been satisfactorily cleared up.'

'She can't hold me responsible for that accused charge,' groaned Julian. 'I knew nothing of it till after she had left the Abbey.'

'Oh, Nell is far too generous to blame you without cause over the bracelet affair. We had better advertise for her. Since you are hors de combat, I will begin the search for Nell myself.'

'Thanks, old fellow,' Julian wrung the other's hand. 'I shall never know a moment's peace of mind till she is found and restored to me.'

'The Colonel and Mrs. Beaumont hardly seem reconciled to the match,' Curtis remarked.

'They are different views for me; but they will come round in time. I can think of nothing—care for nothing—apart from Nell.'

Richard Curtis, on leaving Oriel Abbey, walked towards Weston Grange.

He wanted to see Cicely Rivers, ere he left the neighbourhood.

Sir Vane's hostile attitude rendered it out of the question that he should call at the Grange.

There had already been one stormy scene between them.

### CHAPTER IV.

On the day following Julian Beaumont's accident, Richard Curtis had received a

note from Sir Vane, asking him to call at the Grange.

He went, wondering greatly what the baronet could want with him.

Surely Cicely had not ventured to bring their engagement under her uncle's notice?

Sir Vane received his visitor in the library.

In no measured terms, he accused Curtis of having made clandestine love to his niece.

The expression stung the young man, who felt he had not merited it.

'Until yesterday,' he said frankly, 'no avowal of love for Miss Rivers had ever crossed my lips, Sir Vane. I fully recognize the disparity existing between her position and mine.'

'This admission only renders your conduct the more unpardonable and presumptuous.'

'We met, after, nearly a year's absence from each other,' resumed Curtis, standing, tall, manly, and erect, opposite to the indignant baronet. 'I spoke to Miss Rivers on the impulse of the moment. But I am a gentleman, sir, despite my poverty. No idea of wooing your niece by underhanded methods ever occurred to me.'

'Let us come to the point,' said Sir Vane coldly. 'I distinctly forbid you either to meet or communicate with Miss Rivers again.' 'On what grounds?'

'By Jove, sir? You adopt a high tone! On the grounds of your social and financial unfitness to become her suitor.'

'My position may improve.'

'I decline to discuss that question. If my niece's prospective fortune has formed her chief attraction in your eyes, Mr. Curtis, let me tell you that should she become your wife against your wishes, I should disinherited her. She would come to you penniless.'

'In that case,' exclaimed Dick Curtis hotly, 'you would give me a chance of proving that my love for Cicely is more disinterested than you imagine, Sir Vane.'

I will not be insulted with impunity, and have my motives grossly misconstrued. I shall not relinquish the hope of winning Cicely one day, unless she bids me do so. Sir Vane could not help a secret admiration and liking for the speaker, despite his anger.

'At least, Mr. Curtis, you are frank,' he rejoined. 'Well, I shall know how to protect my niece against your advances in future.'

'I wish to heaven Cicely had no fortune,' said Curtis vehemently; 'that she were as poor as myself. Then—'

He paused at the library door opened, and looked round.

Cicely, pale but resolute, stood on the threshold.

'Cicely, I am engaged at present,' said the baronet sharply.

But she declined to beat a retreat at his bidding.

'So am I, Uncle Vane—to Dick Curtis. Oh, please—going up to him with a little appealing gesture—' don't be too hard on us; I shall never care for any man but Dick.'

'Your uncle would brand me as an adventurer, Cicely,' interposed her lover, with flashing eyes. 'A man's sincerity, it seems, must be gauged by the extent of his income.'

Cicely glanced from one to the other.

'I am not responsible for Sir Vane's opinions,' she answered, 'neither do I share them. It he refuses—her voice broke—to accept you as my suitor, I, on the hand, decline to give you up.'

'Cicely, would you set my authority, as your guardian, at defiance?' cried the baronet.

'You have never strained it before. What objection can you urge against Dick, apart from his want of fortune?'

'That alone constitutes a sufficient reason for my refusal to entertain his suit. Until you come of age, Cicely, you are subject to my control, and I intend to exercise it for your benefit. Our interview, Mr. Curtis, is at an end.'

Dick had gone back to town with his employer, more in love with Cicely Rivers than ever.

Her guardian's opposition had but fanned the flames of his passion.

No letters could pass between the young people though.

Sir Vane and a lynx-eyed aunt kept Cicely's correspondence well inspected.

After an unbroken silence of several weeks Dick was yearning for some news of his beloved.

The lodge-keeper's wife changed to be on duty duty when he came to the massive entrance gates of Weston Grange.

A little golden persuasive elicited the information that Miss Rivers might be found reading in the rustic summer-house by the lake; the good woman was certain.

Dick thanked her, and walked swiftly in the direction indicated.

Cicely, to his joy, was seated in the ivy-wreathed summer-house, an unopened book on her lap.

The next moment she was in Dick's arms.

'You dear, wicked, disobedient boy,' she said, as he took toll of her sweet lips; 'to venture into the lion's den against orders!'

'You are worth the risk,' smiled Dick. 'I know I'm a trespasser, and that Sir Vane is a J. P. What if he gave me into custody and passed sentence on me afterwards?'

'Tell me all about your sister's marriage,' said Cicely, as they grew calmer. 'You have no longer any reason to feel jealous of Julian Beaumont?'

'No, but I am very anxious about dear Nell, and so is her husband.'

'It is the talk of the country,' Cicely assured him. 'What can have become of her?'

'I am bent on finding out. Nell's silence is inexplicable. Why—'

He paused.

Sir Vane was at the door of the summer-house.

Cicely, her brown eyes glowing, moved

a little nearer to Dick.

'This intrusion is unpardonable,' cried the baronet, his voice trembling with rage. 'Leave my grounds, sir.'

Ere Curtis could comply, or remonstrate, a lady came up the wild avenue, within a stone's throw of the summer-house.

She was a tall, graceful, silver-haired woman, with dark eyes and delicate features, a woman who had retained her charm of face and manner, despite advancing years and many sorrows.

'Grandmother,' said Richard Curtis, hastening towards her, 'what has brought you here? Were you looking for me?'

'No, Dick.' She glanced beyond him to where the baronet stood, as if rooted to the ground. 'I wanted to see Sir Vane Carlyon.'

'You know him?'

'I know him—many years ago.'

'Marian—it was Sir Vane who spoke—'am I mad or dreaming? Can it indeed be you?'

Mrs. Darcy smiled sadly at him.

'Yes, it is Marian,' she said. 'Changed from a young woman into an old one, since our last meeting, Sir Vane. And yet you recognized me?'

'I have never forgotten you,' he replied, a world of subdued pain and passion in his voice; 'or forgotten you for spoiling my life when you refused to share it.'

'Four people were opposed to the match,' she murmured, 'and I was both poor and proud. I thought I was doing right when I sent you from me—left you free to marry your cousin. And now I am here to plead my grandson's cause.'

'So Richard Curtis is your grandson,' observed Sir Vane coldly. 'I hardly know why I should regard him with more favor on that account.'

'I seek no favors,' interposed Dick, astounded to learn that Mrs. Darcy and the trigid, stately baronet had once been lovers.

His grandmother held up an imploring hand.

'You are angry with my Dick,' she said earnestly, addressing Sir Vane, 'because he has presumed to fall in love with your niece. When, recently, he told me of his love-affair, I know the time had come to bridge over the gulf of years—to appeal to you on his behalf.'

'I must decline to entertain your grandson's proposals in reference to my niece.'

'Why?'

'Need I enter into details? His position does not equal hers.'

'No; it exceeds her,' broke from Mrs. Darcy's lips. 'Moreover, Dick has a distinct claim upon you.'

'On me? My dear madam, what do you mean?'

'He is my grandson. You cannot overlook that disadvantage, of course. But—her features quivered—'he is also yours!'

The baronet recoiled.

'Mine? Good Heavens, you are beside yourself!' he exclaimed. 'My only son died, unmarried, in Italy.'

'No,' corrected Mrs. Darcy, while Dick and Cicely listened with breathless interest. 'Some three years previous to Bertram Carlyon's sudden death, he was married to my daughter Mabel, at Naples. Nellie and Richard Curtis-Carlyon are your son's children, Sir Vane, born lawful wedlock!'

'Incredible!'

'I have brought the legal proofs of their parentage, the marriage and the birth certificates, with me,' returned Mrs. Darcy. 'I thought you might be hard to convince. Dick—glancing proudly at her grandson, through a mist of tears—learns his actual identity for the first time to-day.'

Sir Vane sank back on to a seat, torn by conflicting emotions.

'I can't realize—I can't accept it,' he faltered.

'Yet it is true,' said Marian Darcy. 'Vane, won't you, as a simple act of justice, receive Dick now, and acknowledge him as your grandson and heir, for his father's sake?'

'Bertram married—the father of children? And I to remain in ignorance of it till now?'

He glanced, while speaking, at the tall, handsome young man, so lately the object of his anger and disapproval.

Sir Vane's heart relented towards the offender. One supreme fact flooded his soul with joy.

He was not, after all, a childless, solitary man.

His own flesh and blood would one day succeed him at Weston Grange.

He extended a tremulous hand to Dick.

The latter, unable to speak, wrung it in silence.

Sir Vane and his grandson were reconciled.

Going across to Mrs. Dracy, Cicely kissed her.

I love you already, dear for having been so faithful to my boy, said the widow.

Oh I meant to marry him sooner or later, you know, regardless of obstacles, smiled the girl. But this announcement of yours, Mrs. Dracy, seems too good to be true. It has made us all radiantly happy.

'Why was I not informed of Bertram's marriage sooner?' asked Sir Vane.

'I feared your displeasure on learning whose daughter your son married, explained Mrs. Darcy. 'Dick and Nellie were all I had left to live for. You might have taken them both from me. But I know now that I acted selfishly. Forgive me if you can. And their mother?'

'She died when Dick was two years old. After our parting, Vane I married my father's curate. His health was delicate, and he secured a chaplaincy abroad. I continued to live in Italy with my daughter Mabel after I lost my husband.'

'And Bertram met your girl there?' said the baronet.

'Yes, at a friend's house. It was a case of love at first sight on both sides. I objected to the marriage but Mabel and Bertram overruled me.'

'And the secrecy connected with it?'

'That was Bertram's doing. He said his relations with you were terribly strained.'

Continued on page eleven.

(CONTINUED)

ed already by r habits. For a fe match to remain 'Poor fellow!' He died sudde Mrs. Darcy, and by a few months Dick and Nellie 'And nobly you ed her grandson. 'I would fain be great responsibility, great regretfully. lously years. Th proaches, though has married my g ny niece?'

'Had Nellie be tity she might not cannot pardon my ing, like her moth from the after coo marriage. It at her—'

Tears choked h 'Neither time n in the effort to t 'Be of good heart least, you will be Mrs. Darcy coo 'This meeting w had set old cords Moreover, she m more details resp and the circumst left Oriel Abbey.

'Dick, I suppos away from us? I place at her lover. 'I must go back replied. 'Mr. A secretary being of last train. 'The baronet wi that his grandson employ.

'You will, of c connection with M said, 'and regard home in future.'

'You are very man's new identy and heir still seem him. I shall, of to your wishes in Anstruther is not to stay with his t After dinner the and played, while the piano, talking an undertone.

Both felt that th from their courtshi finite had been said 'Unless, Cicely chievous smile, should lead Uncle little me as a most grandson and heir so proud.'

'And I couldn't his wishes in that gravely.'

He and Cicely w their own—an atm allowed him not. Sir Vane and M emotions, were al as the young people. 'And when the t Dick's leave-taking required the fastes stable to enable him up to town. 'Sir Vane went ov day. His disclosure in age of Julian's wife while tending grea their daughter in la Perhaps Julian wa the announcement. His love for Nellie to be much indu prospect.

'I should like to said, 'but I'm stil think she would con s she too resentful Heaven knows, we badly.'

'She will come, I baronet. 'We inter ity. If only our dea boy, are success I trust, form a v Mrs. Beaumont Grange, and assure deeply she deplore cident which had dri Abbey, and whed M Julian's couch she proached. Julian, impressed for thing, and he was and anxiety respect wife which rendered part superfluous. 'Nellie never perma her marriage, then?'

'No; she kept her made to you with the child,' sighed Mrs. she had to tell me employment, under while declining to sta 'And what must yo in the past,' groaned dedered these subterfug 'You have made al your power by openl as your wife. God g restored to us!'

'CHAPTER V. As soon as Julian about again he went personal share in the ing wife. Nellie had alluded as her destination bo Abbey. On the strength of ti interested in fin Metropolis the centre Mrs Darcy was stayi

earer to Dick.  
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net, his voice trembling with rage.  
y grounds, sir."  
rtis could comply, or remon-  
ady came up the wild avenue,  
stone's throw of the summer-

as a tall, graceful, silver-haired  
with dark eyes and delicate fea-  
woman who had retained her  
face and manner, despite ad-  
versity and many sorrows.  
mother," said Richard Curtis,  
towards her, "what has brought  
? Were you looking for me?"  
ick." She glanced beyond him  
the baronet stood, as if rooted to  
d. "I wanted to see Sir Vane  
him?"  
him—many years ago."  
—it was Sir Vane who spoke—  
or dreaming? Can it indeed  
cry smiled sadly at him.  
is Marian," she said. "Changed  
ng woman into an old one, since  
seeing, Sir Vane. And yet you  
me?"  
never forgotten you," he replied,  
n, indeed pain and passion in his  
forgotten you for spilling my  
on returned to share it."  
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murmured, "and I was both  
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I sent you from me—left you  
ry your cousin. And now I am  
y grandson's cause."  
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r Vane coldly. "I hardly know  
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a chaplaincy abroad. I  
in Italy with my daughter  
at my husband.

(CONTINUED FROM TENTH PAGE.)  
ed already by reason of his extravagant  
habits. For a few years he wished his love  
match to remain undivulged."  
"Poor fellow!" sighed the baronet.  
"He died suddenly, as you know," went on  
Mrs. Darcy, and Mabel only survived him  
by a few months. The task of bringing  
Dick and Nellie up fell to my share."  
"And nobly you performed it," comment-  
ed her grandson.  
"I would fain have relieved you of this  
great responsibility, Marian, said the bar-  
onet regretfully. "I have spent so many  
lonely years. There shall be no more re-  
proaches, though; and Julian Beaumont  
has married my granddaughter instead of  
my niece?"  
"Had Nellie been aware of her own iden-  
tity she might not be missing now. Oh, I  
cannot pardon myself. And she is suffer-  
ing, like her mother before her, poor child,  
from the after consequences of a secret  
marriage. If any harm should befall  
her—"  
Tears choked Mrs. Darcy's voice.  
"Neither time nor money shall be spared  
in the effort to trace her," said the baronet.  
"Be of good heart, Marian. For to day at  
least, you will be my guest?"  
"I must go back to town to-night," re-  
plied Mrs. Darcy, contented, not unwillingly.  
This meeting with the lover of her youth  
had set old cords vibrating.  
Moreover, she was very anxious to learn  
more details respecting Nellie's marriage,  
and the circumstances under which she had  
left Oriol Abbey.  
"Dick, I suppose, is in no hurry to run  
away from us?" said Cicely, with a demure  
glance at her lover.  
"I must go back to town to-night," he  
replied. "Mr. Anstruther objects to his  
secretary being off duty. I can catch the  
last train."  
The baronet winced at this reminder  
that his grandson was in another man's  
employ.  
"You will, of course, sever your present  
connection with Mr. Anstruther, Dick," he  
said, "and regard Weston Grange as your  
home in future."  
"You are very kind, sir—the young  
man's new identity as Sir Vane's grandson  
and heir still seemed strangely unreal to  
him. "I shall, of course," he added, "defer  
to your wishes in the matter. But Mr.  
Anstruther is not a bad sort. I am bound  
to stay with him till he can replace me."  
After dinner that evening Cicely sang  
and played, while her lover leaned against  
the piano, talking to her now and then in  
an undertone.  
Both felt that the embargo was removed  
from their courtship, although nothing de-  
finite had been said on the subject.  
"Unless, Cicely suggested, with a mis-  
chievous smile, "our reversed position  
should lead Uncle Vane to regard poor  
little me as a most unsuitable match for  
the grandson and heir of whom he is already  
so proud."  
"And I couldn't dream of going against  
his wishes in that case," answered Dick  
gravely.  
He and Cicely were living in a world of  
their own—an atmosphere of well light un-  
alloyed bliss.  
Sir Vane and Mrs Darcy, discussing the  
events of long past years with mingled  
emotions, were almost as deeply engrossed  
as the young people.  
And when the time for parting came,  
Dick's leave-taking took so long that it  
required the fastest horse in Sir Vane's  
stable to enable him to catch the last train  
up to town.  
Sir Vane went over to Oriol Abbey next  
day.  
His disclosure in regard to the next-  
age of Julian's wife amazed the Beaumonts,  
while tending greatly to reconcile them to  
their daughter in law.  
Perhaps Julian was the least affected by  
the announcement.  
His love for Nellie was too disinterested  
to be much influenced by her changed  
prospects.  
"I should like to see Mrs Darcy," he  
said, "but I'm still a cripple. Do you  
think she would consent to come here, or  
she too resentful on Nellie's account?  
Heaven knows, we have all treated her  
badly."  
"She will come, I am certain," said the  
baronet. "We intend to sink all animos-  
ity. If only our efforts to find your wife,  
dear boy, are successful, we shall in future,  
I trust, form a very united family party."  
Mrs. Beaumont called at Weston  
Grange, and assured Marian Darcy how  
deeply she deplored the unfortunate in-  
cident which had driven Nellie from Oriol  
Abbey, and when Mrs. Darcy sat beside  
Julian's couch she indulged in no re-  
proaches.  
Julian impressed her very favourably  
for this, and he was suffering a remorse  
and anxiety respecting his absent girl-  
wife which rendered any blame on her part  
superfluous.  
"Nellie never permitted you to suspect  
her marriage, then?" he said presently.  
"No; she kept her promise of secrecy  
made to you with the utmost fidelity, poor  
child," sighed Mrs. Darcy. "Of course,  
she had to tell me she had accepted fresh  
employment, under an assumed name,  
while declining to state the reason."  
"And what would you think of my policy  
in the past?" groaned Julian, "which ren-  
dered these subterfuges imperative?"  
"You have made all the atonement in  
your power by openly acknowledging her  
as your wife. God grant she may soon be  
restored to us!"

CHAPTER V.  
As soon as Julian Beaumont could get  
about again he went to town to take a  
personal share in the search for his mis-  
sing wife.  
Nellie had alluded vaguely to London  
as her destination before leaving Oriol  
Abbey.  
On the strength of this the various per-  
sons interested in finding her made the  
Metropolis the centre of their researches.  
Mrs Darcy was staying at Oriol Abbey,  
pending any further news of the absentees.  
Dick had relinquished his post as private  
secretary to Mr. Anstruther, and made  
Weston Grange his home.  
His engagement to Cicely Rivers was  
duly recognized and approved of by the  
baronet.  
While Nellie's fate remained in doubt,  
however, Cicely and her cousin decided to  
postpone their marriage.  
This sacrifice cost them less, since the  
pleasure of day being together was  
already theirs.  
Young Mrs Beaumont's complete self-  
effacement was a mystery the searchers  
failed to fathom.  
The advertisements inserted in all the  
daily papers elicited no response; yet,  
surely, if she were still living, some of  
them must come under her notice.  
Sir Vane Carlyon and Julian Beaumont  
secured the best detective talent available;  
they left no stone unturned in the effort to  
find the missing girl.  
Yet the weeks crept into months, and  
still their purpose was unachieved.  
Remorse and suspense had aged Julian  
by years.  
He never relaxed his efforts to discover  
Nellie.  
He followed up each apparent clue that  
presented itself, no matter how slight. He  
was constantly on the move.  
Fred Villars, cured of his infatuation for  
Nellie by the knowledge that she was his  
friend's wife, heartily sympathized with  
Beaumont's great trouble.  
"Had you admitted me to your confi-  
dence sooner, dear boy," he said, when  
they discussed the matter. "I should not  
have made such a fool of myself."  
"I wanted to do so," Julian told him,  
"but circumstances tied my tongue. Secret  
marriages carry their own penalty with  
them. Did you propose to Nell?"  
"Yes—Villars blew a cloud of smoke—  
"on the day I left the Abbey. She let me  
down very gently; but I knew from her  
manner I hadn't a chance. Well, that's  
all over. I only hope you'll find your wife  
soon, old fellow."  
Julian Beaumont was strolling down the  
Strand one evening, seeking distraction  
from his own dreary thoughts.  
The crowded pavements, the groups out-  
side the theatres, the life, movement, and  
brilliance of the great thoroughfare stirred  
Julian's pulses; but not with the old glad-  
ness of youth and infinite capacity for  
enjoyment.  
A stream of electric light flooded the en-  
trance to the Gaiety.  
A daintily clad woman and a man in  
evening dress drove up in a hansom and  
passed in together.  
Julian Beaumont's glance followed them,  
full of unconscious wistfulness.  
Nellie and he had once gone into that  
theatre in just the same way; the memory  
of it came back to him with torturing in-  
tensity, as he walked slowly onwards.  
He too, wore evening dress beneath his  
light overcoat.  
He had left the Cecil with the intention  
of going to the Lyceum, where he had  
booked a stall.  
Then, moved by some restless impulse,  
he had decided to forgo the theatre in  
favour of the ever-changing place of life  
to be found outside.  
The sweet, sorrowful face, the great  
shadowy dark-blue eyes and curved lips  
had something wanting about them, though  
—a pathetic lack of expression and vitality.  
The coils of warm, golden-brown hair  
beneath the flower-seller's rough straw hat  
were shot with gleams of ruddy gold.  
Julian Beaumont stared at her blankly.  
For a moment the busy Strand seemed  
to whirl madly round him.  
The pallid girl, with her hands full of  
roses, was either his lost wife or her  
double.  
"Roses, only a penny a bunch!"  
She held them up to him, and their  
fragrance recalled him to himself.  
"Nell!" he exclaimed.  
Her eyes swept up, to meet his fastened  
upon her; a great tremor ran through her  
slender frame.  
The dreamy look on her face gave way  
to a strained, agonizing effort to recall  
some lost memory.  
The flowers she held fell unheeded on  
the pavement.  
"Flowers, sir?" interposed the elder  
woman sharply. "Never mind my girl; she  
ain't all there. Pick them roses up, Bessie."  
"She is not your daughter!" said Beau-  
mont hoarsely. "Nell! good heavens, don't  
you know me?"  
Ere the woman could reply, there came  
a warning shout, and the pedestrians  
stampeded into any available place of  
safety.  
A horse attached to a handsome cab had  
bolted.  
Julian Beaumont caught the flower girl  
in his arms, and dragged her on to the  
pavement, but not in time to prevent her  
from being struck on the head, as the  
runaway flew past.  
"She is dead!" exclaimed Julian, gazing  
down at her, beside himself with misery  
and despair.  
A crowd gathered round him and his  
senseless burden.  
Mrs. Flaberty, who, with her basket,  
had escaped injury by a miracle, came up  
to them, bright-eyed, saying—  
"Holy Mother! what a misfortune. And  
to happen on the very first night I would  
let the poor darling come out wid me at all!"  
A policeman pushed his way through  
the crowd. Julian spoke to him, and he  
hailed a cab; when it drove up, the young  
man got in, still holding the girl in his  
arms, and they were driven to the nearest  
hospital.

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alacrity of spirit and a fastidious levity disdaining pursuit; but on this vital point your honor extended to petitioner only the charity of your silence.

Petitioner has found in his own experience a truthful exemplification of Holy Scripture, that it is not well for man to be alone, and seeing an inviting opportunity to superbly ameliorate his forlorn condition, by a second nuptial venture, he finds himself circumsvalled by an Ossa Pelion obstacle, which your honor alone has power to remove.

His days rapidly veiging on the sere and yellow leaf, the fruits and flowers of love all going; the worm, the canker, and the grief in sight, with no one to love and none to care for him, petitioner feels an indissoluble yearning, longing and heaving to plunge in adventurous prow once more into the vexed waters of the sea of Connubiality: Wherefore, other refuge having none and wholly trusting to the tender benignity and sovereign discretion of your honour, petitioner humbly prays that in view of the accompanying facts of a great cloud of reputable citizens, giving him a phenomenally good name and fair fame, you will have compassion on him, and relieve him of the hymenial disability under which his existence has become a burden, by awarding him the like privilege of marrying again; thus granting him a happy issue out of the Red Sea of troubles into which a pitiless fate has whelmed him. For, comforting as the velvety touch of an angel's palm to the fever racked brow, and soothing as the strains of an Aeolian harp when swept by the fingers of the nightwind, and dear as those ruddy drops that visit these sad hearts of ours, and sweet as sacramental wine to dying lips, it is when life's fitful fever is ebbing to its close to pillow ones aching head on some fond wifely bosom and breathe his life out gently there.

And in duty bound to attain the possibility of compassing such a measureless benediction, petitioner will pray without ceasing in accents as loud and earnest as ever issued from celibatarian lips.

SAMUEL RICE, Petitioner.

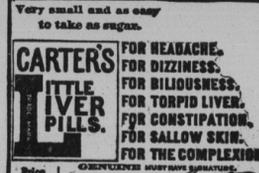
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# Luck and Skill at Poker.

'Luck is such a queer thing,' said old man Greenbut, as he leaned his elbows on the bar and looked meditatively after a prosperous appearing man who had just strolled in with a friend, and after taking a drink had walked out, absently neglecting to pick up the change for the silver dollar he had thrown down in payment.

'There goes a man,' he continued, after musing a few moments, 'that was one of the unluckiest fellows that ever rifled a deck of cards for the first thirty five years or so that he was a member along the dusty highway of life. There didn't seem to be no kind of trouble handed out nowhere within a hundred mile o' where Sam Sanger was but what he'd get there in time to take a good big burk of it afore it was all gone. Then all of a sudden he drew the deuce o' clubs, settin' into a game o' poker one night, an' the whole tide changed, right on the minute, an' since then I don't reckon he's ever knowed what was to have things go agin him like they used to.'

'Now, I've heard fellers say that there was more luck than anything else about poker, an' when I hear 'em say it I always feel like tellin' 'em that such talk is sinful. There was a feller from up the river come and settled in Arkansas City some ten year ago that used to play poker on that principle and I must say, he done very at it for a time. 'Peared like he had all the luck there was some nights, an' other times he couldn't win a pot, no matter what cards he might hold. I've seen him win a hundred dollars on a pair of sevens, and I've seen him lose four hundred on all ace full. That ain't nothing very strange when it's took by itself of course, but the funny part of it was that them sevens come on one of his lucky nights when he win everything in sight, no matter how poor his cards was, and the ace full come one night when he didn't take in a pot.

There ain't no denyin' but what there is such a thing as luck, and it does have a heap to do with the game of poker, but, the man as plays luck against skill is goin' to lose in the long run. This here feller from up river, his name was Bill Dobson, used to say that if he only had luck it didn't make no difference to him who he was playing against, but he got come up with, very slick, one night when Jim Appley set into the game. Jim was just the other kind of player, he use to say 't he didn't care how good any man's luck might be, if he only had his regular turn at the deal.

'This here night Dobson, he'd been a winning right along for more than an hour when Appley come into the game. Appley he came in and looked on a while afore he offered to play. 'Peared like he was a watching how the other fellers all seemed to be losing their nerve against Dobson's luck, so they wasn't making no sort of play even when they had him beat, which wasn't often. After he'd looked for awhile, though, he spoke up sudden an' says he will take a little of it if there ain't no objections.

'Nobody made none, and he flashed a hundred right at the start. 'I see there's one man got that much in front of him,' he says, 'and I always likes to have as many chips on the table as any other man has. Just naturally there wasn't nobody made no objections to that, neither.

'They hadn't played long afore they all seed that Appley was playing a piking game too. 'Peared like he hadn't nerve to come in when anybody else opened the pot, or else he wasn't holding nothing, for about all he did for the first half hour was to ante when it came to his turn, an' chip in for all the jackpots without ever getting none of them.

'It wasn't like Appley to play that way, and I made up my mind that he was a laying for Dobson, and it looked to me as though there'd be some fun when he lit on him, which was more'n likely to be on his own deal.

'Sure enough it came. Dobson had been flin' flashes in a most outrageous lucky way. 'Peared like he couldn't catch the wrong suit when he drew one card, so I reckoned he were likely to get a pretty good high flush on Appley's deal. Sure enough he did. It was a jackpot and it had been sweetened two or three times, no freely good dealing having been did till it came Appley's deal. Dodson sat on his right, so he had most the last say, and when he saw an ace, king, jack flush in his hand, pat, he opened it for the size of the pot, all the others but Appley having passed.

'Appley studied his hand for a long time afore he comes up. 'Peared like he was studying whether to raise or not, but finally he did raise it twenty Dobson having opened for twelve. Just naturally the other four laid down. None of them having openers it wasn't no time to be playing for monkey flashes or drawn to ace, king, against openers and a raise.

'After they had passed, Dobson made it twenty more to play, and Appley made good after another long study. He soon did look like a man that had a chance for a good hand but was afraid to bank on it to no great extent. And Dobson, being a man as played on his luck always, and was having a particular good run that night, was cocksure of winning the pot.

'When Appley picked up the deck to serve the draw, he says 'How many?' and Dobson never says nothing but pushes up a stack of reds, being ten dollars, as the reds was fifty cents. And then Appley studied a while longer, and finally says, 'Well, I'll take one, an' if it's a spade I reckon I'll have to raise you.' An' he threw his one card face up on the table.

'Sure enough it were the nine of spades. Now, Dobson's flush was a spade flush, and him having, as I said, ace, king and jack, sure thought he had a cinch. It were as plain as anything that Appley was pulling for a spade flush and of course, Dobson's would be the best hand.

'He hugged hisself with delight when Appley pushed up all the chips he had in front of him, and counted up his own chips to match, as eager as a schoolboy. It reely seem almost too bad to see how slick he were caught when he were so sure of winning. But it were a good lesson to a man as relied in luck the way he did.

'On the showdown, Appley turned up a nine full, having raised, it seemed, on ace up. It were Dobson's finish for the evening. He had a few chips left, but it didn't take him long to play them in, for he never won nary a pot after that.

'Just naturally, I didn't say nothing to him about it, but I says to myself that he'd got about all that any man could expect that was ready to play his luck against real scientific play. There wasn't no better dealer in town, them days, than Jim Appley.

'Still, there is no denyin' that luck does count. That very case of Sam Sanger drawing that deuce of clubs showed it. As I were saying, he were the most unlucky player that ever come down the pike up to that night, and I have heard say that he were playing in the last five hundred he had in the world, that very time.

'They'd started a table stakes game that night and each man had put up two hundred, making twelve hundred on the table. The game had gone on for an hour or more and Sanger had chipped out the bulk of his'n when this here particular deal come. Appley were in this game, too, and so was Bassett and Jake Winterbottom. The other two was a couple of crossroads gamblers from up the State that had come, as fellers does, from time to time, to do up Arkansas City. Appley told me afterward that one of them, a cock-eyed man calling hisself Major Carson, was a particular slick dealer. How he come to give Sanger the hand he did Appley said was sure a disposition of Providence, and come from his not taking particular notice of the small cards.

'Anyhow, it appeared like Sanger must have had a bunch, for while this cock-eyed man were dealing an before he'd looked at his cards, he fingered his chips kind of anxiously, and findin' he had mighty little in front of him, he said kind of sudden, 'I declare three hundred in,' and at the same time pulled out the money from his pocket.

'Of course that were regular, and nobody said nothing him not having looked at his cards. If I were a jackpot an' Sanger, having first say, squeezed the cards down close and careful, and findin' no openers, he passed. He did notice, though, that he had four small glubs.

'The next man passed, and the cock-eyed man's pal, that sat next, opened it for the size of the pot. Bassett were next and he come in on three aces. He said afterward that he would have raised it, only he were struck with a sort of fool confidence in them aces and didn't want to frighten anybody out. Next come Appley and he passed. The cock eyed man stayed and Sanger raised it. It sure were a brass play, seeing the luck he were in, but he did it. Winterbottom passed and

the two strangers and Bassett all saw the raise. That made pretty near two hundred in the pot.

'When it came to the draw Sanger took one, of course, and it were the deuce of clubs. The opener took three and threw in a white chip, Bassett drew to the strength of his hand, but catchin' nothing found his three aces didn't look so big as they had at first. There was the dealer and Sanger to hear from yet, and he just chipped along waiting to see what there was doing.

'Peared like there were considerable. The dealer drew one card, and after looking at it careful he raised it fifty. I reckon he must have counted on a call from Bassett, for he likely knowed where the aces were, but it is not likely he was looking for Sanger to do nothing.

'But Sanger were as much surprised when he skinned his hand down again as the dealer were later on. He found he had six high, and the deuce of clubs had filled a straight flush. So he see the fifty and raised it his pile.

'The opener laid down of course, and Bassett found he had lost interest in his three aces after the second raise, so it were up to the dealer, and he were fair puzzled. It looked like he were studying the thing out for a minute or so, and finally concluded that Sanger was bluffing. Any way, he called, showing down a jack full, and Sanger of course, took the pot. And after that, as I said, he is always been lucky.

'It all goes to show that you can't tell nothing about luck till afterward. It will beat science all holler when it is good enough, and similar, science will beat luck when that's good enough. The best way to play poker, though, is to look out for the science first, and then wait for the luck to come.'

**He Made Fool Bets.**

The New Orleans 'Times-Democrat' tell of a florid man with a sample case who flourished a pen above the register of a mirror St. Charles street hotel and told the clerk to give him room No. 13. 'It takin', answered the man behind the diamond stud. 'What? Is there another blank fool on earth?' mumbled the visitor, as he grasped his valise and made for the door. A reporter who had heard the request hurried after and sandbagged the stranger as he hit the sidewalk. 'Excuse me, sir, superstition of yours, I suppose, that thirteen business?' 'Young man,' answered the red faced individual, 'it's fool cure I am taking. I am in my third month of a six months' treatment. It is effective, and can recommend it to your friends. Stay in this place and I'll tell you all about it. Two bigbills here, Now, it is this way: I was born a tom-fool, and when I was a kid if anyone dared me to jump off the roof coalhouse I did it, even if it jolted me 'dotty' for a week. I was expelled from college for plugging 'Prex' with a snowball at the instigation of a 'coed', and when I spent half my time wheeling fellows around court house squares in barrows. I went with my wiskers one-half shaved off till my own family wouldn't speak to me to pay for my confidence in John L. Sullivan, and this spring I got thumped for trying to work the Buffalo hold-up on a man who couldn't see the joke. Then, to cap it all I made this thirteen bet with a fellow—idiot, and I have \$500 of my hard-earned lucre deposited in neutral hands in New York to guarantee that I sleep in only No. 13 hotel rooms during my six months' trip. If I had only agreed to tar and feather myself or eat a window glass every morning or wear one foot in a sling for a week it mightn't have been so bad, but six months of room No. 13 will hasten my death ten years.

In the first place half the hotels I find haven't any No. 13 at all, and when they do, they assign the disgraced number to some purblind apartment at the opposite end of the building from the elevator and fire-escape, mouldy, musty and used by chamber-maids as a storehouse for soiled sheets which it is too much trouble to carry downstairs. There is generally a horseshoe dangling from the gas jet, and the negro porter keeps his fingers crossed as he brings in your grip. I'll gamble that not 2 percent. of the callbells in Rooms 13 of the United States are in working order. In three cities the police were notified of my supposed mania, and in Atlanta I surprised a house detective comparing my features with those of a small photo, taken front view and side view, with specifications and aliases on the back with the name of one of the land's most notorious hotel workers. Then the man with whom I made the bet writes me on black-margined paper with a skull and crossbones in the corner, and addresses it in immense figures to Room 13.

The most talked about people in the world—neighbors.

**BORN.**

Woodstock, Aug 23, to the wife of Geo. Gigger, a son.

New Glasgow, Aug 20, to the wife of A. Dennis, a son.

Falmouth, Aug 26, to the wife of Harry Shaw, a son.

Woodstock, Aug 20, to the wife of Wm. Lilly, Jr., a son.

Bridgetown, Aug 24, to the wife of C. L. Piggott, a daughter.

Amherst, Aug 27, to the wife of J. T. Trenholm, a daughter.

Campbellton, Aug 27, to the wife of Jas. Shaw, a daughter.

Westport, Aug 21, to the wife of George Gower, a daughter.

Westport, Aug 20, to the wife of Ernest Peters, a daughter.

Baker's Settlement, Aug 27, to the wife of Robert Baker, a daughter.

LaHave Branch, Aug 20, to the wife of Albert Crouse, a daughter.

**MARRIED.**

Jamaica Plains, Charles Snow to Bertha Arling.

Springfield, Aug 28, Wm. Esory to Mary Bagnall.

Boston, Mass., Oliver Tupper to Nellie McCarthy.

Sussex, Aug 29, E. M. Brewster to Minnie A. Blake.

Glasville, Aug 27, George Allen to Ellen Young.

Long Settlement, William Dunfield to Sarah H. Tom.

Milton, Aug 28, Samuel Tupper to Carrie May Wolfe.

Digby, Aug 23, Jacob Whitehouse to Florence Lewis.

Little Bohemue, Aug 21, Walter Monk to Matilda Baker.

Kentville, Aug 26, Perry Bishop to Viola Mary Carter.

East Sabie River, Aug 26, Atwood Pierce to Lena Pierce.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug 27, Robt. Gardner to Mattie Dexter.

Souris, Aug 27, Michael Macdonald to Velanda Paquet.

Halifax, Aug 27, Alexander McKay to Emma Youtan.

Charlottetown, Aug 28, Ivo Macdonald to Lily Kaitry.

Fredericton, Aug 28, Andrew W. Humphrey to Annie Jardine.

Georgetown, Aug 28, Daniel Sencobought to Matilda Graham.

New Glasgow, Aug 28, W. O. Rose to Brownell Crawford.

Berwick, Aug 28, Clifford Lee Martin to Lena E. Middlemas.

Shubenacadie, Aug 28, Jessie Gordon to John A. Kirkpatrick.

Campbellton, Aug 27, Napoleon LaCouture to Maggie Allard.

Charlottetown, Aug 21, Simon Murchison to Miss Elie Macdonald.

**DIED.**

Halifax, Aug 30, Charles Crean.

Harvey Bank, Daniel Bishop, 67.

Halifax, Aug 29, Peter Connor, 84.

Moncton, Aug 29, Joshua Ward, 45.

Summerside, Aug 26, Isabella Shea, 90.

Morell Bear, Aug 17, James Phelan, 77.

Clifton, Aug 29, Nancy C. Hamilton, 82.

Dundas, Sept 1, Mrs. Hugh Macleane, 25.

St. Peter's Bay, 29, Hilary Macleane, 83.

Clifton, Aug 29, J. Edward Frawling, 85.

Green Hill, Aug 24, Frank C. Barron, 46.

Micouche, Aug 23, Catherine Macaul, 68.

New London, Aug 24, George Cannon, 101.

Carlton Co., Aug 17, Brundage A. Chase, 28.

Baldwin's Bog, Aug 26, Thomas Corcoran, 84.

Wentworth, Aug 28, Hiram F. Halliday, 66.

New Glasgow, Aug 28, Thomas McC Smith, 80.

Dutch Settlement, Aug 22, Mary C. wife of Isaac Isenor.

Liverpool, Aug 28, Catharine, wife of Harry Anderson.

Moncton, Aug 24, Enith Maud, wife of James W. Pitfield.

Murray Harbor North, Aug 10, Evelyn Macdonald, 12 1/2.

Newtownville, Aug 26, Ernest, child of Mr and Mrs Fred Goldwell, 1.

Brighton, Aug 27, Elizabeth, wife of the late William Dayward, 66.

Amherst, Aug 31, infant son of Mr and Mrs H. Steeves, 5 months.

Hortonville, Aug 29, Bessie, daughter of Mr and Mrs Frederick York.

Moncton, Aug 29, Agnes M. infant child of Mr and Mrs W. N. Howard, 2.

Truro, Aug 23, Levi Lockard, infant son of Mr and Mrs J. J. Johnson, 6 months.

**Quellings Panic.**

The New York Mail and express tells how a woman's self-control and sense averted serious disaster.

A street-car caught on fire in the tunnel above Thirty-fourth Street. The car was crowded. A puff of smoke came up from somewhere about the wheels at the forward end, and three women in the second seat leaped in horror to their feet. A man rose and called to the conductor in a sharp tone:

'Can't you see your car is on fire?'

A girl with a big bunelle in the second seat tried to fling herself off the car against the stone wall. The conductor began calling:

'Keep your seats! Don't be alarmed! You can't get out until you get to Thirty-fourth Street!'

Then a lady in the front seat turned and put her hand on that of the girl with the bunelle, who was quivering and trembling in every nerve and muscle.

'We are safe! The conductor would not take us on it there was anything else to do,' she said in a clear, gentle voice of authority, smiling into the girl's dazed eyes. 'We are safe!'

The girl calmed down like a baby at its mother's touch; the other passengers harkened to the conductor's command to sit down, and obeyed like children.

When the car got out of the tunnel and was vacated, the lady disappeared in the direction of Fifth Avenue. She had undoubtedly quelled a panic and saved life.

But the gown doesn't fit, insisted the patron.

That replied the modiste calmly, is because you are not made right.

**Tried and Convicted, Too.**

Politics in the West, even more than in the East, says the author of 'Life and Sport in California,' is a profession. I remember two men who were candidates for the office of district attorney. One had served before; the other was a young man conducting his first campaign.

The veteran was speaking in a small town, and after setting forth his own claims he spoke as follows of his opponent:

'I understand that Mr. X. is in every sense a worthy and honorable man, but I ask you to remember that he has never been tried.'

'That's so!' exclaimed a voice. 'You've been tried old man, haven't you? And convicted, too, you know?'

After due inquiry it appeared that the veteran had been, indeed indicted for horse-stealing, and convicted. He was not elected.

**Japanese Caution.**

Among the characteristics of the Japanese an American at once notices their love for children. It is doubtful if any Japanese child ever got a whipping.

An American woman who became acquainted with a Japanese matron noticed that she allowed her little children to ramble through the streets at will, and one day commented on it.

'Why,' said the Japanese lady, 'what harm can come of it? Our children never quarrel, and no grown person would harm a child.'

'But,' said the American, 'the child might get lost.'

'That would make no trouble,' was the smiling reply. And then she showed how in little children's apparel there were inserted cards containing their name and address, and explaining that should they stray any person finding them will first give them a full meal and then bring them home.

**Sure Proof.**

When France and Germany were at war, an Englishman was arrested by the French and accused of being a German spy. A letter dated 'Berlin' and signed by his mother, was found upon him. He was tried by drumhead court martial, and condemned to be shot.

On the way to the place of execution, he said that he had left something behind, and insisted on going back for it.

'You can't go back,' was the reply. 'You are about to be shot.'

'I can't help that, said he. 'I have left something, and I must get it.'

'What have you left?'

'My umbrella.'

That settled it. He was released. No one but an Englishman, said his captors, could be such a thorough going imbecile as that.

**A Way out of the Difficulty.**

A little diplomacy is necessary in handling every kind of people, as is evidenced by this testimony from the Montreal Star:

A woman member of a fashionable church had gone to her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by one of her neighbors.

'Do you know,' she said, 'that the man in the pew behind ours destroys all my devotional feelings when he tries to sing? Couldn't you ask him to change his pew?'

'Well,' answered the pastor, reflectively, 'I feel a little delicacy on that score, especially as I should have to give a reason. But I tell you what I might do—I might ask him to join the choir.'

**RAILROADS.**

**Intercolonial Railway**

On and after MONDAY June 10th, 1901, train will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows—

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN**

Suburban Express for Hampton	6.30
Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.00
Suburban express for Rothesay	7.05
Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	11.00
Express for Sussex	11.50
Suburban Express for Hampton	17.45
Express for Quebec and Montreal	18.35
Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney	22.45
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chene	18.00

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN**

Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.00
Suburban Express for Hampton	7.15
Express from Sussex	8.25
Express from Montreal and Quebec	11.50
Suburban express from Rothesay	12.30
Express from Halifax and Pictou	17.00
Express from Halifax	18.35
Suburban Express from Hampton	21.45
Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Moncton	18.15

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation.

D. FOTTINGER, Gen. Manager  
GEO. CARVILLE, C. T. A.  
104 St. John, N.B.

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